## IRIEKED AT HE GALLOWS.

lering fr. Leo Heinrichs at Altor in Denver.

red in No God, and Was Ready to Die, He Said.

z Live Italy; Long Live the Protestants!

LOST MEMORY WHILE EDIE FRANCAISE STAGE

ing Marion, in the Faurch Victor Hugo's "Marion

v 20.-During the fourth

be action is very ill at

---VISIT AUSTRIA.

iperor Francis Joseph August 12.

bubly take place at Isplace in Upper Austria, from Salzburg. \*\*\*

Noah make the first 1: George - Yes -- but he first female salt .-

# THE USURPER

of it," retorted Lavarick, | airily. "I'd defy even Trale to see through this get-up. Good, ain't it?" and he chuckled and stroked the grey beard.

Jordan eyed him repellantly. "It is good until it is penetrated," he

said, curtiy. "That's so," assented Lavarick, cheerfully. "I thought it best to come to the front door this time. Some one might have heard us talking in the room there"-he jerked his finger over his shoulder-"and, thinking it was burglars, raise a row. And now what's it to be, Sir Jordan? You've had time to think it over, and, like a sensible man, you've made up your mind to come to terms eh?"

Jordan leaned back in his chair, his eyes downcast. "I have decided on my course of action in the matter," he said, slowly. "I will give you the money you ask-"

Lavarick snapped his fingers triumphantly and chuckled. "Thought you would," he said, nod-"You're a sensible man, Sir Jor-

Another man might have played bluff a little longer one condition," said Jordan, haughtily: "And that is that you place the will in my hands and a declaration that you saw my-Sir Greville burn it on the night of his death."

Lavarick stared and frowned. "What's the meaning of that, now?" he asked. "What's your drift, eh?" Jordan looked up at him with an evil

"For a cunning scoundrel, Banks, you are singularly obtuse,' he said, with a sneer . "You forget, too, a little incident in your past career. I refer to your conviction for forgery-Lavarick, still eyeing him suspiciously, swore impatiently.

"What's that to do with it?" "Merely this," retorted Jordan, almost sweetly, "that I think it highly probable that in exchange for my money you would give me a forged copy of the will and retain a genuine one for another occasion."

A gleam of real admiration lit up Lavarick's face. "'Pon my soul, you're cute," he exclaimed, under his breath. "That's what you'd have done, isn't it?"

Jordan smiled and cast down his eyes. "And I never thought of it!" muttered Lavarick, with honest shame and me! Sir Jordan, you're a clever man, and I admire you! And to prove it I say-done with you.

And he held out his claw-like hand. Jordan looked at it as if he would rather handle a snake than touch it.

old country a little longerwith an evil scowl,

Jordan watched him. to arrange for the the exchange-Lavarick noddde

"I've thought of that," he said. "Bring the money-I'll take it in notes. Oh, I'm not afraid you'll stop them. couldn't without causing an inyou know. Bring the notes to Lynne Burrows on Friday night clump of trees."

Jordan pondered a moment or two.

will is not in your possession?

me? No. I certainly do not; I'm not of laugh. such a fool, in fact. You don't carry the got it hid away snug and safe, and I'll produce it on Friday, as I say. I'm not afraid you'll go back on me. You can ed for it afterward." bring Trale if you like. But you know better. What we both of us want is to settle this little affair between ourselves quietly and comfortably.'.

"Very well," said Jordan, "I have no more to say," he added, after a pause, and he glanced significantly at the door and laid his hand on the bell.

Lavarick took up the highly respectable hat, which formed part of his disguise, then, as if by a sudden impulse, stretched out his hand and motioned Sir Jordan not to ring the bell.

"Half a moment," he said, hesitatingly, and looking down at the thick Turkey carpet with a strange and curious expression on his face. "We've arranged one little matter, Sir Jordan; butbut there's another matter I wanted to speak to you about."

"What is it?," said Jordan, impatiently, and rising as she spoke, as if the man's company grew more intolerable

Lavarick gnawed at his lip, and evidently made an effort to speak indiffer-

ual; "you might remember, Sir Jordan, that I"-he paused-"that I've got a ently.

