Placarded, branded, set for show, It shrinks a little from the street Where all day long the traders

meet
And all day long the buyers go; Where on an hour soon or late Some restless seeker, bargain-bent, Will touch the gray, reluctant gate And read, "For Sale or Rent."

wall.

Answering, rollicking.

wings;
Shoreward, for port, a kind wave brings
The empty shell upon its breast;
But this, that harbored souls, must bide
The stranger's pleasure: marked "A Home"—
Yea, pledged to fling its portals

Of its abiding peace.

Home"—
Yea, pledged to fling its portals Of its abiding peace.
—Youth's Companion. When stranger-feet shall come.

ly to the speeches of Kelsey and his by to the speeches of Relief and his stalwarts as they had to the speeches of Collier and his followers. The same scene ensued at the end of the And old, so old! It almost seems
As though there flitted, shadow same scene ensued at the end of the meeting as at the other. There was a reception, the same fulsome flattery bestowed, the same hope expressed that they could see their way clear to vote for Kelsey as for Coller. The meeting closed with three rousing cheers. Each side went to bed confident of victory. wise, Across the windows' shuttered eye. Sweet faces fashioned out of dreams; As though, did one but know the call,
A sudden lifted word would bring
Glad children round the corne wall, Answering, rollicking.

bed confident of victory.

Election morning dawned. By 9 o'clock the eighteen votes had been cast, but the law required the polls to be kept open until sunset, and accordingly the voters and election and all day. The to be kept of the coordingly the voters and election board lounged around all day. The day was interminably long, but all days must end. The ballot box was opened amid suppressed excitement The clerk of the board began to reac off the ballots.

'For justice of the peace of Long ley Township — Dudley Collier,"

was the first.

Fifteen ballots were called off, and the vote on the tallysheet stood:

counted.

"For justice of the peace of Long Valley Township—Dudley Collier."

A cheer went up for Collier.

"Ain't you fellers got any more idea of the solemnity of this proceedin' n' to cheer?" asked Lafe Thomas, one of the inspectors of election.

election.

"For justice of the peace of Long Valley Township—James Kelsey."

"For justice of the peace of Long Valley Township—James Kelsey."

A cheer went up for Kelsey, led by

pressed emotion of the township at

the result.

A special election was called for the election of a justice of the peace. The vote was the same as at the previous election. Not one of those vious election. Not one of those stubborn farmers could be induced to change his vote. Feeling ran high. It mattered little who was justice of the peace so far as the welfare of the community was concerned. In fact, it is almost certain it could have extitute the study office. But for

it is almost certain it could have existed without such office. But to these farmers politics took the place of other amusements.

Another special election was called. And now came the surprise.

John Clark announced himself an in-John Clark announced himself an independent candidate for the contested office. He had three votes to begin with—his own and those of his
two sons. These three votes represented the balance of power. Both
warring factions recognized this.
Cast for Clark and the old result
would come about, Collier eight and
Kelsey seven; cast for Kelsey, the
vote would be Kelsey ten and Collier
eight; cast for Collier it would be
Collier eleven, Kelsey seven. Exciteeight; cast for Coller It would be Collier eleven, Kelsey seven. Excitement reached high-water mark in that township. It seemed as though the deadlock would be broken at last Each voter apparently retained his ingrained stubborness.

ingrained stubborness.

James Kelsey recognized that if each voter remain d true to his convictions he was a defeated man. A brilliant idea occurred to him. If he could not be elected, he could at least keep Collier from being reelected. Giving up his cherished ambition did not appeal particularly to Kelsey, but politics was politics.

"I'll retire that man to private

life, fe," threatened Kelsey. He held a conference of his adher-nts. At this conference Kelsey

said: "I can't be elected, and so I'm willing to help beat the other fellow. Of course, I'd rather win than lose, but seeing as I can't win I'd rather see a dark horse win than to see Collier win.'

After a stormy time ,it was decided to transfer the Kelsey support to Clark. Would Collier be surprised? Well, rather. Dudley Collier was deeply trou-

his effort. His loyal six were as loyal as if the Clarks hadn't attended Collier's meeting of the night before. The chairman had called the neeting to order, and Lafe Thomas had begun to sneak, when the country that there was any reasonable ground of the country to the countr suspicion. Trifles light as air make of approaching footsteps was heard. In marched the three Clarks. The applause that greeted their appearance was long and hearty.

