A NIGHT IN AUSTIN FRIARS BY T. S. E. HAKE.

CHAPTER IV. Some days went by. Shuttleworth had started off post-haste for Cairo; and no tidings of him or of Gilbert Ringham had since reached Charterhouse Square of which Helen had been made acquainted. It might be, the girl repeatedly thought, that her father knew more about the purloining of the foreign bonds than he was ready to admit. Her father and Raiph Shuttleworth had sat late into the night debating. There had been no apparent inclination to include her in their conference, and her pride deterred her from exhibiting a sign of the almost overpowering curiosity which the situation had aroused. It was clear that neither her father not Shuttleworth shared Mr. Grinold's belief that she had a head for affairs. She was deeply pained. Not because she had been ignored; Helen Warrener was not sensitive on that score; she could afford to laugh at their narrow-minded attitude; but what troubled herhad troubled her ever since Shuttleworth had left London-was the dread lest Ringham should be too hastily judged. She had felt more drawn towards him than she would have willingly confessed. An intuitive sense of trust in him had been awakened. The report that he had absconded had naturally perplexed her, but it had not shaken her confidence in the man. He

ceasingly ever since. She had crossed over into the garden one afternoon. She wished to thinkaway from her father, whose despondency about the lost fortune deeply oppressed her-think in peace and quietness for a brief half-hour. She walked to and fro under the limes, pondering the situation for the hundredth time. The trees were nearly bared of their foliage now; the dead leaves were chasing each other along the pathway and dancing pirouettes about her when an occasional gust of wind swept round the square. Of a sudden Helen became aware of a tall, broad-shouldered man in a fur coat

standing at the gate. "Mr. Ringham!" She stepped a few paces from the railings and stared at him with unfeigned surprise. "You -vou in London!

"May I come in? I must speak with you at once. You can spare me a

moment? She unhesitatingly opened the gate; and for a while they walked to and fro in solemn silence. Glancing up furtively into his face, she noticed an anxious tired look; and she began to fear lest he had come to appeal to her-even to plead her intercession for mercy. But she felt reassured by the first words he spoke.

"I have returned to London-I have travelled night and day," he said, "to ask you one question. Your answer as of the most vital importance to me." "What is it?"

"I've been told, Miss Warrener, that Mr. Shuttleworth and your father have old's house." utterly condemned my explanation," said Ringham. "about the robbery of the foreign bonds. They regard it as a trumped-up, ridiculous story. My

their opinion?" ham. "I've not been given the chance. shaped canopy. The doors were closabsconded." she said: "had carried off both houses he read the words "To Let" the bonds. I knew nothing. I've been

"Will you read this? It's a copy of no name or number. the letter which I despatched to Cairo on the morning upon which the calam- blank surprise. "Did Mr. Grinold live ity happened. I left a duplicate of here?" this at the 'Two Swans,' in a sealed before quitting the hotel."

Helen took the letter. She was about to read it. when a thought came

"To Cairo?" "Yes. I determined to return." said "About a hundred years ago this "Let us look inside," said the girran- peace and honor to both sides. lawyer, and I looked for fair-play at stairs?"

trated look upon her face while she of the windows, and the deepening this bolt, gave the panelling a push

stood for some moments in deep ab- Helen. with her hand upon a high- beckoning to Ringham over her shouldstraction. "About what hour." she backed arm-chair, "let me tell you er to follow with the lamp. He hastsaid, glancing at last into Ringham's what gave me the impulse to bring you ened to obey, and the next moment he face-"about what hour did you reach here. The truth is, your letter has found him elf standing in the garret Austin Friars?

"Shortly after six o'clock."

"Yes. I saw you from the staircase | see. window," he said—"saw you standing | under the lamp. But-but---"

terposed. "I think I've got a clue." "A clue to this mystery?"

gate. "I'll not be longer." as "father's study" ever since she was | self?" a child, John Warrener sat brooding | over the fire. He had ceased to take things in a hopeful light. His cheery heads; and this problem had been very nature. I'll not attempt to ex- gratitude! But is that possible? haunting his thoughts incessantly ever plain the fact. He had a distinct per- cannot find words."

