## Nor Any Other Creature.

By Ina Wright Hanson.

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Looking up from a long drawn reverie before the unfinished picture on my easel, I saw Iolanthe beaming at me

easel, I saw Iolanthe beaming at me from the doorway.

"Come on!" she cried. "Put up your work and come with me into the country. I believe you don't even know it is May day. Don't you remember 'the month of May, when the air is so full of sweetness and love that even one shaving begins to feel an affection for each technique." Campulet us a Mayanother shaving?' Come, let us a May-

"I can't," I answered. "I'm up against it. I'm crowded to the wall. I'm broke."

In broke.

Iolanthe laughed—the sweetest sound in this wise old world.

"I had an intuition so, but that doesn't matter. This is my treat. You see, Isabel Dory took me to dinner yesterday, so I have enough to take us picnicking today. Come, brave knight, put on thy helmet and hasten."

I hastened. No one could resist Io-ianthe. I took her little covered bas-ket, and we went along the hall and down the stairs, with mock-doleful messages following as far. messages following us from our fellow workers, who were not going out into the blosoming tags.

"We are not going to take a car. You

"I see," I said gravely. "And you don't know how glad I am that we are to walk. It is so much healthier. Then we won't have to mingle with the plebelans on a comman are

Iolanthe glanced up at me rather sharply, I thought. It couldn't be that sharply, I thought. It couldn't be that she knew—of course she couldn't know. No one knew but my uncle's lawyer and myself, and maybe my uncle. I wondered if my uncle did know in that unknown country he had lately entered. By and by I should tell Iolanta that the that when the preliminaries were the that, when the preliminaries were over, I should have enough money to buy her everything she wanted, even



WE ATE OUR "SCRUMPTIOUS" LUNCH. uy, and all due to a never known rich old uncle, now dead. But Iolanthe was

and beauty—that was my Iolanthe. Mine? Ah, when our May day was over, should I be calling her mine?

over, should I be calling her mine?
"Who are you today?" she asked,
stopping to fill her lungs with the

other folks when we went on these ex-cursions—childish no doubt, but we were never going to grow old, we said, so it was best to be children a long

time.
"Why, I am King Cophetua," I answered promptly, with a great inflating of my kingly chest and throwing back of my kingly head as we walk-

"Her arms across her breast she laid; She was more fair than words can say. In robe and crown the king stept down To meet and greet her on her way."

"Who are you today, Iolanthe?"
"It's a pretty story," she mused, not answering my question, "but suppose it were turned around. Suppose that it were Queen Cophetua and the begar man. Would be be good and let her laye him? And would be be will.

For one indomitable, destined soul, Born to endure the glory of her eyes, and win his fortune. He couldn't take it from his queen. You know he

and win his fortune. He couldn't take it from his queen. You know he couldn't, don't you, Iolanthe?"

"No, I don't know anything about it," she said a bit crossly. But Iolanthe never could stay cross long enough to make it pay, so in a moment she was talking rowrilly never.

Presently we reached the spot we lunch, and then we sang and "yes" if at first she happened to say

"I am going to tell you a pretty worl", but dey ain't no mo' des lak him" these silences. "It's a true one too. I am invited and so are you, and you'll

go, won't you?"
"Ob, sure!" I answered recklessly.
"Where?"

"A reception tomorrow evening to meet the richest girl you ever saw. She has so much money she doesn't know what to do with it all, but folks thow what to do with than, but folks have just found it out. She have pre-tended to be poor for reasons. We're both going because you said you

"I would do anything or go any-where to please you, little girl," I answered with so much meaning that

"'Nor height nor depth nor any otner

creature," I said reverently,
"'Nor any other creature," she repeated after me and made me say it
every little while all the rest of that
wonderful day, and I did not tell her wonderful day, and I did not ten her about my fortune after all, though I had intended to. When you come to think of it, money is a sordid thing to discuss when two folks are quaffing nectar and nibbling ambrosia.

nectar and nibbling ambrosia.

The next evening I went to the reception and was presented to the lady of riches. It seemed to me that all the room hushed its breath and waited while we two went through what was required of us. It seemed to me that I lived an eon before we were free from the great eye of the room and in some place where there were a splash of water and quiet and heavy perfume of tree, swaying in her yellow silken robes toward me. Her hands, weighted with jewels, were held out to me. Her mouth that I had kissed was smiling

at me—was saying:
"'Nor any other creature!'"
I stood there staring at this wonderful new folanthe, and all I could think
of and all I said was:

"Barefooted came the beggar maid, Before the king Cophetua!"