While apparently listening to the grandiloquent appeal of Thomas in behalf of Kelsey, John Clark was in reality otherwise occupied. His mind was have with his own theather the clark of the could be appeared to the possible of the could be a suspicion. Trifles light as air make the politicians change their plans. Confidence is suspicion. Trifles light as air make the politicians change their plans. Confidence is suspicion. Trifles light as air make the politicians change their plans. Confidence is suspicion. Trifles light as air make the politicians change their plans. Confidence is suspicion. Trifles light as air make the politicians change their plans. Confidence is suspicion. Trifles light as air make the politicians change their plans. Confidence is suspicion. Trifles light as air make the politicians change their plans. Confidence is suspicions is suspicions. Trifles light as air make the politicians change their plans. Confidence is suspicion. Trifles light as air make the politicians change their plans. Confidence is politicians change their plans. Confidence is political suspicions is never required. From mere trouble, collier passed to worry, and from worry to terror. Defeat stared him in the face. Whatever might hap been plant as a political suspicion is political suspicions. office. He had an inspiration. If he couldn't be elected, neither could Kelsey. He decided on a conference. His faithfuls, with two exception, attended the meeting. The exceptions were the ones he suspected of treachery. After a long discussion, it was decided to throw the Collier strength to Clark. The decision was to be kept secret. It was "allowed" that Jim Kelsey would die of sheer sur-

Election day came, and when the votes were counted the result stood Dudley Collier.....

It is man tailored.

It isn't rounding.
It simply slants off.
It should be flat braided.
It is made of fine worsted It gives really very good lines. It is worn over a 13-gore skirt.

makes any woman look tall and

Sashes and Hair Ribbons. Sashes and hair ribbons are bught from the same bolt of ribbon, bought from the same boil of ribbon, since all fashionable ribbons are of soft chiffon texture, and the hair bow must be of ample proportions to be smart. Plain or "warp print" ribbons that can be had with any flowbons that can be had with any now-er or in any color desired, are equally fashionable. Some of the prettiest frocks seen recently had sashes or beltings of velvet ribbon, black or brown, run through embroidered blown, the thought the beading about four and a half inches in width; the velvet ribbon finishing in double cravat bows without ends at the center back.

Boots to Match.

Undoubtedly the smartest boot for fine wear matches the costume. For a plum-colored or navy-blue costume in broadcloth the ideal boot is made of finest leather (patent, shiny or mat, as one prefers), with the tops to match. Whatever the color worn, this holds good, and it is good style with gray or white. Cheaper, yet smart, are gaiters to match the dress. White ones are affected with black velvet dresses, while mode and gray are generally worn. It is smartest to have them match the dress, except the light ones are worn in harept the light ones are worn in har-nonious contrast.

A New Lace.

Cotton braid commingled with a coarse type of soutache goes to the fashioning of the newest lace, which s known as Irish cord point. rate hand stitchery fills in the in-ervening spaces, and in the form of omplete robes, trimmings and louses it is certain to be largely in demand. It harmonizes beautifully with linen frocks. Motifs of white cotton braid, chiefly in the form of marguerites with solid crochet centres, adorn many of the lace boleros and blouses which are being prepared for wearing with corselet skirte.

Value of a Correct Walk.

Value of a Correct Walk.

A woman who leads a very active life has a theory that the preservation of a good figure depends to some extent on the manner of walking. Many people, she says, as they advance in years allow themselves to walk heavily and without elasticity, so that the whole weight rests on the lower part of the limbs at every step, the only effect of exercise being weariness of the legs and feet. Instead of this the body should be held erect and poised so as to have a perfect and poised so as to have a perfect balance; in this way the muscles are braced and strengthened throughout the lungs must of necessity be wel

About New Braids.