Warrener looked round startled. He had not heard his daughter come in "What is it?" What keys!

phasis. "I promised Shuttleworth not thoughts into a healthier channel. A to let them out of my hands." Helen's eyes flashed angrily. you mistrust me?"

"No: but Shuttleworth--shouldn't ask for the keys unless I had ways in search of a solution of mys-

"What is it?" "I can't stop to discuss that now." | "You can now understand, perhaps, was Helen's reply. "You should have she said, "what mental torture Mr. taken me into your confidence-you Grinold must have suffered at times. and Mr. Shuttleworth-before he went He was like a confirmed drunkard who off to Cairo. I might, perhaps, have has resolutely turned his face against saved him the journey.'

What do you mean?" Ringham's flight, as you call it. I've how intently I observed him-never read the letter which he wrote to the knew how much I pitied his weakness bank explaining how he had been rob- and wondered at his strength. He

lated. "Was ever a more ridiculous so the day came round-that unlucky letter written then that?"

had occupied her thoughts almost uninsisted undauntedly. Warrener looked up. "Shuttleworth was right. He said you'd side with the man. And now you can un- lay already in deep shadow, and the make them. derstand why we didn't confide in you. But how came the letter to get into

your hands?" "Give me the keys. I may tell you

Warrener slowly rose from his chair. Something in Helen's look and manner had at last impelled him to yield. He crossed to his desk, unlocked the drawer, and took out a heavy bunch of

"Now"-and he placed them reluctantly in her hand-"who showed that letter to you?"

a minute ago."

"Where-where is he?" daughter stopped him and said in a force of habit, he was possessed by the educated Spaniard is not the rule, but tone of irresistible appeal: "Father, htouhgt that his wealth was there? the exception. A newspaper among a Mr. Grinold trusted me; can't you?" | Creeping stealthily into that room in population more than two-thirds of observed that her cheeks were flushed lamp with his trembling hand, the not likely to have a tremendous cir- whom-that is to say, the grandson teenth Earl of Derby, so celebrated as and her eyes glinted with suppressed light could not fail to fall upon your culation or unlimited power. Even in of the Grand Old Man, a lad now at Prime Minister, and as translator of

They walked for a while in silence. streets and winding alleys.

him more beautiful.

"Didn't I tell you? To Mr. Grin-

Where is that?" "In Austin Friars," said Helen.

"Austin Friars?" They came abruptly upon the old the mansion with the twin-doors and Helen looked bewilderingly at Ring- double flight of steps under the shell-

"If I had only known!"

Ringham, "and put myself in the hands house and the house next door formed ticipatively. "Shall we?" Without of my directors. I was so worried and one big mansion. It was split into two, waiting for a reply, she unlocked the perplexed. Miss Warrener, that I could as you see it, by Mr. Grinold's father. cupboard nearest the door. A great not rest in London. In a moment of His object, I believe, was to sell this iron safe filled up the space within. desperation-I can't tell you what portion. The idea was conceived at a "That's where Mr. Grinold kept his mental agony I suffered-it did enter moment of financial embarrassment; gold-before I knew him-in the old into my head to take to flight. My but the firm of Grinold struggled suc- miserly days! No one knows where instant return to Cairo seemed my only cossfully out of its plight, as many the key to this safe is to be found; safeguard. I left the matter in Mr. a firm has done before, and the idea not even Mr. Shuttleworth-no one, ex-Shuttleworth's hands, as Mr. Grinold's | was abandoned. Will you come up- | cept myself."

