THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.



The body gets its life from food properly digested. Healthy digestion means pure blood for the body, but stomach troubles arise from carelessness in eating and stomach disorders upset the entire system. Improperly masticated food sours on the stomach, causing distressing pains, belching and nausea. When over-eating is persisted in the stomach becomes weakened and worn out and dyspepsia claims the victim.

The dford's Black-Draught cures dyspepsia. It frees the stomach and bowels of congested matter and gives the stomach new life. The stomach is quickly invigorated and the natural stimulation results in a good appetite, with the power to theroughly digest food.

You can build up your stomach with this mild and natural remedy. Try Thedford's Black-Draught today. You can buy a package from your dealer for 25c. If he does not keep it, send the money to The Chattanoogs, Tenn., and a package will be mailed you.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT



Z. T. HADLEY GRAHAM N. C.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Cut Glass and Silverware.

Eyes tested and glasses

-0-

HONEYANDTAR **Prevents Serious Results** From a Cold.

Remember the name Feley's Honey and Tar. Insist upon having the genuine.

Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago.



Attorney-at-Law, GRAHAM, - - - -

DR. WILL S. LONG, JR. . . . DENTIST . . .

OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING

long Gray bynum. " W. P. STRUK, JR. BYNUM & BYNUM, Attorneys and Counselors at Law GARENBBORO, N U. Practice regularly in the courts of Ala-mace county, Aug. 2, 94 ly

MOOR A. LONG. I. ELMER LONG.

LONG & LONG. Attorney a and Counselors at Law.

GRAHAM, M. C.

ROBT C. STRUDWICK Attorney-at-Law, G REENNSB OR.

The Blazed

Copyright, 1902, by Stewart Edward White

"Do you know what's going to happen to you?" said a voice from the group. The speaker was Radway, but the contractor kept himself well in the background. "We're going to burn your mill; we're going to burn your yards; we're going to burn your whole shooting match, you low lived whelp!" "Dyer," said Injun Charley simply, shaking the wet scalp arm's length toward the lumbermen.

At this grim interruption a silence fell. The owner paled slightly; his foreman chewed a nonchalant straw Down the still deserted street crossed and recrossed the subtle occult influences of a half hundred concealed watchers. Daly and his subordinate were very much alone and very much in danger. Their last hour had come. and they knew it.

With the recognition of the fact they immediately raised their weapons in the resolve to do as much damage as possible before being overpowered. Then suddenly, full in the back, a heavy stream of water knocked them completely off their feet, rolled them over on the wet sawdust and finally jammed them both against the treatle, where it held them, kicking and gasping for breath, in a choking cataract of water. The pistols flew harmlessly into the air. For an instant the Fighting Forty stared in paralyzed astonishment. Then a tremendous roar of laughter saluted this easy vanquishment of a formidable enemy.

Daly and Baker were pounced upon and captured. There was no resistance They were too nearly strangled for that. Little Solly and old Vanderhoof turned off the water in the fire hydraut and disconnected the hose they had so

effectively employed.
"There, plast you!" said Rollway Charley, jerking the mill man to his feet. "How do you like too much water, hey?"

The unexpected comedy changed the party's mood. It was no longer a question of killing. A number broke into the store and shortly emerged bearing pails of kerosene, with which they deluged the slabs on the windward side of the mill. The flames caught the structure instantly. A thousand sparks, borne by the offshore breeze, fastened like so many stinging insects on the lumber in the vard.

It burned as dried balsam thrown on a camp fire. The heat of it drove the onlookers far back in the village, where in silence they watched the destruction Daly and his man were slapped and cuffed hither and thither at the men's will. Their faces bled, their bodies

ached as one bruise. "That squares us," said the men. "If we can't cut this year, neither kin you.

It's up to you now!" Then, like a destroying horde of lo custs, they gutted the office and the store, smashing what they could not carry to the fire. The dwellings and saloons they did not disturb. Finally, about noon, they kicked their two prisoners into the river and straggled back

along the right of way.
"I surmise we took that town apart some!" said Shorty with satisfaction. "I should rise to remark," replied

Kerlie. At the boarding house they found Wallace Carpenter and Hamilton seated on the veranda. It was now afternoon. The wind had abated somewhat and the sun was struggling with the

still flying scuds. "Hello, boys," said Wallace, "beer for a little walk in the woods?" "Yes, sir," replied Hyland, "we"-

"I'd rather not hear," interrupted Wallace. "There's quite a fire over east. I suppose you haven't noticed

Hyland looked gravely eastward. "Sure 'nough," said he. "Better get some grub," suggested

Wallace. After the men had gone in he turned to the journalist.

