"Yes, sir."

them cowardly."

"Why?"

'Without reading it?"

"But it was a love letter."

"Why do you call him that?

Imagine I hate the Lorimers worse than

never occur to me to call any one of

"It does occur to me. I do not hate

She flung out her hands, with

nevertheless, I call him a coward."

wore its most sullen expression.

over your mother's coffin, girl?"

its ante-bellum glories."

account is somewhat prolix."

right."

RULE SAT SWINGING ONE DUSTY LITTLE BOOT.

sion, and not cause the nuttering of an | put it back into her own pocket. He

"I wonder if you have forgotten, Ida, who was vaguely conscious of having

that I drove your brother Sibley out of merited punishment of some sort, but

dishing his meerschaum pipe menac- bitterness of soul. The answer seemed

"If I don't speak it to you, father, no | She had purposely tried to goad him

largest solitaire.

tion of our cellar?"

tawba downstairs."

"Yes, yes. Doubtless it is all perfect-

"By all means insure it, then." He

was leaning back in his large chair, ca-

from her garden had been transmuted

"Send claret up with my dinner, will

It was a note of dismissal. He hand-

was smiling up into her face like a child

stood in no fear of its immediate inflic-

"What manner of man was this that

obey?" It was not the first time that

she was called upon to honor and to

she had asked that question in intense

and his wine! There was no holding

him to any serious purpose. The only

evidence of tenacity that Ames Fair-

banks had ever given to the world was

in his observance of a vow which Ida

well called "that old war-time imbecil-

ity," and in his hatred of the Lorimers.

Ida knew the origin of what he grandilo-

quently called his "sacred vow." He

civil war, summoned to his wife's death-

bed, and had found his home occupied

by the enemy, who had confined his

family to the upper story. Running

unwittingly into this trap, he was him-

self relegated to the floor which he had

since converted into a hermitage, and

There, in his wrath, he registered a

vow; he would never descend the steps

that led to the polluted first floor of his

home, until carried out of it in his

Cynical people said that Ames Fair-

new order of things. Hence his rigid

pon, then a boy of eighteen; Ida, his

a diminished family-Sibley, his oldest Ruralist,

was there made a paroled prisoner.

coffin

observance of it.

had come home on furlough during the

farther off than ever to-day.

"You know that."

"From a coward."

CHAPTER V

She entered the room upstairs prepared for a contest. She rather enjoyed the prospect of the fray. The necessity for some outlet to the pent-up excitement of the day was laid upon her very strongly.

"Father, have you heard from Sib- you possibly could do, but it would ley?" she asked, abruptly.

"D-n Sibley!" "As you please about that; but have you heard from him? Dido tells me you Dennis Lorimer-at least, I did not-

had a letter this morning." "D-n Dido!" "No objection in the world to that.

either, if it will contribute to your gesture of impatience. peace of mind." She came forward with the air of a this has been! Are you not ready for Van Amberg entering the cage of some your game of chess, father?" particularly untrustworthy animal.

Circumstances must decide whether ca- on the place." folery or the lash (figuratively in this | She drew a book from her pocket and case) must be used. The shuffling slippered feet came to a

halt just as their wearer reached an immense upholstered chair, into which and ride over the place yourself, father, he dropped with a sigh of physical ex- if you care to know anything about it?" haustion. Ida-had taken up position in the low I have to repeat for your instruction cushioned window seat, where, clasp-

ing her hands about her knees, she sat slowly swinging one little dusty boot backward and forward, while she looked at her father as steadfastly as between her teeth. she had looked at her mastiff Stepniak in the woods half an hour ago. "Your boot is dusty, disgustingly

dusty," said her father, previshly, totally ignoring her twice-repeated question.

"Both of them are. It has not rained for two weeks, you know." "And your attitude is excessively unladylike, Ida."

"So is overseeing." She was calmly surveying the offending boot as it swung into and out of

"You have not answered my question, father. Have you heard from

Ida, bitterly; then she forced his wan-Sibley?" "Why should I hear from Sibley?" he snarled, showing a set of perfect teeth, the book she had placed in his hand. very much as an angry dog might have

shown his. male Fairbanks left. Because it is not right that one of them should shut himself up senselessly in a luxurious hermitage, and the other flee to the uttermost limits of the earth, leaving a girl to struggle with this horrid plantation. It is not right, father, and if you have heard from Sibley I want his address. I want to write to him."

"What would you say to him?" "I would tell him to come back home and take his rightful place as the master of Glenburnie.

"I am not dead yet, girl." "You are to all intents and purposes."

