GRAHAM By DAVID LOWRY

pyright, 1901, by David La *****

Dan Graham was the most unhappy young man in Hamilton county. If the bald fact had been announced in as many words, nobody would have ques-tioned the absolute correctness of the

many words, nobody would have ques-tioned the absolute correctness of the statement. Doly Worth had taken particular pains to mainfest here indifference con-cerning Dan's actions, his sayings, his likes or dislikes—his future. Nothing that affected Dan Graham could in the slightest manner concern Dolly Worth. And everybody thought that they were engaged! Finally, when speculation seemed to be exhausted, somebody conceived the idea that the reason why these two had parted was not so much of a mys-tery after all. Inside of a week everybody knew that Dolly had discarded her lover be-cause he was a "stary at home." When the Fairview guards marched away to fight in Cuba, among all the enthusias-tic beauties who waved their handker-chiefs after the swirtly receding train none was more prominent than Dolly Worth. none was Worth.

rescuer and the man for whom he resked his life was in the hands of the Almighty. If Dan succeeded, he might manage to head his skiff in above the break-water. It was one chance in a thou sand, one in a million. The people on the shore ran headlong toward the breakwater. With the darkness of night settling around him Dan Gra-ham gathered up his strength for one supreme effort. Old Gabe's cabin was stronger than anybody could have credited. The framework held together amazingly. The floor crumbled and foated away beneath his feet, but the sinews of age still enabled Gabe to grasp with a drowning man's clutch the frame of the window. In vain Dan urged him to draw him-self up and drop into the bow of the skiff. Afterward Gabe told how, see-ing the old man either could not or would not loosen his grasp on the win-dow sill, Dan dropped his oars, reach-ed forward and lifted old Gabe by main strength out of the window and deposited him in the bottom of the skiff. Aft that moment a tree trunk struck

deposited him in the bottom of the skiff. At that moment a tree trunk struck the skiff. The jar almost knocked Dan into the river. He recovered his balance, however, and turned the boat's head shoreward. And now it was a pull for life. The blackness of a cloudy night enveloped him. His sole guide was the light on the lot in front of the postoffice. And how could he gauge distance by that? He might be above, opposite or far be-low the breakwater. Was he half way out in the river? Everything de-pended upon his distance from the shore.

the sentres who waved their handkers the schedes after the swiftly receding train none was more prominent than Dolly Worth. Although nobody could summon sufficient courage to inform Dan Graham that people referred to him as a "stay at home," he knew the truth as "stay at home," he knew the truth as well as if it had been cried from every housetop. For a time his mother feared that he was in danger of impressions that might prove lasting-impressions which, if permitted to become permanent, would mar his life. But some underlying force, some in pressions which, if permitted to become permanent, would mar his life. But some underlying force, some index of the some nor was again the agreedily. Dan's demeanor was again the agreedily Dan's demeanor was again the agreedily dan's demeanor was again the agreedily of the arrow withing demeanor it was. The air palpitated with war's alarns People talked of nothing but the war until one day a garrulous, old man contrived between his daily dozes to inform Dan that he at least did not ind any fault with him for not going to the war. That was six or eight worth had really harted from him on the most public throughfare in Fairview. The valley sank in waters gathered in a great storm. It is fields were lost; the fences for miles crumhled into the rising waters like the fringe of a doil's dress in a blaze. leaving the valley dress for a blaze leaving the valley dress for miles crumhled into the rising waters like the fringe of a doil's dress in a blaze. Leaving the valley dress in a blaze leaving the valley dress for miles crumhled into the rising waters like the fringe of a doil's dress in a blaze leaving the valley dress for miles crumhled and lifted by main strength from flor to floor. Only such articles were left floating as might serve for reactious footing for the drowing rats.