"Hamilton," he began, "write all you know about the drive and the break and the rescue, but as to the burning of the mill"-The other held out his hand.

"Good," said Wallace, offering his

And that was as far as the fam Shingleville raid ever got. Daly did his best to collect even circumstautiel evidence against the participants, but in vain. He could not even get any one to say that a single member of the village of Carpenter had absented himself from town that morning. This might have been from loyalty or it might have been from fear of the venge ance the Fighting Forty would sure ly visit on a traitor. Probably it was a combination of both. The fact remains, however, that Daly never knew surely of but one man implicated in the destruction of his plant. That man was Injun Charley; but Injun Charley romptly disappeared.

After an interval Tim Shearer, Rad-

way and Kerlie came out again. Where's the boss?" asked Shearer, "I don't know, Tim," replied Wallace seriously. "I've looked everywhere. He's gone. He must have been all cut up. I think he went out in the woods to get over it. I am not worrying. Harry has lots of sense. He'll come in

shout dark." "Sure!" said Tim. "How about the boys' stakes?" queried Radway. "I bear this is a bad "We'll see that the men get their

wages all right," replied Carpenter, a Little disappointed that such a question "All right," rejoined the contractor.
"We're all going to need our money

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve

She laughed happily to herself. "But I have-much. Come back." They returned to the little morning

room, Thorpe's calked boots gouging out the little triangular furrows in the hardwood floor. Neither noticed that. "What are you going to do now? she catechised, facing him in the middle of the room. A long tendril of her beautiful corn silk hair fell across her eyes; her red lips parted in a faint, wist-

ful smile; beneath the draperies of her loose gown the pure slender lines of her figure leaned toward him. "I am going back," he replied pa-

"I knew you would come," said she "I have been expecting you. Oh, Harry," she breathed, with a sudden flash of insight, "you are a man born to be much misunderstood."

He held himself rigid, but in his veins was creeping a molten fire, and the fire was beginning to glow dully in his eye. Her whole being called him. And still she stood there before him saying nothing, leaning slightly toward him, her red lips half parted, her eyes fixed almost wistfully on his face. "Go away!" he whispered hearsely at last. The voice was not his own.

away! Go away!" Suddenly she swayed to him. "Oh, Harry, Harry," she whispered, 'must I tell you? Don't you see?"

The flood broke through him. He seized her bungrily. He crushed her to him until she gasped; he pressed his lips against bers until she all but cried out with pain of it; he ran his great brown hands blindly through her bair until it came down about them both in cloud of spun light.

"Tell me!" he whispered. "Tell me!" "Oh, oh!" she cried. "Please! What

savagely. She drew herself from him with ger tle dignity.

"I am not worthy to say it," she said soberly, "but I love you with all my heart and soul." Then for the first and only time in his life Thorpe fell to weeping, while she, understanding, stood by and comforted

The few moments of Thorpe's tears eased the emotional strain under which perhaps unconsciously be had been laboring for nearly a year past. The tenseness of his nerves relaxed. He savored deliberately the joy of a luxuri ous couch, rich hangings, polished floor, subdued light, warmed atmosphere. He watched with soul deep gratitude the soft girlish curves of Hilda's body, the poise of her flower head, the piquant,

half wistful, half childish set of her

red lips, the clear starlike glimmer of

her dusky eyes. It was all near to him "Kiss me, dear," she said. She leaned her cheeks against her hand and her hand against his shoul-

"I have been reading a story lately," said she, "that has interested me very much. It was about a man who re nounced all be held most dear to shield a friend."

"Yes," said Thorpe, "Then he renounced all his most valuable possessions because a poor com-mon man needed the sacrifice."

"Sounds like a mediseval story," said with unconscious humo "It happened recently," rejoined Hi da. "I read it in the papers."

"Well, he blazed a good trail," was Thorpe's sighing comment. "Probably



he had his chance. We don't all of us get that. Things go crooked and get tangled up, so we have to do the best we can. I don't believe I'd have done

"Oh, you are delicious!" she cried.

