STRONG AND STEADY

By HORATIO ALGER, JR.

CHAPTER II.- (Continued.) At five o'clock on the afternoon of the consult my friends about it." day after Mr. Conrad's death, Mr. Drummond entered the house, which was on the opposite side of the street from the store. This was the supper hour, and supper was ready upon the table.

A single glance was sufficient to show that Mr. Drummond was not a man to indulge in luxurious living. There was a plate of white bread, cut in thin slices, a small plate of butter, half a pic, and a plate of cake. A small pitcher of milk, a bowl of coarse brown sugar, and a pot of the cheapest kind of tea completed the preparations for the evening meal. Certainly there was nothing extravagant about these preparations; but Mr. Drummond thought otherwise. His attention was at once drawn to the cake, and instantly a frown gathered upon his face.

"Are you going to have company toaight, Mrs. Drummond?" he asked. "Not that I know of," answered his

wife, in some surprise. "Then why is it that you have put both pie and cake on the table?" "The cake is a chesp kind."

"No cake is cheap, Mrs. Drummond. I take it you used eggs, butter and sugar in making it. You are probably not aware that all these articles are very dear at present. Until they get lower we need not have cake, except when company is present. Take away the cake, if you please. You can save it for Sunday even-

"I am afraid it will be dried up by that

"If it is dry, you can steam it. I have continually to check you in your extrava- and the rest might have been put at in- and proceeded to walk beside Mr. Drum-

Mrs. Drummond rose from the table and meekly removed the offending cake. Just then the third and only other menyber of the family entered.

This was Joshus Drummond, the oul con, now eighteen years of age, though he looked scarcely more than sixteen. He inherited his father's meanness, but not his frugality. He was more self-indulgent. and, though he grudged spending money for others, was perfectly ready to spend as much as he could get hold of for him-

CHAPTER III.

Over Joshus, Mr. Drummoud had lear control than over his wife. The latter gave way meekly to his unreasonable requinitions; but Joshua did not hesitate te make opposition, being as sellish and self willed as his father, for whom he entertained seither respect nor affection.

In silence he belped himself to bread and butter, and in due time accepted a piece of pie, which Mrs. Drummond made larger at the expense of her own share. Finally Mr. Drug mond remarked "I've had a telegrom to-day from Wil

loughby." "From Willoughby?" repeated his wife. "Ian't that where your cousin, William Course, lives?"

"He doesn't live there any longer. He's dead. The funeral is to be day after to great wealth. morrow." "hall you got !!

"Yes. It will cost me considerable; as much as five dollars or more; but he was my cousin, and it is my duty to go," said Mr. Drummond, with the air of a man who was amking a great sacrifice. "He was rich, wasn't he?" asked Joshua, becoming interested.

"Probably worth a hundred thousand dollars," said his father, complacently. "I should think be might have left m comething," said Joshua.

"He never saw you, Joshua," said his mother "Joshua stands a better chance of get

ting a legacy from one who doesn't know him than from one who does," said Mr. Drummond, with grim pleasantry. "He leaves children, doesn't be?"

"One child-a boy. Let me see, he must be fifteen by this time. It's likely I will be appointed his guardien. I'm the near "Will be come here, then?"

"Very probably."

"Then I hope you'll live better, or he won't stand it."

Joshua, I will apply for it," said his crty. father. Joshua inwardly hoped that his father

would be appointed guardian, for he hoped that in this event it would make a difference in the family living; and, besides If his cousin were rich, he meant to wheedle himself into his confidence, in the hope of future advantage,

Jacob put off going to Willoughby till the morning train on the day of the funeral. The next day, therefore, he started, taking with him in his valise a lunch of bread and meat tied up in a piece of brown paper. Shortly after his arrival, he called at the house of mourning. "I am Jacob Drummond of Stapleton,

the cousin of the deceased," he explained to Nancy, who opened the door to admit him. "Is my young relative, Mr. Conrad's son, at home?"