Which, considering the circumstances, could hardly have been more absurd.

absurd.

Iolanthe's laugh rang out; then she came closer to me, and her eyes grew very grave.

"Dearost," she whispered. "I was too rich to be happy, and so I ran away from everybody and went to work in the studie. I wanted to accomplish something. I wanted the sto say, 'she is a great painter,' not 'she is the richest girl in the country. Then I found you, and—and—I didn't care any more for fame, because I wanted something greater, love—your love—and—you said 'Nor any other creature,' you know you did!"

"And meant it, too, my angel!" I ex-

And make Fame's watchman tremble at his post.

What shall prevail against the spirit of

man
When cold, the lean and snarling wolf of
hunger,
The threatening spear of ice mailed solitude, Silence and space and ghostly footed fear Prevail not? Dante in his frozen hell, Shivering, endured no bleakness like the void.

These men have warmed with their own flaming will

And peopled with their dreams. The wind from fierce

Arcturus in their faces, at their backs

The whip of the world's doubt and in their souls

Courses to discit death shell be the order.

of man Out to the point where all and nothi

And shall be fall? They never fall valight
Their lamp of falth at the unwaver

ar man. Would he be good and let will the large him? And would he be will to sit on the throne with her?"
"Oh, that's different!" I said. "Of She waits and listens through the cen-

Tribute to "Unclo Ramus." An old Georgia darky sail of "Uncle Remus," Joel Chandler Harris, the author, who died recently:
"None er us of time folks ever him

ter ax him ter anything.

him an' he seen us on de stre
whar his house wuz he always
plece er money fer us, kaze he
ka aved we needed it, an' he coon. He des nachully knowed us sence de time w'en freedom fust broke out. Dar's lots er good folks in de

Following on the craze for little gold and silver tassels for neckwear for costumes of every kind comes quite a new departure to lighten up the funereal aspect of umbrellas. To improve the look of these indispensable but often far from ornamental ar-ticles, gold and silver tassels to match

the handles are being made in London Bismarck's Appetite.

Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor, had an enormous capacity for eating and drinking. He once told a friend that answered with so much meaning that Iolanthe flushed and her dear eyes wavered before my gaze. I don't know quite how it happened, but suddenly I had my dream in my arms—my unresisting, perfect, red lipped dream—and I was quite mad with delight.

Then presently she cried out that I must never let anything come between the form the strength of the st from England.

## Settlement In Full.

By LULU JOHNSTON.

the rooms was ended, and she return

Copyrighted, 1907, by N. E. Daley. Dick Staley, perched on a rurniture trate, looked disconsolately at Billy Blaine, who was regarding the wall paper and trying hard not to laugh. In spite of Blaine's efforts the twitching corners of his mouth curved, and as he met Staley's eye he exploded in a roar of laughter which served only

to deepen Staley's gloom.
"Laugh, confound you!" growled Sta-"Laugh, confound you." growled Sta-ley. "It's funny to you. It's not so funny to me. I've got to get this place settled in five days, and upon my soul I don't know what to do first!"
"The first step is easy," chuckled Blaine, "Get a man in to scrape the walls. The paper is the worst I ever saw."

"It looked all right in the book," said

Staley defensively. "It was the pret-tiest thing in the whole book of sam-

"It may be all right in a sample," "It may be all right in a sample," admitted Blaine, with another glance at the flowered monstrosity, "but there is only one square yard of the sample. It looks different, Dick, when you have a recombile of it."

Nor any other creature, you know you did!"

"And meant it, too, my angel!" I exclaimed, coming out of my trance and taking her hands in mine. "You shall give me all the money you think I need, and I will sit on the throne with you like a good little man."

"I am se glad you are going to be sensible!" she said fervently.

And then I had to explain to her why I was laughing.

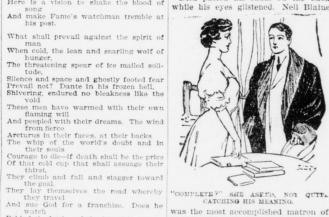
The Frozen Grail.

[To Commander Peary and his band.]

