REATS BY THE BOERS.

tish Troops' Movements May Cause War.

IGER APPEALS TO THE QUEEN

London correspondence Central News from Pietermaritz-Natal, says it is stated on good Transvaal notified Sir Alfred Milner, the sh High Commissioner, that any er movement of troops towards ransvaal border will be regardan unfriendly act.

Johannesburg correspondent of forning Post cables, under date nesday, that Boer officers are g the Government to begin hoss before the British reinforcearrive. It appears that only a g of superstition prevents the ion of this course. It is stated cially that if the next British tch refuses arbitration, the will begin war. If no reply is ed by Thursday the Boers will the forwarding of British as a casus belli. Commandant al Joubert states that he will low correspondents to accomtroops in the event of war.

ape Town despatch says: "It ed that Sir Alfred Milner has aphed to President Steyn, of ange Free State, asking to be ed as to the Free State's attiowards the Transvaal, and ashim that the despatch of troops to the frontier does not the Free State."

EPARING FOR DEFENCE. andard and Diggers' News has the following despatch:

preparation is making for a defence. The whole aim of ansvaal's negotiation is to nality regarding the questions Elitter complaint is made of ed Milner's reservations and ed matters. The South Afriablic sincerely desires a pencelement, but believes that incapitalists are determined to ossession of the country, other-Chamberlain would agree to

R APPEALS TO THE QUEEN. ape Town correspondent of the ill says: "President Kruger led a strong personal appeal gueen, beseeching her to interprevent bloodshed. It is about in length, and is intended y' the consciences of the when published. Reliable ion has been received here arge command of Free State has been concentrating near m the Kimberley border. Two burghers were despatched to nt from Bloemfontein during week. If the Free State joins svanl, the first battle is likely eght at Boshof. The Cape has determined to prolong on of the Assembly indefinthat it may be sitting when

cial despatch from Rome t the Italian Government. to Mr. Kruger's request for ion, has advised him to

er officers are urging the at to begin hostilities It is felt that the Ore State can best be forced by a successful military tion on the part of the

a market farmers of Yarholding their wheat, as we that war with the is imminent. In such they anticipate a big adthe price of wheat.

ed Milner's despatch to a and Transvaal Governstill hopeful of a friendly d, Sir Alfred says he he Orange Free State to trict neutrality and to nilitary intervention by citizens.

ARATIONS FOR WAR. arture of the transport r the Mediterranean to-1,100 troops was witnesslarge and enthusiastic t Woolwich activity inly, especially in the ordartment, where Maxim te shells, balloon equipreservoirs, wagons for pparatus, water carts, army wagons, and phernalia of modern wareing hurried forward.

WILL NOT RECEDE. able: Advices from Cape venlng are to the effect tkanders declare that the rill not recode further, and Imperial Government does from its present position table. The South African ers the contention of the at the convention of 1884 e suzerainty.

to other advices, the rapidly going into laager, xodus from Johannesburg nehed 1,000 persons. The nge at Johannesburg has slose the moment martial imed, but all current cone carried out until the suspending all business. time the merchants are rleades in front of their

ATE RAAD MEETING. the interest seems to be e meeting of the Orange Volksraad to-morrow which it is hoped may gest a modus vivend that the situation. On the advices from Bloemfonthe arrival there of a of members of the Raad. he result of to-morrow's ady agreed upon, as the State will throw in its Transvaal, all the Free rs being fully armed and t at a moment's notice. com Johannesburg says ons left by one train to-

w, aged 68 years, a ved on the third con-Exbridge township, in over the dashboard of nd his head and shoutfastened between the e hub of the wheel he to death. is only an early death.

