## IN THE OLD FOURTH CREEK CONGREGATION

Yes, Savoyard, "Quinine Jim spelled his name McKenza an was born with a silver spoon in his mouth; y but here in 104 Fourth Congregation grandmothe used to call his grandfather. Uncle der Bryan at Andy McKinnie and I fear, I greatly fear "Uncle Ands atchis mush of "Captain."

and milk with a pewter spoon from He and his

In the congregation also are Na-thaniel Ewing a revolutionary sol-

as much safety as any set of travelers that have ever traveled the road is suppose. You can get lands plenty from William Broadnax at three "There are adwhat you see. As I am not able to thefore inform your understandings, I shall leave the subject until con do see it. "We have made a considerable Iredell settlement which makes if Land is rising very fast it will sunt of the poor man's "Yome over some evening and tak plenty.

In this Tredelt settlement is Will Washington McKenzle Unit Andy's" son. He prospers greatly made judge, marries fastella i sing, and James A. McKenzie Ewing. Quintne Jim. is their son

In 1876 a letter hears this record Fourth Creek friends Washington McKenzie is a fine specie men of a fine looking old Christian Quining writing from Washington in 187 "My father to in his 75th sour and is the handsomest man of his age in the State of Kentucky again 1880 be writes. I wish you would send to my lather at this fireye, Ky, a copy of The Landmark While in Congress Quinine Jim jan down to the old congregation to

Then its a letter from the Sects tary of Stab of Kentinks about some walking-cames from the old some manufactured in Statesville 1 on a thousand hills"

liance and elequence. Undle Andy and Judge William Washington Mc Kenzie bestowed the beauty Little Gabriel Stevenson the elegence and the Ewings and Oshornes (Nat Ewings wife was Release telephories of all the Ewings wife was Release telephories of the Ewings wife was Release telephories of the Ewings wife was related to the Ewings was r daughter of Col. Alexander Osborne

what's in a letter?

There is a woman not it out Fourth to the outh progresses.

Creek Congression oil stoogh to be gray headed. Who were in her immediately the match as picture of James A. McKenzo as to stands be James A. McKenzo as to stands before her fathers hearthston to lating with his magnetic sharm on in plain, simple language

do solemnly and single-ely declare and con feetle hour that for you feetle affirm that I will bear trule fidebit to hour the independent State of North Care. At the squires question a gleam which may be established for the at the end of an hour how many miles good government thereof and I is south be between him and this hateronounce and indicate the bresent for place. Only Lige and his buy miles of Great British has been and mile know—but the glean dies ere it successors that I will disclose and mile know—but the glean dies ere it make known to the toroitest some other sign of feelings, for before the member of the council of State fuller sendence is pronounced this man of Superior court of Justice of the known has strock. peace all treasure computative of at Squire raddwell continues. His tempts committed or intended against computative will not stand for him peace, all treasure conspiration of at-

istifted to recentant Tories, atherwise man come presemptions, upon his to the Senate Under the legislation that items. Thus it pays about 19,000 can otherwise Elijah heldrich—their neighbor to slay him with guile, thou his proposed the office of the supervising year for clergy and schools, 16,000 for lands shall be seized and sold. And shall take him from the altar, that here in the north eastern part of he may die Fourth Creek Congregation Captain

Notice having been duly given as men moving towards Roseborough's. of Fourth Freek Meeting House where Captain Caldwell is ready to administer the prescribed oath

From the Hunting Creek section generally many men are moving down. to Rosehorough's to take the others are coming through interest in the occasion.

This young man of 26 tall. any maid may eney-so much gold in his auburn hair and large brown -is Captain Andrew Carson a man who has done brave and efficient service in the cause of liberty, "who was at all times on the alert and conborse and arms, (N. C. S. Rec. Vol. these Hunting Creek Tories though Silently the men depart from the ably in all re he has served under Captain David Judgment hall where justice sits en- igreat nations.

the end is known.
t) two miles to Gen. Davidson's
camp, arrived there about sunrise and THE HANGING was given the command of fifty-two men to march against the Tories un-

But the breezes are waiting the odor of pennarile from ever the mountains and letters postmarked. Hopkinsville, Kentucky, March 23th, 1817, 25 cents, are being borne east to Old Foudth (resk Congregation with such statements as these. We see the such as the second of the such statements as these. We such as the levels his gun, his companious interfere, saying, so you're very welcome. to Old Found a rest these. We will be the law have a say. You must have a right sizable famwith such statements as these. We no see it let the law have a say.