In dared not answer if he could. All his breath was required to make the breakwater. "Ho-oo-ooo, Dan! This way. I'm here-Dolly! Dan!" A few more strokes, and he beard a laugh that made him shudder. "Oh, thank God-thank God! I'm here, Dan. This way, Dan." Then he knew he was above the breakwater. He looked around. He could barely discern Dolly in the dark-ness. Volces were heard on the shore. "Catch the pole, Dan-quick." Another pull, then Dan reached out a hand and grasped the pole. As he grasped it a heavy log struck the skiff. The next moment he was in the water. "Sate is contending now with the hungry waters for old Gabe's life. "Save gourself," said Gabe. But Dan compressed his lips and swam to Dol ly's side. Dolly held her pole out until he had a firm graspo on it. With won-derful presence of mind he swam be low the waterlogged flat Dolly had pushed out from the shore. Now oth-thers were flaming now; women were there, too-women with tears in there too-wome with tears in the roke were flaming now; women were there, too-women with tears in there too-wome with tears in there of gabe may comen with tears in there of an Gabam's hands. They were proud of the "stay at home." A Kaenuelky Summer Outfl. Many vers ago Scantor Blackburn. h. brea. "Ho rats. Everybody was wet, dirty, soggy and cold. Night was coming on rapidly when a motley crowd gathered around the immense fare the boys had kindled on the lot in front of the postoffice where the farmers hitched their horses when the dood was not. Suddenly somebody mentioned old Gabe Somers.

where the farmers inchest their norses when the flood was not. Suddenly somebody mentioned old Gabe Somers. Old Gabe was the oldest inhabitant of Fairview. One of Gabe's uncles was captured by the Indians and tor-tured to death on the island opposite the town. Gabe lived alone in a cablin isolated from his fellows, a rickety af-dair at best, so old that nobody was able to recall when it was creeted. "Has anybody seen old Gabe?" The query was repeated. As men looked at each other there in the fast failing night a silence fell upon the order of the silence was ominous Gabe's poor cable would never survive the food. Perlaps while they stood here it was crumbling down into the hungry water. Then the spirit which prompts all mankind to extend a help-lug hand found voice. There were shouts, suggestions, conflicting advice. Suddenly one man ran toward Gabe's exiters inquired who it was. Soon the crowd knew Dan Graham was fore-most in a mad race to the river's edge. Dan was the swiftest skater, swim-mest and runner in Fairview and the proach him he had leaped into a skift, pinch the rowbocks when the others and to the rowbocks when the others and the rowbocks when the others and the there's edge. Mat a little beyond Dan they saw Gabe Somers' cablin. If ever Gabe's fabel neutered the strong current. The men looking on tossed their hands in the rid despairingly. "He'll drown. Nothing could save him now."

him now." "Yes, and Dan Graham'll drown

"Yes, and ban data too." too." "If one of them floating trees hits the skiff"-"Or a log hits it a biff"-"Or some sunken sawyer bobs up-that's worst of all." "And it'll be so dark be can't see just where he is." "Maybe he'll swim out." "Swim! Swim! Against that cur-rent?"

"Swim! Swim! Against that cur-rent?" "It's next to suicide-that's what 1 say." said the postmaster, with a chok-ing voice. He was related to Dan. He loved him as his own son. "There's not another man in the county'd risk what Dan's risking," said the neighbor standing behind the post-master: "no, nor in the state. And all for poor old Gabe." A little knot of women had gathered near the river. One of these, overhear-ing such expressions, hastened back to prove those the state.

"It's Dan Graham-trying to save

SWEET FANCIES.

old Gabe Somers. And they say he's sure to drown." A cold hand was laid upon the post-master's. He turned around to con-front Dolly Worth. "Can't you help-can't you men do anytéing? Must he-must they both drown and you standing here looking on?" The watermelon, shining, pink and green, Now cheers the soul and gilds the festive scene And fills us with the kind of joy that neⁱer Was builded by the blushful hippocrene.

The boniface is not aglow with glee; His guests depart like ships across the

sea, Ne'er to return, and so he wrings his hands And beats his breast and murmurs, "Woo is me!"

