By HELEN MAXFIELD.

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"I suppose you have read in the papers-if you have time to think about anything except yourself-that the Westfield bank is wrecked. They have arrested Mr. Hartley and Mr. Manners, but that does not help the rest of us. In a short time I presume I shall be on the county. If you had married Dan Martin, as I wanted you to do, I should not be facing this terrible situation, but you always were headstrong, and my whole life has been sacrificed to the effort to raise you as your dear dead mother would have had me. Even now Dan is willing to forgive your folly and marry you. He will have the house all done over, and his sister will go to John's to live, and there will be only Dan and you and me."

The letter covered five closely written pages, and Annabel read it through twice with firmly set lips and dry eyes. Then very deliberately she put on her coat, hat and gloves and went out for a long walk in the snowy park, where motor cars filled with fur clad figures flew past and laughing children pelted her with harmless balls of feathery whiteness. It was a glorious day. and when she came back to her dingy hall room she was smiling, and the hard lines had faded from her face. Molly: Then she wrote her answer:

read of it in the papers, because we have been enjoying the privilege of some special instruction under Professor—of New York, and I have been working at the academy night and day. Perhaps the bank receivers may save something, and in the meantime you must not worry. I will have the store deeded to you, and the rent will more than keep your house some of my earnings. I am inclosing a money order for \$25 that I happen to have in hand. Have Mr. Gregory arrange the transfer of the store property. As to Mr. Martin, please do not urge that upon me again, I still feel that I have the store we have call in the more maddening that it had about the more magain. I still feel that I have the store property. range the transfer of the store property.
As to Mr. Martin, please do not urge that
upon me again. I still feel that I have ome right to happiness, and I know if will never come to me through Dan Mar-

minders of a dun colored childhood and a dreary girlhood, spent under nagging of the most trying sort; no reference to the fact that her own patrimony had gone under with her aunt's small fortune in the bank money order and must now drop her workaday world. She smiled grimly as she mailed the letter. Her aunt would

Dan Martin! How she hated every small beady eyes, his perpetual smile. independence achieved, for now she had paid to her own satisfaction the debt of gratitude imposed by her aunt, which had hung over her young life like a pall. She was free now to work out her own happiness.

But for the next week happiness seemed to move farther and farther corruption, of Coleridge in con In later years she never ught of those days without shuddering.

The holidays were over. Nobody wanted to hire clerks or buy illuminated cards or telephone records or any of the pretty things she painted. The room rent was again due. She might sell her few casts and painting outfit. She set her lips firmly and climbed the the telephone when Annabel entered. She hung up the receiver with an im-

"What do you want-a position as governess or companion? Nothing like that in view; a hundred applicants for every position. Oh, wait a minute! You look bright. Can you do manicuring and dress hair a bit and mend married. laces? If you can do it even halfway, I wish you'd try this place. I've sent the customer a dozen girls, and they always part after a terrible scene. The woman's a crank, but you look as If you had tact."

The upshot was that Annabel, with 25 cents in her purse and a notice of rent due under the door of her hall room, went to see Mrs. Cartwright Brown, and that highly strung personage said with dissatisfaction and suspicion in her voice that she would give the girl a trial.

The Cartwright Browns were newly ashamed of their new riches.

Nobody, Annabel least of all, knew old. Mrs. Brown vowed that she could hire a visiting manicurist between her and domestic and social worries as Annabel could

It was Annabel who reorganized the cluster round the precious English staff of servants and installed a competent housekeeper. It was Annabel who had the conservatories brought up to date, Annabel who made out congenial dinner lists, Annabel who conferred with Mrs. Brown's modiste and | lightly over drifts wherein they would Mr. Brown's tailor, Annabel who shipped smart, suitable clothing and room furnishings to two colleges.

Annabel's position in the household was peculiar. She was neither housewas peculiar. She was neither house-men skim over it easily. So do snow sheeper nor private secretary—just shod horses. The equine snowshoes are "Miss Annabel." She did not receive with Mrs. Brown on Wednesday after- fourteen inches wide. An indentation noons, but she did join the family ocsionally at the theater or in viewing art exhibitions. And it was after one of these rare occasions that she realized the full extent of her happiness. She had been hunting congenial work, not an art career. She knew now that her small talent for drawing had offered her only an excuse for fleeing an unhappy home life, but that she never would have become a great artist, while she was a competent man- smile to all youngsters when they are ager of the Cartwright Brown home. She sent her aunt's allowance regularly and gave no thought to the future— chirped the proud mother. "And just such a fool of myself over her last York Press. until the two young people came home to think I call him Tootsie." ly and gave no thought to the futurefrom college. The daughter was a mere butterfly, who neither appreciated nor resented Annabel's position in Liver Oil."