It was a daringly uttered taunt. Hi eyes glittered dangerously. His hands-idle hands, softer, whiter and smoother than Ida's busy onesgripped the arms of his chair until

knuckle. "Look at me, girl!" "Well, sir, I am looking." She was, unflinchingly.

white gristly spots appeared on every

into wine for his cellar. "What do you see?" "A very handsome man, in a perfect state of health. Not an old man. His ed her back the book in which she had hair is scarcely gray at all. And his compelled him to keep tally while she eyes are positively luminous, especially read from her own. Perhaps, during the capacious saddle. Cato sent an exjust now that he is in a fury. I see a the reading of it, it dawned upon him planation a few steps in advance of him: man who, with every faculty unim- that Ida had "rather a rough time of it paired, and, presumably, in his right for a handsome young woman." He gramind, is yet content to live within the clously bestowed upon her an indulgent narrow circuit of four rooms, has his smile: "Not very lucid, but as clear, I food brought to him as if he were a suppose, as one could expect from a then her ma told me to let her come, cripple or an octogenarian, and has ab woman and an uneducated foreman. rogated his rights and duties in life as Pray, my daughter, give more explicit So here we is."

completely as a dead man could." directions about my mutton. It was She took no note of his increasing simply a mess yesterday." frenzy. His voice, choked with pas- Ida took the book away from him and

this house?

have just done.

laid down."

like it!"

"No, sir, I have not forgotten it."

"For daring to tell the truth, as I

"For less-far less," He was bran-

one will. No one cares enough for you

own are great enough." She had

"Your own? Your burdens? I sup-

"That is one of the burdens I have

Her face had suddenly grown as white

as the wall behind her, but her soft

musical voice remained perfectly

"You have! By heaven, that looks

He sent a heavy envelope flying

looked at it amazedly. It was addressed

to herself. She turned it slowly over

and over. The seal was intact. She

look calmly into her father's angry

She got up heavily and walked to-

banks asked. The tall back of his

shair hid them from each other, and

the exertion of turning himself about

He heard a soft crackling. A bright

blaze sprang up in the open fireplace.

There was a smell of burnt paper afloat

in the air. She came back to her seat

"I am not going anywhere."

"You have burned it?"

"Where are you going?" Mr. Fair-

through the space between them.

"Thank you, sir."

was too great.

of carrying your burdens and his.

dropped taunts for serious protest.

pose you mean Dennis Lorimer?"

"And do you know what for?"

youngest girl, then a girl of ten. Sibiev youngest girl, then a girl of ten. Sibiley had struggled freely with the wretched CAUSE OF THE PANIC. and disorganized estate. He was too much like his father to succeed in anything that required stable resolve and drudging insistance. Both men were fitted exclusively to adorn the luxurious circles of society. Both men were superb physically, but defective morally. They clashed perpetually. There was no one but agirl child to adjust matters between them. The result was disastrous, but natural. Sibley, sore, tired, angry, taunted his father years ago, as Ida had taunted him that day, and had thrown the whole miscrable business up, and had gone away with a cruel indifference to Ida's fate. They had never heard a word from him since.

The burden he had selfishly east off Ida had patiently lifted and carried, so far, with commendable fortitude. If she sometimes staggered under it small wonder. On this particular occasion she left her father's presence more than ever convicted of the folly of having afraid and went and hid thy talent." made any appeal to him.

"I might as well turn for help to that pretty child who held out her hands and begged a flower of me. He makes me think of a great gorgeous butterfly, sitting with lazily-folded wings, not caring smile. Fear is an ignoble passion,

how the world goes." Dido was sitting on the front steps To see a whole community, a whole na-knitting in the sunshine and crooning a tion, quake with pusillanimous fear in Bah! What a detestable morning song which Ida remembered often hear- the hour of national pro perity is a sight ing her croon in the nursery days be- as much more ignoble as the nation is fore "mother and the baby died." She greater than the man. "No. Let me hear what is going on went over and sat down by the old woman, clasping her hands about her smaller part of its disgrace. It is the knees in her favorite attitude. Dido hour in which the brute asserts itself. spread it open before him. Her face

"Why do you not mount your horse "Ma'm Dido, how long have you been and simple. at Glenburnie?" she asked, suddenly. "Been at Glenburnie? As long as He made an impatient gesture. "Shall there's been any Glenburnie to be at. cry of fire. It was a false alarm. There Your Grandpa Fairbanks brought me was no fire. There was no danger of my solemnly-registered vow, registered here with the swamp folks when he fire. There was not even the smell of

clear this place up." "Then of course you know all the

"Spare me! I know it by heart. Imbecility!" She muttered the last word Fairbanks secrets?" "Jus' listen to Miss Ida!" "Moreover, the time has gone by for Dido looked very wise, as she closed

me to cope with the changed conditions her withered lips tightly after that of labor. There is nothing but defeat scornful utterance. and humiliation left for the gentlemen "And you know why my father and of the old regime. Let the freed slaves the Lorimers hate each other?"

work out their own salvation, on the Dido's knitting-needles fairly flew. rental system. It is not necessary for She was looking straight before her, me to come in personal contact with and out towards the distant front gate. them. I should never draw a comfort-A trailing dust-cloud was visible beable breath if I was compelled to be a daily eye-witness of the ruin that has yond it, in the road.

