AS IT SEEMS TO ME

BY A PRISONER OF HOPE

A group of country girls came troup-ing into the car. They were healthy, The blousy girl slipped a fat but happy, rosy cheeked lassies in town friendly arm about the Lady of bit of fall shopping and to see Shalott and the car moved on. a popular play.

eir clothing lacked the unmistakof the village dress maker.

ful, and there were glimpses of a sup- It is, ed excitement. It was the ex-

fitted a bit awkwardly into the un- the very nature of it. accustomed environment.

gentle, high-bred little Lady of Shalott. worse than it was, a little harder, a To be sure her "pompaduor" was not little farther from Heaven. It does, perfectly correct in size and shape, perfectly correct in size and shape and she was wearing an over-trimmed taken alone, but in connection customed to the altitude. the hardest heart would have considered them worth mentioning.

genuine goodness of the little country girl covered the faults of manner and Kied hearts are more than coronets, fress from eyes that seek the better things. Alas, my weaver of sweet

tle vibrating clump midway the car. fume. One thought of a bouquet of daisies There was a refreshing absence of the vexation of spirit.

There was a little chatter about but I wish it had been about a woshopping and prices and styles and man. I wonder why it was not? who was severe and a teacher, had very well for the earthen vessel of Then he who at greater expertness ar been to the theatre and knew what to rare perfume. do. She talked in an offhand way pressed. She knew how to get in and what to do.

The Lady of Shalott had a seat to learning of humanity. she know, dear child, that the views you cause another to suffer? from her home windows were far from her home windows were far more beautiful?

The color came and went in her

window. Do look at her! How lovely she is!" the way they do. Which one?" tsked the blousy girl

I could pass without speaking to her." to fear. What is she afraid of?

The girl who was severe and a areful survey of the comer. "Why that is Mrs. Ain't you mistaken?" ed upon the little girl by the window

look that had been acquired for the quelling of the school boy. "I know Mrs. Dr. Appleby," said the Lady of Shalott with a pretty She was Dolly Madison, and she lived near my aunt. I spent a lot

related to my aunt, but not to me. O,

The Lady of Shallott flushed with delight. Her pretty dimples adorned cheek and chin. One could feel the

electrifying thrill of her gladness. Daintily, leisurely came the ladies from the corner. Softly they floated

The soft rustle and dainty swish of cilken linings, the exquisite perfume of violets and heliotrope and roses, elicate and subtile as a breath from the Garden of Daphne, the low soft es, the nameless, intangible charm ed crudeness and watched the women of the bigger world file in.

It was her beauty that had brought drops. her to her peace. In her great dark eyes there was a tired look as if she woman away down under it all.

Midway the car was a heart half side. bursting with pure love and gladness. To be sure the process of loving was young man called, as he stopped his soing on beneath an ill fitting and horse and sprang out, in time to save badly "tallored" coat. But it was it from the mud. Alse, my Lady of Shalott! Weaver of man looked stolldly on

Along the grand lady came, walking ly in his hand. with a sort of condescending grace as

The Lady of Shalott stood up. How lievable, but it is true.

mabbily gloved hands went out in All wrong doing comes from the same root. The soil and climate originate the lady drew back, scarcely even moved by the interruption. "I beg

pardon. May I pass, please?" but the Lady of Shajott was too mest to understand. "Why, Dolly, at are you thinking about, dear?" I she laughed softly, her eyes full

fun.
The girls were gasing, the ladies refully looking the other way. The nassengers were caming in.
The Lady of Shahott reddened. Have I changed so?" But these was friendly recognition in the great are ayes, even when the Lady of left repeated her clean, honest, morable name. The lady bowed, illed felly and joined her friends.
The Lady of Shahot crimsoned and and set down by the window, of the girls laughed. She who was a saver of souls had for his wife a frail little woman.

It had all taken the merest pinch able stamp of the fashionable modest, of time, but a woman had hardened and it was evident that the best of the her own heart and wounded the heart gowns had passed under the influence of another. It was a little thing that happens in every hopr of every day, The manner of the girls was glee- but it is crueler than war or the grave.

It seems to me that when the hilaration of children on a holiday, for Creator made woman He did His without there was a bashful modesty. They were not boistrous or noisy, am sure of it, because He trusts so but the newness of the surroundings much to womankind, because there is was reflected in their eyes, and they so much goodness and sweetness in

A culture that robs a woman o simple friendliness is bad. The for-One of the girls was as sweet and tune that is a barrier between her fresh as a buttersup. She had ripply and her kind is ill fortune, whether it light brown hair and big soft, black- is called sin or society. It is a terlashed gray eyes, and her face was rible thing for one woman to hurt anthe sweetest imaginable. She was a other. It makes the world a little

The woman who is afraid of losing 'pattern" hat with a coat suit. There caste is not quite sure of the firmwere unpardonable faults in the coat ness of her pedestal. She is not acwith the sweet Lady of Shallott only is giddy and unused to the height.

The simple sweetness and purity and 'How e'er it be, it seems to me. 'Tis only noble to be good.