-OR-

PLOT VS. PRINCIPLE.

questioned Mr. Conant. observing his to begin with-not even as much as disappointment. "I would advise the Mr. Edmund Carpenter offered you. same if you were my own son. All The first three months you will rearchitects should have a practical ceive a dollar and a quarter a day knowledge of the construction of build- and your board. Mr. Wayland will ings, in order to be able to plan them | take you into his own family, if that understandingly. I 'earned the trade will be agreeable to you. The next when I was a young man, and it has three months you will receive more, been of inestimable value to me."

will teach me?" stammered Walter, ity. How do these arrangements strike wondering how he was to live, and you who would want to take as a carpenter's apprentice a young man of his a few minutes. The outlook was not stamp-one who had never been accust certainly a very tempting one. Seven tomed to labor, and with a hand as delicate as a girl's.

He understood his trouble, he saw or upon some pleasure? that he was eager to do the right thing, and be guided by his superior wisdom, and his interest in him deep- the world but his own energy and ened accordingly.

"I think I can arrange that matter for you; that is, if you are willing to rough it for awhile; you cannot expect to have things move along quite as smoothly as they did when you were the protege of the wealthy Ralph Carpenter."

"I do not expect it, sir: but how can I live while I am learning? I must eat: I must have shelter: clothing I am well supplied with for the present.

"Can you not remain where you are? Will not young Carpenter assist you in your plans?"

Again Walter flushed crimson. "No, sir : ne told me if I would not accept his offer he should 'wash his hands of me entirely.' I would not solicit his assistance in any way. Mr. Conant, after that I will depend upon myself; make my own way, and be under no obligation to him," he said proudly.

Mr. Conant smiled slightly. He ad mired the young fellow's pluck and independence, while he despised the meanness of the man, who, with great wealth at his command, evidently intended to turn adrift the boy whom his father had loved and befriended. "Well," he said, after thinking awhile, "I do not know as I blame you, and I reckon we can manage some way without his assistance. I do

not clearly see just how at this mo-

ment, but if you come to me again

shall be able to speak more definitely regarding tim matter." Walter thanked him, and then took his leave, though, it must be confessed, it was with a rather heavy heart.

He was almost twenty years old and he must spend a year learning a trade before he could hope to begin upon his chosen profession. It seemed hard, and yet he did not waver in his resolution; anything was preferable to the monotonous life that Edmund Carpenter had proposed to him. He walked down to the public lib-

rary, where he spent half an hour reading; and then took a car for home. The first object that attracted his attention, as he entered it, was a dainty hat with a long white feather. A pair of lustrous blue eyes met his, and then the golden head gave him a little nod of recognition, which brought his hat off instantly in response, and a look into his face that made the lovely girl, whom he had met an hour before, blush delightful-

Walter felt strangely happy and elated over this second encounter, and when he signalled for the conductor to stop at the corner where he was to get off, he assisted her to alight, and received a low, sweet "thank you" that thrilled him and made him resolve to seek a formal introduction to her the first opportunity and be-

come acquainted with her. Instead of going directly home he walked past the house, after she had entered, and read upon the silver door plate the name of "Gordon."

"'R. G The 'G.' must stand for Gordon," be mused; and then he went out to Forestvale, puzzling his brains more over what the first initial stood for, than what the issue of his next interview with Mr. Copant would be.

CHAPTER IV.

"I Will Make the Most of My Oppor-

Forestvale, that Edmund had gone penter's old lawyer, Mr. Fairbanks, to New York and woeld not be back a call, and questioned him about the for a week. He was not at all disturbed by this

intelligence, however; indeed, he was rather relieved than otherwise, for it would give him an opportunity to | there had been foul play or else culmature his plans without any feer of pable negligence on the part of some interference on his part. At the appointed hour, the next day,

he went again to Mr. Conant's office, with the determination to be guided by his advice, even though it should not be exactly in accordance on, that Ralph Carpenter must have with his taste or inclination.

He found him in, and was instantly encouraged by the genial manner with which he welcomed him. "Well, my young friend," he cried,

as he cordially shook him by the hand, "your promptness speaks well for your intentions. I trust you have considered well what I said to you yesterday."

"I think I have, sir," Walter replied, gravely. "Has your courage been daunted by the advice which I gave you?"