She now hastened to read the letter. landing Helen unlocked a door, and Ringham observed that she selected a Ringham had lucidly set forth how he | they found themselves in a large and | different key for opening the door had come to be locked in the house in lofty room with three great windows This cupboard contained three empty Auston Friars; how he had found a looking out upon Austin Friars. The shelves. She drew out these shelves lodging in a room on the top floor; and room was a library, and the massive something now glittered upon the how, upon waking at daybreak, the oaken furniture matched well with the panelling which the woodwork of the bundle of foreign bonds had disappear- dark panelled walls. Helen drew back middle shelf nad concealed. It was a ed. There was an intensely concen- the heavy folds of curtain from one long steel boit. Helen pulled back

twilight looked in upon them. She folded the letter presently, and "Before going a step farther," said noiselessly open. She stepped forward, and I want to hear what you think of had closed behind them with a dull "After six? Then it was I who lock- it. It may seem ludicrous to you and thud.

pace restlessly up and down the room, see, opens with its entire framework

"What will you think of me. Mr. | have unfastened it on the night upon "Yes! Wait for me only five min- Ringham." she said, "if I venture to ntes;" and she hastened towards the suggest that the man who took from your valise those foreign bonds was In a little parlour, known to Helen | none other than Anthony Grinold him-

He stood speechless, too amazed to | Her prediction proved correct. Havcomment upon her bold surmise. "Would you credit it?" she went on. drawer in the old bureau, the safe-door manner was gone. He was dressed in | "Can you conceive how such a thing was quickly opened. The bundle of an ill-fitting suit of black, which in- could come about? No? And yet to foreign bonds lay snugly tied up in a creased his appearance of gloom. His me it seems almost as plain as though deep recess. As Helen drew them forth face had already lost some of its round- I had been an eye-witness to it. I a letter addressed to "Mr. Gilbert ness, and the wrinkles had deepened | knew Mr. Grinold's character so well. | Ringham" dropped upon the floor. It about his forehead and at the corners | I am going to surprise you. Until | contained a business document signed of his eyes. He had stood beside An- the night upon which he woke me out by Anthony Grinold, acknowledging thony Grinold's grave as sole mourner of my sleep in the top room with the his receipt of the bonds from Cairo a few days since; and then he had re- cobwebbed doors he was a wretched dated upon the foggy day on which the turned home to wonder what would hoarder of gold. My unlooked-for courier had reached Austin Friars. become of himself-how it would now presence there-my discovery of his "Miss Warrener," said Ringham ferbe possible to keep a roof over their secret-seemed to change the man's vently, "I wish I could express my

gave me my first lesson in finance, and Helen, "before he died."

between us as long as he lived." "Mr. Grinold's keys-the keys of Ringham listened as if spell-bound. Austin Friars. Please give them to By her beautiful presence, her admirable wit and sympathy, she had Warrener shook his head with em- directed Anthony Grinold's avaricious human interest had sprung up to in-"Do spire and sustain a nobler impulse. It was with breathless suspense that he waited to learn more from her of this "Don't try my patience, father! You strange being; for his imagination was must know," said the girl, "that I already whirling him a dozen different tery that Helen Warrener was slowly unfolding before his mind's eye.

drink. It often pained me to look at him. He seemed to be wrestling with "I've learnt everything about Mr. some unseen force. He never knew thought me deeply absorbed at such "Ah, come now!" Warrener ejacu- moments in his financial schemes. And day of the fog-upon which he look-"There's nothing ridiculous about ed for you. That was the most ter-I almost think. But you will present-"I believe in Mr. Ringham." Helen ly be able to judge for yourself and draw your own conclusions."

The twilight was fading fast from this sombre room; some parts of it honesty, or both, of the people who pictures on the walls had become almost blotted out. And now Ringin which the financier had habitually sat. It wrought so strong an im-

ery of the foreign bonds. "That night after I left him, as it "Mr. Ringham. He has returned to seems to me," Helen went on, "he London," said Helen. "I left him only thought that his wealth was there? bered that less than one-third, and only His hand was on the door; but his that in a clouded moment, through excitement. Each time he had had valise. Why should he wake you? why the cities the circulation is not large. looked into her face she appeared to run the risk of your opposition? The La Epocha, the conservative organ of bonds were what he desired. The rul- Madrid, for example, has a circulation tle and estate. "Now. Mr. Ringham, will you come ing passion over-mastered him-his of less than 5,000 copies. Outside of Barthreading their way through parrow piece and had taken from it a small half of these pretend to be newspasilver lamp while still speaking. She pers.

"Where are you taking me, Miss now paused and looked round. "He took the bonds," she said, "and went stealthily out."