Liver Oil."

Liver Oil."

Stand for the senior grind at Harvard. If he had remembered that I was on the household. The son was a grave faced chap who seemed suddenly op-pressed by the responsibility of his fa-Chicago News. ther's wealth. He had studied theoret-

cal lines among the gilded youth of his

unpleasant, but disturbing. Norman. Brown insisted upon unloading upon her capable shoulders, as his mother and father had done before him, the burden of his personal problems. But they were no longer burdensome when he found that Annabel shared his ideals about the use of wealth, and he holdly carried his plans to his father

"No more college? You're going into the works? Say, what will our rich friends think?" "I am more interested in knowing the czar of Russia!"

what the men at our works will think. And Miss Annabel says"-Cartwright Brown waved his hand as if to dismiss the entire subject.

"Oh, if Annabel says you are right silence. neither heaven nor earth could move Before me stretched an interminable fly hypnotized"

of our money." "And cured your mother of nervous

Annabel Maitland: ** We were inexpressibly shocked. Of course I had watched for your name under some magazine illustrations or for some work you would send me, and when none came I sent Dan Martin to Denver to find out what you were doing. You, a Sewell and a Matiland higher out as a seven leading for the most beautiful women in the world. I was a nobody. It was my province to deliver into her royal hand the scroll intrusted to my keeping by my gracious master. For weeks I had

ing a grudge. Letter from Annabel to her Aunt

Moral Snobbery. One of the commonest forms of snobishness is not social at all, but moral. Many people are moral snobs w ? have not a grain of social ambitic i. When Napoleon said, "I am above I o rality," he not only gave expression to what some great people have secretly thought about themselves, but to what wreck; no intimation that she had thousands of their small admirers have sent almost her last dollar in the openly said of them. They do not reflect, perhaps, as they justify their art studies and seek a position in the heroes, that to declare any one in the world above morality is to say that morality has ceased to exist, has been accept the sacrifice and wall to Dan found out and exploded, nothing re-Martin over Annabel's lack of appre i maining but some utilitarian rules suitable for the guidance of mediocre minds. The moral law must be su-Dan Martin! How she hated every inch of his undersized person, his seems to us, self evident proposition is by no means easy to apply. the letter with a strange feeling of ings of a great man is a sign of a small mind or at least of a defective education. We do not habitually speak of Nelson in respect of Lady Hamilton, of Burns in respect of his marriage, of Bacon in the matter of his proved

with his opium habit or of Charles Lamb in his cups as we should speak of Smith, Brown and Robinson in like circumstances. Must we, then, admit ourselves to be moral snobs? The prima facie evidence is very much against us .- London Spectator.

Why They Wanted to Win. We knew of only one case in which ncy. The manager was sitting at competitive examination. Fifteen ladies entered for the matrimonial prize and sat down to a paper of questions of which the following are samples: Name seven kinds of ple and de-

> your views on suitable dress when that." The climax came when the man who set the paper proposed to the winner. She refused him point blank, and so did the other fourteen.-London Tit-

Spoil His Fun. A street car conductor sees a great

many amusing things in the course of a day, but the unreasonable passengers keep him so mad that he cannot half enjoy them .- Somerville Journal. "Home" In Our Language. the London Telegraph, is there a word rich. The father had made an enormous fortune through his own efforts which are aroused at the sound of the and was proud of it. The mother was simple yet heart touching word "home."

so burdened by it that she was on the A Frenchman once translated Cardinal verge of nervous prostration. Annabel Newman's hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," saw it was nerves and not temper and and in his hands the beautiful line took heart. Later she learned that "The night is dark, and I am far from there were a son and a daughter away home," became "La nuit est sombre, et who were just a little je suls loin de mon foyer," the translator having been obliged to use for home the French word which describes how it happened, but she became the the green room of a theater. The Italvirtual head of the Cartwright Brown | ian and Spanish "casa," the German "haus"-their "heim" is too general to and hairdresser, but no one could stand Russian "doma" all refer to a building have any particular value-and the of some kind or other and have none of the memories and associations that

> word. Horses on Snow Shoes. Horses wear snowshoes in Dakota in winter. Thus equipped, they trot otherwise sink out of sight. In some parts of Dakota the snow lies all winter long eight or ten feet deep, but a crust forms on it, and with snowshoes made of boards twenty inches long and gled again at the recollection. to fit the foot is branded on each board with a hot horseshoe, and the contrivance is fastened on to the hoof with an iron clamp and a bolt. After a day or two of practice a Dakota

horse becomes an expert snowshoer. Trouble In the Studio. The wailing infant had upset the the paper rocks and made faces at the little bird which is supposed to bring a having their pictures taken.