"No. sir. If I can earn an honorable ly disturbed apon discovering there living, and at the same time have a fair prospect of realizing my aspiration by and by, I am willing to adopt whatever measures may seem best for fitting myself for my busi-

"That's the way to talk; and now for the result of my deliberations and investigations," returned Mr. Conant. "I have an extensive contract on hand that will take nearly a year to complete. I have an excellent master builder in charge who has consented to take you under his especial supervision and teach you all that you are willing to learn. It will be hard, up-hill work, my friend-I will not attempt to conceal the fact -harder for you than for many others, because you have never done any work : but I know that it will pay in

do your best. up my mind, and will not turn back | pen?" and tears of mingled anger | something given him for evening oc. | brother and asked, wistfully: now," said Walter, resolutely. "That is well. And now about the

"Does that sound a little rough?" terms. I can't promise you very much if you earn it, and so on; your wages "But how can I manage it -who will be gauged according to your abil-

Walter sat in earnest thought for dollars and a half a week seemed very little to him. How often he had spent Mr. Conant regarded him very kindly. double that to gratify a mere whim,

But he was no tonger the protege of a rich man; he had nothing now in hands to depend upon, and he had no right to be dissatisfied with what he felt sure must be a fair offer to one who knew absolutely nothing regarding the business he was about to attempt. At last he looked up, and met Mr. Conant's eye with a resolute ex-

"I cannot say that the work is ex actly to my taste," he said, "but 1 shall do as you recommend, and I will endeavor to make the most of my opportunity : but--" "Well, speak out, my young friend,"

said Mr. Conant, encouragingly. "Could I not study and do a little office work for you evenings, so as to get on a trifle faster?" Mr. Conant threw back his head, and

laughed heartily. "Well, you are plucky and your ambition does you credit; but let me tell you that, for the first three months at least, you will not care for much but rest and sleep after your regular day's work is done. However," he add. ed, seeing the disappointed look on the young man's face, "if you find yourself equal to it I can give you work and study enough. I should really like to see some of the work you have already done in my line.

ing up eagerly. "I brought down a roll of drawings to show you; they are outside; I will get them." He disappeared from the room, but soon returned with a roll of plans under his arm.

"Should you?" asked Walter, start-

at this hour to-morrow, I think I Mr. Conant examined them with interest. He made no comment until he had looked at them ali. Then he remarked: "Mr. Richardson, you just do your level best at carpentering for the

fast as you like after that, and I will give you all the help I can.' "You are very kind, sir," Walter responded, much gratified at the high

praise implied in Mr. Conant's words and manner, "and I will do my best. When can I begin?" The architect was much pleased at this question. It had the ring of bus-

iness, of energy and purpose that

suited him exactly. "Monday morning, if you like. That will give you three days to wind up any little personal affairs that you may have on hand. You can come to me here at seven o'clock. I will then introduce you to Mr. Wavland, and then you may consider yourself as fairly launched upon your new career. Shall I tell him that you will over the words. board with him?"

"Yes, sir, if you think it will be a suitable place. "I should not recommend it if it were not. You could not get into better hands. And now," concluded the architect, glancing at his watch, "I have an engagement but I shall look for you on Monday, at seven

sharp." Walter assured him that he would be on hand, and then took his leave with a feeling of responsibility and independence that he had never before experienced.

"Smart fellow; keen, intelligent, life which he knew was before him. and with lots of talent and grit. He'll make his mark yet, and sname that unfeeling scamp, who, I believe, if the truth were known, has cheated him out of a fortune.'

This was the mental comment of Mr. Conant as the door closed after Wal-

The previous day, immediately after the young man had left him, the Walter learned, upon his return to noted architect had paid Mr. Carboy whom the rich man had reared. He learned his whole history, and became deeply interested in him, while a suspicion came into his mind that one, or he would never have been left to shift for himself after having been reared in luxury and affluence. He could not help believing, with

Mr. Fairbanks and good old Mrs. Coxmade a will caring for the son of the woman whom he had so fondly loved but what had become of it was a sealed mystery, although it was possible that Mr. Simons, one of the witnesses, might be able to throw some light upon it when he should return from abroad.