> Ringham-"how he got in." "You shall see.

the way upstairs. she handed him the lamp, and selecting to a single city in this country in a I was led to believe that-that you had ed, and upon most of the windows of a key from the bunch which she carried single day. The average Spanish either -"To Let," in fresh white paint. Helen | ing the room Ringham was instantly an interesting dispatch from abroad years of his death. On the contrary,

kept in ignorance of the whole affair." led the way up the steps, and unfast- struck with the marked similarity in when the chances are about ten to one he was often during the course of his "As I thought;" and Ringham took ened a padlocked door on the left-hand its shape as well as in its window and that when he gets the dispatch the an oblong envelope from his pocket. side—the door upon which there was doors to the garret in which he had press censor will not allow the paper in spite of his fame as the foremost bealth. Regarding the stomach as the found shelter upon that memorable to print it. "Is it possible?' said Ringham, in night in the other house.

"Yes all his life," said Helen; "and lamp to glance about him-"the room Spain. Unfortunately for the stability up at auction his cherished and value no meats and had just became a vegetpacket addressed to Mr. Shuttleworth, his father and grandfather before he occupied nearly all his life-the of the present Spanish government,

with the cobwebbed locks.

Leaving the cuppoard unlocked. Hel-When they reached the first-floor en turned to the other cupboard, and

with her hand, and a large door swung put a strange notion into my head, in which he had been robbed. The door

perhaps it may prove so. We shall "It's a very simple matter," said Helen, "when you know the secret; is-Ringham, who had commenced to n't it? This cobwebbed door, as you "Mr. Ringham." Helen suddenly in- stopped and looked eagerly towards into Mr. Grinold's bedroom when the bolt is unfastened. And who could

which he died but he?" Ringham readily acquiesced. "But." he said-"but where are the bonds?" "We shall find them," she predicted

ing discovered the safe-keys in a secret

ed me as though we had been friends mounted to her cheeks. Presently she for years. It was a memorable meet- looked up. "There's nothing to thank ing. He related many interesting me for. I'm so glad to think that he things about the old house of Grinold, held them in his hands after all," said

then incidentally mentioned that all Ringham was a welcome guest that his money was lying idle at the bank. evening at Charterhouse Square; and His meaning was only too clear to me. it was unanimously agreed that he He wished me to understand that a should remain in London until Shuttleruling passion had been conquered, and worth's return. One day-the day upthe subject was never again hinted at on which the lawyer's arrival from Cairo was hourly expected-Ringham had stepped over with Helen to the old house in Austin Friars to restore some books which they had borrowed from the shelves of Mr. Grinold's library. While descending the stairs the lamp-lighter lighted the old lamp at the entrance, and Ringham stopped at the window and looked down.

"It was there that I first saw youdo you remember ?-on the foggy night upon which you locked me in.

"Haven't you forgiven me yet?" "Forgiven you? Helen. I have loved you ever since :" and he held out his hands to her in appeal. "Can you ever care for me ?" She gave him her hand, and they

went lingeringly out into the twilight of Austin Friars.

SPANISH NEWSPAPERS.

Reasons for the Queer Things to Be Found

in Their Columns. Spanish newspapers are queer things, even outside of their "news" about rible day of all-a day of real torment. the United States, the Indians and what not, and their queerness is due as much to the public which they serve as to the inconceivable ignorance or wilful dis-

It is said, for instance, that outside It is 13-year-old William Glynne income of some \$250,000 a year so the of the larger cities there is a large class Charles Giadstone, who now succeeds by the time he attains a marriageable ham perceived that a low arm-chair of people who do not even know of to the Castle of Hawarden, a portion his title, his property and his income upon which Helen frequently bent her the existence of the present crisis. To of which is more than four centuries a very desirable parti eves while speaking-must be the chair one unacquainted with Spanish customs old. and manners it might seem strange It formerly belonged to Sir Stephen press on his mind that he conjured up that Spnaish newspapers did not lay Glynne, the elder brother of Mrs.Glad- stone has the fact been mentioned that a scene in which the old man and this the whole matter before the people, stone, and the last male member of not only was he a playwright, but that young girl were seated together, up- but there are some obstacles in the way a family that was able to trace back at one moment he seriously considered on that foggy day, waiting the deliv- of such a general campaign, of edu-

cation in Spain. In the first place it must be rememthat he counted his heap of gold in a little more than one-fourth of the the days gone by. Is it not probable Spanish people can read or write. An greed for gold. And then-and then celona and Madrid there are perhaps She had moved towards the mantel- 600 papers published in Spain, and not