"I reckon that mus' be Cato kickin' overtaken Glenburnie. With you it is up that dus'," she remarked, inconsedifferent. You have no recollection of quently. "Yes, with me it is different," said

"Of course you know, Dido, and I mean to know too. It is my right. I am no child, to be kept in the dark any dering attention in the direction of the foreman's weekly report, as set forth in longer. Does Glenburnie hate White Cliffs, or does White Cliffs hate Glenburnie? Which place began it, Ma'm Dido?"

ly correct. What a splendid business "I'm a piece of Glenburnie," said the mane, as the scene in the man is thrown away in you, my daughold retainer, proudly, "and I don't hate change in the hour of a money panic. ter! Have we not had enough? The nothing under the shining canopy. Our Heavenly Father made Glenburnie folks He concealed a yawn behind his large white silk pocket handkerchief, which and White Cliffs folks out er the same one week of commercial ruin. Let a sort of dirt, I take it, honey. What for Christian nation understand it! exhaled a perfume more delicate than are you troubling your pretty head that of any of Ida's marketable flowers. about it, my child?" She was relentless. He should hear Ida laughed shortly, She was quite ments of barbaric life.

sure Dido would never satisfy her curi-"I have not given you yet the number of sacks of seeds stored for the osity. To whom else could she turn? "I want to know about that old quarnext planting. And Ralston says the gin ought to be insured. I think he is

rel. Sibley knows." "All the men folks on both sides knows."

The savage fears everything and ev-"Did Dennis Lorimer know, when he asked me to marry him?" ressing his handsome side whiskers with agnosticism. Dido moved restlessly. She was bethe hand that was ornamented with his He does not know. He does not know ing cornered. Suddenly she lifted one anything. Hence he fears everything, withered hand and shielded her eyes Some people are proud of agnosticism,

"By the way, Ida, what is the condiwith it. "I said that must be Cato! That sure-"There is some sherry, claret and Caly is Cato's mule, but what's that on old Rube's back?" She did not tell him that the flowers

agnosticism. Let our agnostic friends Ida looked too. There, coming towards the house, was Cato, walking contentedery man is, he says he don't know. It is ly by old Rube's head, the empty flower basket swung over one arm, while his matter he don't know. What he is horny right hand was planted firmly among Ninette's white ruffles and emticism ruled the world, we would be in broideries, by way of steadying her in hell already.

"They was sauntering 'long the roadside, as I came 'long back, and she asked me to ride her some. I told her I was hurrying back to Glenburnie, and and she would send the nuss after her.

He planted the child squarely on her feet between Ida and Ma'm Dido: Ninette smiled impartially on them all. "Norrie said I might go to see the ed by giants! They were fond of grapes flower lady, and I have come," she said, and milk and honey, but if there wasgocomposedly shaking out her short tumbled skirts.

Dido looked away from the bright ions. They said they were grasshoppers baby face to Ida's. "My child," she compared to the men who owned these said, solemnly, "maybe the good God is bent on healing up that old sore. If He ain't, how came it He fashioned such a link as that between Glenburnie and White Cliffs?"

"Link?" while he raised up a new generation of "Link. By the look of her, she beongs here to us. She's a Fairbanks from the crown of her purey head to the soles of her blessed feet. But she blongs over yonder too. It do seem as if he meant to say you twain must be made one."

"Dido, you are gone daft," Ida said tartly; but for the child that belonged to the Lorimers she had only smiles. TO BE CONTINUED.

JEFFERSON AND JACKSON

Were Opposed to Banks of Issue Both

State and National. Andrew Jackson it was who said

'if congress has the right under the constitution to issue paper money, it was given them to be used by themselves, not to be delegated to individuals or banking corporations." Thos. Jefferson it was who said

Bank paper must be suppressed and the circulating medium must be into a sense of shame for his indolent restored to the nation to whom it beto do it. I want you to break that attitude and his unmanly shifting of longs. It is the only fund on which ally large crop from the previous year. senseless vow and take your place at the responsibilities that were his upon we can rely for loans, it is our only the head of your own affairs; or else her weak shoulders. She had delibersend for your son to do it. I am tired ately and purposely been insolent to resource which can never fail us, and him. To what purpose? They had it is an abundant one for every necesgone all around the drearily familiar sarv purpose." circle and drifted back to his mutton

If you believe in the doctrine of Jefferson and Jackson and have the manhood to back up your belief with your votes, what party will you be acting with to-day?