Walter went directly home after leaving Mr. Conant's office, and informed Mrs. Coxen of the change that he was contemplating. The boy had always been a favor-

ite with her, and she had been greatwas no will, and he had been left penniless, while she had stormed and raved inwardly over Edmund Carpenter's treatment of him since his father's death.

She threw up her hands with horror when Waiter told her that he was going to be a carpenter. "What! and leave college, Master Walter?" she cried, aghast.

"Yes, and 'leave college.' I have nothing to pay college bills with now," he answered, a trifle bitterly. "Mr. Edmund ought to pay them," said the woman, tartly. "Edmunds thinks I have received

to earn my own living now." "Perhaps he didn't think he had actly suited thereby. learning enough when he was only half through college. It's a burning old ambition to get on faster rising don swept him the prettiest little the end, if you will stick to it and shame! What would poor dear Mr. | within him, and one night he pre- courtesy imaginable, while she ex-Carpenter have said if he could have sented himself at Mr. Conant's house pressed her pleasure at the meeting. "I will do that, sir, for I have made known that this was going to hap- and requested that he might have and regret rolled over her cheeks.

THE RELEASE OF STREET

to be an architect, Mrs. Coxon, and Walter said, to comfort her. "Of course, but he would have helped you to it in a decent manner. He never would have thrust you out of

the house that has been your home for so many years." "I know; but really I prefer to go away, Mrs. Coxon." "I can't blame you, after the way

you've been treated; but you wouldn't

have preferred to go if the master

was alive." "No, there would have been no need," the young man said, sadly. "There should be no need now," was the indignant retort. "I tell you, Walter," dropping her voice, and glancing around to see that no one would overhear, "I am almost sure that a good big slice of the old gentleman's property rightly belongs to you. If ever I saw anything that looked like a will, that document that

"I am afraid you were mistaken, Mrs. Coxon," Walter answered, thoughtfully, "and it does no good to get excited over the matter. No will could be found, you know, even if Uncle Ralph did make one, he might have destroyed it afterward, thinking it would be wronging Edmund to will his property away to a

I signed for him looked like one."

"Stranger, indeed! Why, Mr. Carpenter just set his eyes on you." "Yes, I think he was fond of me, and I am sure I could not have loved him better if I had been his own

some slice, and wrong nobody." "Well, regrets are useless. fact remains, I have nothing. I am

"I can't bear to have you give up The young man was very proud o

prouder than I can tell you." but deeply touched by the affection that had prompted the offer. "I "to seek his fortune," and who had should not feel right to take your so entranced him with her sweet song, money, Mrs. Coxon, though I thank and whose beautiful face still haunted you for your kind interest in me. It many of his waking and dreaming would put me back in my profes. hours. sion, too, if I should spend two He knew that the name of the gen years more at college. I must get at | tleman who was about to build was possible. I mean to do the very best in anyway with the lovely girl whom that I can, and if there is any tal- he had often longed to meet, but whom ent in me, I intend to make it count for something."

"Of course you will, I am not a bit afraid but that'll you come out at the 'top of the heap' yet," said the pected discovery, and rang the bell. good woman, with an affectionate glance into the earnest face before her; "and if ever you want any help, or ever get into any trouble, to you And, mind, you are to bring for your clothes-that's the very seem natural not to have the hand and interest. ling of them after I'd done it for

so many years." "You are very good to me, Mrs. Coxon, and I know. I shall miss you and your favors every day," said Walter, a tear starting to his eyes. "It breaks my old heart to have ou leave the house," moaned the bousekeeper, with a sudden burst of

tears; "but, you'll come and see me, won't you, once in a while?" "Yes, of course, I will. I have too few friends to be willing to desert the very best one that I have left," cases, the choice pictures upon the

It was very hard to go out forever from that elegant home, where spend his future among strangers,

who had no interest in him, no affection for him. But almost anything would preferable to the treatment he had received since Mr. Carpenter's death, by which he had been made to feel that he was an aften and an intruder; and the memory of this event went far toward arming him with courage and energy for the hard

CHAPTER V.