Jordan was standing in front of his chair, and as Lavarick spoke he seemed know my half brother, Neville?" to grow suddenly stiff and rigid; then he asked, as if with painful reluctance. turned to the letters on the small table beside him, so that his back was toward Lavarick, as he replied:

"Well,"-Lavarick paused again, and seemed as if he found it difficult to procoed-"she-she was my only child. She was like her mother." He glanced at minute or so with a letter i nhis hand, via's room Audrey drove round to Bury mercial Tribune.

Sir Jordan as if he expected him to sneer, and meant to resent the sneer if came; but Jordan looked steadily at the carpet. "Her-her mother was good woman, a-a better wife than I deserved, and it was a good job she died be fore- I was very fond of my little girl, Sir Jordan. You laugh, I dare say, and you think that such as I am haven't any

right to feelings." "I was not laughing," said Jordan, quietly, and without raising his eyes.

"Well," resumed Lavarick, huskily 'my girl was all the world to me, and and if anything would have kept me straight, she would; but I'm one of those who can't go straight. I suppose there's something in the blood drives a man to the devil whether he will or won't. I'm a bad lot, I know; but l was foul and proud of my girl, and the worst part of the business when I was sent off was the thought that I was leaving her all alone and without any one to look after her."

He paused and cleared his throat. "It was the dreadful longing to see her that drove me to breaking out of quod. I thought if I could get away and take her to some place on the other side | daughter to accompany him." of the herring pond, she and me could make a fresh start. Well, I got out," he continued, with a touch of pride in his tone, "and I risked everything to come down here and see her. I knew I was running into danger, just putting my head into the lion's mouth, as you'd say; but I risked it. And when I got down here I found"-he stopped and turned his head away-"I found that my Rachel

Jordan still gazed at his boots, out wardly calm and indifferent, but his heart was beating nineteen to the dozen, and his brain was bard at work. "She was gone. That was bad enough, but there was worse 'sehind. My girl had fallen into bad hands,

villain had-had played her false, and she'd gone off with him." His harsh voice trembled, and Jordan, glancing up, saw that he was shaking as if with ague.

"That's all I could hear. It nearly drove me mad. I couldn't make inquiries; daren't stop and try and find her. I had to bolt as you know. But I swore I'd come back and find out who it was that ruined her and-well, I've come back. But I'm as far off as ever. No one of course-know anything more than that she went off with some one, and remorse. "I never thought of it, so help she's not been seen in Stoneleigh since." He dashed his hand across his eyes with an oath at the emotion which he could not conceal, and looked out of the

"It occurred to me," he went on, after a pause during which Jordan remained "Good," he said. "That is my one con- silent and watchful, "that you might dition. Give me that, and I am con- have heard something; that you might tent. You may leave the country or -- " know who it was that led her astray. "Wait here till you've hit upon a plan You see, you're a magistrate and the lofor getting me safely lagged and sent cal swell, and-things generally come to back to jail," finished Lavarick, with a the ears of a man in your place. I want you return it to me, please?" grin. "No, thank you. Once I touch the | to find her." He stammered hoarsely. "I my Rachel still, and I want her. But I face with an awful look. He stopped and his face darkened want the man that ruined her worse! "Return it? No! I'll return it

him. I'll keep that oath!" He raised his clenched hand as he water." spoke and swore fearfully. said. "Just answer it, and I'm off. Just breathing hard and staring vacantly at at ten o'clock. I'll meet you by the tell me anything you may have heard- Jordan. anything might give me a clue. Why, Jordan stood, rather paler than usual, "Why not bring it here?" asked Jor- look here-"and he struck the small table but with his eyes fixed on the carpet. so that the letters danced again-"I'd | "For your own sake," he said, "I trust Lavarick smiled and shook his head. rather lose the money I'm to get from you will not commit any rash deed. For "No, thank you, Sir Jordan, I wouldn't | you than give up my hope of revenge up- | your own saketrust mystlf with that precious docu- on the villain that ruined my little girl." ment in my possession under your roof. It was at that moment that an inspir- at once defiant and savage. You're so clever, you see. Think of your ation visited Jordan. It came as a flash "Leave that to me!" he said, broken alarmingly frequent at this time and hitting upon the idea of my forging a as most inspirations do, and its sud- ly; then he laughed a horrible laugh. too often a precious little life is lost duplicate! No, no. We're safe, both of denness sent the blood to his pale face. "If you'd only told me this, given me