THE REMEDY. THE ALLIANCE DEMANDS

THE ROBBER TARIFF. On August 30th, the Democratic party had been in power twenty-five weeks. During that time (accordng to ante-election statements) the 'culminating atrocity" has robbed as of just \$316,538,450. This must be charged up to them as they are in complete control and could, ere this have wiped out every vestige of the "McKinley monstrosity." We probanks, pleasure-loving, sybaritish, sels fish and indolent, found it easier to pose to keep tab on this weekly. keep this vow than to wrestle with the adding \$13,461,538. Just watch how it grows and show the result to The close of the war found him with your democratic neighbor .- Dakota

A panic is caused and maintained by every man trying to take care of him self and let the devil take care of his neighbor. The end of it is that the devi REV. THOMAS DIXON'S ANALYSIS OF takes care of the whole establishment No man liveth to himself, and no mar dieth to himself. We cannot isolate our He Opens His Fall Work on the Immedilife from the communal life without at ate Cause of the Hard Times and Shows the same time destroying both. What the Absordity of the Scare-Faith In the an exhibition the panic has given us of men and institutions! What a grin

THE BUSINESS DEPRESSION.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.—Rev. Thomas

tion hunting and fishing on the eastern

But the ignominy of a panic is the

A great theater building was packed

one night with people. A fool raised the

But a panic ensued. That is to say,

rational men and women suddenly went

mad with animal fear. Strong men

knocked weak women down and tram-

pled them to death. Shrieks, groans

and curses, like the growl and snarl and

air. Great broad shouldered brutes

leaped upon the heads and shoulders of

the surging mob and crawled and

fought their way to the pavement. One

wretch drew his knife and cut his way

through the struggling mass of men,

women and children. Hell reigned su-

Panic had reduced all to the level of

the brute, and with his superior intel-

ligence man outdid the brute, for to his

the theater is just as sane, just as hu-

A hundred such theater panics are as

A panic is a relapse to barbarism. It

is more. It is a relapse to the lowest ele-

COWARDICE.

Man was created king.

minion of fear over him.

It is the hour of the coward.

No coward can inherit the kingdom-

The children of Israel went over to spy

out the promised land. They brought

back marvelous reports of its beauty.

They said it flowed with milk and honey.

They described its luscious fruits and

bore back on their shoulders marvelous

specimens from its vineyards. But the

spies declared that the land was inhabit-

ing to be a fight they preferred onions

and garlic plain. And they cried for on-

magnificent vineyards. And they were.

They were afraid. They were stricken

to fertilize the soil of the wilderness

Banks boast of their strength-they

boast of their high use to the communi-

ty-and yet in this hour of a riotous need

they have been the first to sneak under

cover. With pusillanimous whine of self

preservation, they have been among the

first to crawl into their vaults and tell

their patrons and creators to look out

A FARMER AND HIS CORN.

On the eastern shore of Virginia'there

stands today one of the few beautiful old

homesteads of the past. Its fences are

in repair. Its beautiful lawn, shaded

by magnificent trees, is in perfect order.

It bears still the name given by its

founder. Its broad acres remain intact

in the hands of the same family today

that held it in the past century. The

neighbors are proud of its name and

beauty, and they love to tell the story of

its founder. They say he was a man of

noted character in his day. On a cer-

tain year there was a great famine in the

whole country. Corn sold at \$3 and \$4

a bushel and was difficult to get at that

price. The great barns of this farm

What did the owner of these great

barns and broad acres do in this crisis of

the people? Did he put his men to work.

dig vaults, hide his grain and then stand

at the gate with a sad smile and swear

by heaven and earth that he didn't have

a nubbin? No! He placed his men at

the doors of his barns with this instruc-

tion: "If a rich man comes to buy my

corn with money, do not sell him a

grain, no matter what price he may of-

fer. When a poor man comes who has

no money, let him have as much as he

promise to pay!"

needs at last year's price and take his

Merchants offered him fabulous prices

ing the golden harvest. As the old in-

habitant passes the gate that leads to

the great clump of trees that mark this

garden spot of humanity, it is no won-

der that he tells you the story with moist

county." Such places will always be

LIVERS WHITE AS MILK.

earth. It would rot without them.

groaned beneath the burden of an unusu-

men who knew not fear.

for themselves.

either the kingdom of heaven or earth.

First-It is the yielding to cowardice.