Quantities of braid are used on al Quantities of braid are used on an the dresses this season, and cos-tumes of deep purple cloth, fash-ioned with cape boleros and adorna-with black and silver or black and gold Russian braid, will represen gold Russian braid, win represent another very important feature of spring wear. Smart black and white checked cloth costumes, which are equally popular, are trimmed with guards' red cloth and broad black guards' red cold and broad back silk fancy braid. A noticeable point about the new trimmings is that the wide plain braids are usually over-laid with narrow braid with a thread of gold or silver running through it, this being maneuvered into circular notifs or into a variety of different

Too Many Good Looking Girls. In their efforts to discover the rea ons for the declining marriage rate some of the seekers after truth find certain explanations which sound very strange. The latest idea on the subject is that there are too many good looking girls. Young men did good looking girls. Young men did not always have the same selection as they have in our day. There were, of course, pretty and beautiful girls in all ages, but they were fewer than at present. Athletic exercises and at present. Athletic exercises and intelligent care of the body, assisted by higher education, have evolved a race of girls which is, as a race, far superior to the generation to which our grandmothers belonged. "What splendid girls one sees everywhere is a common cry nowadays. Well, having such a feast of prettiness, so to speak, the young men have grown exacting and want still more. They are constantly on the watch for something better still, and so they wait and wait till those either he. wait, and wait, till they either be-come confirmed bachelors, or reach middle age and marry a young wom-an for other charms than beauty! That does not mean that beauty

from the field. They would have been prepared to marry in the earlier years, but they are standing off in their mature days, just as the young men did in their twenties, says Home Notes. This is a curious theory, but we do not venture to say that it is extinct, without foundation. entirely without foundation.

Shopping Etiquette for Women.

Shopping Etiquette for Women.

Etiquette among women seems to be forgotten when they enter the shopping district. How many women engaged in the life and death struggle of gaining a \$2 shirtwaist for \$1.98 remember their ladyhood when their best friend holds a waist which they covet? Were it not better a thousand times that a third woman should bear off the uncertain prize, than that friends should come to grief in a primitive fight for possession? However, primitive as it may be to struggle over bargain counters, it is also a waste of energy, and the woman who has evoluted furthest obtains what she wants in a subtler fashion. She sees that there is just one waist which she wants in that sale, and that it is in the hand of her neighbor. Does she snatch it from her? No; she selects an inferior one next to it, studies it absorbingly, incuires the price, and seems about to purchase. Such is the psychology of woman that the neighbor drons the one waist to observe the other, and she nor any one else is the wiser when the former is borne away in triumph. Is it trickery, then, that is coming in vogue? Well, even so, it is better than pitched battles, and the modern woman who thinks finds that courtesy pays. Shopping is woman's fetich, but let her levelevate that courtesy pays. Shopping is woman's fetich, but let her elevate the worship with consideration, and remember that saleswomen are not automatons, wound up in the morning warranted to run all day. They ing warranted to run all day. They are the shopper's best friends or dearest foes. The less she tickes of their time and endurance the pleasanter will be her shopping excursion. Here are a few hints which will help every woman better to appreciate these much-tired sisters:

When you are just "looking" do

these much-tired sisters:

When you are just "looking" do not disturb the clerks. You can get all the information you require by

all the information you require by keeping your eyes open as you walk through the shops.

Never start to buy an article until you have money in your purse or in the bank. It is a keen disappointment to a clerk to work up a sale and then have it spoiled by the customer suddenty remembering that she cannot buy "to-day."

Then again, do not be sharp or disagreeable if the clerk is indifferent. She has become accustomed to shoppers who are gleaning ideas by which to make their summer wardrobes at home. She doubtless places you in this class, so that it will pay you to tell her at the start that you are ready to buy in case you can find just what you want.—Washington Times.

The last the team!"—New Orleans Times-bemocrat.

Mistress—"You wish me to take your notice, Jane. This is very sudden, isn't it?" Jane (blushing)—"Oh, no, mum, I've known 'im three days!"—Punch.

Visitor—"The girl in the next flat is rather an indifferent performer on the plano, I should say." Denizen—"Indifferent! She's positively calous."—Puck.

"Though I am no philanthropist," The swindler said, "it's true I'm always on the lookout for "Philadelphia Ledger.

"Bobby, won't you kiss me easy on top of my head."—Cincinnat! Com-



The latest in veils is the "flirtation," three yards long, made of washable chiffon and wondrously hand-painted on the ends.