self beyond the reach of the polict." "Do you mean do I carry it about with Lavariek laughed, a gruesome Lind Lynne diamonds in your coat pocket, do man I want was standing with a police- body by the name of Lynne! It's you you? Well, this will's worth almost as man on each side of him I'd fly at his and the likes of you that drive us to much to me as they are to you. I've throat and as I choked him I'd say I'm the devil. My girl-my pretty, innocent Jim Banks, the father of the girl you girl-" He broke down again, but reruined!' and I'd kill him and be hang-

> themselves under their thick lids. "I-I scarcely know whether I should hesitatingly. Lavariek turned upon him eagtrly.

"You know something!" he exclumed. "What is it. Tell me!" Jordan bit his lip softly as if still considering, then he said, slowly: "I cannot refuse a father's appeal."

Lavarick swore impatiently. "Curse that!" he said, hoarsely, "Out with what you know." Jordan rose and looked down at the carpet pensively.

was Rachel?" he said. "What is it? What do you know?"

Jordan sighed. "Heaven knows whether I am acting wisely in-in telling you what I know," he said, "and if I do so it in the hope that I may aid you to recover your that there can be no love between two daughter-not that you may wreak your women when both are young and pretty. vengeance upon her betrayer. I think As is usual with maxim makers, he wan I saw her but once or twice as I passed wrong, and Sylvia and Audrey proved "It's just this," he said, and his voice through the town. I should not remem- him so. was thicker and huskier even than us- ber her if I were to meet her again-"

> way," said Jordan, rebukingly. "Did you now to be passing. But though Sylvia he saw that something was troubling her newly made friend, she did not ask for Lavarick started.

"No." he said. "He was at college, I suppose, when I was at home here. I never saw him. What-why-" "Wait here for a moment." He went out and returned after a

inute or so with a letter in his hand. own with the gait, and, indeed, the exvesion, of a tiger thirsting for blood, pped and glared at him.

"what's that?" he asked. Jordan held the letter firmly. "I do not know, as I said, whether in acting wisely in showing you this . om no. convinced that it-er-brings home the guilt of your daughter's b tayal to the person who received this etter, but I cannot withhold my sympathy from you, or refuse to help a ther in the search for his lost child." Lavarick eyed him with savage inredulity and suspicion. "Stow all that!" he said hoursely.

"I will tell you," said Jordan, gravely You taunted me that night with being the cause of the quarrel between my ather and my half-brotner Neville. It was an ignorant and unjust accusation. The cause of the trouble between Sir Greville and Neville, who was his favorite son, was-your daughter."

Lavarick started back, gasping. "What!" he said, almost inaudibly, his eyes fixed on Jordan's face.

Jordan shook his head gravely. "What I dell you is true," he said. "It came to my father's ears that Neville was-well, well-being seen too frequentwith your daughter Rachel, and my father taxed Neville with his intended | ing: perfidy, and bade him give up his designs upon a young and innocent girl. But I am ashamed to say that my halfbrother Neville was as wilful and obstinate as he was vicious. He persisted in his evil courses; a stormy scene ensued Hope. between my father and him, and then Neville disappeared. I fear-I greatly claimed Lorrimore, his dark face flush fear that he persuaded your unhappy | ing, his eyes lighting up with a sudden

Lavarick stood white and trembling. "Is this one of your lies?" he got out but not a glimmering of the truth at last. "Is this a dodge of yours to dawned upon her. Jordan shook his head.