You must have a right sizable famsail arrived in good health and with Squire Caldwell will give him justice. By to be building two such substantial.

Better forsake outries acres, lige. dollars per acre. "There are ad- Beffer forsace out two acres, use. Continental army: Net, that wantages here you know nothing and take to the West where you can news and one son gone and another about and if I were to tell you, begin over again. No? Well, your nearly reads to go. Then you are about and if I were to tell you, begin over again No? Well, your nearly reads to go. Then you are you could not believe it. I shall fate be on your own head, for this building for some other purpose. Yes, not tire you about the land, writes man Andrew caldwell is no trifler going to use one room in your count old man Nathaniel Ewing. If you but a just judge one who fears God try's service? Watch the sheaking off not tire you about the land, writes man Amirew caldwell is no triffer going to use one room in your count old man Nathaniel Ewing. If you but a just judge one who fears God try's service? Watch the sneaking and Billie were here to see the wheat and regards the rights of men—a dan. Tories then or they ill pick you off and corn we have you would believe gettons man for a murderer to appear. and corn we have you would believe across man for a marderer to appear when anguarded.

> and that condemns can out of your Young's Fort is ready for guests on month, though they saw you and becomes the rendezvous for the of you low a few minutes ago. And cattle of their kind. on know Lige you have never done fered for your capture, dead or alice or onght in and it is noised airward and you were outlawed yet, here among the Tories that Thomas Young our are trying to take advantage of who have fought face to face and whom their Whig neighbors forgive health, it is known that gunpowder in their thankfulness for the great is made in the Fort' and then the determ. For the sake of holding your Tories appoint Elljah (addrich, a Gr. seres' you are going down to Roseborough's barn to-day, but you feel as dear Brutus did, don't sou" the that a town might know

The and of this day's luisiness ere it come."

You will go varied violent will got Gooms then if then will for it sufficeth that the day will rid And the end is known?"

tread the paths his fathers tred and sit beneath their orchard trees. Here we are at Roseborough's barn condition great new barn scarcely onideted. There are barns in the Why this harn will comfortably house save your father: dressed, one for pa and one for myself—and a small package of North Carolina tobacco for the wing.

North Carolina tobacco for the wing.

The men are signing the bath of said

of the Alexander Osbotte in a guest without a wedding gar-centre congregations, the in a guest without a wedding gar-ment and explently be feels it so Jim missed on thing. When he presents himself at the

and possibly but on in having been deak a shade of steel comes in the born outside the old Fourth Creek clear blue eyes o of Squire Caldwell Congregation and that was a drill in as he says, "reddrich, you have an Webster's old "Blon Lock Spiller" in count to settle before you can take for oh. Saxward. Quinter Jun. our up the present business. Captain Carbrilliant one, presented in spelling son take this man in custody until "uncle" with a "L. tis true "its we have finished the business in pity and gith the "Le "the vet hand". And in custody he is taken what's in a letter".

in plain, simple language Squire his minutable takes thaif the time takiwell states the case. Here is an looks into the sulf's eyes for outlawed man, a self-confessed murshe sits spellbound though the count deter a thieving for, who has never to grasp the story's point, but when done a day's fair fighting come to quaint twinkles come about the take advantage of the amnesty offered eyes and the quoer little wrinkles at these attraction is there are one to the corners of his mouth she smiles have well stand security for this man better the smile, for indeed his words they rob the Hybla been and leave them stand his security and give him a

honeyless.

By an act of the recent Assembly in the former moder for he iss

at Newbern No. 12th 1775 this math her son but he iss in brudder of of allegiance was required 114 V Ft mine. And I vill not stand for him

At the squire's intestion a gleam

same which shall come to my one hour pur am I willing to like un-

Elijan Oeldrich, we give you ten Andrew Caldwell has been appointed minutes in which to make your peace little of director of arts and public buildwith your Maker. At the end of that time we will hang you by the neck until ) ou are dead and may (lod have mercy on your soul.

