

A BARTERED LIFE.

BY MARION HARLAND.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED.) It was October before the family made a formal removal to town.

"That is, when you are not engaged to escort single ladies," added the senior, with a dry smile.

"Which will not happen often 'f I can have my sister's company instead," replied the other, cordially.

"Musical treats, when they are operatic, are thrown away upon me," was the answer.

Harriet applauded the idea to the echo, and was careful that he should not regret the young people's absence on the evenings they spent abroad.

Constance did not confess in words to herself how greatly her pleasure was augmented by the exchange of escorts.

The more captious subjoined, however, that it was evident she appreciated (convenient word!) Mr. Edward Withers, and how fortunate she was in securing the services of an escort so unexceptional in every particular.

"But," subjoined No. 2, audibly delivered, "people had different ways of looking at these things, and, so long as Mr. Withers lived happily with his wife, and contented her in all that she did, whose business was it to hint at impropriety or misplaced confidence?"

That Mr. Withers did countenance his wife in her lively career was not to be denied. It gratified him to see her, magnificently dressed, go forth to gatherings at which, as he was sure to hear afterward, she was the object of general admiration for her beauty and vivacity.

He tickled his vanity to have her do the honors of his mansion to a choice company of Edward's friends and hers—people in whose eyes he, the sedate millionaire, could never hope to be more than the respectful representative of his money bags.

"Not," subjoined No. 2, audibly delivered, "people had different ways of looking at these things, and, so long as Mr. Withers lived happily with his wife, and contented her in all that she did, whose business was it to hint at impropriety or misplaced confidence?"

"That Mr. Withers did countenance his wife in her lively career was not to be denied. It gratified him to see her, magnificently dressed, go forth to gatherings at which, as he was sure to hear afterward, she was the object of general admiration for her beauty and vivacity.

January. "Constance should be thankful to us all her days for opposing her absurd transcendentalism about congeniality and mutual attraction and the like puerile nonsense.

"Constance had a fund of strong common sense in spite of her crudely extravagant theories upon certain subjects," rejoined Mrs. Romaine.

According to these irrefragable authorities, then, our heroine had steered clear of the rock upon which so many of her age and sex have split.

These burning and shining beacon cease not, night nor day, to warn off the impetuous young from the rigors and desolation of Scylla, and cast such illusive glare upon Charybdis as makes its seething rapids seem a Pacific of delicious calm.

CHAPTER VII.

UPON as smooth a current were Constance Withers' conscience and prudence rocked to sleep during the early months of that winter.

That to every human heart such awakening comes, sooner or later, I hold and believe for certain. Deserts of salt and bitterness there are in the spiritual as well as in the material world.

Other visions than these images of woe and terror abode with Constance; formless fancies, fair as vague; specious reveries in which she lived through coming years as she was doing now, surrounded by the same outward comforts; her steps guarded by the same friend, whose mere presence meant contentment; with whom the interchange of thought and feeling left nothing to be desired from human sympathy.

The brothers were, one morning, discussing at breakfast the merits of a pair of horses that had been offered for sale to the elder.

Harriet clapped her hands vivaciously. "And then you'll drive by and give us a turn behind the beauties. I am sure they must be heavenly from what Cousin Elnathan says. I am wild to see them!"

"There is a look in the eye of one that bespeaks the spirit of another region," said Edward, apart to Constance.

"Not ride after them!" she entreated, quickly. "Your brother will yield if you tell him plainly how unsafe you consider them."

"Not unsafe for him and myself, perhaps; but hardly the creatures to be entrusted with your life and limb," he rejoined. "Don't assume that I shall

make a thorough test of them before consenting to the venture. I shall drive them myself, and speak out frankly the result of the trial. In whatever else we may differ, Elnathan and I are a unit in our care for your welfare.

The gentle and affectionate reassurance contrasted pleasantly with Mr. Withers' authoritative mandate.

An impulse she did not stay to define drew Constance to the window as the two gentlemen descended the front steps side by side.

"Shadow and sunshine!" reflected the gazer. "And they are not more unlike in countenance than in dispositions, aims and conduct—as dissimilar as two upright men can be."

Harriet's shallow treble sounded at her elbow like a repetition of the last thought.

"Only their ways are so different!" persisted the cousin. "I like Elnathan best, of course, but Edward is the more popular man of the two, I believe—isn't he?"

"I really do not know!" Constance left the room uttering the falsehood. Harriet had a trick of making her intensely uncomfortable whenever the talk between them turned upon the brothers.

"I hate comparisons!" she said to herself, when she reached her room. "And it is forward and indelicate in her to institute them in my hearing."

Convinced that the sudden heat warming her heart and cheeks was excited by Harriet's impertinence, she made it her business to stop thinking of the conversation and its origin as soon as she could dismiss it and turn her attention to pleasanter things.

Bloodshed and rioting marked the day in the house. An attempt was made this afternoon by a crowd headed by E. J. Novak and P. F. Galligan of Chicago to pull Speaker Curtis from the chair.

May 20.

Judge Hawley of the United States circuit court related recently from the bench a good story at the expense of a distinguished lawyer and United States senator, whose name was not mentioned.