One of the advantages of the corselet skirt is that when the jacket is removed it is far more complete than the usual skirt and blouse. Small dainty clusters of lilies and noss roses are selling well. Many

moss roses are selling well. Many other combinations are shown, but these two are about the best. If designs not too large are chosen

with large floral designs are shown for the neck, but it is doubtful if they will be used in any quantity for that

dress has brought out innumerable new tints and shades for every color, and made permissible the use of al-most as many different materials in

Some of the most fetching creations are those in which silk, velvet, cloth, ribbon and perhaps even chifon, lace and mousseline in different hades are blended carefully. shades are blended carefully. But here is the point. They must be cleverly blended, else a crazy-quilt been sold by auction in North Loneston the home dressmaker should wisely select some other style upon which to try her prowess.

STRICTLY GERM-PROOF.

The Antiseptic Baby and the Prophylactic Pup.

Were playing in the garden when the Bunny, gamboled up;

They looked upon the Creature with a loathing undisguised—

It wasn't Dis'nfected and it wasn't Sterilized.

They said it was a Microbe and a
Hotbed of Disease.
They steamed it in a vapor of a
thousand odd degrees;
They froze it in a freezer that was
cold as Banished Hope,
And washed it in permanganate with
carbolated soap.

In sulphuretted hydrogen In sulphuretted hydrogen they steeped its wiggly ears;
They trimmed its frisky whiskers with a pair of hard-boiled shears;
They donned their rubber mittens and they took it by the hand And 'lected it a member of the Fumigated Band.

There's not a Micrococcus in the garden where they play;
They swim in pure idoform a dozen times a day;
And each imbibes his rations from a Hygienic Cup—
The Bunny and the Baby and the Phophylactic Pup.
—Arthur Guiterman, in the Woman's Home Companion.



"Oh, that mine enemy could write a book!" I cried. And straightaway he did—a cook book.—Philudelphia

"Johnson says he has four bath-rooms in his new house." "Made a plumber's paradise of it, eh?"—Mil-waukee Sentine!.

"Oh, what a lovely red, red rose!"
Cried Angelina Gusn.
Her escort said, "Yes, I suppose
Its price has made it blush!"
—Town Topics.

"Say, doesn't our Congressman do anything but draw his salary?" "Oh, yes," "What?" "He spends it."—Cleveland Leader.

Teacher—"Edwin, what is the best time for picking apples' Edwin—"When the farmer air lookin'."—Chicago Daily Tribune.

"I always pay as I go," remarked the reformer. "That's where you're foolish," said the practical politician. "I always get a pass."—Philadelphia Record.

"I notice that the Turner decision shut the anarchists out." "The anarchists? Never even heard of the team!"—New Orleans Times-

"Bobby, won't you kiss me?"
"Naw." "Well, Bobby, may I kiss
you?" "Yes, if you kiss me easy on
top of my head."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Mrs. Wedderly-"Yes; we've been mars. Weuderly— Yes; we've been married five years, and my husband is still in love." Miss DeFlypp—
"And aren't you jealous of her, dear."—Chicago Daily News. "The vote that I esteem," said the

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in is The Padis For er in wi wi you we will an reth

statesman, "is the vote that is not bought." "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "you can figure that as clear profit."—Washington Star.

"Ah, dearest,' sighed young Broke-leigh. "I cannot live without you."
"Why not?" queried the girl with
the obese bank balance. "Did you your job?"-Chicago Daily

Whitewash.

The complete success is well one can make very pretty collar-and-cuff sets with the shadow embroidery on fine lawn. Use plenty of lace to Government as a coating for light-burses and for its effectual prevenoften.

Long scarfs of wide gauze printed rith large floral designs are shown or the neck, but it is doubtful if they rill be used in any quantity for that surpose.

Government as a coating for light houses, and for its effectual prevention of any moisture striking through the walls. It is simply, the mixing with fresh water, in the most thorough manner, of three parts good cement and one part of good cement and one part of the striking agray or purpose.

Wide gauze metal ribbons in both silver and gold are shown, both in plain effects and with printed floral designs and a few are exhibited with small brockle spots. mail broche spots.

This rage for the monochrome in ress has brought out innumerable ew tints and shades for every color, is exercised to have the various inmost as many different materials in combination.