Captain Carson, procure a tope" The captain's tread breaks the stillness nor is there a sound in the courtchamber until his return.

How tong ten minutes can be-how long! Long enough for Elljah Oeldrepent and make his peace with his God-but does he He gives no sign-stock stil he has stood and still stands with white set graceful, and handsome with coloring face, waiting his doom. He and his flod only know with what hope he faces the Hereafter. How long ten minutes can be when

fraught with life and death-and how

The time is up! Bandage the eyes, adjust the noose, spring the traps! horse and arms, (N. C. S. Rec. Vol. And Elijah Oeldrich's soul swings XXIL), "Most of his service has been out into eternity to render an account "partisan warfare" against of the deeds done in the body. Silently the men edepart from the

aldwell, Col. Wade Hampton, and throned-and the day has ended and

HANGING BORDUH'S BARN.

The ring of the woodman's axe! der Bryan at Shallow Ford. So one The ring of the woodman's axe! What readily sees he has earned his title merry, daring earnest music you are of "Captain."

He and his companions are listening with intense interest to one of The Brushe mountains just a few minister of that denomination to of-House record is "Andrew McEnzie, with flashing olar keyes who is tellwhose wife is a daughter of that denomination to of the wife is a daughter of that denomination to of the wife is a daughter of that denomination to of the wife is a daughter of that denomination to of the wife is a daughter of this is in the The Wilderness' on Hunting Stevenson railed Latting Gabriel" because of his elequence in prayer—thus giving Quinter Jim "Little Gabrisi" as a great grainflare. In the congregation wise are NaThing Gabriel as a great grainflare. In the congregation wise are NaThankel Februse and interest d with Tory bendered with Tory and the denomination to of the winsomness from her cheek, the grace from her cheek, the grace from her cheek, the grace from her voice, the winsomness from her cheek, the grace from her voice, the winsomness from her winsomness from her winsomness from her winsomness from her cheek, the mind to obligate. The winsomness from her cheek, the grace from her cheek, the grace from her cheek, the grace from her cheek, the mind to obligate. The winsomness from her cheek, the grace from her cheek, the grace from her cheek, the grace from her cheek, the mind to obligate. The winsomness from her cheek, the mind to obligate, and the was a Beptist himself, so to speak as she has applied to the might be underlying sort—and just beyond you are."

What a nice little boy you are."

Pandora said, laughing obligate, and the winsomness from her cheek, the mind the winsomness from her cheek, the mind the winsomness from her cheek, the mind the winsomness from her cheek is said to be might be might be underlying to contact the might be might be dead to

> houses? Not large now, you suy, just -and on the go giving Elilah Geld- five children at home? Three may ried daughters with hosbands in the Continental army?

You see Ellish you were foolish firmshed and joined together by an ebough to true about your morders equally substantial stockade and on know when you were lying Whigs of the neighborhood who have the man Andrew Carson, who all but Wilderness on Hunting Creek is for

Strange doings go on in one room of the Fort. Various supplies are and his assuriates are in league with found them in their secret councils man Tory, member of their outlaw gang to assassinate the eight asgor lates who are making the gunpow edr and otherwise inconveniencing the millaws.

One, two, three, four, five, six, sever of the eight are picked off for Like Owldrich to braz about and here you are bing in wait for Thomas Young you intered your man this time Here we are at Roseberough's barn conducts. Again you are lying in amount of burk-burg thurch new bush for your man but, ah! Johnny Standston great new barn scarcely boy, you haven't been born very long. There are harns in the five or six years perhaps, do you think you have the presence of mind to on a thousand hills. Suppose and state walk leighted leighted, land, and band of the King clothed in the glorithe barn doors are spread wide which you were interested—slowly, and in this improvised courts hamber, but for a few more steps. Now, run. want to present it to po

In 1888 he writes My father was and in this improvised court chamber boy, for a few more steps. Now, run, and in this improvised court chamber boy, for a few more steps. Now, run, the welcome words:

So on the kth of last June. He was many men are gathering.