Indeed, out of all the 1,200 periodi-"And then?" said Ringham eagerly. cals published in Spain the scientific journals, religious papers and fashion papers are largely in the majority, "But you haven't told me," urged while the newspapers are in the min- land, destined to increase the estate, ority. Newspaper enterprise does not which with its valuable collieries, clay have much encouragement. Foreign She lighted the lamp, and then beck- news is obtained chiefly from governquestion is simply this; do you share square. Ringham's eye at once sought oning to him to follow her, Helen led ment officials. The whole kingdom of 000 a year. Spain does not receive as many for-When they reached the top flight eign dispatches in a week as are sent Helen unlocked a door, and upon enter- does not see much use in paying for

All these facts must be borne in "This was Mr. Grinold's bedroom." | mind in considering the influences said Helen, seeing Ringham raise the which go to make up public opinion in lifetime-and at another time to put from one authority that he should eat clerical influences in Spain are rather It was scantily turnished; a little with the Carlist pretender than with Helen stepped into the hall, and wooden bedstead in one corner, a deal the young king. If Sagasta were able ent upon the hospitalities of friends, not eat meat could never attain the into her head, and she looked up. "Why Ringham followed. He looked curi- table under the window, a rickety-look- to lay before the Spanish people gener- such as Lord Rendel, whenever he made strength of mind and body that nature did you quit the hotel so suddenly?" ously about him. This hall and the ing chair; but Ringham's eye was prin- ally a true statement of the present a stay in London. "I waited until the last moment," staircase resembled the hall and stair- cipally attracted towards two cupboard condition of things and of Weyler's said he. "I had hardly time left to case in the other house in every detail. doors, one on each side of the fireplace. brutality, spoliation and outrageous Helen, interpreting his look, remark- They reminded him of the cupboards robbery in Cuba, it would not take long to settle the Cuban question with the. But I doubt whether his fam- nothing was better than these same

> THE BLIND FIDDLER. By John Imrie, Toronto, Can. He stood at a crossing late at night, The wind was chilly and keen. No use for him the electric light, Nor the light of day, I ween: His face was pinch'd, and pallid, and sad His clothing tatter'd and bare. A half-starved dog for a guide he bac

His wealth-a Cremona rare! He would not part with that bosom-

A relic of brighter days, Though seldom a dollar had he to spen Since he trod misfortune's ways; He came from Italia's sunny clime. Exil'd from Fortune and home-But love of musical art sublime Follows her children that roam!

He played from "the masters" rare and But not with the aid of book --Yet every note of their works he knew, in due course and by inheritance, to You could see it in his look; For, though his eyes were diseas'd and

The eyes of his soul were bright And the tender tones of "Vital Spark," Drew a crowd that chilly night!

As the grateful audience prais'd his! The baronetcy is now held by Sir The dog whin'd a meaning rhyme.

Their pockets and purse-strings slack'd | who is the owner of the Gladstone fam-Tin-cup got nickle and dime! Enough for present needs-bed and

board-For master and dog were got; The piercing winds, like a two-edg'd of his considerable revenues from the crimson and gold, with colossal mirrors

The last performance he play'd that A death-chill had laid him low. and when the fever was at its height,

He grasp'd both fiddle and bow :-He made the Cremona almost sing Sweeter notes than soaring lark -King

To the music of "Vital Spark!"