"Isn't he too cute for anything?"

"Tootsie," grunted the impatient pho-

"Why so, sir?"

ical sociology in college and on practi- stomach of a large "monk" or "devil" we said goodby. fish which was opened on Scarborough That was why she was packed off to helpful cod liver oil. These codfish class.

By this time the Cartwright Browns
were at their country place, and Annabel found that her early morning
has been blown from the load of when there were the first place and Annabel found that her early morning
has been blown from the load of when there were an impossible to the fish was a sole. No doubt the bank of the fish was a sole. No doubt the bank of the fish was a sole when there were an impossible to the fish was a sole. No doubt the bank of the fish was a sole when there were an impossible to the light code liver oil. These codfish that beast of a Brenner when she lines, you see, are frequently eight should have been queening it in Albank was packed off to helpful cod liver oil. These codfish that beast of a Brenner when she lines, you see, are frequently eight should have been queening it in Albank was opened on scarborough fish pler recently. The hat was practically whole. Inside the large mouth of the fish was a sole. No doubt the
bank of the fish was a sole when the control of the fish was a sole when the control of the fish was a sole when the control of the fish was a sole when the control of the fish was a sole when the control of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the control of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the fish was a sole when the cartwell of the

· mummer The Fourth Lady In Waiting.

By EDITH J. HULBERT. Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment.

'A herald from his imperial majesty

There was a flare of trumpets, an eager swaying of the lines of courtlers, a soft ripple of laughter and then

you. I declare that girl has this fam- path of red velvet, flanked on either side by rows of smirking, bowing crea 'Nothing of the sort, and you know tures clad in rainbow hued satins, velit," replied his son hotly. "She has vets and glittering with jewels. At the simply taught us how to make the best farther end, on a throne of ivory and gold, sat a regal, white robed woman, crowned and girdled with diamonds prostration. Gracious, when I think of Behind her stood two dusky giants those old days! Oh, try it if you like."

majestically waving fans of peacock feathers. At her feet knelt two tiny Letter from Miss Molly Sewell to pages attired in blue and silver.

She was the queen of Bodalva and a Sewell and a Maitland, hiring out as a mere servant! You must come home at once. The Westfield bank will pay 50 cents on the dollar, and we can get along somehow, and if you show some signs of settling down I think Dan will marry you after all. He isn't like some men, holding a grudge. those perfect lips, I stood gaping like a clown in the midst of her lackeys.

My feet refused to move, my knees trembled, the scroll in my hand shook, • • • The wedding took place yesterday my tongue love to the roof of my tongue love to the roof of my My Dear Aunt Molly—I am so grieved afternoon. I wanted to have you come, to hear of the bank wreck. I had not but we were compelled to hasten matters, read of it in the papers, because we have There is trouble at the Blackstake smeltmy right. The a clear, exquisitely mouth. There as a muffled giggle on

from the queen it was quickly sup-

Summoning all my will power, I plunged desperately forward and in a moment was kneeling at the foot of the throne between the two pages. "The humble as well as the great,

your majesty," I faltered, "are overcome by the spell of beauty.' She smiled and, indicating by a gesture that I was to rise, took the scroll and, unrolling it, hastily scanned its

contents. A change, swift and terrible, came over her countenance. Her eyes flash-Her cheeks paled. Her lips straightened to a scarlet line. Tearing the parchment thrice across, she cast It at my feet and hissed in a low tone of concentrated fury: "That, varlet, is my answer to your master! See that you deliver it to him with all possible haste! Out of my sight! Begone!"

Then again her wonderful voice rang out in all its clearness "Men of Bodalva," she said, "never while Sylvia lives shall you bend your

neck beneath the voke of the Russian tyrant!" "Long live Queen Sylvia!" shouted the courtiers. And from somewhere in the distance came the sounds of tumultuous applause-clapping, stamping and cries of "Brava! Brava!"