At his desk, where ink and quilt chamber time and are getting unant the kingdom prepared for another time, and are getting unant the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the occurred in North Carolina when he pensarekin evidence, sits Squire Cald. another time and are getting unwas a box

All this is but to show from whence crave dignits and a gravious courtes, worth it but I il take time to tell you All this is but to show from whence came. Quining Jim's beauty builtance and eloquetic. Under Andy and Judge William Washington Memorial marches breast forward. ged about your seven murderes and with her through the golden gate shadows of the swaying clusters in the have gotten

ounts in Old Fourth Creek Congregation, Elliah Oeldrich.

Thomas Young, Christopher Houston, High Andrew and the other Whiles of the Hunting Creek neighborhood who have had such a trying time are rejoining! Cornwallis has surrendered, the war is over, Now, how about it, Tories honest and Tories dishonest" How about it?

The feeling against you is very bitter. Those who have suffered at your hands are urging that your lands be onnscated, and, in this year of our Lord 17x2, the Legislature has passed an not to selze and sell the lands of leading Tories.

COUNCIL OF FINE ARTS.

Principle of the Institution Recog-nized in Congress. Chicago Record Herald

The people of the country will not be disposed to dispore the assertion that the highest expert authority should be engaged to pass upon designs for the imernment. There has been however a world lack of system, order and properly equipped authority in much that has en done bitherto by grace of Congress. and this winter the Fresident appointed shipers of God. felt want. His relations with Congress that body was inevitable and it came on schedule time which is to say as soon as Dundee Advertiser. quoted to prove that he has exceeded his continues His position to act

as the bureau of arts and public buildings. The council would aid this official various ways. It would be its duty to advise upon the character, design, site, and landscape treatment of all public works of architecture, painting, sculpture, nonuments, parks, bridges; to assist in the selection of competitors where work is to be carried out under competition; to make recommendations for the conservation of public ruonuments.

Probably the Executive order will ed, so that there is little danger of a return to chans. The subject, it should be less a departure from the general present understod has been long and carefully considered. It has been given an exhaust at appearance: ive study by committee of the American Institute of Architects, which paid due works in London to immense audiences attention to the practice of foreign governments. We have, therefore, a fully exaggerated fashion, with half a dozen matured scheme that should put a stop rings on his fingers and a huge bouquet to such bickerings as there have been in the past, and be a guarantee that the mimiery are said to be wonderful, and government art work will compare favorably in all respects with that of other

## A LONG DEFERRED FUNERAL

Bu TROJAN.

lask of true religion and the dearth of the Scribbler, though he was speakof common sense. There was a knock ing confidentially to Pandora, on the door and in response to an in- was also watching the man in the Are you the new Methodist cir-IN ROSO- cuit rider " he inquired.

"Yes" replied the preacher, "can I

do anything for you?"

response to the preacher's question as to how long since the good woman had passed away; he replied that |cent. she had been dead more than four SOUTH.

All right," said the preacher, "I will be at Hanging-Dog Thursday before the second Sunday in next month, at 11 o'clock."

It was a beautiful morning in May when the minister on his fox trotting big claybank, started for the apown where the parsonage was toated. On his arrival it looked as if people for miles had come in good time and the venerable Haptist minisdeal greeting. Soon the old log meeting house was filled to its capacity. selemnity to the occasion. The first hymn was announced, beginning with these words.

Falling into the whimsical plan, the the mark," agreed the Optimist with energy. "If there should be need of these words.

Repent! the voice celestial cries, No longer dare delay. The wretch that scorns the mandate

And meets a fiery day."

