

FEBRUARY ROSES

By CAMPBELL MACLEOD

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The French Opera House was ablaze with light. Outside an eager crowd drank in the beauties that alighted from carriages and ran lightly up the stairway to a gorgeous palace of light within.

"Ah, there es Lucien now," madam breathed in an agitated tone of relief as an old man quickly pushed his way through the crowd to her side.

None of the carnival balls is more gorgeous than Proteus. And to the girl who was seeing it for the first time the scene was of "Arabian Night" splendor.

A very gorgeous young Romeo leaned against a friendly column near the throne on the stage below and surveyed the crowd with indifferent eyes.

Suddenly his eyes rested on stately Mme. Lafayette. It was the first time in ten years that she had attended a carnival ball.

Since Gerald, her youngest son, died ten years before she had not crossed her threshold to go out into the world.

He must hasten to pay his respects to madam. And then his eyes fell on the girl beside her. It was a face like a wild rose—a face that told its own story.

This was her first carnival ball, and she was living only in seeing the others enjoy it. She leaned far over the railing of the box and kept time unconsciously with the music of the waltz.

He forgot his ennuil in the sudden scheme that presented itself to his mind. He would make the little wild rose enjoy herself. He beckoned to an usher who knew madam and confided in him.

A whispered consultation provided for a possible disappointment. Then the sympathetic old man who had "called out" so many belles wended his way upstairs to bring the little wild rose down.

Madam remembered him. Had he not been on the committee for years? She presented him to her niece, Eugenie Del Fete. He delivered his message. He had been commanded by Romeo of the most noble house of Montague to come for the young lady who accompanied madam.

Surely she would not disappoint so noble a youth whose evening's pleasure lay in the prospect of being allowed to honor her with his attentions. Madam was all smiles. The girl rose, half timidly, playfully tapped by madam's fan, and encouraged by madam's sudden rise of spirits to accompany him.

"But this is such an unexpected honor," she murmured to the friendly old guide as they descended the steps. "Believe me, I came only as a spectator."

"It is flattering to be singled out in so much beauty," he replied. "And Romeo is considered a connoisseur, mademoiselle. The queen herself would be gratified at his admiration."

Romeo bowed low before her, and more than one turned to smile indulgently on the contrast they made, he splendid in lavender velvet and pink satin and she so unconscious of her quaint beauty in her simple white frock.

"You will dance?" he asked in an eager voice that he might have recognized as his own ten years ago, but which now sounded strangely unfamiliar. "A person with your eyes couldn't resist that music."

She hesitated, toying with her fan. He understood her momentary confusion. "It is the privilege of a masker," he explained quickly, "to pay as many compliments as he wishes so long as they are true, Juliet. I may call you Juliet, may I not?"

Between the dances Tom McGrath, blase bachelor that he was, had not time to realize what was happening to his heart. Somehow this girl, with her soft gray eyes, affected him in a way he had not been touched for a long time. An hour ago he was tired of the world. He was voting the universe a bore and carnival balls in particular a nuisance.

Now he was listening—and interested—while the girl told him about madam's yellow roses that were trying to bloom themselves to death in the garden in the middle of February.

"Oh, yes, I remember," he interrupted eagerly. "It has been a long time since I have been to see madam, but I remember that garden. The wall—is it there yet? And is it as steep as ever?"

Steve and I have sacrificed many a knee-cap trying to climb over it. "It is under the wall that the roses grow," she began impulsively. "Don't you remember that little corner where the wall is grayest with age?"

"There used to be a marble seat there," he interrupted boyishly, "and a Cupid with a quiver and a bow." "Such an old, old Cupid!" the girl laughed softly. "The years have made him gray."

"That Cupid!" he said. "I should like to see the old fellow again." He was looking down into the face beside him. "You are from madam's old home up the river, aren't you?" he hazarded. "You are going to be here some time, are you not?" The bachelor had fled. A little boy was begging a little girl not to go home for awhile.

