CHAPTER V .- (Continued.)

Papa, dear, you will not go into the study to-night," observed Mabel, in coaxing tone, as Mr. Merle looked at the door, as though he intended to follow Poppie's example; "please come with us into the drawing room, and I will make you so comfortable."

swer, as he got up a little wearily from | tion that it would vex Aunt Diana. his chair.

lowed them. "Are you not coming, too?" she asked,

as Roger threw bimself down on an easy

Roger shook his head smilingly.

"Rudel has got to do his lessons. Missie never admits him into the drawing room of an evening. She says it is not the room for boys. I generally keep Rudel company or go out and amuse my-

"But not to-night, dear," she returned, gently, and he got up at once. Rudel looked up rather wistfully.

"I have almost a mind to come, too," he muttered, but as Roger said, hastily, "Better not, Rue, we don't want any rows to-night, Alison is tired," he remained. Alison threw a critical glance around

tered it. little table and a reading lamp to himself, and Missie sat on a stool at his feet

often bonor us with your company of an ing the brunt of the appoyance. Alison's er kind to her when she comes, for her evening," observed Missle, with a tons of her pretty head. "This is a compliment to you, Alison, I suppose?"

"We ought to put our books away tomight," said Mr. Merle, rousing himself reluctantly, and making Alison feel as if he were treating her like a visitor. "Mabel, my dear, suppose you give us one of your little songs?"

eagerly, "I hope you will go on just the same as though I were not here. Of But not if it disturbs you."

"Ob, I always sing to papa of an even ing," replied Missie, walking to the piano might offer to light those candles for me, but you boys have no idea of waiting upon ladies. You will find them dreadfully rough, Alinon.

waiting upon ladies," was Roger's nonchalant answer, laying a peculiar stress on the last word that brought an angry om you, do I not, Miss Leigh?"

"You, indeed, Mr. Roger, I always say you are so kind and thoughtful." Missie struck a chord sharply. "If you will be good enough to leave off talking Will commence my song," she said, cross-By, and as Roger made a low how and attend she began the prelude of a Ger-

Allon listened with much pleasure. Among her other natural gifts, Missie sertainly possessed a very good voice, and it had been evidently well trained. Her makes were clear and eweet, and if she smald only have got rid of a certain of feetation in her style, Alison could have

-grained her still more warmly. As it was, her admiration was so sibcore that Missie began to thaw for the first time. "I suppose you sing?" she said, a little bluntly

"Not much. I certainly can not compare my voice to yours," was the modest raply. "but I am fond of instrumental music, and play a good deal.

"Then you will be able to play my accompaniments," returned Mahel, brightening 'still more. "Will you take my

place, Allson? Page will like to hear patiently, as Miss Leigh stood heattating. "Not to-night,' returned Alienn, feeling in though ske were not capable of any

fasther effort. "I am rather tired, and If page would excuse me I think I should "By all means, my love," observed Me. Marte, looking up from his book, "Pursle, dear, I hope everything in comfort-

able for your eleter. Never mind singing to me to-night, if there is anything you ean do to belp Aliene." "I will come with you and see," return

ad Missie a little ungracionaly and though Alison would rather have dispenswith her company, she thought it her ter policy to accept this faint offer of halis. On the landing Missie stopped, and mid. rather awkkardly. "I hope you don't mind about the change of rooms, Allson, hat as you do not live at home. I thought I could please myself."

"I appeare I have come home to live now," returned her sister, wearfly; "but If you do not want to give it up, Mahel, I will try to be content with my present I only want things to be comfortahis and to do my best for you all."

"On, as to that, we have got along west well," returned Mahel, hastily : "you and not put pourself out on our account. As once says, I am grown up now nearto meenteen and able to take care of myif and other people, too. I hope you see not going in to see Poppie; I think it is a pity waking up the child, and she is on excitable."