The entire hymn was then given it, two lines at a time, and the penthe devil-tire and brimatone circle ple sang with the spirit and under-The singing was great. New York opera could have excelled

> The text of the sermon "We mus ill stand before the judgment seat of hrist. The discourse was to the Barbara Allen. eit fully the presence of the Spirit He had, what in church talk, is called liberty. His audience was entireappreciative. He spoke for more bun an hour. There were no critics the crowd sitting close together be ore him on the slab benches with no acks. In concluding his remarks he made it all right for her in whose memory the service was held. had been a good woman, a Christian

Now then, all of you, who expect fields. to meet her on that occasion and go into the City of God, stand up." And

Now let us sing. How firm a foundation be saints of the Lord '

They did it all right. The song floated out through the open doors and windows and appeared even to put new life into the trees of the field and the incuntains themselves-witnesses of God's power-seemed take on a new glory and to join in that old song, "How firm a founda-Hanging-Dog was on speaking terms with the King of Glory that No doubt of it

Everybody was satisfied with the service, and the manner in which it had been conducted. The old Baptist that the young Methodist preacher said, and that made him feel mighty good. Those things are never

Dinner was taken on the ground, after which the preacher was presented with several dollars in silver. . white dress pattern for his wife, and one also for his little girl. But he had never been to a funeral like that As he rode homeward before. through the beautiful country in the mellow glow of that bright afternoon May, he thought of each incident onnected with the trip and service and found himself quoting the words of Holy Writ:

We have strange things to-day." How precious is the memory of that day, now 20 years gone, spent with those sincere and reverent shipers of God. There was was absolutely nothing artificial about the occaston

Monte Carlo's Balance Sheet.

The gaming tables at Monte Carlo are once again in full swing, and the authority, but the council remains in a Casino is pouring into its coffers something like £4,000 (\$20,000) daily, to-It is to be noted also that, despite the ward the annual million or more it conflict, bills have been introduced in expects to clear before April closes. But enormous as the Casino's profits The order has been will forth that for he is a murderer and worthy of an advisory council to be appointed are, its expenditure is proportionately the oath of allegance shall be admin. Josh The Good Book says. If a lot the President subject to confirmation great and includes some strange great and includes some strange items. Thus it pays about 19,000 a charity and £20,000 for police and The maintenance of the ourts. Casino runs into hundreds of thousands of pounds. And yet in spite disbursements, of these huge shareholders have little cause grumble, for they pocket in dividends something like (500,000 a year; and, even in a poor year, can rely on a return of over 30 per cent, on their holdings.

A Dickens Portrait. Washington Star.

The following "personal" printed in The Star of February 2d. 1859, sketches a portand until the desired legislation is pass- trait of Charles Dickens as be appeared in public fifty years ago, which is doubtconception of the great novelist's person-

"Charles Dickens is reading his own He appears in public dressed in a style of exotics in his breast. His powers of were he not the leading novelist of the day, he might, if he chose to be, rank as the leading comedian."

## HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY

By THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH.

corner. "When you see him droping cade," laughed the Scribbler, "because the Optimist sagely. "At length comes about silent, dejected, frost-bitten, he was trying to tell her that he loved a year that carries with it the adamyou many know that he has had a-

"A check?" repeated Pandora. Why I thought they revived him as showers revive a drooping plant."
"Well, but this was a sudden check. A rejection slip. I have nevwoodman, do mother-in-law was dead; that she had er had a check of any sort, sudden

thaniel Ewing, a tevolutionary soldier of Capt James Houston's come to nettie on your land? Well and good neighbor, we of Fourth pany. Nathanicis son Adia; and rail fence to make his escape. His creek give you a cordial welcome.

Adial's daughter isabella c. Ewing, all bere in 181. please. You lost me after the first word; I haven't followed at all." smiled Pandora, big-eyed and inno-

> The Optimist shook his curly head. I never know the way back, anid, gravely. Besides, the Scribbler has regained consciousness, and is ready with the rejected Valentine Binry.

"It wasn't rejected," said the Scrib-"It wasn't even submitted, or-or finished. I lost it, somehow, and nowhere can I and the-"

"Let us help you," broke in the Opall Hanging-Dog had turned out. The timst, "Tell us as far as you saw your way and let us help you out with it. Won't that be a sort of composite and gave the young preacher a corbegin. It is never difficult to begin,

A girl and a boy. She was bonny little thing with gray eyes. A girl's eyes ought always to be gray. and the lashes need to be long, very long, curling back to meet the straight, slender brows that match hem in blackness. If the eyes and lashes are exactly right there will be little shadow stripes across the gray. and these no mortal man is able to regist. Well, the girl's eyes were like that, and the lids were white as rose And her name? What shall leaves.

we call her?" I'll be her god-father." offered the obliging Optimist, 'We'll call her

All right," agreed the Scribbler. preacher was young and strong and | "Just the sound of it suggests smiles and dimples and white teem and a bit of a saucy, tiptilted chin. She like that, this pink and white lassic of my Valentine story.