"Possibly a month," she replied. "She is so lonely!" with a glance up toward the balcony where madam sat. "We must show her a better time," he whispered, "you and I."

The house was almost deserted. Far above, in the highest gallery, the last notes of "Home, Sweet Home," were dying away. Romeo, still in his mask and domino, stooped to kiss madam's hand.

"Ah, madam," he sighed happily, "may I not serenade my love in your garden tonight?" Eugenie blushed and tried to hurry madam into her cloak. "That depends"—madam smiled jubilantly, fathoming the secret—"that depends altogether on who you are, sir."

"Romeo, of the most noble house of Montague," bowing low, "and much tormented with love for this maid. Tomorrow night I shall crave admittance at your gate, dear lady."

Madam tapped him with her fan. "Well, well, well," she laughed, her old rich, melodious laugh, "and I suppose I shall have to see that you are admitted, Sir Impudence."

A month later the gray wall was fairly gilded with yellow roses. Cupid, with a new washed face, pointed his bow directly at two persons on the marble seat.

"Eugenie," the man whispered, "see the miracle. My life was that dull, gray wall. You are the roses that have glorified it."

"You really love me so much, Tom?" half wistfully. "You will never be tired!"

Cupid, being marble, made no comment on the answer that interrupted her speech before it was half finished, but madam from her vantage point behind the lace curtains in the back parlor cooed to her knitting needles:

"He sees th' vairy best catch in Nuav 'Leens."

Wyle's Island Statue. English people cling to their traditions and antiquities long after they have ceased to possess any definite interest. One of the curios of Wiltshire is a statue in the middle of a river at Wyle. Upon a pedestal near a bridge is a statue of the conductor of a coach blowing upon his horn.

The statue bears every mark of antiquity—indeed, it is so old that no one knows just exactly what it is intended to commemorate, although there is an unverified legend that it is intended to keep in mind the memory of some accident occurring at that point. According to some, the bridge was wrecked and many were saved through the brave efforts of the conductor, while according to other accounts the bridge went down in a flood and all were lost in the angry waters. No matter what the original intention was, it possesses a modern interest as being the only statue erected in the middle of a river and as such is regarded with more than local interest. Several times it has been found necessary to make repairs to the pedestal, and the money has been cheerfully provided, the town realizing the value of this relic of the past.

A Clever Chief of Police. A magistrate of Lyons once said that he was sure he could enter Paris without the knowledge of M. Sartines, the chief of the Paris police. "Don't be too sure," said that gentleman.

Six months afterward the magistrate had occasion to visit the capital. He recollected his conversation. He left Lyons mysteriously, entered Paris at night and took a lodging in a false name in an obscure quarter. At dawn of day a liveried servant awoke him. In his hand was a letter. It was an invitation to dine that day with M. Sartines.

But Sartines had other qualities besides having a hundred eyes. He was bold and humane, firm and charitable. A terrible emeute held possession of the Place Maubert. He marched upon it with a powerful force and after presenting arms whispered to a young officer who advanced to the crowd. "Gentlemen," said he, using the words whispered by his chief, "we come here in the name of the king, but we have orders to fire on la canaille. I beg all honest people to retire before we act." In five minutes not a rioter remained.

The Use of Tobacco. In the course of an article on the troubles caused by the use of tobacco Health remarks that the pipe smoker leaves most of the product of the consumed tobacco in his pipe. For this reason the pipe is the least injurious of all forms of smoking.

The cigar smoker holds the rolled leaf constantly in his mouth and is every moment, as a matter of fact, making an infusion of tobacco, of which a considerable part is swallowed. He, too, also is apt to inhale the smoke.

The cigarette smoker suffers most from the use of tobacco. In the first place, the cigarette is the first thing that is smoked, as a rule, and the immature growing body is especially susceptible to the poison. The paper serves as a retainer for the oily nicotine and, so soaked, is in constant contact with the lips and tongue.