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LIAM EWART GLADSTONE. the Life and History of England's Grand

Old Man.

eldest son. The latter, William Henry Eton, now becomes master of the cas-

proved and increased in value since the death of Sir Stephen, Mr. Gladstone spent over a million dollars, Mr. Gladstone become an actor. which he received in the shape of bequests from his parents and in legacies from other relatives, in purchasing pits, etc., now yields an income of \$80,-

HE WAS OFTEN POOR.

Not that Mr. Gladstone had by any means this sum at his disposal to spend until within the last two or three financier of the Victorian era, Indeed, he was compelled on one occasion able collection of china. He was also forced to sell his town house in Carle-

It is quite probable that the Queen cause he read that they were detrimay offer to confer an earldom upon | mental and then came across the assorthe youthful owner of Hawarden Cas- ance from another learned doctor that ily will permit him to accept this dis- stimulants judiciously taken. tinction, for it is well known that her | The farther he went the greater the Majesty upon three separate occasions confusion. Tobacco was poison. Topressed upon the late Mr. Gladstone bacco was a grand thing because it a peerage, urging him to take the kept out the deadly microbes to which title of Earl of Liverpool, in conse- the mouth is peculiarly susceptible. quence of the latter having been the Late eating was ruinous. Late eating city of his birth as well as the home was a source of health because it atof his family for many generations.; tracted the blood from the brain to the

HE NEEDED NO TITLE. Mr. Gladstone, however, preferred to remain a Commoner, judging rightly that a peerage could not add to the lustre and celebrity of his name, but might possibly obscure it. Moreover, when the great Sir Robert Peel died, his eldest son declined the royal offer of a peerage, taking the ground that he was far prouder of bearing the name under which his father had become famous as Premier, than some new-fledged title, which would only serve to conceal his parentage and

ancestry. The Gladstones cannot do better than follow the example of the Peels in this matter, all the more as there is coming the young master of Hawarden, a title not in the form of a peerage, but of a mere baronetcy, which will enable, as in the case of Sir Robert Peel, the heir of the Grand Old Man to retain

John Gladstone, only son of the Grand Old Man's eldest brother, Thomas, and ily estate of Fasque in Scotland, Sir John, by-the-bye, a perfect giant in stature, is like his father before him, a Conservative and and anti-Home Ruler. He derives the larger portion ed as a magnificent apartment very excellent whiskey which is dis- and a chandelier of rock crystal that Drove them home to their humble cot! | tilled on the Fasque estate.

A LARGE INHERITANCE. The late Mr. Gladstone it must be re- Ucanopy are two large chairs, handmembered was the youngest of four somely carved and gilded and uphols sons, who each of them married and tered in crimson brocade. Upon these had large families of children. Curi- the Queen Regent and the boy King ously enough, all the nephews have sit upon occasions of ceremony. died off without leaving any male is-While his soul went forth to meet the sue. Sir. John, as stated above, the only son of the late Mr. Gladstone's Mrs. Newwed-Have some of the pie, eldest brother, is a confirmed bachelor. Mr. Oldboy. I made it myself. The Grand Old Man's second brother. Mr. Oldboy, guest-Um-I thank Robertson, had no less than six sons, you but I seldom eat pie. A -medical authority in Berlin, de- all of whom have died without leaving . She was stooping to replace the sonality, a will-power that was never sonality, a will-power that was never bonds, and, possibly from the exertion of bending down, the color suddenly lessional bicyclists has a sound heart. Sir John, a confirmed bachelor.

The third and sailor brother of the HE WOULD NOT BE A PEER | The third and sailor brother of the son, who has a family of daughters, and after that next in succession to SOME STORIES OF THE LATE WIL- the baronetcy comes young William Glynne Gladstone, who has just inherited Hawarden. The boy will there-Interesting Reminiscences Culled From fore eventually possess in addition to baronetcy, and the Scotch estates and distilleries of Fasque, which yield an

WANTED TO BE AN ACTOR.