The man in it-Sweet William. you know, is barely a decent chap, tolerably well put together and no worse than others. I have tried to see him with Barbara's eyes, for she regards him with modest favor, but I can't get at it, worth anything. I've been told that the men in my stories are weak-

Realistic stories, ch?" questioned Pandora. The Scribbler nodded. That's what comes of following

fail. These two walked slowly down to the bridge, though the February wind blew fresh and chill across the silences The alders were tasseled, and the

clear water were like the stripes in the girl's eyes. There were ranks of green-uniformed cedars along the might do." hillside, and fringes of evergreen ferns trailed down to the water.

The bridge was an old one, and it had been constructed by a man whose sympathy with lovers was fresh and deep. The railing was broad and of precisely the right height, and delightfully restful. No man devoid of poetic sentiment should be employed to construct a country bridge. Song writers, painters and lovers are all too entirely dependent upon them.

Barbard Allen and Sweet William stood on the bridge and gazed down into the clear softly singing water, just as a thousand generations of lovers have stood and gazed before them. For the water is as old as the earth, and love is as old as either. Just as the same earth—old water slips forever under the bridges, so the same earth-old love slips along through the human hearts that beat and-are still."

"And the hearts, are they new? The lovers, are they really young?" asked Pandora. It was the Pessimist who answered

from his shadowy corner, and for his answer he chose the words of the magnificent old heathen: With earth's first clay they did the

last man knesd, And there of the last Harvest sowed the seed: And the first morning of creation wrote What the last dawn of reckoning shall

we, that now make merry in the Tiey left, and summer dresses in new Ourselves must we beneath the couch of

Descend to make a couch-for whom? "Will somebody turn on another light?" pleaded the Optimist, "that old winebibber always gives me the shivers. Can I have somebody's smelling saits? Think of it! Barbara Allen standing there on the bridge apparently as fresh and fair as—as—alas, is nothing young? Is there no new thing under the sun to which I may compare the apparent freshness of this earth-old maiden,

"There is nothing," answered the Pessimist. "The bridge and the brook, the two silly fools and the mistake that they are making are as old as

this eternal 'She who must be obey-

"You are blocking the way," laughed the Country Bride. "Are the two lovers to stand forever on the bridge, saying nothing at all?"
"It seems to come to that," reasoned the Optimist. "They have always stood there. There was a bridge in "What did he say to her?" Pandora

apealed to the Scribbler, who seemed to be searching for his eue in the hieroglypics of the glowing coals. The question is out of order. We have not been told in what year this particular February occurrer,", ob-jected the Pessimist with lazy inter-

est. "What has that to do with it?" asked Pandora.
"If it's a riddle, let me have a guess," begged the Optimist. "If it was in the age of chivalry..."
"Come down!" laughed the Pessimist. "If it was in the last decade,

The preacher was sitting in his "When you see him screwed into a he said nothing at all. It was the his blessing, and the years pass on study pendering, perhaps, on the corner like that," said the Optimist sirl who was saying things. He was Spring and summer and autumn and with his eyes on the downcast head thinking of a way in which he might wither race rictously across the earth who tell her that he should prefer being a But years are not kind to the girl who

brother to her." "Then it was before the last deher. Before, or after!"

"I don't see why he should have to try so very hard," wondered Pandora. wind?" "Why, indeed!" mused the Optimist.

purpose underlying the construction person. And the world is always full

"That wasn't the word that Sweet William wanted," the Country Bride said with a little shake of her pretty

ead. "Do tell us what he said."