"You do right to distrust me, Banks." he said, "but I am telling you the truth. Why should I concoct this story? My brother Neville is doubtless dead, and beyond the reach of your vengeance; indeed, if I did not think so, I should not have told you, for I bear him no ill

Lavarick's trembling lips twisted into "You hate him," he said, hoarsely. "But that's nothing to do with me. Give me proofs. What's that in your hand?" "The proof you ask for," said Jordan,

and then, as if reluctantly, he handed Lavarick the paper. It was an old letter which had apparently been partly burned. The date and the commencement were destroyed, but the body and the signature remained. Lavarick seized it and examined it. then he glared up at Jordan. "It's-it's her handwriting!" he said

hoarsely. "It's her name-Rachel's!" and he dashed his hand on the signa-"You recognize it?" said Jordan, gravely, almost pityingly. "It's a heartrending letter; the appeal of a helpless girl to the man who has ruined and deserted

"Where-where did you get it from?" demanded Lavarick, wiping his eyes as if | ture the sight of the familiar handwriting had blinded them. "I found it in my brother's room when

I was cleaning it out after my father's death," said Jordan, quietly. "It was lying among some burned papers. Will Lavarick folded it and thrust it in coin I'm off. I did want to stay in the don't care what she's done; she's my girl, his pocket, his eyes fixed on Jordan's degrees.

I've sworn-look here, Sir Jordan, most him! I'll return it to him when I'm killgood men like yourself, for instance," | ing him! Oh, my God!" and he seized "Whether you stay or go is your and he laughed, grimly, "say their pray- his head with both hands and held it business," he said, coldly. "I have only ers at night. I'm not 'good' anyway, and, as if he were going to have a fit. "My instead, I've sworn an oath every night | poor girl-my poor girl! Dead-you before I've laid down that I'd have my say he's dead! He's not! He's alive, revenge on the man that robbed me of and I'll find him! I'll-" He stopmy girl. And if he's alive and I can find | ped as if he were choking, and tore at his collar and necktie. "Give me some

He seized a carafe from a side table "That's all I wanted to ask you," he and gulped down a glassful, then stood

Lavarick stopped him with a gesture

Banks," he said, gravely. "You had Let- off the money. "Why Friday?" he said, sharply. "The ter forget your daughter and put your- Poor Jordan started, and a gleam of

regret crossed his face. Lavarick laughed again. "But I'll have the money and my re-"You think so. Well, look here; if the venge, too. Curse you both; curse everycovered himself as if he had a suspicion that Jordan, for all his grave face, was Jordan turned pale, and his yes bid enjoying the sight of his misery. "I'm going," he said, breathing hard. "Friday. remember! I'll have the money. It will be justified in telling you,' he began, help me to find him. Your brother won't trouble you after I've done with him,

> He went to the door, but his hand shook so that he could not turn the "Open it!" he said, roughly, Jordan obeyed and accompanied him

Sir Jordan-'

down stairs and to the hall door. "You will take care of te papers, Mr. Smith," he said, blandly, for the benefit of the footman in the hall. But Lavarick, as if he had forgotten "You say that your daughter's name his assumed character and part, strode down the steps and along the drive with "Rachel!" assented Lavarick, huskily. bent head and white, distorted face, his hand clutching the pocket in which he

> had thrust the letter. CHAPTER XXIV. A wise maxim maker has asserted

They were drawn toward each other "Go on!" broke in Lavarick, impati- by a mutual sympathy which acted with equal force. Sylvia had gone through the "You must let me tell you in my own furnace through which Audrey seemed

> give it. But notwithstanding this, the other with that quiet fervency which more lasting than a transient fancy.

street and carried Sylvia off to Greeve

Lady Marlow at first received her with a mixture of kindness and reserve, but terore an hour had passed. Syrvia had made her way, unconsciously and with out any ellor, on her part, into her have adyship's heart, and the viscount, happanag to come in to lunen, was as prompely captured and enslaved.

ane two girls went out for a drive togetter, and Audrey promised on their cetters to call at sylvia's apiding place on the following afternoon, and take tea with her, and afterward accompany her to the theatre.

