rus. Richmond.

THE CONCORD TIMES.

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

in the purchase of three daily papers,

Having been duly directed by

dled in the gutters.

sharp-voiced newsboy, Tad began mak-

ing his way wharfward, through a nar-

apron, very much to its detriment.

gurrl, Bob," scornfully insinuated the red-headed, in an undertone, and, thus

stimulated, Bob took a step forward,

"Look here!" exclaimed Tad, feel-

ing his blood tingling clear to his fin-

ger-tips as he placed himself directly

in front of Bob, the short-haired-"you

just leave that girl alone, will you?"

And, tucking his sachel under one arm,

offensive and defensive, which was cal-

culated to strike terror to the heart of

(To be continued next week.)

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New

but Tad was too quick for him.

the enemy.

JOHN B. SHERBILL. Editor.

BY FRANK H. CONVERSE,

TO SEA," "PAUL GRAFTON," ETC

Published by Special Arrangement.

toward the glowing coals.

to start out in the chilly air again.

Tad's reply would have been more

respectful. As it was, Tad scowled a

"There's places enough, I s'pose-

who hasn't any business there, round-

glancing involuntarily down at himself

as he spoke. The tall man muttered

something about "confounded nuis-

ance," but made no further reply. And

skin sachel with nickel-plate mount-

and, snatching up his traveling rug,

utes, schedule time. "Hi, there!"

little sachel!" but the gentleman was

way through the throng, into the depot,

in hot pursuit of him of the flowing

hand on Tad's shoulder.

specially if they ain't dressed any bet-

T was near

withat I have been a sufferer for or alike. Sometimes a month ween spells, then I would be roubled Every Week, I was up at night. I am a man of

Long, Lancaster, South Carolina. 5 Pilla cure Constipation by restor-

is destined to be

UNG -:- LADIES

IN THE SOUTH.

COUGHS LAXATIVE

th, cures the feverish condition eadache and prevents pneu-. Cures in one day. Put n tablets convenient for

PRICE, 25 Cts.



SHOULD USE . BRADFIELD'S

e in toning up and strengthsystem by driving through er channel all impurities. nd strength are guaranteed to

who was bedridden for eighteen fler using BRADFIELD'S FEMALE 8 for two months, is getting well. INSON, Maisern, Ark. by all Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. IELD'S REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

9699000099900000000

n's Eye and Skin Ointmen cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles of the track, with the encouraging cry of "Stop, thief" ringing in his ears, ox. For sale by druggists. just in time to confront the blue-O HORSE OWNERS.

coated official, who, in some inexplicahorse in a fine healthy con ble way, had reached the spot as quick-Condition Powder dem, aid digestion, cure ave constipation correct destroy worms, giving

Adventures of Tad; HAPS AND MISHAPS OF A LOST SACHEL. A Story for Young and Old

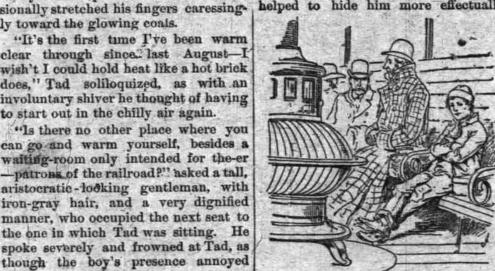
heard in the rear door at which he was hoping to escape, while the shuffle of Copyrighted, 1888, by D. Lothrop & Co., and feet, and sound of voices, at the door which he had entered, told Tad that he

the seats about the temporary hiding-place. Dropping on big cylinder stove his knees, he crawled behind the nearin the waiting- est of the revolving chairs, which, fortoom of the Broad unately for him, was the one next great demand. One of them was occu- by the end of the compartment and pied by Tad Thorne, who, though he had side of the car, where he awaited the

warmth as only a small, fourteen-year- ! He heard the sound of masculine old boy can do, after being all day in feet and the rustle of silken skirts, the city streets crying parlor matches blended with a subdued murmur of at three cents per box-"two for five." voices as the parlor-car began to fill by a little mental worry, as a paused beside the chair behind which matter of course. Nobody is entirely Tad was hidden.

then the other toward the stove, "but

Suspending her heavy, fur-lined cloak I shouldn't think the corporation would from a hook at the compartment end, grudge what little fire it takes to warm the lady patted and pulled its long me." For a time Tad remained in undis- and for a moment Tad's heart almost turbed comfort. So many persons stopped beating, as her gloved fingers were constantly coming and going that once or twice actually grazed his hair. no one took particular notice of the But he remained undiscovered, and,



herself with a little sigh of relief, Tad chuckled gleefully as he heard the reonly they don't happen to 'low boys ceding tread of the big policeman, who, after casting a comprehensive glance ter'n I am," he answered, sullenly, hasty retreat-because-The cars were in motion! In his ex-

tingency had entirely escaped Tad's as he rose, giving a nervous glance at scrambling to his feet and calling out the clock, Tad noticed that he wore a to the conductor to stop the train, but, long gray ulster, over a very nice suit remembering the unpleasant results a shawl-strap, and a small alligator-Tad was wondering within himself probably be given into custody-bag whether he ever knew what it was to and baggage-at the next station. So, be homeless, cold and hungry when he of two evils, he chose the one which was a boy, when his meditations were disturbed by the violent ringing of a with the assurance that the train would hand-bell, accompanied by the hoarse voice of one of the railroad officials calling out something, of which the words "express" and "passengers" were alone intelligible to Tad's ear.