Mechanically I backed down the red velvet path, unheeding the hisses and black looks which beset me on either side, and presently found myself in a small anteroom, the walls of which were hung with doublets, hose, cloaks, plumed hats and various articles of armor. Almost immediately I was con- water and a piece of pork and are stairs to a fashionable employment a man has tried to select a wife by a fronted by a tall, thin, flashily dressed

supers in this company to forget their each month.

cues and occupy the center of the stage scribe how each is prepared. Do you for ten minutes, and we don't want advocate the use of chewing rings for any lines thrown in either. The man teething children? Give in 100 words who wrote that play can attend to

"But," I stammered, "the queen-

"What's that to you?" he interrupted sarcastically. "You're not a star just yet, are you? Who are you, anyway? One of them young chap's from the college, ain't you?"

I nodded. "First time on?"

shoulders. "Well, I won't report you if you look sharp for the rest of the performance. In no other language, according to Luckily for you the boss is away tonight. What are you doing it for, anyway? Stage struck or Elsworth struck?" a derisive guffaw, he went out, slam-ming the door behind him.

upon my ears.

lighted corridor "Sh! Go back!" whispered a feminine

I seized her hands and drew her to the center of the room under the elec-

"Elfrida!" I gasped. "What are you doing here?" She dropped me a stately courtesy. "The Countess Olga, fourth lady in

waiting to her majesty Queen Sylvia, at your service," she said, with dignity. Then she giggled and blushed. "It was you, then, who kept laughing all the time I was on the stage," I said reproachfully.

Elfrida looked penitent. "It was mean of me," she admitted. "But you did look so funny!" She gig-I made no reply in words, but I let the maiden in the red hood. her see that I forgave her.

regarding her. lucidity and brevity.

other girls. This was why I made placid, mild tempered brother."-New governor was afraid I never would the crew, he wouldn't have been so "Because he is so hard to take."— scared. "I could not love thee, dear, so "It's the truth. It's a codfish line, much loved I not honor more," I had It's one of those lines to which you A lady's hat was discovered in the quoted solemnly to Elfrida the night owe your Sunday morning codfish balls

nabel found that her early morning hat had been blown from the head of some lady on a ship.—London News.

| Additional that her early morning hat had been blown from the head of some lady on a ship.—London News. | Of her cloping with me her father was | Enquirer. |

ning or typing or insist on going to the Philippines to nurse the soldiers Brenner had doubtless been apprised of these contingencies, but apparently the possibility of Elfrida succumbing to the ordinary schoolgirl variety of stage fever had occurred to no one.

Consequently with her power of re-cource it was mere child's play for her to "break fail," as she expressed it, during the relaxed vigilance of the Satorday evening recreation hour and manager's presence. As far as he was I mention that Elfrida was a ripping, tearing beauty? Well, such is the case, and she confided to me that she was paying for her own costumes.

which had occurred since our parting. "And give up earning my own living," demanded Elfrida indignantly, "just when I have proved how easily I

"You've only been at it two days," I of your allowance."

failed utterly. At length a brilliant idea came to me.
"If you will leave the company tonight, I will," I said in the tone of one rods before meeting her.

making the sacrifice of a lifetime. Elfrida displayed signs of interest.

pursuit of the queen?" inquired Elfrida, quoting from the play with mock Intensity I detected, however, an undercurrent of real anxiety in her voice and hastened to reassure her.

"Anything that I gave up for your sake would be the next moment forgotten," I replied dramatically.

She allowed me to kiss her. "I will do it," she said after a n ment's deliberation. "But we will both

have to forfelt our salaries." I glanced at the clock. It was quarter after 9, and I knew by the noise outside that the first act was just over. Seizing the fourth lady in waiting unceremoniously by the arm, I hurried her down the corridor to the ladies' dressing room.

"Borrow a long dark coat if you haven't got one," I whispered, "and pin that flummery under it. I will have a cab here in five minutes, and you can get the 9:40 for New Haven." She obeyed my directions, and twenstation platform disconsolately watch-

was bearing her Brennerwards. I got back in time for the third act all right, but I didn't succeed in meeting Miss Elsworth after the performance, nor any other time, for that matter, for I kept my promise and quit

that night. In this case, however, virtue met with a substantial reward, for when the episode came to the ears of my fapressed by my masterly handling of the situation that they permitted our engagement to be announced.