After a time she said very humbly:
"I want to beg your parden for misunderstanding you and causing you so
much suffering. I was very stupid and
didn't see why you could not do as I wanted you to."
"That is nothing to forgive. I acted

"It has all come out in the papers.

It has been very exciting. Poor boy, you look tired." He straightened himself suddenly. "I have forgotten-actually forgotten," he cried, a little bitlerly. "Why, I am a pauper, a bankrupt. I"-

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



EDNA DOW CHENEY.

Massachusetts Woman Who Har Helped Make American History. Among the galaxy of bright Massachusetts women who have helped to make the history of this country is Edna Dow Cheney, author, preacher and reformer and famous in days of yore as a journalist and a stirring agitator in women's movements. Edna Dow was born in Boston June 27, 1824. In 1853 she married Seth Willis Cheney, the artist. Early in life Edna Dow came under the influence of Margaret Fuller, Emerson, Alcott, Clarke and Parker. She aided in forming the Boston School of Design For Women, the



Women's Medical college, the New England Hospital For Women and the Horticultural School For Women. During the civil war she was secretary of the Freedmen's Aid society.

She was president of the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage association in 1879 and has long been identified with this reform. She is a vice president of the Free Religious association. Her literary work, which is considerable, is devoted largely to philosophic and religious subjects.

Hints on Success In Cakemaking. Of course all eggs are washed before being used in order that the clean shells may be utilized for clearing soups and coffee. Eggs should never be beaten in a tin dish nor with a tin spoon, as the metal imparts an unpleasant flavor to the egg. When diected to be "slightly beaten" the yolk and white are not separated and only given about a dozen strokes with the whisp, but "well beaten" means until very light and of a pale yellow color. Eggs should be very cold to whip well and a narrow dish used when only one or two are required.

Cakes in which the yolks of eggs are used require less heat than cakes made with the whites, since the yolks are so rich they burn quickly. For most eggs and each ingredient as added be beaten separately, but all materials can ng drawn out stirring will satisfactorily blend the whole.

sefore any sugar is added. In cold weather warm the bowl slightly or pour hot water in for a moment, then dry with a towel. When the butter is oth, pliable and white on the edges add the sugar quickly, and the

whole will be light. Do all the beating before the bak-ing powder is added and gently stir or fold the batter afterward only sufsciently to have the sour worked in smoothly. Water is quite as desira-ble as milk in mixing batters—indeed, in many instances cake is more delicate and tender if made with water rather than milk.

Gingerbread batter needs no beating t should be stirred only sufficient to mix the ingredients to insure the strable dark, rich look. Gingerbread hould never be cut, but broken, apart. A delicious crust is formed on sponge cake if the top is dusted over with powdered sugar just before the cake

If the flavoring for a cake has been forgotten rub the stated amount of extract over the outside when the cake is lifted from the oven. If it is desired that a loaf cake rise slowly, cov-er with an inverted pan just fitting the cake tin until the cake has rise as high as possible, letting it remain until the cake is nearly cooked, then remove for browning—Imogene St.

When a Girl Is Engaged. The wise girl needs no advice as to how she shall bear herself during the period of her engagement. There is so danger that she will not take it so usly. The risk in her case is that the will be so much burdened down with her new duties that she will lose able side of it. A man may think it is very charming for awhile to see his fiances take almost a religious view of the new relationship, but it will not be long before he will crave the every-

dayness that takes fun as well as solemnity into account.

Fewer girls of this type, however, are found than of the other. There are girls who consider all love affairs more or less as jokes, even those that lend to marriage. In certain sections lead to marriage. In certain sections at used to be the custom not to announce an engagement until a very brief period before the wedding cards were out. Under those circumstances a girl seemed to take a keen ple to concealing her new relation

Two men in a western state were to be hanged for horse stealing. The place selected was the middle of a trestle bridge spanning a river. The rope was not securely tied on the knot slipped. The man fell into the river and immediately swam for the shore. As they were adjusting the rope for the second man, an Irishman, he remarked, "Will yez be sure and tie that good and tight, 'cause I can't swim?"—Philadelphia Ledg-

FAIRY STORIES.