Man is savage in proportion to the do-

nothing in their results as compared with animalism of the children of the forest.

claws he added the use of steel.

fire about the building.

care. The basis of fear is selfishness

Dixon returned to his pulpit in Associaboasted! tion hall today after spending his vaca-How many cowards, whose hearts are all As stairs of sand, wear yet upon their chins shore of Virginia. He opens the fall The beard of Hercules and frowning Mars, work with a series of morning sermons Who, inward search'd, have livers white i

procession of cowards and poltroons

where strength and dignity were proudly

through September on "The Panic-Its Causes and Cure," He discussed this These are the mighty men and insti tutions who call the asselves the bulwarks morning its "Immediate Causes," giving of human society, who have taken to the many points to show the utter absurdity woods and taken their money with them. of the present scare. The text chosen was from Matthew xxv, 25, "And I was And they have left the people to starve A bank in New York locks up \$2,000,000 in this hour of sorest need and issues bills It is a pitfable sight-a strong man stricken with fear! The husky breath, of credit as though a pauper.

The man or the institution that locks the tottering knees and weak cry place man, the king, in a sorry plight before up money at this time is guilty of murder. It is useless to say: "The money is the animals that must look on with a mine. I've the right to do what I please with my own." It's a lie. And the devi It never lifts up. It always degrades. never told to mortal a bigger lie.

Have you the right to lock up your money when by that act you shut down factories, close mill doors, stop a thou sand wheels of commerce and throw hundreds of thousands of men and women out of work? Have you the right from insane fear and selfishness to smiled her pleasure at having her so Man at once returns to the original herd | throng the streets of our cities with principle. He becomes an animal pure gaunt, blear eyed, bungry wretches, driven by starvation and suffering to crime and violence? Have you the right to take the bread from the mouths of hungry women and children to save a few dividends you are afraid may be lost in a shrinkage of values? Your money is not your own. It is a trust. The community created its value. The heart's blood of the community, is in it. If you withdraw it from the community, you are a traitor. You have betraved a solemn trust to the race-to the God of the race. Your money is worth nothing howl of a cage of enraged ages, rent the without the life of the community back of it. To destroy the life of the community is the surest way at last to de stroy the power of your money. Let me say again no man has the right to do what he pleases with what he may possess. He only has the right to do what he ought to do. THE MEANEST INFIDELITY.

Third-It is reign of doubt. A savage world is a world of doubt.

As civilization advances, doubt re A sorry spectacle for humanity! And Faith in man is the imperial stamp upvet this is precisely the case in our panic

on the coin of civilized society. in the business world. That scene in Doubt effaces the image of faith. We descend from trade to barter. Once The tailor and the barber is all we

> To doubt God is mean enough. To doubt man is to add crime to infidelity. We may be lost in speculations about God and the mysteries of the universe. To some minds doubt of God may have here a plausible excuse. But for man to doubt his brother is to descend at one step to the primitive savage. and that without excuse. Why should

I lose faith in my fellow man? The longer we study that question the erybody. His condition is one of pure more absurd becomes a condition of panic. A few men prove false to their word, but they are the exception to the

They spell it with a big A and bow down the number of men who betray a trust and worship at its altar. We are just are but a drop in the ocean of human innow afflicted commercially with pure | tegrity. The world is not run on a cash basis.

In the vast volume of a day's trade

take note. The simple trouble with ev- It never was. It never can be. The world is run on faith. It is the basis a case of "I don't know." What is the fundamental of civilized society. Why doubt when there is not one betraval of progress of America. A panic among us afraid of he don't know. If pure agnostrust to a million obligations fulfilled? Why should we doubt our friends and neighbors? Our lives are bound up in theirs. Would it be worth while to live ourselves if in seeking to save self we should destroy them and carry the stain of their blood with us and upon us? Are we not all brethren? Is it desirable to live apart if we could? If all men are false, are not we of the same material?

> self a villain. Why should we as a nation lose faith?

To doubt all men is to confess one's

Of what are we afraid? Can we doubt God? Has he not shown us that we are a chosen people? Has he not loved us and blessed and guided us through the years to be the richest and mightiest nation of the earth? In every trial he has led us to victory. He watched over the ships that sailed unknown seas and gave this continent to humanwith a panic. And the only use God ity. He planted the love of freedom could find of them was to use their bones in the hearts of our ancestors and gave us a nation with liberty as its cornerstone. In our struggle with the mother country for freedom did he not protract the war over long years and array

the civilized world against England until we won? Has he not led us through long crises of internal strife and civil war on and up to greater and better things? Is not the hand of God manifest in the building of the nation in its growth and development and in its repressed millions of other climes? Can an American citizen doubt the God of our fathers with the divine miracles of our history before him? BULWARKS OF THE NATION.