WOMAN IN POLE HUNT.

Miss Babb to Accompany Peary to the Far North.

WILL BRAVE ARCTIC DANGERS.

Maine Schoolteacher Who Helped Explorer in His Plans Predicts His Success and Has Provided Herself With Complete Outfit—Will Look After Installation of Wireless Telegraph Apparatus and Operate It.

Love for adventure and a desire to be the first woman to reach the north pole have caused Miss Mamie Babb to abandon school teaching to sail, she says, with Lieutenant Commander Robert E. Peary in his quest of the north pole. From the peak of the explorer's new steamer will float an American flag presented to Miss Babb by her pupils at the little school at North Harpswell, Me., says a special dispatch from Norway, Me., to the New York World.

"What danger can there be in such a journey?" she asks when the perils of an arctic trip are pointed out to her by relatives who are opposed to her going. "No one need have fears for our safety. I shall be the first woman to reach the pole, because I know Mr. Peary will find it this time."

Mrs. Peary and her daughter Marie, twelve years old, will also be passengers on the Roosevelt, but they will return home when the steamer arrives at the point where relief supply stations are to be established. Miss Babb says she will stick to the ship until the end. "If the men stand the trip, I guess I can," she says.

Miss Babb is thirty years old, tall and handsome. For several years she has lived with an uncle and aunt at Westbrook, who are greatly averse to the trip she is about to take.

Miss Babb has always been a friend of Mrs. Peary and as stenographer has done much of Lieutenant Peary's clerical work. She has read much about the frozen regions. She has prepared maps and routes for the coming trip, and all have been approved by Mr. Peary when submitted to him for examination.

When Peary came to Maine last year to make arrangements with the shipyards for the construction of the Roosevelt he called upon Miss Babb and explained to her in great detail what he intended to do on his next dash to the pole. Invariably any changes in the itinerary which Miss Babb made were heeded by Peary, who submitted the revised details to the Arctic Club of North America, which is financing the trip. The officials of that organization unhesitatingly put their "O. K." on the plans.

After Peary's second attempt to reach the pole failed he abandoned the project, thinking that it would be impossible to get another leave of absence from the secretary of the navy. Miss Babb counseled against his resolve and, taking the matter in her own hands, obtained the secretary's consent for another leave of absence. Then it was that Miss Babb commenced to think what a nice journey the voyage would be for a woman to make. She talked with her relatives, and when she had gained the opinion of several persons she flatly told Peary that she intended to make the trip with him if quarters could be fixed up for her on the Roosevelt. If not, she was going anyhow.

Miss Babb will look after the installation of the wireless telegraph apparatus and will operate the instrument while in the arctic regions. She has learned telegraphy and stenography and is an expert at photography. Much of the data concerning the trip and all the pictures of interesting points visited along the line will be her work as well as all the press matter.

Miss Babb was born in Sebago. Her mother died in a hospital at Portland ten years ago while Miss Babb was just finishing her education. Compelled to forsake school and earn her own living, the young woman went to the home of her uncle and aunt, Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Herr at Westbrook. They have since acted as her parents.

The adventurous young woman has had made an entire outfit of clothing suitable for use in the arctic regions, even to several pairs of snowshoes.

Jack Rabbits Acclimated. After repeated failures to establish the jack rabbit in Long Island covers it is now believed that the Long Island Country club has succeeded in raising the animals at Eastport after several years' attempts, says the New York Tribune. For the first time since the jacks were liberated at Eastport young have been produced, many of them being seen about the fields this summer. It is believed that the changed conditions brought about through importing the rabbits temporarily checked their breeding, but that they will now reproduce until the surrounding covers will team with them. Several other sportsmen's clubs throughout the north may now employ the jacks for replenishing their depleted preserves.

City Control in Canada. Municipal ownership of public utilities is gaining a firm foothold in Canada. Ottawa has bought out the electric light company of that city, and Toronto is getting estimates for an underground electric plant.