"I shall not wake her, but I promised as and see her," returned Alison, with sets firmness, as she hade Missie good-Missis need not have troubled herof about her little sister's wakefulness. Papple was sitting bolt apright in the ekness, waiting for Alison.

"Naw for a good cuddle and a talk," said stretching out her arms to you are a nice old thing to keep menmiss." And as Allson sat down ttible had she forgot her wearings, Poppie laid her warm cheek against have, and called her dear, nice Allie.

CHAPTER VI.

and up a meneage by Poppie, beg. Mr. Roger and I said about her." her to He still and rest herself, as "Roger dislikes her, then?" father and Roger had already gone to mill, and she would send her up some

calling herself, "I must act now on my me a poor, helpless sort of a thing if I

And with this wise resolution, Alison dressed herself quickly and finished her unpacking, after which she ensconced herself in the descried dining room and wrote her first letter to Moss-side.

A sweet, brave little letter it was. Alison touched very little on her own feelings; she did not even speak of "Very well," was his good-humored an- changed room. Somehow, she had a notalked of Roger's warm welcome and Miss Alison waited a moment before she fol- | Leigh's kindness, and tried to make Aunt Di interested in Rudel's and l'opple's droll ways. Missie she barely mentioned, except to say how pretty she had grown and bow nicely she sung, and then went on to speak of her father's changed looks. A great many loving messages, a few longing expressions for Aunt Di herself, completed the letter.

family together, but Alison's sense of orderliness and propriety was shocked by Rudel's rough appearance. He came in straight from school with unbrushed hair and unwashed hands, and sat down at the table, until Missie's loudly uttered infunctions, and at last his father's curt command to make himself presentable before he ate his dinner, obliged him to leave the room grumbling; and his return the room as she entered it. No changes a few minutes later led to a most undighad been effected since she had last en- nified scene of recrimination between him and Missie, carried on below their breaths Miss Leigh sat bolt upright by the big with the utmost bitterness, with Poppie round table, with her work-basket and a listening with both her ears, in spite of strangers, or, indeed, to visitors of any pile of the boys' socks. Mr. Merle had a Miss Leigh's gentle reminders to go on kind, Eva very rarely spends the evenings

But this was not the only source of ing room this morning, and afterward with a novel on her lap. Alison guessed discomfort to Alison; her father was evi- they went out together. There is anothat once that this was their ordinary po- dently in one of his gloomiest humors; er sister, Anna, a nice little thing, rather something had evidently gone wrong at pale and delicate looking, but they both "Oh, is that you, Roger? You don't the mills, and, as usual, Roger was bearbeart was full of pity as she heard the sister certainly slights ber, and Mr. Roger angry words that were launched at his always stands up for every one but himunlucky head; in her own mind she was self." secretly marveling at Roger's patience.

Alison who was on the verge of tears with suppressed pity, and longing to speak a word in his defense-was moved almost to anger by the unconcern on Missie's face. Evidently she was too used to hear "No, indeed, papa," returned Alison, Roger found fault with on every occasion to take any notice of it. She had finished her contest with Rudel, and now course I should like to hear Mahel sing, sat with her usual self-satisfied look. playing with her rings and humming a little French air to herself.

"Papa, dear," she said, at last, placidwith much dignity. "Roger, I think you ly, "do let those stupid sawmills alone; you are only exciting yourself and making yourself iff. Come out into the garden with me and l'oppie; it is so cool and shady there." And as Mr. Merle "On the contrary, I am rather fond of did not at once answer this appeal, she came round to him and touched his arm. "Come, papa," she repeated still more placidly; "you have scolded Roger enough, flush to Missie's face. "I always wait and it only puts you out. I'me with me; I want you," And actually Mr Merle suffered himself to be coaxed out of the room; and in another minute Alison saw them sitting together under the time trees, with Poppie playing on the

Alison turned round to seek Roger but he had left the room, and Rudel had followed him; only Miss Leigh was locking up the cellarette, and jingling her key

"What does this mean?" faltered Alison. "Why does papa speak to Rager in this war? It is not right, is it?"