"Yes, sir," said Nancy, taking an inventory of his features, and deciding that he was a very disagreeable looking man. Mr. Drummond was ushered into the

parlor, where he had a little chance to look around him before Walter appeared. Mr. Drummond rose at his entrance "I suppose you don't know me," he said; "but I was your father's nearest

living relation." "Mr. Drummond, I believe," "Yes, Jacob Drummond of Stapleton.

You have probably heard your father speak of me?" "Yes, sir," said Walter.

"I came as soon as I could after getting the telegram. I left my business to take care of itself. I wanted to offer you my sympathy on your sad loss,"

Mr. Drummond's words were kind, though the reference to his sacrifice in leaving his business might have been as well left out. Still Walter could not feel as grateful as he wanted to do. Somehow he didn't fancy Mr. Drummond.

"You are very kind," he said. "I mean to be. You know I'm your whenever I am able." nearest relation now. I truly feel for you in your desolate condition, and though it Mr. Shaw. "I always had a good opinion may not be the right time to say it, I of you, and I find it is more than deservmust tell you I hope, when the funeral is ed. I honor you for the resolution you over, you will accompany me home and have expressed, though I cannot quite share our humble hospitality, Mrs. Drummond joins me in the invitation."

"I have not had time to think of future ar mgements," said Walter; "but I thank we can leave the further discussion of this

mond, "is longing to make your acquaint- | meantime. You were at the Essex Classiance. He is older than you, but not much | cal Institute, I believe?" larger. Joshua is eighteen, but he will make a very pleasant companion for you. Let me hope that you will accept m

"Thank you, Mr. Drummond; I will

to ask for board," thought Mr. Drummond. "If I am his guardian I can fix that to suit myself. A bundred thousand dollars would make me a rich man. That

lesses by the mining company. Mr. Drummond was a stranger, and not a man to inspire confidence. So Walter told as little as he could. At length the visitor, having exhausted inquiries, rose.

mind to go back with me." "I could not be ready so soon," an-

swered Walter, doubtfully. "I can wait till next day."

cept your kind invitation."

backward glance at the handsome man- depot. sion in which his cousin had lived. "That boy owns all that property." he

CHAPTER IV.

with a large white handkerchief, and his the front window. I hope you may become Carleion and many others who will add movements indicated suppressed agitation. 11- felt that this was a tribute due to a cousin who had left over one hundred thousand dollars. When they had returned from the grave he managed to have a word with Walter,

and make your home beneath my humble roof?" he asked.

my friends here, Mr. Drummond, I will let you know next week. I thank you at any rate for your kindness." "The come, Walter," said his cousin,

tionate smile, "With you beneath my annable roof. I shall want nothing to complete my happiness." Jacob Brummond went back to Stayle-

affairs and regarding Walter as a boy of

of five bundred dollars, which were left As a legacy to his fuithful housekeeper. made, its provisions made Walter heir to a large fortune. Now it was quite uncerrain how things would turn out. Clement Shaw, the village lawyer, an honest and upright man, was made executor, being an

Great Metropolitan Mining Company; to which he was involved I knew noth-

"I think my father must have been very seriously involved," said Walter, "I "When I require any advice from you. I may, perhaps, swallow up the whole prop-

believe that your father would have ventured in so deep as that "

"I will thoroughly examine into the offair," said Mr. Shaw. "Meanwhile, Walter, hope for the best! It can hardly be that the whole property is lost. Do not

sands of other boys, who have to support

Walter did not speak boastfully by any means, but in a calm, confident way, that

"Yes," said the lawyer, regarding him

"I am young and strong. Nancy has spent her best years in my father's service, and she is no longer young. It is right that she should have some provision.

and I want to carry out his wishes." "This is all very generous, Walter; but

Mr. Shaw, I find that Nancy had laid up six hundred dollars, which she had deposited in my father's hands. That also must be paid, if there is enough to pay it; if

"Yon're an excellent boy, Walter," said | pose," agree with you about the five hundred dollars. As to the debt, that must be paid, if there is money enough to pay it. But

"You, mir." "You would like to go back again, I

"I wonder how much I could venture

is, I could m ake money from it without injuring the boy."