In Which There is an Introduction At seven sharp on Monday morning Walter presented himself in the office of Mr. Conant, who immediter said, rising, and moving toward ately accompanied him to the block, the table. "I assisted Mr. Conant where he was introduced to Mr. Wayland, the master-builder, and set re- | iar with them. gularly to work as an apprentice. story, and show something of the various matters connected with the so you'll have to settle it between stone toward the goal which he was the threshold. seeking, so he threw his whole heart into the business, determined to master it in all its details, in order been dreaming for months appeared that he might apply its principles to like a framed picture in the doorway.

his future profession. he found that he did not care for some fleecy cloud. much but sleep and rest after his

Conant had said. cut and scratched, from contact with and quivered with every movement of rough boards, and the awkward use her graceful figure. of implements to which he was so "Excuse me, Robert," she said, unaccustomed, and looked little like flushing and drawing back, as she what is required; pleasant, harmthose delicate members, which for met Walter's admiring eye and re- less. years had been white and soft as a cognized him instantly: "I did not woman's, and of which he had know you had company." been not a little proud.

his sinews strengthened, until at I should claim you for at least half labor, albeit his tastes were not ex- "Mr. Richardson, allow me to in-

After a time he began to feel the

"Unck Ralph knew that I wanted The archtect, who had been White's by and by, Robert? You

watching his progress with great he was willing I should study for it," interest, and was well pleased with ter than anyone else, and I'll save the way he had conducted himself, half a dozen dances for you, if you willingly complied with his request, gave him a key to his office, where he could work comfortably, and be-

> gan to initiate him in the more intricate mysteries of his profession. young hero, and as time passed, he became more and more inspired with a love for his business; his enthusiasm waxed stronger, while he began to appreciate the wisdom that had directed him to master the fundamental prin-

ciples of construction. Mr. Conant was surprised at the rapid strides that he made, and soon allowed him to assist him upon his plans, and often consulted him regarding points that required a good deal of thought and judgment.

Toward the last of the year Mr. Conant contracted to prepare plans and superintend the building of an elegant new residence, that was to be erected upon the banks of the Schuylkill, and not very far from Fairmount Park, the beautiful public grounds of the city.

There was upon the plans considerable work that Mr. Conant allowed Walter to share with him, and it was not long before the young man became absorbed in it, and devoted so much time to it that his employer began to fear that his health would suffer from such close application. But his enthusiasm did not abate until the designs were completed, and then he was as familiar with every detail as the great architect himself

"And you ought to have a son's Mr. Conant had promised that they portion. There's money enough, good- should be delivered to the owner upon ness knows, for you to have a hand- a certain day; but he found that he should be obliged to be out of town The at that time, so he requested Walter to take them to a certain only a poor fellow who will hence street and number, with a message to forth have to look out for number effect that he would call upon his one," said Walter, trying to smile, return and explain anything that but feeling heavy at heart neverthe- might not appear plain to the gentle-

college," replied Mrs. Coxon, stif- his commission, and started forth in ling a sob. Then, looking up sudden- high spirits; but what was his surly, she added: "I've saved up some prise upon ascending the steps of the thing, Master Walter. It you will mansion to which he had been directed only take it, and keep on, I'd be to find himself before the very door from which had issued the attractive "I couldn't," he answered, flushing, maiden whom he had encountered that day when he had first started forth

the real business of life as soon as Gordon, but he had not associated him he had never seen since that bright summer day. He mounted the marble steps with

quickened heart-beats at this unex-

A servant answered the call. was shown into the library, where not. the gentleman sat reading by a handcome to me. I'll always be a friend some table in the centre of the room. He delivered Mr. Conant's message, trouble about your going ahead as me all your mending. I'll look out and handed the plans to him, whereupon the gentleman cast aside his least that I can do-and 'twouldn't paper and was instantly all attention

> "Sit down a moment, young man, he said, waving Walter to a chair; "I would just like to glance at them. and then I may have some message I would like to send back to Mr. Con-

uriously furnished, and that there | Star. were evidences of great wealth all about him. The many books in their rich bindings and elegantly carved the young man answered, heartily, walls, and costly busts of great authough his lip quivered suspiciously thors, scattered here and there, all spoke of abundant means.