"Come with me into the school room, was Miss Leigh's sensible answer to this "as Starah will be in directly to clear the luncheon, and we can not talk before her I must speak to you, Alison: I usuat indeed." And leading the way to the old room Alison remembered so well, she closed the door in her quick, nervous fashion. and begged Alison to take the only easy chair that the room boasted, "No, indeed," returned Alison, quickly; "Poppie's litthe stood will do for me. What does it matter where I sit, or whether one is comfortable or not?" she continued, im-Please rest pourself in that hig chair, for you look quite (agged and tired, and

"I think I am nearly always tired," returned Miss Leigh, plaintively. "Is it not dreadful, Alison about poor Mr. Roger, I mean? If it were not for my poor blind mother, whom I pretty nearly support out of my savings, I do not think could endure this much longer. dear," with the tears starting to her genthe eyes, "when one gets to my age one values peace and kind words above everything, and that is just what one can not

get at The Holms. "Do you mean that this sort of thing goes on daily?" exclaimed Alison, turning bor flushed face to the governess, "Do con mean," bringing out her words with difficulty, "that papa often given Roger all this to bear?"

"Well, my dear, one must not exaggerate. Things are not always going wrong at the mills, of course; and sometimes we can est our meals in peace but your poor dear father one hardly likes to blame him to his own childis very often hard on Mr. Roger, It seems to me as though nothing Mr. Roger can do pleases your father, and as if Mabel can do no wrong in his eyes. You can see for yourself, Alison, the influ

ence she has over him. "Yes, I see; but I can not understand When I was last at home Missie was only a child, and yet, though she is not seventeen, and ought to be in the school room and under rour care, she

seems completely mistress." "She is never in the school room now returned Miss Leigh, leaning back wear ily in the armchair. "Sometimes she comes in to interfere with Poppie and find fault with some of my arrangements. But she has coaxed your father into giving her French and singing lessons with her friends, the Hardwicks, and for months she has refused to open even a history and yet you have no idea how ignorant

she is. Nothing but mischief has result ed from her intimacy with Eva Hard wick. I have spoken to your father over and over again about it, but he listens to Home was too tired to lie awake a Mahel's version of her friend's character. at after her head touched the pillow, and only the other day he told me I must the woke so late the next morning be mistaken, for Eva was a bright, highsalifast was already over, and Miss | spirited girl, and it was all nonsense what

"Oh, yes; he never speaks to her if he can help it. She is a fine-looking girl: older than Mabel, but vain and empty Annt Diana would call this a bad be headed, thinking of nothing but balls and | Beulah was marked by a sturdly bonthought Alison. Nevertheless, Sirtations; and you know how dangerous and atill sched, she yielded to the a friend of that sort is to a girl of Ma-The sun was shining into bel's age. To do Mabel justice, she was ne her feel hot and rest not half so vain and fond of dress and need Poppie to lower the finery until she went so much to the the huge crane might not Hardwicks. They have completely turned her head, and, worst of all, Eva has taken a dislike to Reger because he rethat But that was fush to pay her my attention and laughs . Tying rounger.

looked round the shabby room with a bel against her brother. Mabel always strange sinking of heart and spirits. "I had a temper of her own," went on Miss must wake up every morning to this," she Leigh, feeling a sort of relief in pouring thought, "unless I make an enemy of out her feelings into Alison's ear, "but Missie from the beginning by forcing her she was never so aggravating as she is to resign my room. Will it not be bet- now. You see, my dear, if a girl does not ter to endure any amount of discomfort hold her own home as sacred, if she than to do that? I will ask Aunt Diana | chooses a glddy young companion for her what I shall do about it. No, no," re- confidence, and retails to her all that passes in her own household, finding fault own responsibility. Aunt Diana will think with her own people, and listening to her friend's estimate of them, she may end always want her as a moral crutch to as Mabel does, in thinking her brothers rough and unmannerly, and Poppie a disagreeable little girl."