Their Origin Is Ancient and Antedates Recorded History

Had one leisure it would be worth while to attempt to trace to their very fountain head some of the tions of children. The antiquity of what is now a

mere nursery story is great and by Disraeli the elder has been traced lower classes, owing to the simple fact that not one could read, and the brilliant exploits of Guy of Warfrom mouth to mouth. Songs were made about them, and tales were sung or quoted in one hamlet after another among perfectly illiterate people, remember, who repeated them to their children, to be repeated, with variations and additions, to their children till "Jack the Giant Killer" became a nursery tale and will probably never die.

The tale of "Whittington and 1483 and claimed to be the actual ife history of a well known Genoese. "Puss In Boots" also came from Genoa about the same time, and both originally came from Persia. "Bluebeard" is supposed to have

been drawn from our much divorced Henry VIII., but the same tale now holds good in France, Germany and Denmark, as it did a few centuries before the marrying monarch was

The little hunchback of the 'Arabian Nights" had his counterpart in Italian in the "Gesta Romanorum" and in every country under the sun.

"Ladybird, Fly Away Home," is said by the antiquary Weber to be one of the earliest known German nursery songs.

The beautiful story of Llewellyn's greyhound Gelert, over whose grave at Beth Gelert many of us have heaved a sympathetic sigh, is discovered by Sir William Jones to be a very old Persian tradition and has even given rise to a proverb in that country, "As repentant as the man who killed his greyhound." It is impossible now to trace the

original source whence came "Little Red Riding Hood" and "Cinderella," though the latter is probably of eastern origin, but it exists unmutilated in very early French, German and Danish

One would think that tales which have stood the test of 1,400 years and will never drop out of our currency must have plenty of "backbone" in them to survive so long .-London Standard.

The Higher Life Needed. Men often see but half the truth and are prone to think that in order to be spiritual we must be ascetic. Not so with God. He provides blessings for the body that he may bless the soul. To the very people whom he was striving to educate into the knowledge of a life above, the brend of life, he promised every earthly food as the immediate stimulus to faithfulness. A land of milk and honey was to be theirs; a land with stores of iron and hills of grass; a land of springs and fountains; a land of clusters and fruits; a land not to be watered as Egypt was, but with "drinkable water of the rain of heaven." But still, recognizing all this we ask ourselves what is the Master's meaning: "Man shall not live by bread alone." It is so plain that just an emphasis can express it: "Man shall not live by bread alone." Man shall not live without bread. But, take care! Neither shall man live by bread alone. The plain intimation is that men are prone to be content with and absorbed in the lower life. They are only too willing to live by bread alone.-Rev. Bylvester V. Scovel, Presbyterian, Pittsburg

Hint For Home Workers. "George, we are talking of organzing a home mending society.

"What's the object?" "We propose to make a specialty of arbitrating family disputes." "Do you call that home mending?" "Yes, dear."

"Well, you'd better enlarge your purpose sufficiently to include my socks and the plates Delia broke."— Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys. Inhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they fil-Impurities in the blood.

If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do

their work, Pains, aches and rheu cess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected

Kidney trouble causes quick or unstea teart beats, and makes one feel as thou they had heart trouble, because the heart hey had heart trouble, because the near a ever-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries. It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their begin-

all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases

The Arrowood Case

"Mr. Thos, J. Pence, the Washington correspondent of the Raleigh Post, brings out vividly the effect of the judgment of the court martial in the case of young Arnursery rhymes and jingles and fairy rowood, the North Carolina midstories which have delighted genera- shipman who deserted the navy, says the Progressive Farmer. He is forever debarred from voting or holding office; he is a citizen withback to the time when there was no out a country or a flag; if he were current literature whatever for the abroad and subjected to ill usage, he could not invoke the protection of the American government hewick, Sir Bevis of Hampton and cause he has been decitizenfzed. other mighty men were bandied And yet the young fellow is but 22

price he is to pay for his desertion. The friends of the young man are not idle, and they expect sooner or later that his rights of citizenship will be restored to him. It is planned among other things to have Congress review the young man's His Cat" had its origin in Genoa in disabilities and restore him to full citizenship. In any event the Arrowood case is to be heard from when Congress convenes.

years old. On the face of it, his

sentence is light, and yet it is a high

A Night Attack.