French School Meals.

some of the rural districts of etables and puts them in a large pan vegetables are placed in a kettle with reported as missing.

Both Beating It. the musical director, stopping the orchestra in the middle of the low comedian's song. "You're miles ahead of

beating it too!"-Ally Sloper. Wonderfull Two years ago Zip swallowed a grain of wheat. Last Thursday night at the log rolling he had a fit of coughing and coughed up a fifty pound sack of Again I nodded. He shrugged his flour and about 106 pounds of bran.

Beach (Ore.) Gazette. Melinda Had to Go. One of the old governors of the Carolinas was a man who had lived a I did not deign to answer, and, with farmer's life most of the time until he was elected, and his wife, having never seen a steamboat or a railroad and I had been alone scarcely a minute having no wish to test either one, rewhen that irritating giggle again fell fused to accompany her husband to the capital. When the governor reach-"Who's there?" I cried, flinging open ed his destination, he found that althe door and peering into the dimly most all the other officials were accompanied by their wives, and he sent an imperative message to his brother And as I obeyed its command to "fetch Melinda along." The brother the doorway framed a petite golden telegraphed, "She's afraid even to look at the engine." The governor read the message and pondered over it for a few moments. At the end of that time he sent off the following command:

her on to the train."

Warned. Some years ago Miss Mabel Love was playing the title role in "Little Red Riding Hood" at Dublin. She was entering the room to visit her grandmother in bed when an excited and anxious little voice shouted from the gallery: "Stop, stop! It isn't your grandmother. It's a wolf." The house burst into a storm of applause and laughter at the child's innocent alarm for the safety of the lit-

"Bill, you blindfold Melinda and back

Smoke Bad Tempers Away. "Where did you come from? How did you get here? Why haven't you our business good," said a tobacconist. written to me in all these weeks?" I "What other business can you say asked as soon as I felt sure she thor- that of? You see, the more dismal the oughly understood my mental attitude weather is the more men seek the solace of tobacco. In consequence the "Mme. Brenner's, New Haven. Skip- more money falls into the tobacconist's ped with the show Saturday night. till. Bad tempered men are always Couldn't write. Watched every min- the cigar dealer's best customers. The Spouting and Coneral ute," she answered with unwomanly ill natured man not only flies to his pipe or weed oftener than others, but Elfrida always was different from he smokes twice as rapidly as his

> Fishing Line Worth \$2,000. "A fishing line worth \$2,000?" "Yes, sir."

"I don't believe it." and your less appetizing but equally

LOVE versus Law.

By C. B. LEWIS.

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They came face to face as they turnsubsequently to coax her way to the ed a bend in the rough and narrow trail leading up the Cumberland mounconcerned, to see was to engage. Did tains to Laurel Cove, and both stopped and stared for half a minute before the young man raised his hat and excused his absentmindedness. The "You must go back at once," I said young woman blushed, stammered a sternly as soon as we had compared reply and passed on, and in a minute notes on the numerous exciting events | the trees and bushes hid them from each other.

The one everybody for five miles month I suppose you still have most had secured a temporary home at the world, and she would be a woman to cabin of Saul Markham. For the last Instantly I saw my mistake. Elfrida two years Tilda had been down to turned her back on me, and for fully Nashville, "bein' eddicated," as her turned her back on me, and for fully Nashville, "bein' eddicated," as her two minutes every one of my usual father and mother put it, and was now effects.

many years and must have their due of a husband with forty hosses and perfects. methods of effecting a reconciliation teaching the dozen children of the mountaineers in the log schoolhouse limits. When a woman trusts a man, which the young man had passed forty

Tilda had come from mountaineer stock. Her father was rough, uncouth She didn't of course know that my en- and ignorant. Her mother was ungagement, like that of a dozen other educated and plain. The girl had fellows who were members of the lived in poverty, surrounded by povrest. Nature had given her a good "You are willing, then, to forego the figure and a handsome face, and the the natives called, a lady of her. The astenishment of the young man, who had given his name as Arthur Griggs. was but natural.