"Do you mean Missie is so dishonorable as to repeat to Miss Hardwick all that passes at The Holms?" asked Ali-

son, indignantly. "They do not think it dishonorable." returned Miss Leigh, with a quiet good sense which Alison had never credited her. "You see, Mabel calls Eva her bosom friend, and refuses to have any secrets from her. If Eva comes this afternoon, all that passed at the huncheon table between your father and Mr. Roger

will be retailed, as a matter of course. "Even if Mabel were disposed to be reticent for once. Eva. who is of an inquisitive nature, and who completely dominates her, would soon worm the whole thing from her. She has a grudge against Mr. Roger, and nothing would The early luncheon hour brought all the please her more than to hear of this humiliation. I have reason to know, Ali son, that it is by Eva's advice that Mabel intends to keep your room. I have heard ber say myself that, of course, as your home is with Miss Carrington, you have resigned your privilege here as the eldest daughter, and that there is no need for Mabel to knock under completely. Those were ber very words," Alison looked grave. "Is Miss Hard-

> wick often here?" she asked at last. "They are together every day, either here or at Broadlands-the Hardwicks' house. But as your father objects to here. They were practicing in the drawsnub her. I suppose that makes Mr. Rog-

> "It seems odd, my saving all this to you. Alison," observed Miss Leigh, after a pause; "for you are young yourself; but you were never flighty and easily led, as Mabel is. I believe she has her good points; she is really very much attached to your father, and will leave Eva sometimes, if he wants her; and in her own way she is fond of Poppie, though she tyrannias over her. There! Poppie is crying as usual; that is generally the end when she is long with Maket. I suppose, by that, your father has gone back to the mill. I had better go to her, Allson, if you will excuse mr."

Alison had plenty of ford for meditation when she was left alone; a very difficult problem was before her to solve. How was she to gain an influence over her faulty young sister? (To be continued.)

> DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY OF THE BADGE OF TRUST.

Return of a Purintural Article in Repaid by Evidence of Faith.

"I can't find it anywhere!" said Reulab Lane, disconsolately, "I believe I would rather have parted with anything I have than that little fraternity budge of father's the one piece of jewcity he ever curved about wearing. You know how it was always pinned on his waisteout, and it has seemed a part of father to me ever since I was a tiny | Henry Medd, Methodist, Hartford, girl, and now it's lost." Her even over- | Conn. thewed as the vision of her dearly loved father came to her prind. "I'm afraid I'm not very brave to-day. Forgive me, mother," she said, brushing away

dear," answered Mrs. Lane, with the sweet serenity that always touched Benlah, whose tempestmens grief was so different from the gentle resignation of her norther's deep sorrow

A few minutes after this conversation Beulah, writing at her desk, was interrupted by the little colored maid. who had recently come to assist in the

mights sorry you all's been grievin' for this little breastpin. I thought 'twa'n't no 'count till I done hear you cryin'

She laid the leader on the desk. "Whr. Susic." exclaimed Beniah, How could you take it?"

"I terkon I's been tempted, Miss Ren-

to me. Suste. It belonged to my dear, Minn. dead father."

"Yes'm, I know. I done hear to tell she neber frust me 'gain.'

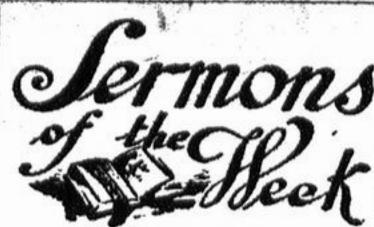
sle's voice; then she said, with sudden decision, "I shall trust you, for it was | "to do fustly, to love mer.", and courageous of you to return my pin. It | walk humbly with thy God."-Rev. R. was wrong of me to leave so many trinkets about, for I am a girl myself, and I N. Y. I know how all girls like pretty ornaments. This pin is a bodge of a soclety, and all those to whom it is given are believed to be worthy of trust. Now I'm going to give you one of my pins for a budge to remind you that I think you are true and worthy of trust. want you to wear !! all the time and

remember that I believe in you." Susie's even widened with happy astonishment as Beniah selected from the brooches on her dressing-table a circlet of tiny turquoises. "Blue stands for it at the girl's collar.