Mr. Drummond asked a few more questions about Mr. Conrad's sickness and death. Walter answered them, but did follows: not think it necessary to speak of his

"I shall be here to-morrow," he said. "I shall return to Stapleton after the ecremony. I hope you will make up your

"That will not be necessary, Mr. Drummond. I shall have no difficulty in making the journey alone, if I conclude to ac-

Mr. Drummond shook our hero's hand sympathetically, and at length withdrew.

a day for it. I've had to work for all which has come upon you, let me hope dainty musical playlet takes place in my money. But it was foolish to spend that you will find a haven of rest benéath three different scenes. Ray L. Royce, would replace rubber be did so under gant tastes. Cake and pie, indeed! If terest. If it turns out that I am the mond to the house which he termed humyou had your way, you would double my boy's guardian, I think I shall sell it. ble.

The funeral was over. Mr. Drummond, as indeed his relationship permitted, was one of the principal mourners. Considering that he had not seen Mr. Conrad for five years preceding his death, nor during that time communicated with him in any nay, he appeared to be very much overcome by grief. He kept his eyes covered

"Have you decided to accept my offer.

"There has been no time to consult with

twisting his mean features into an affec-

ton ignorant of the state of Mr. Conrall's

When the will was opened it was found to bear date two years back, before Mr. onrad had plunged into the speculation which had proved so disastrous to him. He bequeathed all the property which he did possess to Walter, with the exception Nancy Forbes. At the time the will was

old and tried friend of the decreased With his Walter had a long and confidential conversation, imparting to him what he knew of his father's mining speculation and its disastrous result, with its probable effect in accelerating his death.

"I knew something of this before, Walter," said Mr. Shaw. "Your father spoke to me of being largely interested in the but of the company itself and the extent

"Let us hope not. Indeed, I can hardly

"He had every confidence in the company: he thought he was going to double his money. If only a part of his property was threatened, I don't think it would have had such an effect upon him."

"Do not fear for me on that account," said Walter. "I always looked forward! to being rich, it is true, but for all that I can bear poverty. If the worst comes, and I am penniless, I am strong, and can work. I can get along as well as thou-

argued a consciousness of power.

attentively. "I think you are right there. You are just the boy who can make his lown way; but I hope you will not be obliged to do so."

Besides, my father meant her to have it,

am afraid it is inconsiderate. It would not be your father's wish to provide even for Nancy, however faithful she may have been, at the expense of his son." "It is right," said Walter. "Besides.

not, I will take it upon myself to pay

question for the present. Now let us "My son Joshua, too," said Mr. Drum- consider what is to become of you in the

school, and while it is uncertain how my father's alinirs will come out, I should

not feel justified in going there." "Perhaps you are right. Of course, you cannot stay here, and keep house by yourseif. I would invite you to my own honse, but my wife is an invalid, and I

have to consider her in the matter." "Thank you, Mr. Shaw; but I think perhaps I had better accept the offer of Mr. Drummond of Stapleton. He invites me to make my home at his house and for Witching Hour" at the Garrick Theater the present, perhaps that will be the best

Nancy was much troubled at thought of parting from Walter, whom she had known from his infancy; but a situation was immediately offered her in He wrote a brief letter to Stapleton as

"Mr. Drummond:

that I know of, and I think it would be footlight inspiration to Ligher thought his wish that I should go to you. If it and nobler living. should be inconvenient for you to receive me at that time, please write me at once. Yours respectfully,

"WALTER CONRAD." couched in the most cordial terms, in splendid bill of headliners, quite in line which Mr. Drummond signed himself, with the high standard which the Ma-"Your affectionate consin." He was de jestle management has always given its able effect on every kind of cloth and lighted, be said, to think that he was patrons. The featured act for this leather material manufactured. The about to receive, under his humble roof, As he went down the avenue, he took a cousin. He himself met Walter at the

pleton, my young friend," he said, shak- costnming of the act are of a very novsaid, balf enviously, "and never worked ing his hand cordially. "In the affliction of and unique idea. The action of this