The bulwarks of a nation are not gold and silver, but manhood and womanhood. Have we not the sterling men and women whose hands and heads and hearts make true greatness? Have they ever failed the nation? Are they not as many heroes and heroines today among 62,000,000 of our people as ever before Are there not as many brave hearts ready for the sternest work of life? Are we not rich in noble boys and girls grow ing into nobler manhood and woman hood? Why should we fear?

If we cannot doubt God and man, can we doubt nature? True, Russia in her frozen north and China in flood and pestilence and crowded millions have sometimes cried for bread. But now that all the world's a whispering gallery and every cry of pain and suffering echoes round the globe, even they have little to fear. Swift fleets loaded with bread and meat will ever be ready to cross those seas at

the cry of want. But what have you to fear in this great continental nation washed by two oceans, with one hand in the furs of the north and the other in vineyards of the tropics?

What have you to fear when the soil for his store that they might speculate of a single state can produce bread in the necessities of their fellows. He enough to feed the human race? What would not sell them a peck. He sold to have you to fear in the very hour when the poor for their promise to pay, and nature smiles upon your broad acres as his children's children are not done reap she has not even in the years of your prosperity?

The nation was never more prosperous since it was founded in all that constitutes the real wealth of a people. Your soil never promised the sons of men a eves and adds with evident satisfaction. richer harvest than that they have just "It's still the handsomest place in the reaped and are about to reap. Your barns are full, your storehouses

garden spots. Such men have always loaded, your people as a whole growing been and ever will be the salt of the richer and happier. Of what are you afraid? No pertilence threatens your land. Second-It is the quintessence of self-

War is the remotest contingency. ishness. The more elemental the sav-

cessful asme of the darkest of these prob-

There are riots of hunger and suffer-

to fear. THE MAN AT THE MORGUE. Of what are you afraid? An imaginary

hobgoblini A man after a debauch went recently to the mergue at New York and told the keeper he was looking for himself. He said he did not know where he was exactly and was oppressed with the idea that he might be in the morgue. If so he would like to identify himself.

This is our situation today. It is an anomaly. It is an absurdity.

It is growing to be a crime. It does not matter what congress may or may not do-the present panic is insanity pure and simple. Congress is not the foundation of society. It is not the trick and chicanery.

Of what are you afraid, I repeat? Afraid of your friend and neignbor or to the top of the side back seam. The round-

your God? Will the sun forget to shine and give us another harvest? Then it is useless for you to hoard against the wreck of a Will the rain forget to come?

Will the dev not water the earth again? Are the the tides to cease their ebb and flow and the winds lie down upor the black bosom of a dead sea and o maerce die with its winds? Perish the thought! And perish the

of man such insanity of fear! And what will you gain who have a little money to yield to your insane fear? DANGEROUS TO HOARD. You are afraid to trust banks? You are afraid to trust men, are you? Well, try your old stocking, then, or your old chest. You will be a fool for your trou-

ble and learn better by and by. Your money is safer in banks and with men to use than anywhere you can lock it. A woman in Washington sold an old coat some time ago which she supposed her husband would not need and was horrified to find a few days afterward that he had stored \$700 in bills in its

lining. Fire and water have destroyed

vast sums of money hoarded. Burglars have taken advantage of the insane panic and are breaking open houses and reaping a golden harvest. They followed a farmer from his bank to his home the other day and succeeded easily in relieving him of the money that caused him so many fears. It is said that the records of the redemption division of our treasury department, of the Bank of England and of France show that the losses suffered by individuals through their lack of faith in banks exceeds by an enormous sum the losses suffered by bank failures.

A FEW WEEKS HENCE. Let the banks cease to hoard! Let the wle cease to board!

It is unreasonable, it is absurd, it is measuring for width and length any lady insane, and it is a crime against society. have left between us and the naked Within a short time money will be a drug upon the market, and the nation will go forward by leaps and bounds. The present crisis has only served to show the tremendous resources of our nation In the hour of your sorest need. when it was supposed your credit was and is gathered where the marks are. It ruined, you drew about \$25,000,000 in can be shirred at the top and the fullness gold from Europe. In no way could you demonstrate more clearly your tremendous financial power. This nation, with its industries pros-

trated, is still master of the finances of the world-because you have the brawn, the brains and the bread. The earning power of our people is something well nigh incalculable. It is the best of all fields for the investment of capital. Every roward head of Europe owns property in America. He wants to be safe. Your country offers to labor its best opportunities. You had as well try a trifle and with all fine dresses an interto push back the stars in their courses as | lining of wigan is made at the wrists to keep to impede for any length of time the them smooth. is an ignominious insanity. As for me, I believe!

puff, or it can be held in by a ribbon band. I believe in my country. I believe in All the variations are suggested by the fashmy neighbor. I believe in God. I would climb to the topmost rigging develop them from the foundation model. of the ship today and shout below to

every panic stricken group on deck: God's in his heaven; All's well on earth.