"O Miss Benjah," said Susie, with a break in her voice, "you done heen now'ful good to me, and I's goin' to deserve the badge, 'deed I is miss." "I know you are," responded Beniah;

and her trust was not betrayed, for Susie's long service to her beloved Miss est devotion.—Youth's Companion.

The deepening and lengthening of the Anniequam River have made an island out of Cape Cod.



Election Day.

Election day is the Sabbith of p triotism,-Rev. C. O. Beckman, Methodist, El Paso, Texas.

Intellect. The great power in the world is, after all, not money but intellect .- Rev.

New York City. Defending Christ. The best way to defend Jesus is not In sermons but to show IIIs spirit in

Personality. Every man carries his own atmosphere and gives it off. Every man has his own ministry and power; you cannot hide your personality.—Bishop William Quigley, Methodist, Chicago,

Knox, Presbyterian, Aurora, Ill.

The Spirit. Everything depends upon the spirit with which we think and live. We must not serve Christ by rote; our prayer book must not become a prayer wheel. We must not say our devotions as they might be said by a music box. -Rev. H. C. Swentzel, Episcopallan, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Passion Against Passion. To oppose the just for wealth and power with an abstract principle is like reading a lullaby to a mad dog. Passion must be arrayed against passion; the passion for righteoneness against that for unrighteousness .- Rev. L. A. Crandall, Baptist, Minneapolls,

Seit-Confidence. Faith in himself is a necessity for any young man. He should not pits himself nor allow anyone else to do so, but with the knowledge that God is on his side, and that he does right he should be able to fare all life's battles bravely .-- Rev. W. L. Rutledge, Methodist, London, Can.

End of Man's Creation. God must have had some sublime end in view in the creation of man-made in His own lunge and likeness, the masterplece of His omnipotence, the noblest work of tied. Man is to give Him back that glory of which He was robbed by the fallen angels. Rev. J 8. M. Lynch, Roman Catholic, Utica,

The Master's Work. It would be much better if men tired themselves in work for the Master rather than in so much work for themseives. Signiber would prove more refreshing and rest more grateful when the consciousness of work well done for the Master fulled the mind and body in quiet rest.-Rev. Richard Wil-

kinson, Methodist, Augusta, Ga. The Sabbath. God intended the Natibuth to be a delight, a time to be looked forward to with pleasure and looked back upon as fragrant memory. It is a day intended to supply a need of man's nature and, as this need is not the same for everyone, so the observance of the day cannot be the same for all. -- Hev.

Christ the Physician. When Christ came into this world He came with healing power. He was the great physician. He cured men's bodies as well as their souls. There "It's hard to be brave all the time, are grounds for our believing that to be a Christian increases a man's physical well-being. What the real connection between these two is our purpose to discover ... Hev. C. Waldo Cherry.

Presbyterian, Troy, N. Y. 5to Bantabes Peace. Sin banishes the angel of peace from the fireside of the human heart. It is the will of God that Ilis angel of peace should dwell within our hearts. God "Miss Beulah," she said, timidly, "I's | never intended that the human breast should be the home of surpress and unrest, or the human face should be shadow-tainted, or seamed, or searred with furrows of care.--Rev. Campoell

Coyle, Preshyterian, Duluth, Minn. Nature a Transformer. strive for the beautiful. She abhors the ole-lookin' pin, 'cause I thought | trunk, half submerged, out of which twa'n't no 'count. Dem little hits o' a cluster of flowers was growing as if lewels is all turned yellow and gray nature were endeavoring to stone for and hide the unsightly.-Rev. H. P. "The pin's very old, but it's precious | Dewey, Congregationalist, Minneapolis, dawns.