The bumblebee, with chaste abandon

anything? Must he-must they both drown and you standing here looking on?" "There's no boat handy. There's no time to do anything. Gabe's cabin's in the current now." A supple figure shot away from the crowd, sped swiftly along the shore. Far down, near the breakwater, which jutted out a considerable distance into the river, lay some boats-skiff's that were regarded as worthless, small flats, waterlogged now, and plants with cleats nailed across them by the boys, who used them when hunting crabs. The swelling crowd on the shore had barely sufficient light now to discern Dan Graham jamming his skiff against Gabe's cabin. Some cried that they saw old Gabe; then darkness swal-lowd cabin and skiff. The fate of the rescuer and the man for whom he risked his life was in the hands of the Almighty. If Dan succeeded, he might manage rocks rocks n the prim, old fashioned hollyhocks, hose greens and blues and reds and lavenders matched in all the summer's fancy socks. Upor Are

The soft crab is the pearl of all the sea-A priceless pearl that is a melody, That makes us feel, when it's within us stored. That all the gorgeous east we hold in fee.

'T's sweet to watch upon the distant hill The gilded cloud ship lying low and still And then to scent the lobster as he sends His pregnant message from the silver grill.

'Tis sweet to feel our fancies whirl and whiz

whiz Unto the music of the fruited fizz And drift away unto Olympus high And quite forget this vale of beers and biz.

-Judge. An Oversight. Amar Amar

"Oh, Harry, do you know you haven't called me Birdie for a whole hour!"-New York Journal.

Entirely Different. Mrs. Timmins—John, I must say you are the narrowest minded man I ever saw. You have an idea that nobody is ever right but yourself. Mr. Timmins—Better look to home. Were you ever willing to admit that anybody was right who differed from you?

Mrs. Timmins—That's an entirely different thing, and you know it, John Timmins!—Boston Transcript.

He felt as if every moment must be his last effort. His temples throbbed. His muscles, now so rigid, might relax any moment. Human endurance could not last much longer. Then a voice shouted his name. "Dan!" Dan!" He dared not answer if he could. All his breath was required to make the breakwater. "Ho-oo-ooo, Dan!" This way. I'm

follows: Deer Papa-I send you all the clothes I can find and hope you are well. The trunk contained seven white shirts, six winter scarfs, one tooth-brush, one bowie knife and two re-volvers. It was a rueful outlook for Blackburn, with the thermometer up among the nineties, but he listened to no proffered condolences. "My daugh-ter has done right," he said. "She sent me what a real Kentucky girl re-gards a suitable summer outfit for a gentleman."-Harper's Weekly.

On All Pours. "Miggs is running for office this ear, isn't he?"

year, isn't he?" "Running? He's absolutely grovel-ing for it."-Chicago Tribune.

Euchusiasti Champio. "My friend," said the gentleman from the Hub who was doing the Bowery, 'I trust that you are an exponent of the higher ideals in the perpetuation of pure English." "Dat's me ticket, guy," said Bleary Bob. "If I spots gay fresh guy chuck-in' de posies out'n de howlin' lingo, it's me'll slug 'im a poke in de slats. See!" —Baltimore News.

Be Couldn't Say. Be Couldn't Say. The timid artist approached the stamp window. "How much will it cost to mail this?" he asked, holding up his drawing. "First class?" asked the clerk. The timid artist blushed. "All my friends tell me it is," he replied, "but I can't say how it will strike the edi-tor."—Philadelphia Record. the it

The Trouble. The Trouble. Mrs. Wadsleigh-Oh, dear! Mrs. Gadsum-What's the trouble? Mrs. Wadsleigh-I'm so unlucky. My old nurse has left me, and the new one I have is so unreliable that I don't feel at all easy in my mind unless I see the children at least two or three times a week. It's so exasperating!-Chicago Record-Herald.

Changing the Subject. She-Well, let us change the subject; I've done nothing but talk about my-self all evening! He-I'm sure we couldn't find any-thing better. She-Very well, then, suppose you talk about me for awhile.—Brooklyn Life.