And simple faith than Norman blood." There is, somewhere, the story of a man who carried with him as a mascot, a curious earthen ball saturated The girls seated themselves in a lit- with a rare and most entrancing per-Everywhere the man went the fra-

and clover blossoms, so sweet and grance trailed after him and no Tis certainly common, yet no common-simple were they. Every sight and breeze or wind could steal it from the place ball, sound was full of interest to them. way that he had chosen. It was the What to others were the merest inci-invisible mark that his passing had dents were to them important events.

Whoever followed or crossed the world-worn look that comes so early line of perfume blessed the man who will fight with an army of foemen, at to city faces, when all is vanity and had passed that way. He had scattered sweetness, everywhere. I don't know where the story is,

There was no chaperone. At the A woman might carry with her a such grand ball, mention of theatre tickets there was sweet and gentle nature. It seems to May go to the barn, and be merry at **** The eldest girl me that a kind heart might answer

Just to be kind. That does sound Will possibly find his diversion in ***** about actresses whose pictures she so easy. The greatest of all great Thereafter, his name may be written as had seen. But the others were imteachers put it like this:

Dennis,

"Do unto others as you would have hem do unto you." That is it. them do unto That is the grandest lesson set for the When Kipling describes "flanneled fools

servances. That is all right. But dimpled cheeks and the pupils of her nothing accepted by the power known eyes were big and unsteady. She was as The World, is intended to hurt and a solo, tensely interested and deliciously crush and harm. The world is bad May get on a pony, and do well at **** enough, but it would have its devotees Some people, indeed, will agree with way at the corner a group of ladies came into the street. The Lady of came into the street. The Lady of manners for policy's sake. It is not shall the cannot be save."

Shalott leaned eagerly toward the the fault of any demand that the bigh toward the bigh toward the save " hollow-hearted old world is making, O. girls, there is Dolly Madison! that women snub and stab and toady

"She is wearing blue. There, the afraid to be gracious and friendly to one who is speaking now. Isn't she one who has not attained to her emisimply beautiful? I don't feel as if nence has something more than this

If the crude manner and unlovely teacher put on her "nose glasses" and garments of the other woman are un- tions among the ruins of Pompeli reveal-Appleby, care of her wardrobe to another and type common to that luxurious city.

passing hour, and self is alone to be stone of the building. Not unlike the de-considered, yet is friendly kindness scriptions of the palace of Glaucus, every

Even the selfish woman wants of time there and we went to school gather for herself the best things of eyes, with their languolous seed, under the shining seed of bright hair. Everymate that year I was at college. She's human love, nothing finer than friend- where were tokens of her lovely pres liness, nothing more to be desired ence, the blousy girl. "You will get to speak to They fairly grow wild in this nether-cled the snowy "" of her white three? They fairly grow wild it this land garden of God. They do. And Among the piles of yellow parchments were, doubtless, many tender ******-doux. they are worth while.

Alas, my Lady of Shalott, my sweet faced weaver of bright dreams, all convenience of impatient lovers, and a your glad offering of friendly love few other folks. Here was an unfinished thrown aside, and for what? A great plaster cast that her own hands might lady could not recognize a little shabinto the car, like rare and radiant bily dressed girl! There was no place ery, with the colors rich in it yet; but birds deigning to alight in a common in the new, exalted, fashionable life all the beautiful objects around her servfor the simple friendships of the old ed as *****, merely, to her loveliness.

But. alas! Fate, with ****, disregard

You think such a thing is rare. perhaps. But really now. do you? ed the ******* of her joyous existence. It is not a pleasant commission, but watch to-morrow. Mark the women of elegance—the girls felt it all. and the men who know how to be admit that the tale is not purely imaginthey shrank back into their unfinishkind. Note the slittle things. And ary, for all these things would have been take account of the other as well. The small omissions and commissions that fill many lives with drops Mrs. Dr. Appleby was the last of all. of bitterness. The ocean is made of

A man and woman were passing in might be half weary of the beauty an open surrey. From the back seat a very handsome rug was slipping to a very handsome rug was slipping tion leaving none for the hungry soul- the ground. Just as it fell a young man in a light buggy came up along-

"You are losing your lap robe," the

was it from the mud. there as pure and sweet as the water

that wells up from a mountain spring.

crammed it down at her feet. The

also, my Lady of Shalott! Weaver of

man looked stolldly on. Neither glanced at the young man, who bowed and turned away, his hat held polite-

The man drove on, and the woman If she had found that Providence had settled herself comfortably. Not a left something out of the provision pleasant smile, not even a polite It is almost unbe-"Thank you!"

could human eyes be blinded to the spoiled fittle face?

"Dolly, Dolly Madison!" Two what alled the lady in the street car. am talking about. Ignorance was

> It is the little shocks that do the work. For the great ones we supply braces that sustain. The little ones strike home. The smallest creatures on earth are man's greatest enemies. It is the little things that need watch-

him in the field. But every morning she used to say to her patient soul. No visible means of support."

"I won't hurt anybody in any way teday, dear Lord." That was all.