Last night the little daughter of Mrs. Brown, as she sweetly and peacefully slept in her little bed near the window, was attacked by a leath-dealing demon known as Croup Whooping Cough, and but for the timely use of Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar, which she lways keeps handy, the life of the little one might not have been saved. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar is different from all of the old-time cough syrups and is best for children because it acts on the bowels, is harmless, safe and certain. Contains no opiates. Sold by the J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

If the air of the cellar is damp it may be thoroughly dried by placing in it a peck of fresh lime in an open box. A peck of lime will absorb about seven pounds or more than three quarts of water, and in this way a cellar may soon be dried, even Underwriters in the hottest weather.

"Do It To-day."

The time-worn injunction, "Never put off'til to-morrow what you can do to-day," is now generally presented in this form: "Do it today !" That is the terse advice we want to give you about that hacking cough or demoralizing cold with which you have been struggling for everal days, perhaps weeks. Take some reliable remedy for it TO-DAY -and let that remedy be Dr. Bos-

chee's German Syrup, which has been in use for over thirty-five years A few doses of it will unloubtedly relieve your cough or cold, and its continued use for a few days will cure you completely No matter how deep-seated cough even if dread consumption has at tacked your lungs, German Syrup will surely effect a cure-as it has done before in the thousands of ap- Personal Attention parently hopeless cases of lung trouble. New trial bottles, 25c. regular size, 75c. At all druggists

A fine white fruit cake is made with one pound of flour, one pound of blanched almonds, one pound of butter, one pound of sugar, three

Distressing kidney and bladder lisease relieved iu six hours by New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys heaving pain in the bladder, kidneys lieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick resold by the J. C. Simmons Drug Co., Graham, N. C.

At Edenton Saturday John Rolack was killed by Robt. Warren. Both colored. They quarreled about wrestling. Warren is in jail.

Good Spirits. Good spirits don't all com a rrom

Kentucky. The main source is the liver-and all the fine spirits ever made in the Blue Grass State could not remedy a bad liver or the hundred-and-one ill effects it produces. You can't have good spirits and a bad liver at the same time, Your liver must be in fine condition if you would feel buoyant, happy and hopeful, bright of eye, light of ste vigorous and successful in your puf suit. You can put your liver in finesi condition by using Green's

The best way to keep shoes in shape is to keep them on "trees" that are sold for that purpose. Wet boots may be slipped over the forms and rubbed with vaseline. Soft pads of paper stuffed into the shoes may be substituted for trees.



RYDALE'S TONIC

New York-98 Nassan Street, or Atlanta, Ga.—21/2 South Broad St

A New Scientific Biscovery

BLOOD and NERVES.

It purifies the blood by eliminating the waste matter and other impurities and by destroying the germs or microbes that infest the blood. It builds up the blood by reconstructing and multiplying the red corpuscles, making the blood rich and red. It restores and stimulates the nerves, ausing a full free flow of nerve for throughout the entire nerve system. It speedily cures unstrung nerves, nervous-ness, nervous prostration, and all other diseases of the nervous system.

RYDALE'S TONIC is sold under a posi tive guarantee.

Trial size 50 cents. Family size \$1.00 MANUFACTURED BY The Radical Remedy Company,

HICKORY, N. C. Sold by J. C. Simmons Drug Co

Graham Agency

SCOTT & ALBRICHT. Graham, N. C.

> Fire and Life Insurance

To All Orders.

Correspondence Solicited. THE BANK OF ALAMANCE

ounds of citron, one grated cocanut, whites of six eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, all baked slowly for three bours.

are signals of warning, Take Taraxacum Compound now. It may save you a spell of fever. It will regulate your bowels, set your liver right, and cure your indigestion. A good Tonic.

MEBANE.

An honest medicine

AGENTS E FEELINGER E AGENTS

N. C.

CHRIST IN THE CAM N. C. - Worked one day, received 18 orders.

Ala. - Received Proc. In check, and Thy sinye. - Said 14 in 12 hours. L. P. Sanders.

Tegas - Worked one day, got 15 orders.

Practices in the courts of Ala-mance and Guilford counties.

tiently.

CHAPTER XXXV. HORPE walked through the silent group of men without secing them. He had no thought for what he had done, but for the triumphant discovery he had made in spite of himself.