"I hadn't got very far with the And even as we've rambled on story," the Scribbler answered. haps you can tell us what it was." "Nothing, I guess," said the Countray Bridge softly. "I think she fust

and so-But it was cold, and she was wearing gloves," put in the Optimist anx-lously. "Do you think it could happen and the proper Place." in a case of that sort? Now a sum-

mer-"I think," interrupted Pandora in her slow, sweet way, "that Barbara bler. "The lively old saint was pre-Allen would require more than just siding over Flora's domain that day a tacit understanding. If she was in and so Sweet William at once turned the least like her namesake, the sprightly damsel of the English bal-lad, she would never let Sweet Wil-liam off as easy as that"

No. I venture she made him toe

"Perhaps he shid: "I feel as if I ould stand here always," ventured

the Scribbler, modestly, For a man with no experience, that

WHYS-"And of course she would ask very nocently," Why?" added Pandor innocently. "and they he'd have to say, Because you are here, and she would laugh perversely and say But I am going away. Then don't you see how easily he could manage to finish it? come with me and let's go always to-gether, from now on-forever!' "

"I think that is precisely what should have happened," approved the Scribbler

"But the question is, did she go? interjected the Optimist with energy. "Not if she was a wise maiden, answered the Pessimist. "It is merely a question of wisdom Presuming that she knew a thing or two, I fancy she declined with thanks the position so coolly offered, for she knew that love is but a morning glory."

"A mere Jonah's gourdvine, to to speak," assisted the Optimist, "likely to wither and decay a prey to the first poor worm that crawls that way. Nothing in it stable or lasting."

together. Lovers always drift toward bridges. I have never known it to fail. These two walked slowing the state of the should be shown in the state of the should be shown in the should be shown in the should be shown in the sh ed the Country Bride. "But you so persistently revel in

should there be any story unless some-

body spoke to somebody else?

besides there should be a rival, and a hard-hearted father, or, an uncle That's what I say," argued the Optimist. "Beware of the love that runs too smoothly. The best sort is not built that way. I think this is line that introduces both the hated rival and the hard-hearted uncle. Barbara must say: 'It can never be, my

to whom I owe everything, has em-lidge. Of course the rival is rich and

old and very terrible," suggests Pandora. "Certainly," agrees the Pessimist, "and so Barbara goes dancing off the bridge, with the glint of gold in her smiling eyes and the ring of silver in her light laughter." "I don't half believe it," said the

let her know that he cared a very great deal." "O, there was no mistake about that." Pandora insisted, "We had

quite settled that. She knew that he wanted her, and she loved him." "Then I think," said the Country Bride with a pretty little flush in her cheeks, "that she promised to wait forever and a day, it it took such a long time as that, to win the uncle's consent."

Exactly," growled the Pessimist. "In the event of her turning out-well the usual young woman, she'd do that The uncle would continue to withhold

"She who hesitates is lost," put in antine old man, and Barbara is free!" The Pessimist went on, "But what is left of the Barbara who stood on the "She was right there evidently ex-pecting some such declaration, else of the original young woman? They why had she braved the February have stolen the light from her eyes, the lustre from her hair, the bloom and and dimples from her cheek, the

small vocabulary," groaned the Optimist. "The word you want is—grit." even, is not what it used to be seen of the age of moated castles and imprisoned maidens. My faith in the hated rival, even, is not what it used to be

"We have walked in a wilderness of sweets.

Among the tangledd rosming." Many a startled thought

Has tempted farther reaming. You see Sweet William found the knew, and he knew that she knew bridge resting. It was a-well a sort of national holiday with bridges, and they were not doing any inspiring.

"The confectioner's?" questioned

Pandora. "The florists," corrected the Seribhis scant and precious dollars into long-stemmed carnations, pink as the rosy flush of Aurora, and sweet as the breath of 'Araby the blest, 'Into the box he tucked a wee bit note, and the answer is-well, the answer is waiting somewhere. If it is a good one, shall you be glad to hear it?" and turning quickly to the door he van-

Those who were left gazed blankly does pretty well," encouraged the Optimite one another's eyes. It was Panmist. "Beside since it has been proven dora who asked, "And who is Barthat he has always stood there al- bara?"

ished-

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot exligted between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I chiracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely I now weight 175 pounds." For severe Colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma, and to prevent Preumonia it's unrivaled. 50c. and 51. Trisal bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.





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