Audrey came the next afternoon, and the girls sat and talked over their tea. as women who are fast and loving triends delight to talk, Audrey was replendent in her evening dress, and Sylvia was laughingly admiring her, and holding up a hand mirror that Audrey might survey herself when the maid servant entered.

Sylvia, thinking she had come to remove the tea service, paid her no attention; when Audrey, who was trying to put aside the mirror, suddenly uttered a cry and half rose. Sylvia turned her head to see what was the matter, and saw a tall figure

standing in the doorway. She dropped the glass and ran forward with both hands outstretched, exclaim-"Lord Lorrimore!" He took her hands and held them so

tightly that he hurt her. But his eyes did not meet hers, they were fixed on the pale and downcast face of Audrey "Audrey! Miss Hope, you here!" exjoy and gladness.

(To be continued.) WARM AIR ABOVE THE COLD.

A Curious Fact Recently Observed by

Sylvia looked from one to the other

Meteorologists. Students of the upper air were astonished when the little balloons they sent up, with self-recording thermometers, told them one day that in the high atmosphere there is a stratum which is warmer than the air immediately below it. No one has yet explained this strange inversion of temperature, but it has now been observed so many times in different parts of the world that there can be

no doubt about it. It was discovered in 1891, almost simultaneously, by Mr. Teisserenc de Bort near Paris and by Prof. Assmann in Germany. Since then nearly all the balloons that have risen above 40,000 feet in central Europe have penetrated this stratum of warmer air. No one knows vet its upper limits.

In England it has been found that the air is about 35,000 feet. In the last three years Dr. A. Lawrence Rotch has set affoat seventy-seven the period of probation. If they enter able to determine whether jealousy ballonssondes at St. Louis. Most of those which rose higher than 43,000 feet

entered the stratum of warmer tempera-On Oct. 8, for instance, the temperature at 47,600 feet was 90 degrees treat, taking care softly to close the Fahrenheit, while at the greater altitude door. of 54,100 feet the temperature had risen found at 39,700 feet, while only 2,500

yet been discovered over the tropical rather, when they were willing to chat Atlantic, but the noteworthy fact has with him. Or he may be so cold-blooded been established that above the equator as to anticipate the time when he and in summer it is colder at a height of his wife will have almost too much of eight miles than it is in winter at the each other's society. exists throughout the tropical regions that it is probably a universal phenon-

## KEEP CHILDREN WELL

**DURING HOT WEATHER** Every mother knows bow fatal the summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhcea, dysentry and stomach troubles are after a few hours illness. The moth-"You will get into trouble, my good this letter last night, I'd have let you er who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of Baby's Own Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly -as it generally does -the Tablets will bring the little one through safely. Mrs. George Howell, Sandy Beach, Que., says: "My baby was suffering with colic, vomiting and diarrhoea, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared. I would advise all mothers to keep a box of Tablets always at hand." Sold medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### ----Injudiciousness.

as if he was insane at the baseball game

Judge-What did he do? Policeman-During the game he threw his watch at one of the players-Prisoner-It was an Ingersoll, Judge, iting catcher muff a foul fly. Policeman-A few minutes later he ran through the grand stand shrieking

like a wild person and smashing other men's hats-Prisoner-One of our team swatted out a three-bagger and brought in three runs, making the game a tie. Policeman-The next second he jump-

ede onto the diamond and assaulted the Prisoner (excitedly)-The umpire called that three-base hit a foul, Judge. Judge (an old fan)—The prisoner is discharged. Officer, I reprimand you for your injudiciousness .- From the May

Bohemian. Blame Government Ownership. Audrey's confidence, and Audrey did not Incidentally Japanese statesmen are complaining that it was not so much two girls had fallen in love with each the cost of war, but the purchase and operation of Japanese railways by the "Wait," said Jordan, almost gently, evidences somehing warmer, deeper, and Government that brought about the present serious financial stringency in The day after their meeting in Syl- the land of Nippon.-Cincinnati Com-



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Libby's Vienna Sausage, like all of the Libby Food Products, is carefully prepared and cooked in Libby's Great White Kitchen.

can be quickly served for any meal at any time. It is pleasing, not over-flavored and has that satisfying taste. Try it.