Pansies are in favor and are shown in all the natural colors from pale mauve to deep purple. Pastile colors in violets, cowslips, hyacinths, forget-me-nots, anemones, acacias and the colors are shown in the process of the colors are shown in all the natural colors from the wash—this method preventing the bricks from absorbing the water from the wash too rapidly, and it also gives time for the cement to be and the colors in violets, company the process of the colors in violets, considered the colors in violets, considered to have the various ingredients well mixed together—the wall wet with clean, fresh water—the wall water the wall water forget-me-nots, anemones, acacias and lilacs are all good.

Foliage of all descriptions is in good demand, but the most flavored has a slight frosting in pastille tones to blend with the colors of the flowers with which it is used.

Some of the most fateble. plication. It is stated, however, though this mixture is so admirably suited for this purpose in question, it cannot be used to advantage over it cannot be used to advantage over paint or whitewash.-Kuhlow's

A famed scroll work, consisting of

The End of the Game.

By GEORGE S. EVANS

The Honorable Dudley Collier was justice of the peace of Long Valley Township, and had been such from a time whereof the memory of man ran not to the contrary; he consid-ered that the confidence reposed in him by his follows was a mark of him by his fellows was a mark of high favor and esteem. What mathigh favor and esteem. What mat-tered it if he did preside over but one case a year on the average? At the trial of that one case he was in the public eye. What if on one occa-sion he had heard one lawyer whission he had heard one lawyer whisper to another that "the presumption that a justice of the peace knows no law is indisputable in this instance?" What was the difference if his fame had gone abroad because it was his invariable rule during a trial to rule in favor of one litigant, and then rule in favor of the other one in order to balance the account? The emoluments of the office were not great: it was not for them that he emouments of the office were not great: it was not for them that he coveted the position, but the dignity!—that was the thing. It gave him a standing. That was his reason for holding on so tenaciously.

"I jess naturally need that office in my business" was his evaluantion.

"I jess naturally need that office in my business," was his explanation. But his sway was threatened. An election was again at hand, and James Kelsey, more familiarly called "Jim" Kelsey, his life-long opponent, was likely to be elected. Collier was a Democrat, and had polled eight out of fifteen votes in the township at the last six elections, while Kelsey, who was a Republican, as uniformly polled the other seven. Each candidate voted for himself, for every vote was needed.

"Dud Collier" stay with this game until he gets defeated," said Kelsey. "No man except George Washington ever escaped defeat if he stayed with the game long enough.
Defeat is the ultimate lot of the politician. Ingratitude is his reward.
Dud Collier'll catch it."

A few months before the election the widow Scott had sold her ranch to a new-comer, John Clark. Now it happened that Clark had two sons of voting age. The introduction of these three elements into the politics of Long Valley made such poli-tics uncertain. Try as they might, neither the Collier nor Kelsey adher-ents could get any satisfaction out of the Clarks. When interviewed they maintained a strict silence as to their political convictions

The campaign opened with a rally by the Collier faction at the school-house. Those present were Collier and his seven faithful followers their wives and children. The Clarks had been invited to come by the eight voters, but they didn't come. Henry Marders, who had served as a supervisor years before, was the chairman of the meeting. He waxed eloquent over the virtues of his candidate for the office of justice of the peace. There was a man who was entitled to the suffrages of his fellow-citizens, because he had always answered duty's call. It was true that he had covered a institu true that he had served as justice of the peace for twenty-four years, but the speaker believed in keeping true merit in office. Dudley Collier was a representative citizen of Long Valley, and it behooved all good men to vote for him. Then Collier arose, While it is generally considered a violation of political ethics for a judicial candidate to take the stump. Collier was not troubled. ignorant of such section in the Code of Political Ethics. His adherents cheered and applauded. Collier spoke at great length. He reviewed his past service. He pointed at his unpast service. He pointed at his un-tarnished record. He spoke feeling-ly of his party loyalty, of his efforts in behalf of the Democratic party. He thought that he was deserving of re-election because of his administration of justice in the township. He didn't know that lawyers that came from the county seat to try cases in his court spoke of him as a judge who dispensed with justice.

neld a raily. Kelsey was there with his six adherents. The Clarks were not in evidence—the people Kelsey hoped to reach. The same proceedings were gone through with at the Kelsey meeting that were had at the Collier "opening gun." There was the same vociferous applause, the same vociferous applause, the same vociferous applause, the same enthusiasm. There were exhortations to stand by the party. All the old time tropes, the ancient stock of the political orator, were brought out and re-introduced to The Clarks listened just as attentive—

**The Clarks were not in evidence—the people Kelsey hoped to reach. The same proceedings were gone through with at the Kelsey meeting that were had at the Collier "opening gun." There was the father, curtly.