The stranger who goes among the people of the southern mountains is from the outset a suspected man, and the first suspicion which rests on him

is that he must be a revenue spy. Revenue men have raided and destroyed scores of stills in the coves of moonshiners to the penitentiary, but right to live. He argues that where he has no market for his corn as corn he has a right to turn it into whisky to make a market. The government ty minutes later I stood alone on the does not argue with him. It sends men into the mountains to break up ing the rapidly disappearing train that his business and imprison him. The moonshiner works in secret. So does the government. He depends upon the honor of his neighbors not to give him away. The revenue men coax. threaten, bribe and work in every underhand way to get an advantage The enmity is more bitter than in the personal feuds. When the mountaineer goes down to the towns, he is trailed about, cross questioned, made drunk, ther and of Elfrida's they were so im- if possible, and his wife or his children

are offered money to betray him. When the revenue men send a spy up the mountains to nose out and re port on stills, he takes his life in his hands. He may go as a buyer of timber or coal or fron lands, as a traveler, France every boy or girl takes to peddler or artist, as a fur buyer school in the morning a handful of veg- preacher or newspaper man, but the shadow of death walks by his side un of water. They are then washed by til he has proved himself all right. In one of the other pupils, who take turns that case he is heard of again down in at performing this duty. Later the the lowlands. In the other case he is

A botanist and a naturalist from cooked while the lessons are going on. Harvard was what Griggs claimed to man, who eyed me with an expression of extreme disfavor.

At 11:30 each scholar has a bowl of be, and was taken into the cabin hot soup. To cover the cost of fuel and of the many taineer without question. "See here," he said. "We don't want meat the richer pupils pay a small sum There was to undue curiosity about to him they seemed to accept him as "Mr. Gags! Mr. Gags!" exclaimed Saul Markham had done. He walked ed with that man—dad and I," she said mean, is he a permanent invalid? Mrs. about in contentment and slept in at last. "Dad has gone for his rifle to Billyus-Permanent? Lor', no! Doctor peace. He did not know that he never moved a hundred feet from the cabin you to go."

Billyus—Permanent? Lor', says he can't last a month Miss Elsworth—said something to me the time." "Eh, what?" jerked out the that wasn't in"— that wasn't in"— the time." "Eh, what?" jerked out the merchant of comedy. "Well, you're that every action was watched; that men whom he had never seen looked in on him when he slept; that other men gathered together in the laurel thickets and reported on him and discussed

Young Griggs shot squirrels and hares and gathered flowers and plants and sought to make friends with all. Truth is mighty and will prevail.—Gold Among those plain and hospitable people it was an easy matter for him to bring about an acquaintanceship with Tilda. Two days after meeting her on the trail they knew each other. The girl was pleased when she saw admiration in the young man's eyes. She was pleased when he dared to flatter and to compliment. She knew little of the world and its hollowness. If the mountaineer said this or that, he meant She had to judge others by this

standard. It was only after the newcomer and

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Tilda were being talked about as lovers hat the watch on Griggs was relaxed. He had set no time for departing, but after a month it was seen that his work was finished and that he was staying on account of the girl. Abe Goodman asked no questions of the

young man, and the mother asked none of her daughter. Suspicious and disthey had been fooled. The newcomer was a revenue spy, working with the promise of a great reward. He had replaying it. He had counted on everything but meeting Tilda. There had been admiration from the first, and love had soon followed. Within two weeks there had sprung up in his breast a conflict 'twixt love and duty, and it was for this reason be lingered.

He was not what he claimed to be, and to see her face soften, but it was like yet he was the girl's superior in all stone. She motioned again, and he ways. It was her ingenuousness and innocence that appealed to him. He sight down the side of the mountain, around knew as Abe Goodman's daugh- had come to betray, and yet he could and rough old Abe Goodman was ter Tilda. The other had just ap- not do it. He loved, and yet he hesipeared in the neighborhood, claiming tated to go further. More education and saying to her in sympathetic tones: to be a botanist and a naturalist, and and refinement, more contact with the be proud of, and yet there was her an- and to stand trubble, and if you'll jest cestry-the impossible in the environments that had surrounded her for so