Why sing the legends of the Holy Grail. The dead crusaders of the sepulcher.

While these men live? Are the great bards all dumb?

Here is a vision to shake the blood of song
And make Fame's watchman tremble at his post.



They lay themselves the road whereby they travel

And sue God for a franchise. Does he watch watch

Behind the lattice of the boreal lights? In that grall chapel of their stern vowed the support of the stern lights. The support of the support of

In that grail chapel of their stern vowed (Ninety of God's long paces toward the north.

Ninety of God's long paces toward the north.

Will they behold the spiendor of his face?

To conquer the world must man renounce the world?

These have renounced it. Had ye only faith
Ye might move mountains, said the Nazarene.

Why, these have faith to move the zone of man.

Why, these have faith to move the zone of man.

Improved Billy as he took his sent.

"She'll bring her over toulght at 8," reported Billy as he took his sent.

"Eat with a good appetite and consider yourself settled already."

Billy's words restored confidence, and when Dick Staley met Marion Wadhleith they avening his less doubt.

her appearance that appealed strongly to the man who for years had enjoyed but an occasional glimpse of home in vacation time. The soft dark hair was hidden by a cap and the piquant face was flushed with exertion, but the heightened color only added to her heauty, and the cap did not shadow the tender light in the brown eves

Dick went to his office with his head in a whirl. Ever since he had come to the city he had sunk himself in work. Fortune had come his way rap-idly, and up to the present he had found work all sufficient. Now he began to realize that the years had been for a sum sufficient to provide for her ficer cannot satisfactorily explain them

nely.

Marion was not at the house when he dropped in the following morning, nor did he see her again until Friday afternoon, when he went to make his final inspection of her work. Dick gasped as he entered the apart-

if I should be taken away."

"No, sir; I would not expect to live

with the family. I am able to buy and furnish a modest home for her."
"Young man," said Mr. Spudlong,

looking at his watch. "I rather like

Experiment With Partridges. The state fish and game commission of Connecticut recently leased 700

'Would you"-

ment. In place of the gaudy paper the walls were now covered with qulet tones and the flowered carpets had

your style. You can have her. Good"—
"Morning, sir."—London Express.

Experiment With Partridges. been exchanged for rugs whose soft tints harmonized with the new paper. Instead of the solid officelike furniture were lighter and more tasteful pieces, and the whole apartment suggested a feminine presence.

Best of all, Marion Wadleigh was there. The print dress had been exbeen exchanged for rugs whose soft

The print dress had been ex-

## enanged for an arternoon costume, and immediately Dick decided that after all a print dress was not the most er all a print dress was not the most print dress was not the most experience which Marion could

er all a print dress was not that art-er all a print dress was not the most becoming costume which Marion could wear, though that had been his impres-sion since he had seen her last. Quietly she moved about the place, Odd Events That at Times Degiving an account of her expenditures, and Dick followed, hearing only the rich voice, full tones, without caring what she said. At last the tour of moralize Veterans.

HORRORS INCIDENT TO WAR.

the rooms was ended, and she returned to the parlor.

"If you like," she said, "I can buy the material for dinner tomorrow and be here to welcome Mrs. Staley when she arrives. Mrs. Blaine wanted to come over, but she had to leave town last night with her husband."

"I should be delighted if you could arrange to be here townerow," said through a long fight surrounded by through a long fight surrounded by

arrange to be here tomorrow," said through a long fight surrounded by Staley. "I am sure that my mother will wish to add her thanks to mine from war without flinching and with

Was Living In Paris.
When you are fined a franc in Paris
It means that you pay 12 francs 73 the Third regiment of culrassiers, whose head had been carried completely off his shoulders as the troop broke into the third desperate charge by a cannon ball, which also took off centimes, or just over half a sovereign. This is the only conclusion to which one can come after reading the curt-

another officer's hand and cut the bugler in two. It is remarkable and singular that at ous experience of an American citizen who is staying in Paris to complete the education of his sons. He lives in an apartment near the Arc de Trithe battle of Forbach, which took place the same day as Worth, a very similar incident occurred and did more omphe, and the other morning one of his servants committed the impru-dence of shaking a carpet out of the to shake the nerves of the Germans than hours of roaring cannon and

window after 9 o'clock. A lynx eyed constable saw her and immediately climbed the stairs, rang the bell, enfighting had done.