Not a Joke. Mr. Crimsonbeak-Here's an article in the paper about your new tight shoes, dear. Mr. Crimsonbeak-You're joking! "Well, I thought it was. It's head-ed 'Much In Little.' "-Yonkers States-

were proud of the "stay at home." A Köntnetsy Summer Outfit. Many years ago Senator Biackburn of Kentuelsy was summoned to Wash-ington in the middle of June to look after a small matter of patronage. His departure was so sudden and the prospect of his staying more than a day or two away from home so remote that he carried with him only a hand-hag. But business heaped up on him after his arrival at the capital, and he was obliged to telegraph back a re-quest for a trunkful of summer cloth-ing. His little daughter happened to be the only member of the family at home when his dispatch arrived, and, thinking it her duty to respond promptly, she packed a trunk and ship-ped it, first slipping a note inside, as follows: Deer Pana-I send you all the clothes I

Absentminded Beggar. "Have you really no affection for any other girl, dear?" she asked of her fiance. "No," replied the drug clerk absent-mindedly, "but I have something just as good."—Philadelphia Press.

What to Do. Belle-He has money, you know. Emma-Yes; I appreciate that fact, but how am I to live happily with a man who is my inferior? "Don't let him know it."-Life.

Pat, Anyhow. Her Chum-Your heart must have gone pitapat when Mr. Steeltrust pro-posed. Penelope (confid-Penelope (confidentially) — Pitapat? It went pingpong!—Judge.

Most Ancient. Grandpa—My father used to tell me that all play and no work made Jack a lazy boy. Harry—Did he? Is that chestnut as old as that?—Puck.

Salty Enough Now. tune—See here, little girl, you stop crying in my ocean. It's enough as it is.—Harper's Magaalty

CULINARY CONCEITS.

Never parboil a turkey before roast-ng. It takes from the flavor of the

When boiling a pudding in a cloth, ut a plate beneath it to prevent any When boiling a pudding in a ciota, put a plate beneath it to prevent any chance of its sticking to the saucepan. Chop hard boiled egg fine, mix with mayonnaise and spread on bread. You will not want a daintier sandwich than blie out

To make mock crab cut thin slices of cheese, mash with a fork to a paste and add vinegar, mustard and pepper; spread on crackers or make sand-wiches

viches. Where coloring is required in hashes, oups or stews let the onion have its uter skin left on, and neither burned ugar nor any other coloring matter vill be required.

will be required. You may like fried eucumbers. Pare and silce lengthwise two large cucum-bers, dust with salt and pepper, dip each piece in beaten egg, then in crumbs and fry in hot fat. Serve hot, with tomato catchup. For an egg fondue beat four eggs until light, add salt and pepper, two tablespoonfuls Parmesan cheese and same of milk; heat tablespoon of but-ter, turn in the egg mixture, and stir until thickened. Serve on squares of buttered toast.

until thickened. Serve on squares of buttered toast. Dressed by Contract. It is not generally known that some of the most stylish Parisian society la-dies are dressed by contract. By this is meant that they pay a certain fixed sum each year to one of the famous makers of gowns, with the understand-ing that they shall be supplied with all gowns required by them during that they shall be supplied with all gowns required by them during that they shall be applied with all gowns required by them during that they shall be applied with all gowns required for as extra. This does not include hats and lin-gerle, though it is quite probable that in the future establishments may be set up where the lady of wealth may present herself so miny times during a senson and have her entire outif pre-scribed, as it were, by one who has the art of dressing down to a fine point and the prescription filled by the mak-er, who forsees a combination un-known where every need of dress for a lady's outfit may be supplied intell-gently. If an era of elaborate dress-ing, with councless accessories, is to obtain in America, there will be need for this kind of service, both to re-lieve the wearer of fine clothes from what otherwise might be a lifetime burden and furthermore to prevent the offending styles in dress which of late are perpetrated by those ignorato of good taste in this respect. The yeans of limited means should