In none of the obituaries of Mr. Gladits ancestry in an unbroken line to actor for the sake of a living. He was the ninth century. When he died he to such an extent stage-struck in his bequeathed Hawarden to his brother- youth that he consulted the famous acin-law, Mr. Gladstone, whose interest of macready, respecting his chance therein was limited to his lifetime, The tragedian is reported to have exafter which it was to pass on to his pressed a favourable opinion to him. But subsequently Mr. Gladstone was induced to abandon his intentions in by name, died some six years ago leav- that direction by the advice of his When Helen rejoined him, Ringham the dead of night, screening his hand- which can neither read nor write is ing several children, the eldest of friend, Lord Stanley, afterward four-

> the words of Homer. Of course the entreaties of Mr. Gladstone's own relatives likewise weighed Both have been considerably im- in the balance of persuading him to change his plans. The course of English history during the past 50 years might have been very different had

> > DO AS YOU PLEASE.

hat is the Best Way to Live and Enjoy the Blessing of Bealth.

What has cured one hypochondriae may prove of like benefit to many others. The man in question imagined that some dread thing in conspiracy with death, was rapidly working destruction in his system. He could not figure out just what it was, but he resolved to baffle impending fate by obpublic life in pecuniary straits- this serving all the approved rules of greatest source of disease, he first deto sell his library-the collection of a voted his attention to it. He found arian when he learned from another ton House, Terrace, remaining depend- good authority that the man who did intended. He ceased all stimulants be-

> stomach and induced sleep. Besides. it was not intended that the system should go twelve hours out of the twenty-four without taking in sustenance. Eggs were among the healthiest of foods. Eggs tended directly to impair the liver. It was bad to drink too much water. There was nothing like water to keep the system flushed out and in a healthy condition. Fruit in the morning was the worst thing possible for the stomach. Fruit in the morning was positively the happiest and best introduction the stomach could have to its day's work. Cearse bread was the best. The finer the flour

the more nutritious the bread. But when our hypochondriae read from a German doctor that all bread was injurious and should be used just as sparingly as possible, he dropped his investigations in distrust and vowed that he could find the highest authority for eating drinking and living just as it suited him. Now he has red gills, a rotund form and a sunny nature. And yet he does nothing for which he cannot show you the highest medical sanction.

SPAIN'S THRONE ROOM

The throne room of Spain is describis considered the finest example of the kind in the world. Under the gorgeous

REASSURED.

Mr. Newwed-Don't be afraid of it, my old friend; it's all right, I tried it on a tramp;

By A. W.

Comn

The Great Need to Build Tl Expert=-Use Builders of

Do we actually want are bad roads preferal that has been raised t length and breadth of this continent. "We wa the demand of men in ses? Or has labor al placed on our roads for merely to occupy our our surplus capital in we do not want good ro are preferable, why s roads at all? We must have roads.

having been placed u perience which has tay com of building other stantially, teaches us having roads that are roads which will with want the labor and them to be a paying ter what the state of want roads which will ted immediately the fa or when the frost le in the spring, rema ridges for a consider summer. A road whi bad road. The money on it, is largely force mud, is plowed under and wasted, A good omical road.

in building an econ way that they will las ada have been built o cipie as a wagon whi under the first load, fire wood after a year of the leading roads been made and remad and are still bad ro the kind that "brea that "breaks up" is 1 that breaks up, a When road building stood in this country ciliors will no more roads that break up they will think of o

that break up in the break up in the spi after year shiftless character The results and are destroyed wear and traffic. time the work has again. But the evil this. This annual

is so great that no spond to it. The n ing repaired when t glected, grow wor all the evils of ba What had roads country is only on The other side is doing. The loss doe from the money and year, as it does from benefits which good Our loss must be me by the money and l ing away on bad r portunities which if the roads were g One of the great way of road improv

view taken of the

citizens of this coun

accustomed to think

in idental to state

tute labor they o

whereby each path

little work done i

farm which will b advantage. They do not see benefits which w township, county overlook the publi good is merely in ferred on every c labor spent on the anto will enhance farm by increasing farm land; it will of the farm by r would be immen good roads; fruit come more remune obtained for produ raised, because of reaching the man

STATUL The great major eds are under the councils, and are bor supplemented The statute labor pioneer age. It a the people makin country, and it su circumstances. Th need of improvin work with a will, fully. That was labor in the pione now the populous But where the to wea thy and well condition exists. has statute labor