It was then about 6 o'clock in the morning. Thorpe passed the boarding house, the store and the office, to take himself as far as the little open shed that served as a railway station. There he set the semaphore to flag the east bound train from Duluth. At 6:36, the train happening on time, he climbed aboard. He dropped heavily into a seat and stared straight in front of him until the conductor had spoken to

him twice. "Where to, Mr. Thorpe?" he asked.

"Oh! Mackinaw City." Thorpe descended at Mackinaw City to find that the noon train had gone. He ate lunch at the hotel, borrowed \$100 from the agent of Louis Sands, a lumberman of his acquaintance, and seated himself rigidly in the little waiting room, there to remain until the 9:20 that night. When the cars were backed down from the siding he boarded the sleeper. In the doorway stood a disapproving colored porter.

sah," said the latter, firmly barring the way. "It's generally forward," answered Thorpe. "This yeah's the sleepah," protested

"I am aware of it," replied Thorpe

the functionary. "Yo' pays extry."

"Yo'll fin' the smokin' cah up fo'wu'd,

curtly. "Give me a lower." "Yes, sah," acquiesced the darky, giving way, but still in doubt. He followed Thorpe cautiously, peering into the smoking room on him from time to time. A little after 12 his patience gave out. The stolld, gloomy man of lower 6 seemed to intend sitting up all night. "Yo' berth is ready, sab," he delicate-

ly suggested.

Thorpe arose obediently, walked to lower 6 and without undressing threw himself on the bed. Afterward the porter in a naciontious discharge of his duty looked a licently beneath the seat for boots to polish. Happening to glance up after fruitless search he discovered the boots still adorning the feet of their owner.

"Well, for the land's sake!" ejaculat-

ed the scandalized negro, beating a hasty retreat. Thorpe descended at Twelfth street in Chicago without any clear notion of where he was going. For a moment he faced the long, parklike expanse of the and picked his way south up the interminable reaches of Michigan avenue

Block after block he clicked along, the calks of his boots striking fire from the After an interval he seemed to have left the smoke and dirt behind. The street became quieter; boarding houses and tailors' shops ceased; here and there appeared a bit of lawn, shrubbery and flowers. By and by he came to himself to find that he was staring

at the deep carved lettering in a stone horse block before a large dwelling. His mind took the letters in one after the other, perceiving them plainly be fore it accorded them recognition. Finally he had completed the word "Farrand." He whirled sharp on his heel mounted the broad white stone step

and rang the bell. It was answered almost immediately by a clean shaved, portly and dignified man with the most impassive counte nance in the world. This man looked upon Thorpe with lofty disapproval. "Is Miss Hilds Farrand at home?" he

"I cannot say," replied the man. "If you will step to the back door I will scertain." "The flowers will do. Now see that

the south room is ready, Annie," floatd a voice from within. Without a word, but with a deadly earnestness, Thorpe reached forward, seized the astonished servant by the collar, yanked him bodily outside the loor, stepped inside and strode across the hall toward a closed portiere whence had come the voice. The river man's long spikes cut little triangular pieces from the hardwood floor. Thorpe did

not notice that. He thrust aside the Before him he saw a young and beautiful girl. She was sented, and her lap was filled with flowers. At his sudden apparition her hands flew to her heart, and her lips slightly parted. For a second the two stood looking at each other, just as nearly a year before their eyes had crossed over the old pole trail. To Thorpe the girl seemed more beautiful than ever. The red of this vio lent unexpected encounter rushed to her face, her bosom rose and fell in a fluttering catch for breath, but her

ayes were steady and inquiring.

Then the butler pounced on Thorpe from behind with the intent to do great bedily harm. "what are you doing?"

The man cut short his "You may go," concluded Hilds.
Thorpe stood straight and unwinking
by the portiere. After a moment he

"I have co were right and I was wrong," said he steedlip. "You told me there could be

und, beed erect, walked from the re Before he had reached the outer the girt was at his side. "Why are you going?" she asked. "I have nothing more to say." "Nothing?" "Nothing?"

days. In his heart he amount and he neutily finds it by getting old fashioned again and in not trying to get new fashioned too fast, for here is a great truth that, in spite of all mentery and perplexity, comforts all less the foundation of God standeth sure."—Rev. Frederick E. Hopkins, Congregationalist, Chicago.