Mr. Gordon had become absorbed his plans, and the stillness was becomopera air.

heart gave a sudden bound. and it made him long to look more into the lovely face of its owner. You'll have to make a few allow-"These plans are certainly very at- ances."-Washington Star. tractive, Mr. Richardson," Mr. Gordon onserved, looking up just then, "but I wish Mr. Conaut could have come himself this evening, for there That is what Boston Laundry Starchis are some questions I would like to ask him-some things that I do not quite understand. However, I suppose I can go down to his office any day and he will make everything plain to me."

"Perhaps I can tell you, sir," Walabout the plans, and am quite famil-

Mr. Gordon seemed well pleased at We cannot follow him through the this intelligence, moved a chair to the year that ensued; one or two in- table for him, and for an hour kept cidents will serve as links in our him busy explaining and talking over ago that she intended to marry you, struggles through which he passed, new residence he was contemplating. yourselves." and the success which he attained. Just as Walter rose to go, there He did not like the carpenter's came a light tap and a rustle outside trade any better than he antici- the library door; then a gentle tap. pated. It was hard, rough work, "Robert, may I come in?" queried and not at all suited to his taste; a sweet voice, and without waiting but Mr. Conant had said that it for a reply, the door swung open, and would be 'an important stepping a vision of loveliness appeared upon

Walter stood spell-bound. The beautiful girl of whom he had She was clad in a misty dress of The first three months were in white tulle and lace, looking as if she deed very trying ones to him, and had suddenly dropped to earth from

The light, airy costume suited her day's work was done, even as Mr. delicate style of beauty to perfection, and her only ornaments were sprays He was tame and sore in every of dark green feathery ferns, that joint; his hands were bruised and made a charming contrast, and nodded

"Never mind, Ruby; you know I

tution and a splendid physique, he ing to the bright vision with a smile. of the Marble Heart Anti-Matrimongradually became more used to his "You look like a fairy fresh from la! Association, into which all the work, and soon learned how to fav. some mountain dell, and if I were bachelors of the place have been inor himself. His muscles toughened, going to Mrs. White's lawn party duced to cast their fortunes. An in- you so she could marry a younger and length he began to glory in the new a dozen dances. But, pardon me," \$10 are exacted; the young man joinpowers that were being developed he added, turning to Walter, who ing is pledged not to marry, but within him, and to experience some- stood irresolute and embarrassed should he break the vow he loses all education enough, and that I ought thing of the dignity and nobility of before the beautiful apparition. troduce my sister, Miss Gordon."

Walter bowed low, and Miss Gor-"Can't you come up to

know I enjoy dancing with you bet-

Mr. Gordon laughed heartily. "What would all your young admirers say, petite, if they could hear that, I wonder-to prefer a This was work that just suited our gray-headed elder brother to the gallant beaus of the day?'

"Tis the fashion to admire things, nowadays, you know," retorted, archly; then added, "but, truly, you always fit your step to mine so nicely. I won't interrupt you any further, though, that is, if you think I'll do," she continued, demurely, but with a shy glance, as if she were half ashamed to have any one know that she had come for her brother's approval of her costume before going out.

There was a world of tenderness in the strong man's face as his eyes rested upon her-and, truly, she was as lovely as a dream. "You always do, Ruby; but, really, I believe I never saw you quite so pretty before," he added, fondly; then added, with a mischievous glance at Walter's earnest face, and I am sure I am not the only one who will think so to-night. Has Mr. Carpenter come for you yet?" Walter started at the sound of

that name. 'No; but I am expecting him every moment. There, that must be his ring, now, and I must run for my wrap. Good-by, Robert, I wish you would come later. Good evening, Mr. Richardson." with another bewildering glance and bow, pretty Raby Gordon vanished from the room.