While a regiment of Prussian infantry were standing in reserve watching the fight as well as they could from their position of shelter a charger be-longing to a French dragoon regiment. rect the apertment and drew up, a summon against the tenant. The American was called and gave his assumed to the law," he said. "But as I have lost the summon the law," he said to the law," he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law," he said to the law, and he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law, and he said to the law, "he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law," he said to the law, "he said to the law, and to the law, and th tered the apartment and drew up a summons against the tenant. The American was called and gave his

ask you for your daughter. I"—
"Young man," said the elderly banker, "do you"—
"Yes, sir. I realize fully that she has been tenderly nurtured and that she is been tenderly nurtured and that she is one in which she has been surrounded by every luxury. But she is willing to leave it."

For the moment they knew but one sentiment, one emotion, a sudden, passionate, blind terror, and they fled without thinking whether they were running into the arms of the thing they dreaded or not. It was a terror that was madness, and only its madness redeems it from dishonor. If anything were necessary to demonanything were necessary to demon-strate the unnaturalness of the panic "Can you"—
"No, sir; I can't quite maintain her in the style to which she has been accustomed, but I have a good salary, and I am ready to chance it. So is stantly fell in and showed the utmost

eagerness to attack.
Such war panics are mysteries "Yes, sir: I will keep my life insured Even the most experienced military of

Classified.

One-third of the fools in this country think they can beat the lawyer in ex pounding the law; one-half think they can beat the doctor at healing the sick, two-thirds of them think they can beat the minister in preaching the gospel, and all of them know that they can beat the editor in running the newspaper.—London Tit-Bits.

Shameless.
Persons belonging to the higher walks of life are to be seen promenadin short jackets and chimneypot hats without the slightest symptom of awkwardness or shame.—London Tai-lor and Cutter.



staley. "I am sure that my mother will wish to add her thanks to mine for the beautiful home you have provided. You will stay to dinner?"
"I only suggested being here to well-come her," said Marion, her face flushed. "You don't have to thank me for what. I have done. My charges cover all services, you know."

"But money could not pay for pulling me out of a hole and settling me, insisted Dick, "Resides, I don't want to maintain a purely business relations, ship unless you insist, Miss Wadleigh," "I don't insist," the girl answered softly. "I have been much interested in your devotion to your mother, and I am sure that I shall be girl at the complete."

"I want you to know her very well, explained Dick. "You see you have only partly settled mother. You have provided her with a home, but I want a home of my own, and I want you to see you have only partly settled mother. You have provided her with a home, but I want a home of my own, and I want you to find the proposition?"

"Year to a wife," explained Dick. "You see you have only partly settled mother. You have provided her with a home, but I want a home of my own, and I want you to find the proposition?"

"Year to a wife," explained Dick. "You see you have only partly settled mother. You have provided her with a home, but I want a home of my own, and I want you to know the the trene what a home of the proposition?"

"Year to a wife," explained Dick. "You see you have only partly settled mother. You have not you have not your mother, and it may not know the the other better there was a propert of heing settled "in tuil," as he here the proposition," she said, with a hugh, but the look in her eye belief the briskness of her words, and pick realized that when they should a with a hugh, but the look in her eye belief the briskness of her words, and pick realized that when they should a with a hugh, but the look in her eye belief the briskness of her words, and pick realized that when they should a with a hugh, but the look in her eye belief the briskness of her word

SYMPTOMS.

Bird bows head, stands alone; wings droop; comb changes to white, bluish purple and black: ruffled plumage; bird drags feet, becomes ball shaped.

Disease begins with yellow tipped excrement; then follows increasing



hatched for your capacity will do you both. Don't bite off more chicklets

water for that bad taste and big head. Don't fail to get rid of surplus breed ers and laying stock as the breeding season nears the end and slack laying and molting approach. Quick sales, less feed, more profits.

A WORLD OF MICROBES.

There are microbes in the air And microbes in the drink; There are microbes in the block And microbes in your think,

Tuberculosis in the cow And cholera in the hog, Diphtheria in the pussy's fur Distemper in the dog.

The roosters, too, are crawling full, And ducks, though they are quacks, And turks and geese and guineas, too Have microbes by the stacks.

And breathe them in at prayers.

This old world seems all microbes
In concentrated layers.