THE ENGAGED MAN.

Libby, McNeill & Libby,

Chicago.

Fiancer's Loyal Sisters Flee as From Complete satisfaction with himself

The behavior of the newly-engaged average height of this layer of warmer for amusing reflection, but far more inpox. If you come upon them in a library | thoughtful hearing. you may not so much as pause to find your book, but must precipitately re-

The man does not always seem to like to-72 degrees. Two days later the these conditions. He, perhaps, is not a coldest temperature, 80 degrees, was fluent talker, and may even enjoy the society of his own sex, says The New feet higher the temperature rose to 69 York Evening Sun. He may think regretfully of the times when he had interest-This warmer stratum of air has not ing little chats with "her" 'sisters, or,

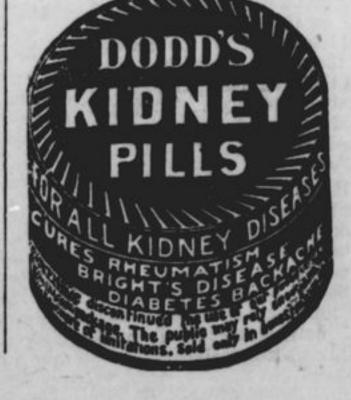
same height in north temperate regions. When they go out to walk or ride, he ment has become obsolete. Meteorologists now think they have thinks he could enjoy the company of Those children that are, say, 40 years reason to believe that this warmer air her elder sister, who is a good horse- old or more can probably remember woman, or of the younger one, who when even men wore shawls instead of at heights exceeding 50,000 feet, and sketches; he may fancy the singing of overcoats. For about ten years they one, or the wit of another, possibly the were considered just the thing. This enon existing at some height all around jokes of a third. But he is made to feel was the decade beginning with about it would be high treason to yearn for 1860. President Lincoln was very par-

pede which takes place at his coming.

(By John A. Howland.) venturesomeness because of two instances where the reverse has happenthings. First, perhaps, are the prompt- ed are legion. ings of an excess of mere animal spir- Even then, the shawl was originally forth with the confidence that God will its; second, lack of a sobering, quali- not a woman's garment exclusively, for answer your prayers upon a big scale. fying experience. Why is it, then, the Scotch Highlander has his tartan that in the face of this statement, plaid, and the men of northern Italy which few people will challenge, one still wear a cloak which is very little of the most hampering characteristics more than a shawl. There can be no of the young man in business comes question that the shawl is more useful of his showing in his business re- and more picturesque as an article of lations a marked evidence of this attire than the close fitting coats both quality to which youth is the most men and women now wear. The shawl

blunder of a young man's on the ground that the boy is young yet. Fellow workers, discovering that in a quiet, sober industriousness the young man has made an error and is in a tight place, will turn willingly to help him out. But that young Policeman-Judge, this prisoner acted man who has brought a breezy, pushcuses are for others than himself.

diagnosis of his case when his back and I was endeavoring to make the vis- is turned; or if in the opinion of the Perski was formerly chef to Count Rheinyoung offender's fellows he has exceeded prescribed bounds, one more of these fellow workers may delighted with the manner in which the make the diagnosis of the young man's especial benefit. Two widely diverging points of view



seem to be responsible for this criticism of the young man's superabunaant activity. On the one side are the ndividuals arrived at more solotates, who, jealous of their positions and connection with an establishing a resent the mere intrusion of youth. deat man of experien . who decid -

that the young matriculant is likely to wreck himself and his chances or rocks of which he is wholly ignorant for lack of a proper chart. This over abundant enthusiasm and venturesome activity from either of these points of view, is distressing in an organization. Men who are jealous of its invasion will have opportunity to put impediments in its wa while the wiser ones who seek to warp the victim of it may see their el-