(To be continued.) We Court Comparison You may like the coffee you are using. Now, you give DALLEY'S PERFECT COFFEE a trial and you will be delighted

Getting Even With Her Enemy.

A woman was staying at a Canadian village one summer and met an old woman who had a blood feud on with another woman. "How is it Miss Smith was seen taking tea with you yesterday?" the visitor asked. "Oh, well," she said, triumphantly, "she asked me to tea! the day before, so I retaliated the next day. I knew she'd make herself ill with my johnnie cake."

Miller's Worm Powders cure all a ments of children like magic.

Art. Etc.

"I am wedded to my art!" exclaimed the gainter. The ordinary mortal thought he un-Walter inquired for Mr. Gordon, and derstood, although, of course, he did

> "I am wedded to a chromo myself!" he said, compassionately. As for the painter, he would have been furiously angry, only it was not worth while.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

In a Nutshell.

fore the people your location, what buckles and with or without Vandyke Walter obeyed, and took the chair you have to sell, the prices at which fringes, the bodice belt and the Swiss offered him. Glancing around him, he you will sell andin religiously keep belt. All these styles come in beads noticed that the room was most lux- ing every promise.—St. Louis (Mo.)

Miller's Grip Powders Cure.

Oom Paul's Busy Day.

"I suppose you don't think we make much of a showing," said Oom Paul in to the stranger. "I must say there the belt, or two long points and two are not many evidences of glory and short ones, the latter falling over the he had been most happy-where ev. ing awkward and oppressive to Wal- authority." "Well, you'il have to hips. ery wish had been gratified, and ter, when all at once, from somewhere come around when we're not so busy above, there came the sound of a if you want to see our pomp and pafresh young voice trilling a popular geantry. The poet laureate is at work cleaning blunderbusses, the He flushed to his temples, and his members of the brass band are practicing at the rifle range and the mil-He instantly recognized the voice, itary tailors are all working overtime or back, or slope at the front buckle once | reinforcing the cavalry's pantaloons.

White as Snow. Smooth as Glass.

Clean as Innocence. and will give Cuffs, Collars, Shirts and Ladies' Blouses a nice finish.

Declined to Intertere.

"Sir," began young Timkins, as he entered the presence of the dear girl's father, "I want to marry your daughter "--"Oh, don't come to me with your troubles," interrupted the old gentleman. "She told me some time

Mina.d's Liniment for sale everywhere

A Modern Picture "You look dreadfully pale, Mr. Miller; did you fall down?" "No, my wife only ran over me a

little with her bicycle.' Hello! Lady-I wish to get a hat for my husband.

Hatter-What kind, ma'am? Lady-A "telephone" hat, if Hatter-I never heard of a "telephone" hat. Lady-Oh, yes! They are the kind

you can talk through. a dose of Miller's Worm Powders is to date in the fall trimming market.

Marble Heart.

A Wisconsin town has entered the But these were minor details, and told you to come to me before you lists as the promoter of a very sinbeing possessed of a strong consti- went out," replied Mr. Gordon, turn- gular crusade. It is the organizatioon last Marble Heart to remain unmarried gets the whole fund, and then is at liberty to marry if he wishes. The young women have organized a counter society, whose vow is not to marry has lost her hearing and the sight any one of the male Marble Heart- of both eyes, and yet she has nothing Then she turned again to her ers. There is, however, no stone wall to live on. or strong block in the way of the breaking of the pledge in either have any difficulty in becoming a pro-



little dreaming by the way, A little tolling day by day. A little pain, a little strife, A little joy-and that is life.

short-lived, fleeting summer's morn, When happiness seems newly born, When one day's sky is blue above, And one bird sings-and that is love.