The performance of the second second

ery. **Infant Training.** The core of an infant is always the fuse of deep and anxious thought on the part of the mother, and especially go when the mother is a young girl who has always been free from the vares and duties which naturally deviation of the second duties which is a start of the second duties of the second duties which and this fact is produce thows how soon a habit is formed in her child, and this fact is produce thows how soon a habit is formed in her child, and this fact is produce the second duties which and the second the second duties which and the second the second duties where the second duties which and the second duties which and the second duties where which and the second duties which and the second duties which and the second duties where the second duties and the second duties and the second duties and the second duties where the second duties and the second dut

when dealing with an adult. An Artistic Diaing Room. Can you picture a dining room in an old fashioned house, rather low cell-ing, the wills covered with green bur-hap, the wide, low window draped with straight hanging sheer curtains of em-broidered nuslin, plate rails on two walls filled with blue and white plates, mahogany mantel, sideboard and buf-fet, old copper seonces with copper pitchers and tea urns to give the final touch? It was in such a room I dined last week, but the picture is still vivid in my mind. If I ever build a house, I shall have such a dining room.—Min-neapolis Times.

Perfuming Gowns. An unobirusive young woman who does not wish her name to be known has luvented a way to perfume her gowns. She hangs them upon a chair, heats water to the boiling point, add-ing a few drops of lavender, puts the water in a chafing dish, sets the latter on the floor and shakes the skirt over the fumes antil the whole is speedly perfumed.

A Fleshy Nose. To reduce a fleshy nose dip the fin-gers in an aium solution and smooth the nose from top to tip. Don't squeeze, for that will stimulate the circulation and soon cause your poor nose to as-sume the rotund proportions of a beat-en biscuit. Merely smooth with gentle pressure.

DREVITIES PROPER CARE OF CLOTHING

17

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

John Mahin of Muscatine, Ia., has been editor of the Muscatine Journal for fifty years. Prince Adelbert, third son of the kaiser, has opened a house of his own, especially built for him at Kiel. The lad is eighteen years old. Marshall Field of Chicago is heading a movement to colonize the numberless akandoned farms in New England with farmers and mechanics from the old world. The smallest woman in the world,

The smallest woman in the wo

The smallest woman in the world, so far as is known, is Chiquita, who weaks eighteen pounds. Captain Freeman, who saved the steamer Roddam from destruction dur-ing the recent volcanic eruption at **St**. Pierre, was recently presented with a silver medal by the Liverpool Ship-wreck and Humane society. John Budna, a citizen of Polish birth living at Mariborough, Ulster county, N. Y., has just become the happy father of his twenty-first child, a bouncing boy weighing sixteen pounds. All of the children are living. Rudolph Aronson of New York, who recently gave the sultan of Morocco his first lesson on the piano, has been presented by his royal pupil with a magnificent Moorish sword, handsome-ip jeweled and of great value. Governor Cummins of Iowa is one of the best authorities in that state upon forcestry. He has mastered the subject thoroughly, having originally taken it up some years ago as an amusement and having stuck to it ever since. James W. Ogden, a New York banker, who lives at Morristown, N. J., will present a new church building to the congregation of the Dresbyterian church of Chatham, N. J., as a me-morial to his father, who preently is the Marquis of Bute, who recently erame into his title, is, according to the Montreal Star, among other things a baronet of Nova Scotia. There is one feature that all now holding this title have in common-mone owns or ever did own an acre in Nova Scotia, and few ever saw the country. Miss Laura Bigelow, daughter of the late John Bigelow, for many years En-opean financial agent of the United States government, was recently mar-ried to ex-Senator Stephen Walace Dorsey of Arkansas. Ex-Senator Dor-sey is about sixty years old and is his bride's senior by more than a score of years.

THE FASHIONS. Small pockets stitched on the left front of shirt waists are very chia and stylish. The new idea in dainty dress trim-ming consists of ribbon fringed and trimmed with narrow lace. When one must have a monogram on the shirt waist sleeve, the most effective shift waist sleeve, the most effective shift waist with the monogram in all white. Rosettes and bows of plain satin for ornamenting all sorts of musils for ornamenting all sorts of musils for ornamenting all sorts of musils for coolness and a frest appearance moting comes quite up to the lawn stock, with ends ready to the in a smart bow; most of these are tucked and have nice little turnover collars. For a young girl's evening frock than enfoldered musils, the waist et low and finished with a bertha of lace, the old fashioned tambour lace, or the ever attractive valenciennes. REQUISITES TO SUCCESS.