"Is there a place where one may flee From microbe's murderous blow?" "Why, yes; the scientists tell me That place is down below." C. M. B.

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS. Q. Can you tell me why my chicks have no head feathers? If a disease, it

must affect them all over, for they grow slowly.

A. Your chicks have head lice and have made themselves baid scratching. These lice are gray and flat and are not easily seen. They suck the blood. Rendered hen fat will kill them.

Q. Will you give me a good summer ration for my white Rocks? I wish to show in the fall and would like to keep them from getting fat and creamy.

A. Whole oats, mash of mids and bran, beef scrap and greens. Throw in a little corn and buckwheat occasionally. Quantity according to condition.

ally. Quantity according to condition, Q. What is a fair price for an incubator from 100 to 200 egg size and a brooder for 100 chicks? There are so

many prices I cannot decide. O.
A. A dependable 150 egg incubator costs \$23 and a first class colony brooder \$18. er \$18.

Q. What is a good cure for canker?

It seems to bother my fowls summer and winter.

A. The best thing you can do is to

get new stock. Thorough disinfection, a dry house, no drafts, new stock and no range in snow, cold and storm will put you on your feet. Chronic canker no profit. Use chlorate potash or apply

Q. There are various prescriptions

O. There are various prescriptions purporting to be the Douglas mixture, but I notice they differ. Can you give me the true one?

A. Sulphate of iron, eight ounces; sulphuric acid, half an ounce; water, one gallon. Put your iron into a jug containing a gallon of water. When dissolved add acid. When clear give tablespreads to quart of deliking water. tablespoonful to quart of drinking water in glass or glazed vessel. Good for general tonic, for diarrhea or for strengthener during molt.

gest?

A. We have had best success with a celling nine feet front and seven back. Lower cellings make very hot houses, many broody hens, and if you are troubled with frost your birds are up against it. Then think of bumping your head three times a day.

Q. My chicks seem so dull in the morning. I lose some every night and cannot account for it. I use the brooder and paid a good price for it. Please help me out. M.
A. The style brooder you use often smokes the chicks. Cement under-

neath, and if you then find soot under the hover discard.

Q. I am in a Southern state where we have long rainy seasons, Our chickens are on range and the wet gives them bowel trouble. Will you recom-

mend a preventive? A. During the wet season cut out mash, feed much oats in hull and keep venetian red in the drinking water, a pound to the gallon.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS. It is impossible to feed 100 or 200 young chickens evenly in a bunch. It's the easiest stunt to stunt stock there

ns way to the office and found a paper hanging crew already installed, removing the paper that had proved so disappointing. Markon was there in a gingham apron even more becoming than the cloth costume of the night before, and Dick's heart beat faster in answer to her greeting.

There was something "homey" in her appearance that appealed strongly to the man who for your and man, and tolerate it long, you the line of orderly soldiers was changed into an elongated mob of armed men throwing away arms, baggage and all they carried, running away in every direction, blind terror in their hearts, then from food, drink and droppings, then the cloth costume of the night before, and Dick's heart beat faster in answer to her greefing.

There was something "homey" in her appearance that appealed strongly to the man who for your daughter. I"—

"Young man," said the elderly bank-er, "do you"—

the line of orderly soldiers was changed into an elongated mob of armed men throwing away arms, baggage and all they carried, running away in every direction, blind terror in their hearts.

The disease may be local or it may be taken from food, drink and droppings. The disease may be local or it may be national, as in 1830, 1850 and 1860.

The man who fore was changed into an elongated mob of armed men throwing away arms, baggage and all they carried, running away in every direction, blind terror in their hearts.

The disease may be local or it may be national, as in 1830, 1850 and 1860.

The man and fowls carrying it in the air.

It may be carried on the feet of rats, and attendants and in dead carries and attendants and in dead carries and attendants and in they carried, running away in every direction, blind terror in their freats and attendants and in dead carries and attendants and in they carried on the feet of rats, and attendants and in dead carries and attendants and in dead carries are throwing away arms, baggage and all they carried, running away in every direction, blind terror in their feathers.

The disease may be local o Don't let your turkeys run in the barnyard. It causes blackhead. Keep, them on the green for the "long green."

Don't aim too high. Too hatched for the state of the state of

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than you can chew. Don't expect to be in the limelight of popularity if you don't use lime—lime for lice and bad smells; lime-

You drink them when you take your