Aluminium Railway Tickets.

The latest use for aluminium is for street car tickets, and it must be admitstreet car tickets, and it must be admit-ted that the metal is singularly adapted on the upper part. The lining to this—if lining is used—is cut just like the outside for the purpose. A street railway has and should be of light texture. just made its first issue of these light | The sleeves should be cut so that the line and ornamental tokens, which are about marked straight is so with the thread. If the size of a sil -r quarter dollar. One is round, for ordinary fare; the other octagonal, for children. The adults' ticket is sold by the railroad company to the plaits should be laid in as marked and the public at the rate of six for 25 cents firmly fastened and the two places marked and the child's ticket at the rate of 10 C brought together, so that B comes over

The company does not allow its employees, either conductors or motormen, to sell the tickets to the public, but disposes of them in \$10 lots to the several storekeepers, who handle them exclusively. This method of distributing the tickets overcomes to a certain extent the difficulties which have always attended the sale of tickets by employees in connection with the receipt of cash fares. The aluminium ticket has also the great advantage of requiring no cancellation. flex influences upon the fate of the op- As soon as the tickets are turned in by the public to the railroad company they are done up in packages and sold again. It is said that the tickets are much in favor in Kalamazoo.—Chicago Tribune.

General Shelby's Robbery.

A good story is told by Colonel Sam Stanton of Ste. Genevieve on General Joe Shelby, veteran of many battles during the late war. "During the Democratic state convention in Jefferson City," said Colonel Stanton, "General Shelby was on hand, a most thoroughly interested spectator. While the excitement was high and the weather was extremely warm, the general was meeting old friends and making new ones in one of the hotels. While holding a reception, he was introduced to a gentleman easily to the top. If it is thin goods, a narnamed Trigg of Boonville. The general row tape can be sewed in with the seam, the can testify to their durability heard the name and repeated it several edge then trimmed and closely overca times before he spoke.

"'Are you related to the Mr. Trigg who kept a big store in Boonville in 1862? he asked. The Boonville man answered that the Mr. Trigg in question was his father. Then, to his surprise, General Shelby said, 'I robbed your father's store in 1862.' When the Boonville man recovered from his surprise, General Shelby explained that his army had cleaned out the store when it invaded that town about the middle of the war."-St. Louis Republic.

What Thirst Is. Thirst is simply a sensation by which a lack of fluids in the system is made

known, and in a state of health it is a generally faithful indication of the wants of the body. Natural thirst is first indicated by a peculiar dryness of the mouth and

fauces, caused by a failure of the pharyngeal membrane to secrete a due amount of liquids, but if fluids were to be introduced directly into the stomach through a tube, and not by way of the fauces—as has been done in unusual cases—the immediate absorption thereof instantly allays the sense of thirst, from which it has been supposed that the sensation of thirst is in the nerves of the Gate? Grave social problems you have to setishness. The more elemental the save Grave social problems you have to social interest the throat sensation is a agery of life, the narrower the circle of the but none save a fool doubt the suc- kind of reflex action.--London Tit-Bits.

HOME DRESSMAKING.

ing, but these will cease when you cease WHY SLEEVES NOW TAX THE CAPAC-

ITY TO THE UTMOST.

Cut Them Leg o' Mutton and Evening

The model for all sleeves, on which all variations are based, is that shown in the diagram and consists in a coat shape as far shows the upper part, and the inner line, shown by dots, marks the under arm portion, which any dressmaker can draft to a wale of one inch to an eighth of an inch, which brings the sleeve to about 24 inches long, which is the average. The measure source of a nation's wealth except by for the length of the sleeve should be taken with the elbow bent at right angles and the line drawn from the outer edge of the wrist



can be fitted with a sleeve.

should have been sewed before. The lower

arm portion should have had the outside

cut and firmly basted to the lining and

sewed up with the whole. The wrists are

now finished by a narrow piping and are

faced with silk, and the best dressmakers

sprinkle a little violet or orris powder along

in the seam. Where the wrists are to flare

The puff may be lengthened from two to

four inches and shirred directly in the mid-

dle, while the rest is treated as for a single

ion publications, and the dressmaker can

The leg of mutton sleeve being just now

very fashionable and very difficult to make.

a careful diagram is given, which any lady

without throwing it out of shape.

outward well

a sleeve board.