REQUISITES TO SUCCESS. An affable disposition, tact and dis retion.

self. Willingness to learn. The man who imagines himself a universal genius impairs his receptive capacity. The ability to "seize time by the forelock." This great business world is very practical and ignores the "just too late" man.—Jewelers' Circular Weekly.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN. August is the month in which to bud

peach trees. In selecting trees give prefer those with smooth, healthy bark.

self.

 Skin Tonic.

 A good skin tonic is made thus: Two ounces of eau de cologne, an ounce of the turn of camphor, half an ounce of the turn of benzoin. A few drops of this should be added to the water when bathing the face. It is better to rub the face well with the hands rather than employ a sponge.
 Maples and penches should not be picked or handled when wet with dew or rain.

 Buy of the face well with the hands rather than employ a sponge.
 Sulphide of potash is death to all kinds of plant mildew. Use one ounce the form of a spray.

 Barter, is valuable for flavorings. Peet the fruit thinly, dry the parings slowly in the oven and store in a thin for furture use. It will be found useful for eakes, puddings and other diskes and will save more expensive flavorings.
 Mene pear trees refuse to grow and appear dormant, cultivate them well and apply a good dressing of wood ashes around them, stirring the ashes into the soil."

THE FASHIONS.

The Way to Have Your Garments Always Looking Fresh. The well dressed woman is not al-ways the one who has the greatest number of dresses, but the one who is careful with them. Many do not real-ize the value of a clothesbrush, and their dresses become soiled and shabby after wearing them a few times. The skirt should be carefully brushed ev-ery time it is worn and hung up, the shoes wiped off with a soft cloth, the gloves pressed out smoothly and put in a box, the vell and ribbons folded and laid away ready for use when they are loves pressed out smoothly and put in box, the veil and ribbons folded and id away ready for use when they are ceded. Do not crowd the garments to a closet with half a dozen others a one hook. Notice how the ready



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To Make a Mop. I wish to tell how I make my m

To Make a Mop. I wish to tell how I make my mop. It is my own invention and far supe-rior, I think, to the mops we find in the stores. It has a light wood handle about ten inches long, an inch in diam-eter at the bottom and a little smaller at the top. Take unblenched thin mus-lin or any other suitable cloth and cut four circular pieces about ten inches across. Now cut a circular hole in the middle of the cloth large enough to slip off, then get a small metal ring from the hardware store just large enough to slip over the cloth and hold it tight on the handle. This mog is casily kept clean and fresh, as the cloth can be removed as often as de-sizes for the various uses to whish mops are put. Any small boy will be delghted to make these for you by the dozen.-Good Housekeeping.

dozen.-Good Housekeeping. Miss Ellen Sabin, Miss Ellen Sabin, president of the Milwaukee Downer college, is an fa-teresting woman who is said to have made a success of every undertaking that has engaged her attention, wheth-or it be big or little. She was born in wisconsin and received her early edu-cation in district schools, supplement-ing this training by a course in the University of Wisconsin, from which inster of arts, and private study. The College Endowment Association of Milwaukce, numbering 600 woman members, is deeply interested in the college of which Miss Sabin is presi-dent. eretion. Absolute sobriety, persistency, grit and integrity. The proper advertising of the proper thing at the proper time. Attention to details, for these are the components of greater things. Unremitting study of everything that pertains to or influences your business. Personal supervision of your busi-ness. Depend upon no one but your-self.

Working Aprons. In well-regulated houses the ho In well regulated houses the house-maids are supplied with large gingham working aprons that replace or cover the white apron while the work of dusting or cleaning is going on. These aprons are of pink and blue plain ging-ham, made with a square bib and deep pocket. The skirt is long and full, pro-tecting the dress thoroughly. Some mistresses add to the outfit a dust cap to match. Skin Tonic.