Japan's Contracts in America. Japan has placed contracts in the United States for something like \$5,000,000 of electrical equipment, machines and tools. The machinery is for installation in the principal government shipbuilding yards and arsenals.

A Learned Pastor.

A congregation in Connecticut had lost their pastor, and were desirous of filling his place. But their last minister had been self-taught, and the aristocracy—to wit: the deacons, etc.—stipulated that the new minister should have a classical education.

In order to be sure of their man, the deacons agreed to let applicants preach a sermon on trial. The living was good, consequently trial sermons were the order of the day. But as the deacons said, they knew an educated man from a duffer, so the living remained vacant. At last a Welshman heard of the vacancy, but he was less learned than the one who had left; still, he determined to try.

The day was arranged, the appointed minute arrived, and the candidate mounted into the pulpit. He got well on his sermon, when he suddenly recollected that he was expected to show his learning.

"My friends," he said, "I will now quote you a passage in Greek."

With a solemn look he repeated a verse in his native tongue. The effect was marvelous; approving nods and smiles were exchanged among the deacons.

Thus encouraged, he followed up his advantage by saying: "Perhaps you would like to hear it in Latin?"

He then repeated another passage in Welsh; this was even more successful than before. The preacher cast his eye over his flock, and saw that he was regarded with looks of increased respect.

Unfortunately, there was also a Welshman in the congregation; he was sitting at the back, almost choked in his efforts to stifle his laughter. The minister's eye fell on him, and took in the whole situation at a glance. Preserving his countenance, he continued:

"I will also repeat it in Hebrew."

He then sang out, in his broadest Welsh: "My dear fellow, stop laughing or they will find it out."

The other understood, stifled his laughter, and afterwards dined with his successful country man.—Tit-Bits.

Every kind of blind, bleeding, itching or protruding piles or piles by whatever name or nature, are relieved by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. The pain can not be too severe for De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve to relieve it instantly and the piles can not be too obstinate for De Witt's to cure them permanently. Get the genuine. Sold by Hood Bros., Benson Drug Co., J. R. Ledbetter.

Sure to Find It.

Bosh—I knew a man once who had never met with a disappointment in his life.

Josh—How was that? Bosh—He was never looking for anything but trouble.—Detroit Free Press.

HAS STOOD THE TEST 25 YEARS.

The old, original GROVE'S Tasteless Chill Tonic. You know what you are taking. It is iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, no pay. 50c.

Two Great Journals. The Ladies' Home Journal is one of the greatest Woman's Magazines in America. The price is one dollar per year. The Saturday Evening Post is the greatest weekly of its kind ever published in the United States. The price is two dollars per year. Special Offer: For \$2.25 I will send both publications one year. The Ladies' Home Journal one year for \$1.00 or the Saturday Evening Post for \$1.25 if the subscription is received by July 30th, 1905. Address: T. J. LASSITER, Smithfield, N. C.



Wine of Cardui Cured Her.

213 South Prior Street, ATLANTA, GA., March 21, 1905.

I suffered for four months with extreme nervousness and lassitude. I had a sinking feeling in my stomach which no medicine seemed to relieve, and losing my appetite I became weak and lost my vitality. In three weeks I lost fourteen pounds of flesh and felt that I must find speedy relief to regain my health. Having heard Wine of Cardui praised by several of my friends, I sent for a bottle and was certainly very pleased with the results. Within three days my appetite returned and my stomach troubled me no more. I could digest my food without difficulty and the nervousness gradually diminished. Nature performed her functions without difficulty and I am once more a happy and well woman.

OLIVE JOSEPH, Trunk Atlanta Friday Night Club. Secure a Dollar Bottle of Wine of Cardui Today.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as Administrator on the estate of Susan M. Harper, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me duly verified on or before the 9th day of June 1905 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment. This 3rd day of June 1905: G. A. SMITH, Admr.