The sleeves to evening dresses are all

modified balloon shape, but short, coming

in some cases quite to the elbow, but more

often finished off about four inches from the

seam, with a band over which the puff falls.

The sleeve should be rounded up 1% inches

toward the inside to permit the puff to fall

To sew the seams in sleeves both edges

should be neatly trimmed and overcast and

the seams stitched from the bottom upward.

The seams should then be opened, and if

woolen slightly moistened and pressed over

To sew the sleeve into the arm size re

quires care. There is no fixed rule, as each

person has a different way of carrying the arm, which brings the seam into a different

the person try the sleeves on and pin the

seams into the right position it is best to

do so. But the general rule to follow is to

have the back seam in the sleeve placed

half way between the back side form and

the shoulder seam and the front one in a di

The shoulder seam should be turned for-

OLIVE HARPER.

ward and the sleeve basted in, beginning at

Babies at the World's Pair.

ownership.-Cor. Boston Transcript.

How a New Yorker Speaks of Brooklyn.

Resident New Yorker-Just the other

side of Brooklyn bridge.—Club.

Visiting Englishman-Where is Hell

agonal line one inch back of the dart.

Stop at the Louisiana Honi PUFF FOR SLEEVE. ONE DOLLAR PER DAY Headquarters for the People P SLEEVE DIAGRAMS. lists, Alliancemen, Free Silvers

ing part does not count in the measure, for N. E. Cor. 71st & Seipp Ave, Ches. that is arbitrary. Sometimes it is very within two blocks of the Fair Green high and at other times not more than to give the necessary fullness to make it set (South). Capt. C. A. Power, km in Populist and Alliance The under portion should be three inches throughout the United States, are narrower than the outside. The measure for width should be taken around the wrist this hotel and will promptly and at the top just where the seams join. truthfully answer inquiries form As it is quite a little trouble to measure and rates. You can stop at thatis and diagram for a new pattern every time, without the fear of exterior the clever dressmaker will draft one or two charges. Send for a certificate good sleeve models-for long, slim arm and advance, good for 10 days' lodge for short, plump one-and keep them always ready where by a minute's work in HOW TO REACH THIS HOT

"GROSS ABUSES"

That are Bringing tentempt,

Upon a Dishonored Party -- Day

Party Better Than the Rallat

[Wilmington Messenger Na

We take leave just here to

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other. Gross abuses have a

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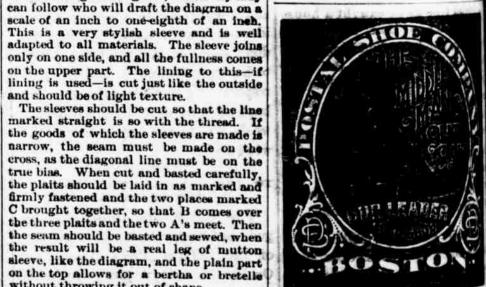
fing Democratic Party.

When you arrive in Chicago, pr The next thing is to cut for balloon sleeve, the Lake Front, Van Burea St. which is now in its various modifications tion, and take an Illinois Cent the favorite. This can be easily done by (South Chicago) Suburban traing following the main features of the diagram. The puff can be as full or scant as the wearer buy a ticket to PARKSIDE. 10 desires, and it is usually cut on the cross of EAST TWO BLOCKS and your the goods, deep enough to reach the elbow, see the LOUISIANA HOTEL, be bring trunks if you can avoid it rooms provided with good desi thereby turned downward, or it can be cut spring beds. Large rooms will be a trifle higher and gathered in with the two and three double beds TO & lining. It is to be basted on the lining and sewed and afterward drawn upward and COMMODATE PARTIES AT SPEE gathered and basted at the top of the sleeve. RATES. Write C. A. POWER, April The front sleeve seam can then be sewed and for particulars. the sleeve finished off. The outer seam

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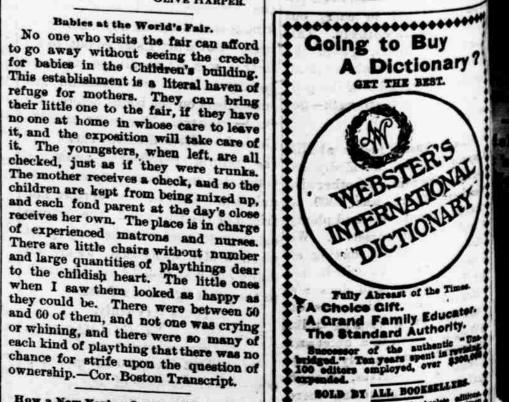
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the back and going down under the arm first, which brings whatever fullness there is wearing a pair of these Shors, out the siceve seam should not be pressed



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