I have a friend who has arrived at this age of wisdom from which he may see clearly into the status of the young man of this type, ror years he has conducted a department great institution which calls for technical work of the highest degree. ways the department has had at least one young man in its rather in the position of a postgraduate apprentice. He spoke to me some time ago

in discouraged tones. "I've discharged three young men from this department in three years because of the 'big head.' " said he. "and the young man I have now is getting away from me in that direction

faster than I can pull him back." In this particular instance, however a rather unusual influence is at work in the office to the undoing of this young man. He came into it a gentle. tinad, thoroughly conscientious beginner, who was little more than a He became popular with men in the office from the first. Had he been full of ego, even, it might have been better for him, for the office considered that he needed encouragement. They encouraged him and overdid it. From the shrinking, nervous disposition which once appealed to the sympathies of that office this young man has evolved r distressing confidence and complacency which he

has not earned Out of the natural buoyancy of his youth the young man in business is likely to fall a victim of egotism. True ambition rarely separates itself from the element of ego on the youthful side of thirty. The young man may be constitutionally egotistic, or as in the case cited, he may have

egotism thrust upon him. That young man who would test himself for signs of this hampering ego has a material point to approach. He may ask himself, How well Satisfied am I with the work I am doing? and his work is a first sign of decay in even the adult; there is no progress beyond this state of mind. In often affords the looker-on much food the young man this evidence of satisfaction can mean only arrested development because of arrested effort. teresting is the attitude which the fam- Get a line on yourself, young man. ily assures toward the happy pair during If you are criticized you ought to be a room together every one flies from it or wisdom is prompting your critic. immediately, as if they had the small- But either voice is worthy of a But though this sweeping invitation is

Your dining room and kitchen can be kept free from flies by using Wilson's Fly Pads as directed on each package. Get the genuine Wilson's; no other fly killers compare with them.

President Linconl's Partiality to His Big Scotch Plaid. On very rare occasions you now see some old lady wearing a shawl, but generally speaking this once universal gar-

WHEN MEN WORE SHAWLS.

tial to his big Scotch shawl, which, ac-Sisters who are loyal to one another | cording to the vogue, he wore, not foldwould consider it shocking. The man is ed diagonally in feminine fashion, but Shall we never grow bigger than self? bound to one, and one only, and it is al- folded lengthwise, says the Pathfinder. Are we living and praying for our own most melancholy to witness the stam- This folded shawl was passed over the shoulders and around in front, where it was either held by the hands or pinned EGOTISM THE MAN'S HANDICAP. by a huge shawl pin. This case of the shawl is about the only one where the men have appropriated an article of wear Youth claims title to buoyancy and from the women's wardrobe-though the

could in case of emergency be used to An employer will overlook a serious protect two persons, or to wrap a child in, or as an extra bed covering; its fashion did not change every three months, and it could be used and passed down in the family until it was worn out.

Cook for Francis Joseph. Although the Austrian Emperor eats ing optimism into a staid, conserva- very frugally, His Majesty pays his chief tive house full of old employes will cook £2,000 a year. The court is noted discover, if able to sense it, that ex- for its elaborate repasts, and a French contemporary gives an amusing account "He's too fresh," is the colloquial of how Perski-for such is the chef's name-entered the Emperor's service. gaum, and one day Francis Joseph, who dined at the house of the count, was boar's head was served, and complimented the chef. Two days later an enormous packing case arrived at Schonbrunn with the Count's respects. When the box was opened they found in it Perski, in good health, but somewhat "shaken up." The Emperor accepted the present, and Perski became head of the kitchen.-From the London Globe.

> No Doubt About It. Lawyer-Are you sure that occurrence was on the 17th of the month? Witness-Yes, it was the 17th.

der oath. How do you know it was the Witness-'Cause the' day before that

---

Lawyer-Be careful what you say Witness- - was the 16th and the day after it was the 18th.-Detroit News Tribune.



(By the Rev. F. DeWitt Talmage, D. D.) "And they filled them up to the brim."