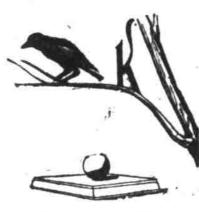
A little negative creature do you think? The atmosphere of the parthink? The atmosphere of the parsonage was fragrant with the goodness of her. A violet doesn't need to throw liself into people's faces, because that could without fear be called upon. 5. One to be kept within bounds.

The woman to whom . the takes off its hat is not the haughty queer of fashion, not the beautiful social favorite who is afraid to look down, not the heartless winner of a high place. She is the womanly wo-"She hath no scorn of common things,

And, though she seem of other birth. Round us her heart entwines and clings And patiently she folds her wings To tread the humble paths of earth.

Tanglewood

Answers to pussies and inquiries in con-nection with this department should be mailed to E. R. Chadbourn, Meirose,



879.-PLAY THE GAME.

While many a sport, who could never yet shoot ball

And schoolgirls are ready to go through their task at ball,

hopes of defeating the next school Small brothers and sisters, too young for

Who cannot attain proper knowledge of

herself. For the most part she gazed out of the window, for how could humiliated? Then by what right do Yet should not infer that the youth is a

ninny, Social usage demands certain ob- Who,-on his own side,-is addicted to

> friend Rolf. For health or for pleasure, there's noth-

And like a red Indian he plays at ******** All these are too strenuous, lazy folks An elegant refined woman who is They set up their arches, and loaf at

880.-ARCHITECTURAL.

One of the more recent of the excavashe would better leave the ed another beautiful old dwelling of th And she turn-look after the condition of her soul. the explorer who had the good fortune to by the window There is something the matter with it. cause of the pretty love story he fancied But if living is only the filling of the he could read in every bit of wood and apartment contained a portrait of a love ly Ione, with her *** fair face and dark that bound those soft sent to her by swift slave runners, since A great plaster cast that her own hands might

for Ione's happiness, made ready for her the **** of death, even as she approach-

fact reader declare, but my architect will plain to the eye of any one who had

881.-IN A GARDEN. Here in a garden, set in rows, Is something that grows best on toes,

3. One is a single number, true;

Here's something that is mean to do. We're cannibals, as I'm a sinner For here's a wise man, cooked for din-

And where those crimson berries gleam We find the waters of a stream

Away with cares and melancholy, Here's something always nice and jolly. MYRTLE

882.-DIAMOND.

1. A letter. 2. In mining, an abando working filled with refuse. 3. A temple Ocean. (Int. dict.) 4. Causing to disap or be swallowed up. 5. Clothe with a garment. 6. A perennial herb with a small sky-blue flower, of the borage family. 7. A water-bath. & Interior nd. 10. A temale deer. 11. A

SSL-RIDDLE Of names he has surely no lack, By some he is always called "Will," While others declare he is "Jack," And he's known by another as

Although he is bright, all must own.

And his greatest delight is to go

On a torch-light procession, slone.

"Tis best at a distance to watch him;
I hear he leads many astray;
But Germans believe, if they catch h
Their fortune is made for that day.

884-KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE world 6. One who had tast. 7. One to one'

885.-ENIGMA. A man or a woman is never quite well I lift up my head very high

And proudly declare, "If you rightly me That sick man or woman is I."

A contract is made that cannot be enforced. I rear up my back very high And say with a growl, "It I'm spelled as at first,

That very bad contract is I." Sick one and bad contract are both what I am, But neither the other can be One is true, though so sick; the other a

And yet both are tled fast to me. Of course you know me, for all can see I'm what to the sick one applies, And what to a bad contract is equally

pat
And serves to throw off its disguise.
T. H. 8M.-FRED'S FLOORER.

If ten black counters in a row measure eight inches, and ten white counters measure nine inches, how many counthe stomach's work. It brings the ters, black and white mixed, must be taken to make a row ten inches long?

FOLDY

UKE BUM

WHISKE

- E MAHONEY

872-1. Iron Mask. 2. Black. 2. Door. 4. Camlet Clock. 5. Case. 6. Hour. 7. Box. 8. Elephant. 8. Glengarry. 10. House. 11. Die. 12. Country, 12. Red Keg.

873-1. Congregate. 2. Aggregate. Legate, 4. Profligate. 5. Castigate. Mitigate. 7. Interrogate. & Investigate 9. Fumigate. 10. Obligate. 11. Abrogate 12. Arrogate. 15. Derogate. 14. Segregate. 15. Instigate. 16. Propagate. 17. Runagate. 12. Vulgate. 19. Agate. 20. Navigate. 21. Surrogate. 22. Relegate. 23. Irrigate. 24. Hillingsgate. 25. Corrugate. M. Golden Gate. 27. Hell Gate.

814-The State of North Carolina. 875-Buns, duns, guns, Huns, huns puns, runs, suns, tuns,

PEL COMPANIONS OVERLIVES MEDIATES PRINTER PENITENTS . OES

377-Sevres, serves, severs, verses 878-1. Stxty-eight (5 rows of 8 each alternating with 4 rows of 7 each). hundred and eight (5 layers of 68 balls and 4 of 67 alternating).

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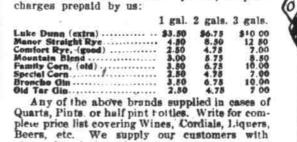
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