Drummond, pointing it out. "It is not equal to the splendid mansion in which you have been accustomed to live, but my werldly circumstances differ widely from those of your late lamented parent. That

(To be continued.)

the same of the sa

********* PROTECTING AN ENEMY.

****************** ~~~~~ A foreign agitator, widely known as a "Jewbaiter," or one who went about stirring up batred and strife against the Jewish race, came to New York at the time whea Theodore Roosevelt was president of the New York police leard. The agitator's first speech in this country, writes James Morgan in "Theodore Roosevelt, the Boy and the Man," was to be delivered in New York, and his friends came to Mr. Roosevelt with an appeal for police

protection. "He shall have all the police protection be wants," the commissioner assured the delegation, Then he sent for a police inspector, and said: "Select thirty good, trusty, Zonn people enjoyed the "Follies" the force, men whose faces most clearly show their race, and order them to report to me in a body." When the thirts chosen representatives of the Chosen People stood before him, a broad smile of satisfaction spread over his face, for

he had never seen a more Hebraic assemidage in his life. "Now," he said to these policemen, I am going to assign to you men the most benerable service you have ever done, the protection of an enemy, and the defense of religious liberty and free speech in the chief city of the United

"You all know who and what Dr. ilwart is. I am going to put you in harge of the hall where he lectures, and hold you responsible for perfect order throughout the evening. I have no more sympathy with Jew-baiting than you have. But this is a country where your people are free to think aml speak as they choose in religious matters, as long as they do not interfere with the peace and comfort their neighbors, and Dr. Ahlwart entitled to the same privilege. should be your pride to see that be protected in it. That will be the finest was of showing your appreciation of

the liberty you rourselves enjoy under the American flag." The thirty sainted and marched st-

lently off on their novel duty. When the Jew-batters came to the hall, looking for a mob of Jews, they could hardly believe their eyes, for they saw the place guarded at every approach and the interior fined by those uniformed Jewish protectors. The Jews, moreover, who came bent on disturbing the meeting were restrained by the mere presence of their brethren, who stood before them charged with the duty of keeping the peace. When one did let his angry passions rise above control, a Jewish policeman quietly reached for him and firmly led

him out of the hall. The meeting failed completely from lack of opposition, and the "great national movement" against the Jews was ruined at the outset by Mr. Roosevelt's illustration of the virtues of Jewish

Must Re Foreign. Proud Parent-You know my sou studied art in Paris,

Visitor-For the color of the trees in P. P .- For what? Wiltor-For the color of the trees in that picture. I know I're never seen ything like 'em in this country .-

leveland Leader. Cruel. Gunner-So the celebrated poet mar-Mrs. Penner, the short-story writer?

Guyer-Tes, and some of their wed ding presents were cruel insinuations. Gunner-What did they receive? Guyer-Sixteen waste baskets embel. lished with ribbons.

AMUSEMENTS

AT THE CHICAGO THEATERS.

GARRICK.

The fifth week of the run of "The is still continuing the great success of that play to crowded houses. On Monday evening of this week the McDonaid jury visited the theater in a body to witness the piece, and much specuthe village, and Walter promised to take lation is rife as to the effect of the her as his housekeeper whenever he had a drama upon these jurors in this impor- algea, a fungus growth of the sea, and home of his own, and this comforted her, | tunt murder case. Certainly, no matter although it was likely to be a long time what one's personal view may be. "The until then, since our hero was at present Witching Hour" inspires a great deal of fresh speculation on the subject of those mysterious influences known as personality and public opinion, and this "Dear Sir -- I will accept the invitation feature of the piece makes it excepyou were kind enough to extend to me, for | tionally interesting. Mr. Thomas has the present, at least, and will come to provided in "The Witching Hour" not Stapleton about the middle of next week, only a capitally entertaining play, full put his scientific training into the find-You are the only relation of my father of throbbing heart interest, but also a