When a man trusts a woman, he has

she has none. She is ready to give her whole life to him. Arthur Griggs knew that he had won the maiden's love, and it was for him to make a choice. Should be return and betray the stills hidden away in Laurel Cove dentally has since achieved a success and then disappear and be seen no more, or should he report that none exqueen's guard, was only for the cur- erty, and yet she was like none of the isted and take away a mountain bride made on that occasion. The young and the good will of the lowly people? Love carried the day. It was to the time spent in the city had made, what credit of human sentiment that it was so. But before this determination was of tobacco smoke. reached the young man walked alone on the mountains. No one followed him this day. It was Sunday, and the mountaineers were smoking their pipes as they rested. Their suspicions had been lulled. They had kept their eyes open and whispered among themselves -whispered and smiled. On this day, as he walked under the giant chestnuts and made his way through the and ravines and sent scores and scores laurels, young Griggs came upon a man. The revenue force had grown other stills are brought in, and other impatient with his dilatory tactics and men take the places of those who have had sent an emissary to see and quesfallen under the ban of the law. It tion him. The two talked for half an | as I feel in an energetic mood after a was so thirty years ago; it is so today; hour as they leaned against the trunk it will be so thirty years hence. The of a great tree at the edge of a thicket. mountaineer argues that he is a law When they separated the revenue man unto himself. He argues that he has a knew that nothing further could be expected from the spy. He had shut his

> He had come as a spy, but had sold the government out. few rods and sat down on a rock from a herb called "spleenwort," which was which he could see far down the side supposed to remove such splenetic disof the grim old mountain. He could orders as ill humor, melancholy and ircount the cabins of the mountaineers ritability. I saw a spleen the other scattered about, and he could look day for the first time and was astounddown into Beaver Cove and Halfway ed. It was a soft, highly vascular, Cove and Halpin's Hamlet. It was a plum colored thing with a smooth surday of peace, with the smoke ascend- face. It was nearly six inches in ing as straight as an arrow and the length and weighed seven ounces. Now birds singing and the squirrels chatter- here is the funny feature of the spleen: ing about him. He felt good. There After a hearty meal it is very much was a burden off his mind and joy in smaller than at other times, which his heart now that he had made his de- may help to explain why a man is cision. In the evening he would see good natured after dinner. In diseased rilda and tell her that he loved her. In the evening he would see her father weight of eighteen or twenty pounds. and ask her hand in marriage. He New York Press. was smiling as his eyes roved over th landscape beneath him when a step

caused him to turn his head. "Tilda, you here!" he cried as he sprang to his feet with the light of love in his eyes and his arms out-

stretched. She drew herself up and waved him away.

"But, Tilda, what is it?" She was pale, and hard lines had come into her face. The girl look was searched for in vain. There was sufhim. He was free to come and free to go. As the neighbors were introduced fering in her eyes, but determination in the compressed lips. "I was in the thicket when you talk-

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put if you heard us talking you know that I would not agree to what "You came her as a spy. If you

hadn't fallen in love with me you would have betrayed my own father. In love with me! I in love with a "But listen, Tilda, If I came here under false pretenses I"-

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"We are poor and humble," she interrupted as she drew her skirts away from him. "We are plain and unedu cated. We have nothing before usnothing but this to look forward to You are learned, and you may be rich. You have the whole world before you, and you know how to be happy, but the meanest, lowest one among our men is a king beside you! Go!" He paused for ten seconds in hope

went. In five minutes he was out of standing over his weeping daughter The Lawd made women to b'ar crosses look up to him he'll bring you into smooth waters and send along a feller

A Little Indefinite. A prominent New York lawyer says that in his earlier professional days he was glad to expand his stender income by bill collecting. On one occasion he had a bill against a man who inciwhich puts him beyond the necessity of such an indefinite statement as he

dreamly at the ceiling through a cloud "But, really, sir, I must insist that you give me some definite idea as to when you will settle," the lawyer said

lawyer found him with his feet prop-

ped upon his desk, while he gazed

after having been gently rebuffed. The author consented to lower his eyes and to wave his pipe languidly. "Why, certainly, sir, though there seems to me to be a rather unnecessary commotion about this trifle," he drawled. "I will pay the bill as soon as I think of it after receiving the money which a publisher will pay me in case he accepts the novel which I will write and send him just as soon really good idea for a plot has occurred to me."-Harper's Weekly.

The Spleen

The spleen? Up to 1900 no physician dared to stand up in a clinic and tell eyes to all but the song of love. It had what it was made for. For ages it been useless to talk to him of duty. was supposed to be the organ of irascibility. "Oh, his spleen is up!" meant that the old man was hot in the collar. After the talk Griggs walked away a Curious thing, that spleen. There is

> A Half Length Picture. A countryman bargained with a California photographer for a half length picture of himself at half price, and when the artist delivered a fine view of the subject from the waistband down the victimized sitter indulged in remarks more forcible than polite .-

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