The Golden Rate. The golden rule must be applied to vo' mammy, and I said to myself. 'I'll | business methods. Brotherhood must gib dat pin back to Miss Reulah, though | be preached, not class hatred; and the strong must not For a moment Renfah did not answer I trample down the weak. The demand J. Kent, Congregationalist, Brooklyn

The Christian Home. There are blessings in family life. The natural life is the married life. Unless there is some good reason, people should love and live together in the beaven-ordained way. The tendency of young men to be satisfied with club life and of young women with commercial success is to be deplored. One of the greatest blessings in the world is a Christian home. Happy is the man who has a good mother and has a good wife, for these are two of truth, Susie," she said, as she fastened | earth's greatest blessings. Rev. W. W. Bustard, Baptist, Boston, Mass.

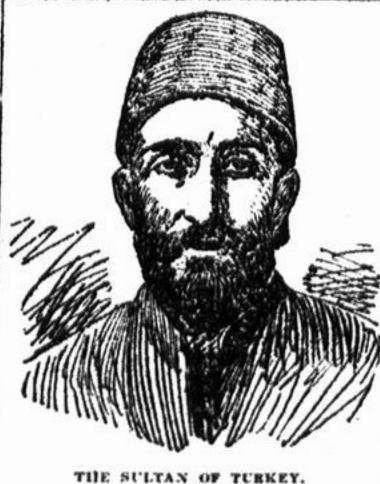
> When a man finds out that he can never be a social success as an after dinner speaker; that he can't dance and that his singing is not generally admired, he begins to learn all sorts of tricks at cards. So great is a woman's admiration for a man who can make cards disappear in the air that the orator, the dancer and the singer are all envying him before the On the second floor up the grand stairevening is over.

Women who marry either get very

A BLOODLESS REVOLUTION.

Movement for Turkish Constitution

Started at Maccdonia. No portion of the dominion of the Sultan of Turkey suffered more severely under the despotic rule of Abdul Hamid than the territory commonly known as Macedonia. It has been the center of disturbances in the empire for many years and its Christian inhabitants have been subjected to awful hardships and tortures. Yet it was at Monaster, in Macedonia, where the movement started which forced the Sultan to proclaim a constitution. The garrison there, which had been won over to the side of the Joseph H. McMahon, Roman Catholic, Young Turkey party, mutinled because of a wrong inflicted on them by a general who stood high in the Sultan's favor and shot the general. Abdul our lives and deeds.-- Rev. Thomas



Hamid raged and stormed and ordered regiments from Smyrna, Salonica and other military posts to advance against the mutineers and exterminate them. The troops refused to move, for they, too, had become imbued with the principles of the Young Turkey party. The Sultan sent trusted officials to see why his orders had not been obeyed. They were promptly shot. At this juncture Maj. Niazier, commanding the garrison at Salonica, sent a message to the Sultan: "Prodaim a constitution at once or I will march on Constantinople at the head of 300,000 men." The Sqltan sought to temporize, but the time for that hadpassed. The garrison at Salonica boldly proclaimed a constitution, and for the first time since Turkish rule had extended over Macedonia the name of the Sultan was ignored in the religious services in every mosque in



A MACEDONIAN SHEPHERD. Let nature teach you to value and that province, or exalet. Thus seeing his power as temporal spiritual chier melting away. Abdul Hamid proclaimed bloodless revolution was accomplished

a Macedonian shepherd in his national costance for whom and for those o

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3 Tankerville Terrace, Blenheim road, Mowbray street, Kensington, W., London, Eng. In olden times, before the system of numbers had been introduced at all and cities were still a maze of little streets, addresses were a very compilcated affair, I once saw an authentic specimen of a professional card of the year 1769. It was that of a celebrated

The Shrubbery,

French engraver. It ran like this: Papillon. Engraver on Wood of the Society of Arts. Paris: Bievre street, near the place

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