MAJESTIC. For the week of Feb. 17th the Majes-In return, Walter received a letter the Theater, Chicago, will offer another "I am delighted to welcome you to Sta- and story. The electrical effects and substantial two-story bouse, rather ugly, edy sketch which abounds in humorous British family 150 years. architecturally, but comfortable enough in situations and lines. Burton and "That is my humble dwelling," said Mr. addition to the comedy side of the bill with their haughable farce. An excepwalking will be given by the three Ernesto Sisters. Jordan and Harvey, the is my son, Joshua, who is looking out of funny Hebrew comedians, Canfield and good friends, considering how nearly you to the enjoyment of the occasion.

FOLLIES OF 1907" AT AUDITORU-I'M THEATER, CHICAGO, Now that the big Ziegfeld Musical Revue, "Follies of 1907," bus started on his merry way at the big Auditorium, theatergoers of Chicago are beginning to realize that this is the greatest event

in the history of Chicago theaters, Such crowds as have attended this big fun show the past week have surpassed even those of the most prosperous days of "Steam Roller" fame, When one stops to think of the prices that are being charged for the "Follies of 1907," it occus incredible. Here is a slow that has one of the most magnificent productions and expensive casts that has ever played in Chicago, and at prices that are a sensation. The best sents can be had at matinees, which are given on Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday, at 25 and 50 cents, and the highest prices for the evening performancres is 75 cents. It is said that over

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW What a Heap of Happiness It Would Bring to Downers Grove Homes.

Hard to do housework with an ach ing back. Brings you hours of misery at leisure If women only knew the cause—that

Rackache pains come from sick kid-Twonld save much needless noe.

Doan's Kldney Pills cure sick kid-Mrs. M. Heintz, 66 Carpenter street, Downers Grove, Ill., says: "I have been a sufferer from kidney trouble of the most painful and troublesome kind. I attempted to stoop over, sharp pains would shoot through my back in the region of the kidners. I had dizzy spells when everything seemed to be whirling around me. The secretions from my kidneys were very irregular in passing and of an unnatural color. Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention and I began using them. I am taking the fourth box now and am that it frequently does. I have seen a glad to say that words cannot express the benefits that I have derived from their use. I am able to perform any duties without the slightest pain or annoyance. I procured Donn's Kidney Pills at Bush & Shnonson's drug store." For sale by all dealers, Price 50 cents, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name-Doans-and

BUNAWAYS. When you were just a little chap. About as tall as "so," Sometimes your skies grew very dark. And you were full of woe, And you were prone to run away And leave not trace nor track; But oh, when night came on how glad

You were to wander back. You got out where the woods were dense And everything was strange: You had a nameless dread of what Lay far beyond the range. And so you turned your tearful face To the old chimney stack ; And how much more secure you felt

Again, when you were in your teens, Headstrong, as boys will be, When you and your stern parents failed At something to agree, You packed up in a huff and left, For where, you had no ken, Declaring you would ne'er return Beneath their roof again.

When you were going back.

And thought of home and friends, And, rushing back at close of day, You sought to make amenda. Ah! friends are friends, and home In palace, cot or shack;
And though, sometimes, we run away,
It's good to wander back!

But by and by you softened down

-New York Son

Scattle Man's Discovery Will Add to Exports of the Northwest. The great famine of waterproof goods which has been threatening the world for the last ten years by the large annual decreases in the output of rubber and the growing scarcity of the tree is to be offset and prevented by a scientific discovery on the Pacific coast

which has recently been perfected by G. H. Cunningham after several years of toll and study, says the Seattle Times. This discovery comes in the form of a composition of vegetable oils abounding especially along the coast of Washington. It was seven years ago that Mr. Cun-

ningham, a well-known Californian, now a resident of Seattle, seeing that something must be done to prevent a famine of waterproof goods, first became interested in the conditions affecting of some composition that would take the place of rubber. How well Mr. Cuuningham succeeded in his work is best known in San Francisco, where a factory was erected. Then came the devastation of the city by earthquake and fire, and with it went the plant where Mr. Cunningham's famous disweek's hill will be the Eight Rocking Inventor's all was invested in the great Chair Girls, pretty English lassles who enterprise and in the financial disturbromp through a merry medley of song lances that followed the disaster he sought Scattle, where he has since in-

terested local men in his discovery. When Mr. Cunningham commenced so much money on a house. A third the my number root.