**Lafe Thomas did not notice the whispered conversation. He was too busy portraying the merits of his tried and true standard-bearer. After the had finished Kelsey spoke. The Clarks listened just as attentive—the list of the content of an analyse did not notice and the colors of come confirmed bachelors, or reach notide age and marry a young wom and nor the the checotan and asked for a room. In describing the kind of room he wanted he said: "I want a door not mean that beauty never gets a chance of marriages. Not all! Yet it results in a decreased number of marriages. In addition to the fact that some men become confirmed bachelors, or reach notide age and marry a young wom. That does not mean that beauty and wait, till they either become confirmed bachelors, or reach notide age and marry a young wom. That does not mean that beauty and wait, and wait, till they either become confirmed bachelors, or reach notide age and marry a young wom are room. The veater is beastly hot, and I would die in a close room."

"Waal," drawled the proprietor, without moving from his chair, "I've low, there is the parallel fact that the young women who have had to wait often decide to remain single and retire, for all practical purposes, which to try her prowess. The next night the Kelsey faction

the audience-"the tocsin has sound-

the audience—"the tocsin has sounded," "beacons will blaze," "the gage of battle has been thrown down," "victory will perch upon our banner," and so on, and so on.

How to reach the Clarks! That was the problem confronting the politicians of Long Valley. The power to change the face of the politics of that region lay in the hands of this new factor. If Herbert Kelsey could only get those votes his election was assured. His faithful servants reasoned with the Clarks. They pointed out how Collier had held the office for years and years and a change in the administration of justice was needed.

tice was needed.
"He's had the office till he thinks he's got a mortgage on it," was the

way one put it.

But despite the pleadings and cajolings, the Claris would give no intimation of their position.

The members of the Collier fac-

tion also called on the new voters. They showed how Collier had always "done the right thing." If they couldn't vote for him they ought not to vote, because perhaps they had not lived in the vicinity long enough to learn the true condition of affairs. But the Clarks maintaned the same discreet silence with the representative of this faction as in the other recession.

tion as in the other case.

"We haven't made up our minds yet. We are seeking for light. We hope to vote right on election day," was all they would vouchsafe.

The week before election came. The canvass has been unusually warm.' Aspersions on the character of the opposing candidate had been freely made by each faction, and excitement ran high. The seven tried and true friends of Collier's had never been more steadfast in their allegiance. The six "stalwarts" of Kelsey had never been so active. Collier was to close his campaign the night before election eve. and The week before election came

Collier was to close his campaign the night before election eve, and Kelsey was to wind up his on that eve. Imagine the surprise of Collier and his men, when the Clarks came in and seated themselves just as his meeting began. Surely it was a good omen. If he could win their votes he was out of danger. His hopes rose high. The father and sons listened attentively to the speches, but did not manifest their feelings by applause. After the meetfeelings by applause. After the meeting was over, there was an impromptur reception to them as the guests of honor. They said on leaving that they had enjoyed the evening, and had listened to the speeches with in

The next evening Kelsey wound up begun to speak, when the sound suspicion. Trifles light as

reality otherwise occupied. His mind was busy with his own thoughts. He was something of a politician him-self, although he would have scorrfully denied such an accusation. He would have "allowed" that he was "some" on human nature, but politics—never! While sitting and apparently listening to Thomas, Clark as mentally canvassing the political situation. He noted the steadfast loyalty of each faction to its candi tate. He figured on the number of cotes—the combination possible to make with such elements.

It was at John Clark, especially the was at John Clark, especially, that the oratory of Thomas was aimed. If he could convert him to the Kelsey side of the fight, undoubtedly the father would convert his two sons to his way of thinking. John Clark sat wrapt in deliberation Before he was aware of it he slapped his boot and chuckled to himself, half aloud: "I've a scheme that ought to work."