A little wearying of the years, The tribute of a few hot tears, Two folded hands, the fainting And peace at last-and that is

Just dreaming, loving, dying, so The actors in the drama go; A fitting picture on the wall,

NEW SEASON'S TRIMMINGS. Novelties Demanded for Fall and Winter

Love, death, the themes! But is it

The coming season, writes "M. W. M." in the New York Journal of Commerce, promises to be one particularly rich in the quantity, quality and artistic beauty of the trimmings employed. Prosperity on the part of the people is further emphasized by the fact that buyers throughout the country are calling for a better class of goods. They want the finest that money can buy, in quantities exceeding orders of previous seasons, and regardless of the fact that the present tariff makes trimmings "come

THE SEASON'S LEADERS. Leaders in the fall and winter trade are beads and spangles, fringes, silk guimpes and embroideries, taffeta allovers in novel designs, and fishnet, or fillet, insertings and robes. These come in patterns which conclusively indicate what the fashions for the next six months or more will be.

BEADS WITH SPANGLES. First in demand for fall are beads combined with spangles, prominent among which is the arc de ciel, which resembles mother-of-pearl somewhat, except in the rainbow tints, so delicate as merely to suggest color from which it derives its name. This spangle is profusely used in all trimmings for evening wear or dressy gowns. It forms the solid portions of the new cuirass bodies, and of floral or other designs, mingled with beads, gold or silver, steel, turquoise, chenille and jewel effects.

SERVICEABLE BY THE SEA Up to the present time millions of white beaded elastic belts, with bead buckles, have been sold for wear on the seaside and in the country. Importers and manufacturers say that the remarkable run on these has been caused by the fact that they are admirably adapted to seaside, golfing and bleyeling costumes, as salt air and water cannot tarnish or rust them,

FALL AND WINTER BELTS. The leading belts for wear in the The force and profit of advertising fall and winter come in three styles consists in constantly keeping be- the plain belt with square or oblong on elastic, with and without fringes, and also in combinations of beads and steel, or jewels or spangles. Belts of solid steel beads commonly have fringes, which are sometimes plain, sometimes graduated from an inch in the back to six or more in front and oftenest have Vandyke points. These are five points, of even length, around

WAIST TRIMMINGS

The general tendency of waist trimmings this fall is to produce a slender effect. To this end bodice belts have diamond-shaped buckles in the front belts have big diamond-shaped buckles of solid beads, often ornamented with cut let, turquoise, steel or jewels. The front buckle is usually seven and a half inches in length by five in breadth, while the one in the back is commonly an inch smaller or is omit-

ted altogether. SILVER WITH CRYSTAL BEADS. Silver is in the lead for evening wear in novelties, and is accentuated by the combination of crystal beads with the silver spangles. These are seen upon almost all arc de ciel designs, forming a glistening border to the rainbow-tinted flowers or traceries

which form the scheme of decoration. ENGLISH POCKETS English pockets are modish bead articles. They are the size of a woman's hand, made of every possible shade of satin, thickly embroidered and fringed with beads to match, and have bead chains ending in an ornament of the same, which is attached

to the belt. BOWKNOTS AND BUTTERFLIES. Bead gamps are in great demand, especially those with a net ground. They come from the cheapest to the most expensive qualities. Bowknots and butterflies are seen in the new tall trimmings, but in point of popularity these designs have given place you to chrysanthemums, roses and dragon flies An elegant novelty consists of clusters of cat-o'-nine-tails, interspersed with dragon flies. The latter lend themselves admirably to the rainbow effects obtaining in fail novelties, and wings of arc de ceil, If the child is restless at night, silver or gold and crystal, with jeweled has coated tongue, sallow complexion, bodies, for a dragon fly thoroughly up

A Few Rib Ticklers. Husband (as wife shows him new bathing suit)-Surely, you haven't got the face to wear that? Wife (sweetly)-Perhaps not, but I've got the figure.

First Stranger-And so you went off and let your wife get a divorce from Second Stranger-Jesso. First Stranger-Wasn't that rather

uncalled for self-sacrifice? Second Stranger-N-o, I hated the other man. Nell-Isn't it too bad about Jenny's aunt? In addition to her poverty, she

Belle-That's easy. She shouldn't fessional chaperone.