Sum would have built a comfortable house. Walter made suitable acknowledgments, host of new stories. In the line of ne- lilis inventive gentus was hereditary. upon his study of a compound which robutle acts the three Yoscarys are said bis father having been the discoverer to be anequaled. De Witt, Burns and of the English method of treating sent-It did not deserve that name, being a Torraner will be seen in a smart com- skin furs, a secret that has been in one

The composition perfected by Mr. Cunningham can be applied to fabrics of the finest filer, silk, linen or cotton, without discoloring or obscuring the tionally elever exhibition of high-wire design of the weave, adding strength as well, yet leaving the material in its natural state as far as appearance or feeling is concerned. The merest cloth can be turned into an imitation leather of any color by a special treatment of the process and the cloth so treated becomes stronger than the best imitation leather now on the market. The cloth will not only shed water upon being treated by Mr. Cunningham's vegetable discovery, but will resist an abnor-

maily strong pressure. In White River Valley, in the town of O'Brien, twenty acres of land have ! been secured and already work begun on preparing it for the erection of a plant for the treating of materials with the waterproof compound. Also large laboratories will be erected on this land, where the compound will be mannfactured. The people of Washington are now, expending \$3,000,000 annually on waterproof goods in markets of it East, and the erection of this large factory at O'Brien will mean a great item in the total yearly exports of the North-

THE BOOMERANG.

One of the Most Perullar Wespous of War Ever Invented.

The boomerang is an instrument used both in war and in the chase by the aborigines of Australia. It is nonally about two feet in length, made of hard wood bent into a curve resembling an obtuse angle, flat on one side and rounded on the other. The method of using this curious weapon is very peculiar. The thrower takes it in one hand, holding the bent side downward. and buris it forward as if to bit some object twenty or twenty-five yards in advance. Instead of continuing to go directly forward in accordance with the Newtonian law it slowly ascends in the air, whicking round and cound, describing a beautiful and geometrical curved line till it reaches a considerable height, when it begins to retrograde, finally sweeping over the head of the projector, striking the object

for which it was intended, which is always in the rear. An English officer has this to say of the singular wenpon: "The boomerang is one of the most enrious weapons of war ever invented, at least by a harbarons people, nor is it easy to comprehend by what law of projectiles it is made to take the singular directions native throw one so as to make it go forty or fifty yards horizontally and not more than four feet from the ground. It would then suddenly dart into the air to the height of fifty or sixty yards, describe a very consider. able curve and finally fall at his feet, In all cases, no matter how thrown, the boomerang keeps turning with great rapidlty, like as if on a pivot, making a loud, whizzing noise all the while."

A Carlons Tree, In the village of Clynog, Wales, there is an old cottage, formerly a country tavern, upon the roof of which there is a full-grown sycamore tree. About fifty years ago a seedling from a neighboring churchyard, where other sycamores are growing, found a resting place in the corner of the wal above a slab of stone over the entrance to the building. The young tree thrived for a time on the small quantity of soil collected in the corner of the walls and finally forced its roots downward through the walls into the earth below. From the outside no trace of the roots can be seen.

Limitations of Art. A gentle breeze blew down the valley and Claribel's lips quivered. "Don't cry," whispered Harold. "We can set it up again in a minute." But the beautiful girl was not to be consoled

"This is what comes of playing the provincial circuit with nothing but stock scenery," she protested, tearfully. And even though it had not been blown down at all, she insisted, it were no such valley as the exigencies of the action called for.-Puck.

The man who says nothing is never

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