Other visions than these images of woe and terror abode with Constance; formless fancies, fair as vague; specious reveries in which she lived through coming years as she was doing now, surrounded by the same outward comforts.

The brothers were, one morning, discussing at breakfast the merits of a pair of horses that had been offered for sale to the elder.

Police in Paris now carry clubs, beautifully decorated. They are pure white, with yellow handles. Around the middle is painted a double blue ribbon, with the city arms at the point where the ends of the ribbon cross.

Of Course Not.

"That is a pretty good story you tell, but it won't work," weary Watkins—

Ted—"What's the name of that suburb Tom moved to? Ned—

ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE

REPORTED BY A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

May 19.

By a vote of 58 yeas to 84 nays the house killed Mr. Merriman's bill increasing the salaries of state supreme justices to \$7,500 per annum.

Shadow and sunshine! reflected the gazer. "And they are not more unlike in countenance than in dispositions, aims and conduct—as dissimilar as two upright men can be."

Harriet had a trick of making her intensely uncomfortable whenever the talk between them turned upon the brothers.

Convinced that the sudden heat warming her heart and cheeks was excited by Harriet's impertinence, she made it her business to stop thinking of the conversation and its origin as soon as she could dismiss it and turn her attention to pleasanter things.

Bloodshed and rioting marked the day in the house.

May 20.

Judge Hawley of the United States circuit court related recently from the bench a good story at the expense of a distinguished lawyer and United States senator, whose name was not mentioned.

The brothers were, one morning, discussing at breakfast the merits of a pair of horses that had been offered for sale to the elder.

Police in Paris now carry clubs, beautifully decorated. They are pure white, with yellow handles. Around the middle is painted a double blue ribbon, with the city arms at the point where the ends of the ribbon cross.

Of Course Not.

"That is a pretty good story you tell, but it won't work," weary Watkins—

Ted—"What's the name of that suburb Tom moved to? Ned—

recognition from the speaker to make a motion to the call of the revenue bill to second reading for the purpose of amendment.

In the senate the lake front boulevard bill was recalled to second reading for amendment and made a special order for tomorrow.

Bloodshed and rioting marked the day in the house. An attempt was made this afternoon by a crowd headed by E. J. Novak and P. F. Galligan of Chicago to pull Speaker Curtis from the chair.

May 20.

Judge Hawley of the United States circuit court related recently from the bench a good story at the expense of a distinguished lawyer and United States senator, whose name was not mentioned.

Other visions than these images of woe and terror abode with Constance; formless fancies, fair as vague; specious reveries in which she lived through coming years as she was doing now, surrounded by the same outward comforts.

The brothers were, one morning, discussing at breakfast the merits of a pair of horses that had been offered for sale to the elder.

Police in Paris now carry clubs, beautifully decorated. They are pure white, with yellow handles. Around the middle is painted a double blue ribbon, with the city arms at the point where the ends of the ribbon cross.

Of Course Not.

"That is a pretty good story you tell, but it won't work," weary Watkins—

Ted—"What's the name of that suburb Tom moved to? Ned—

TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL.

The Lowest Rates Ever Made to an Exposition in This Country.

The Exposition in commemoration of the hundredth anniversary of the admission of Tennessee into the Union is not a local affair by any means.

Warwick—I can't help thinking about old P. Nurios studying theosophy. He's wonderfully enthusiastic over the idea of being able to separate soul from body.

Wickwire—I don't doubt it. That fellow would go through a meat chopper if he thought he could save car fare when he goes to his office.—Up-to-Date.

Unpardonable Offense.

Watts—it is something surprising, the way the Greeks have lost their popularity.

Potts—I read it would happen as soon as I knew about their seizing the war correspondents' horses.—Indianapolis Journal.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. The Pisco Co., Warren, Pa.

The Honeycomb presents a solution of the greatest possible strength and space with the least possible material.

IOWA FARMS For Sale on crop payment. \$1 per acre cash, balance in crop yearly until paid for. J. M. HALL, Waterloo, Ill.

Sheep herders of Montana have lost hundreds of sheep through the poisonous plant known as larkspur.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

In the years 1814 to 1876 France had seventy different ministers of the exterior and Russia only four.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 50c. Massachusetts and New York sportsmen are arriving in large numbers at the Maine fishing lakes.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

A single polypus has been cut out into 124 parts and each, in time, became a perfect animal.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Many Indians are working in the Oregon canneries.

Coe's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Some butterflies have as many as 20,000 distinct eyes.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and vitalized and carries health to every organ.

The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Save Car Fare advertisement featuring an illustration of a person riding a bicycle.

You can save fifty or sixty dollars a year—by using a Columbia bicycle—perhaps more—have fun doing it and grow strong and lusty at the same time.

Columbia Bicycles advertisement with the slogan "Standard of the World" and "100 To All Bikes".

IT KILLS advertisement listing various ailments such as Potato Bugs, Cabbage Worms, and Gray Mineral Ash.

ALABASTINE IS advertisement for a wall-coating material.

Western Wheel Works advertisement for a bicycle with a "Crescent" brand name.