If there is any passage in the Bible which teaches us to expect big things from God, it is the sentence which I have chosen for my text. When Jesus commanded the servants at the wedding of Cana of Galilee to fill up the water-pots, they did not go grumbling around saying, "Oh, what is the use? What the guests need is wine, not water. Besides, Jesus is not asking us to fill one water pot, but six of them! Why, those six water-pots will hold one hundred and thirty-five gallons. Think of the long distance we will have to travel down to the well to get that water! Think of all the fun and the music and the songs we will lose while we are gone." No those young men spake not thus. They obeyed orders. If they had known what was about to occur, they would have said: "If Christ can change the water into wine, then the more water we have, the more wine we shall have." So they took their buckets and started off for the well. They kept emptying the water into the waterpots until the water ran over the tops of the waterpots. "And they filled them up to the brim." They did big things for God, and they got big things. May we to-day learn to have "a brimful faith." May we expect God to bless us mightily in every department of life, and in our youth and middle age and old age.

Let us, in the first place, have a brim ful faith in reference to our prayers. Let us learn that prayer to God is not a narrow ledge of rock upon the side of a mighty precipice where we must stand trembling and pleading for eternal life, tumble into the bottomiess pit. But prayer is the broad invitation God gives Him and ask what they will, and fle will them to be granted. Prayer is a pro hissory note that God puts into our hands, erally. Prayer is the hold, we have on the power that is capable of recreating ourseives, and recreating our dear ones, and lowering the bars so that we can enter into great fields of usefulness Prayer is the most vital spiritual power we have on earth. With it we can eatch He will listen to our petitions and grant for whom we pray. What says the Bible? Is there any limitations to the petitions we are to make to God? Nav. All things will be granted for our best welfare if these petitions are made in the spirit of Jesus Christ, "Ask, and it shall be given to you; seek, and ye shall flad; knock, and it shall be opened ut to you," given to make our prayers as big as heaand contemptible and insignificant things in the world are those we ask in the circumscribed and limited petitions which we make to God through the gateway

Instead of starting with a great sweep of holy desires to benefit all mankind through prayer, instead of filling up six great waterpots with petitions for God's bonor and glory, we come to God with a little thimble filled with our selfish desires, and we call that prayer. Thus some of us go on year in and year out, making a lot of miserable little selfish etitions, and call those petitions prayer, Not for years have we broadened the years have we made one prayer big enough to obliterate self and take in God's glory and honor. The way some of us make poor, puny, silly, selfish prayers is enough to make the angels in

personal ends? Thank God, all men are not living for themselves. There are thousands and tens of thousands, some of them far poorer than we, who are

living and praying for others. Amplify your prayers. Make them big enough to take in the necessities of the whole human race. But do more than that. After you have prayed thus, go

Driving. So he drove out the man,-Gen, iii 24 Oh, this driving power! It is driving still, it is driving me. For me it sings its virgin requiem at the gate of Edea. For me the flashing sword gleams, turning every way. For me the ain comes down in torrents on the deck of the ark. Don't you hear the waters roar? They rise, the swell singing the mighty dirge over a drowned world. They sing for me, for you. For me Abel builds his altar and Cain wears his frown. For me Abraham carries the fire and the knife. For me the frogs croak and stare at baby Moses on his raft. For me the sheep bleats maternal hymn in Midian, For me the lice bite the skin of Pharaoh and frogs creep into his bed. For me the darkness and the death while light s in the dwellings of Israel. For me the trumpe, voice, "Let my people go."

Miriam sines for me. Deborah shouts her eloquence for me, Samuel walks the dark with naked feet or me. David tunes his harp for me. Isaiah chants his raptures for me, Daniel braves the fire for me. Driving clouds sail for me. Strong winds howl for me, The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars. Angels give sings in the night for me. Mary adores for me. Jordan's bantismal waters roll for me. The ass and his Rider heads the procession, innocent hosannans vibrate for me. Unbroken waters of joy roll for me. Praises of heaven and earth centralize for me. Energy of patriarchs, prophets, martyrs, concentrate their forces on me. Like a mighty tide they rise, they roll, Lawyer-Now, remember, you are un- they press with vehement power, they hurl me on the Rock of Ages, where I am safe for evermore

H. T. Miller. ----

Real Discovery. "When did you first discover that you loved the girl you married?" "I didn't; she was the one who discovered it."-New York Press.