NOTICE.

By virtue of the authority contained in a mortgage deed executed to me on the 12th day of March, 1905, by Geo. Allen and wife Mary Allen and duly registered in the register's office of Johnston county in book 6 No. 8, page 224 I shall sell at auction, for cash at the court house door in the town of Smithfield, N. C., on the 22nd day of July 1905 the following real property to wit: Adjoining the lands of Sampson and Joseph Snead and others and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake and runs N 87 W 19.46 chains to the center of the road, thence with the center of said road 23.18 chains to a stake on the road, thence E 23.30 chains to a stake, thence S 3 W 22.25 to the beginning containing (7 1/2) acres more or less, the same being the lands desired to fore, Allen by C. D. Graves and wife. See Registry of Johnston county book V No. 7 page 423, and fully described in said mortgage. This 30th day of June 1905. J. A. MORGAN, Mortgagee. WELLS & MORGAN, Attorneys.

SPECIAL RATES Via. ATLAN-TIC COAST LINE FROM SMITHFIELD TO

Baltimore, Md. \$10.80 for the round trip account International Convention, United Christian Endeavor Society, July 5-10. Tickets on sale July 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th. Tickets must be deposited with Joint Agent Baltimore, Md., immediately upon arrival and will be good to leave Baltimore not later than July 15th. Extension of the final limit to August 31st may be obtained by payment of fee of \$1.00 on each ticket to Joint Buffalo, N. Y., and return \$20.80. Annual meeting Grand Lodge B. P. O. E. Buffalo, N. Y. July 11-15, 1905. Tickets on sale July 8th, 9th and 10th, final limit July 15th. Tickets will be restricted to continuous passage in each direction. Extension of final limit to August 4th may be obtained by deposit of ticket with special agent and payment of fee of \$1.00. Stop over at Washington, Baltimore Philadelphia on tickets reading through those points will be allowed on going trip within transit limit, and on return trip within final limit, July 15th. If tickets have been extended, stop can be taken not to exceed ten days, not later than August 4th. Asbury Park, N. J. and return \$18.60 National Educational Association, Asbury Park, N. J. 3-7th. Tickets on sale June 29th to July 2nd inclusive, final limit July 10th. Tickets restricted to continuous passage in each direction. Extension of the final limit may be obtained to August 31st, by deposit of ticket with special agent and payment of fee of 50 cents at time of deposit. Stop over at New York on return trip may be obtained provided ticket has been validated by joint agent Asbury Park and is deposited with Joint Agent New York not later than one day after validation at Asbury Park and upon payment of fee of \$1.00 at time of deposit, but in no case shall stop over at New York extend beyond August 31st. Stop overs, Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia will be permitted on the going trip within going limit of the ticket not to exceed July 3rd and on the return trip within final limit of ticket. If tickets have been extended stop over may be taken for period of ten days not to exceed August 31st.

NOTICE OF SALE.

NORTH CAROLINA, JOHNSTON COUNTY. BANK OF SELMA, PLAINTIFF. VS. CALUMET LUMBER COMPANY, DEFENDANT.

The virtue of authority contained in a decree of the superior Court of Johnston county in the above entitled action rendered at the September term, 1904, thereof, said cause having been duly continued from term to term the undersigned commissioner appointed by said court for that purpose will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door in the town of Smithfield, N. C., at 12 o'clock M., on the 1st day of July 1905 the following described land and property, to wit:

That tract or parcel of lot of land situate in the town of Selma, Johnston county, North Carolina, on the east side of the Wilmington and Weldon railroad and about two hundred yards southwest from the depot, and adjoining the lands of Mrs. M. A. Noble, containing about four acres, and known as the lot purchased from the Selma Lumber Company and A. M. Noble and wife, and being all the lands owned by George Lynn and wife Lizzie M. Lynn and wife Sallie A. Lynn and George Lynn and W. I. Lynn, partners, doing business as Lynn & Bro., in Johnston county on the 18th day of December, 1896 and known on the 18th day of December, 1896, as the lots occupied by Lynn & Bro. And being the same premises which the Neuse River Lumber Company by deed dated the 27th day of May, 1904, and record d in the office of the Register of Deeds of Johnston county in book R. No. 8, page 203 granted and conveyed unto the said Calumet Lumber Company including all machinery and personal property thereon situate, being known as the lumber plant and planing mill operated by said Calumet Lumber Company, subject, however, to a prior mortgage given to T. Mason Thompson to secure an indebtedness originally amounting to \$2,000.

Said land and premises will be sold subject to the mortgage of \$2,000 held by T. Mason Thompson, in accordance with the directions of the court contained in the decree aforesaid. This the 1st day of June 1905.

F. H. BROOKS, Com. POU & BROOKS, Attorneys.

NOTICE.

NORTH CAROLINA. In the superior court JOHNSTON COUNTY. Before the Clerk.

Nancy L. Coats and husband W. R. Coats, Delzora Hobbs and husband J. E. Hobbs, P. C. Creech and wife Bettie Creech, Kattie Lassiter, Sam Lassiter, least named minor by his next friend D. B. La siter, Kattie Lassiter and Sam Lassiter heirs of Emily Lassiter, Vs. Richard Creech, Julia C. Lucas and husband J. W. Lucas.

By virtue of authority contained in a judgment in the special proceeding in the above entitled action I will sell for cash to the highest bidder at the court house door in Smithfield on Saturday, July 22nd 1905 at 12 M. the following described land in Elevation township: That tract of land known as the Parrot Creek Mill pond and mill site bounded on the North by Alvin Barber on the East by lands of Trainer Johnston S. by lands of James Waddell W. by part of the John Canaday lands. June 21, 1905. W. W. COLE, Commissioner.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as Executor on the estate of Mrs. Maria Heath, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me duly verified on or before the 2nd day of June 1905 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment. This 30th day of May 1905. WILL H. JOHNSON, Executor.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as executor on the estate of Miss Clara Hatcher, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me duly verified on or before the 16th day of June 1905 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment. This 13 day of June 1905. A. R. HATCHER, Executor. Ju 16-4

Extremely Low Rates ANNOUNCED VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Extremely low rates are announced via the Southern Railway from points on its lines for the following special occasions: ATHENS, GA.—Summer School, June 27-July 28, 1905. CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va.—Virginia Summer School of Methods, June 26-Aug. 4, 1905. KNOXVILLE, TENN.—Summer School, June 20-July 28, 1905. MONTEAGLE, TENN.—Monteagle Bible Training School, July 3-Aug. 15, 1905. MONTEAGLE, TENN.—Monteagle Sunday School Institute, July 17-Aug. 5, 1905. MONTEAGLE, TENN.—Woman's Congress Aug. 1-15, 1905. NASHVILLE, TENN.—Peabody College, Summer Schools; Vanderbilt Biblical Institute, June 14-Aug. 9, 1905. OXFORD, Miss.—Summer School, University of Mississippi, June 14-July 26, 1905. RICHMOND, VA.—Farmers' National Congress, Sept. 12-22, 1905. TUSCALOOSA, ALA.—Summer School for Teachers, June 16-July 28, 1905. Rates for the above occasions open for the public. Tickets will be sold to these points from all stations on the Southern Railway. Detailed information can be had upon application to any Ticket Agent of the Southern Railway, or Agents of connecting lines, or by addressing the undersigned: R. L. VERNON, T. P. A. Charlotte, N. C. J. H. WOOD, T. P. A. Asheville, N. C. S. H. HARDWICK, W. H. TAYLOR, Pass. Traffic Mgr. Gen. Pass. Agt Washington, D. C. You will find two piece suits, all wool at W. G. Yelvington's; prices \$4.00 to \$8.00.