feet on the comfortable hassock.

tleman sprang nervously to his feet, shot through the doorway as though he had but five seconds in which to board a train that did not start for ten minmorning in the city of Boston! cried Tad after him, "you've left your

beyond call. So, seizing the hand-bag from the next seat, Tad elbowed his Just inside the swing doors stood a policeman of imposing presence. He sort of large country town in a far-off was a large fat man but extremely zealous, and his professional instincts were at once roused at the sight of a it was sometimes called the "Hub, shabbily-dressed boy dodging in and and seemed to be a sort of headquarout of the crowd, with a nickel-plated ters for culture-whatever that wasalligator-skin sachel in his hand. Step- and baked beans. At least so he read ping hastily forward he laid a heavy in the city papers.

Now, after the manner of his kind, Tad regarded all policemen as natural learned that through seeming misfortfoes to be feared-and, as far as possirecognize the dreaded touch than, slipping eel-like from his would-be captor's grasp, Tad, with an inarticulate cry of terror, dove directly under the cry of terror, dove directly under the The cars were at a stand-still, of course, but had they been in motion, I

am not so sure but Tad would have regular army; and when, a few months boxes of matches ac a balance of stock was killed in a skirmish with the Inbreakfast—not a luxurious one, it is
dians on the frontier, his mother, never
true—but, like a stale bun, very filling
very strong, had seemed to receive her for the price. own death-blow. She grew paler and | Besides, there was the sachel-he thinner, till at length she had to give could readily raise something on it at thinner, till at length she had to give could readily raise sometiming on it we have both returned the sacher will like up work, from lack of strength to run the pawnbroker's. "But that don't to Bosto's in, and you," patting bone cane.

The plant antly on the shoulder, "are the pawnbroker's and bone cane.

The plant antly on the shoulder, "are the pawnbroker's and plant antily on the shoulder, and plant antily on the shoulder, and plant antily on the shoulder, are the pawnbroker's and plant antily on the shoulder, are the pawnbroker's and plant antily on the shoulder, are the pawnbroker's antily patting bone cane.

The plant antily on the shoulder, are the pawnbroker's antily on the shoulder, are the pawnbroker's antily patting bone cane.

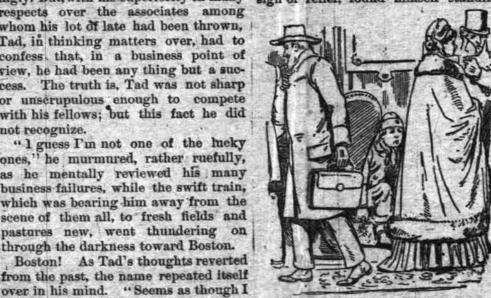
The plant antily on the shoulder, are the pawnbroker's antily on the shoulder antily on the shou when the end came, the sale of the mused Tad, thoughtfully; "for even if sewing-machine itself, together with I don't ever run across him again—

The hone of boy hat I saw pick it up ing, it was not ins, but, to lime and run after the owner to return it reasons, Tad forbore further explanations to lime. Fut he we happens it that you tions.

no means. Truth compels me to state warned him that the end of his jourthat Tad Thorne at the age of fourteen ney was at hand. Mrs. John Mason was rather rude in speech, quick-tem- was among those who began getting pered and the owner of a decidedly in readiness for departure. As, deobstinate disposition, which, however, taching the cloak from the hook, she was readily affected by kindly words. withdrew its rich folds from behind Yet, do you wonder at his faults? The her chan Tad lightly touched the soft only wonder to myself is that Tad did fur of the lining by way of a mute not become a really bad boy; for since farewell; after doing which he began his mother's death he had, as one may making his own preparations for leav-Tad had no home. A friendly news- bare jacket tightly about him, ran his

The end was not long in coming. As peddling matches, carrying valises, the city clocks announced the hour of eight a. m. the train slowly rumbled into the depot, at the foot of Summer I have mentioned Tad's faults; now streef, and came to a full stop with the like. "Boston's quite a little place, customary jolt which bumps together after all," he patronizingly remarked, the passengers who stand expectant in with a glance at the busy streets.

night schools - attracted at first by hiding-place unnoticed in the general their warmth and comfort-where he confusion. Carrying the sachel in his learned to read creditably, spell fairly, hand, he boldly elbowed his way write legibly and cipher understand- through the crowd, and, with a great ingly. But, with his superiority in many sigh of relief, found himself standing



Aunt Rhoda who lived in Boston, or on the platform unquestioned. As h Bangor, or-anyway, it was a place was on the point of turning away Tad that began with B. somewhere 'down suddenly observed a young man whom East," mused Tad. Not that he he remembered having seen at the the world. It was enough to remember right eyebrow had first attracted Tad's that she had never held communication attention, while the person in question some one whom her older sister Rhods his own seat. At the time, Tad had did not like. And a slight offered to vaguely wondered whether the man But so much thinking, together with wounded by a bullet in the same battle.

being used to sleeping in all sorts of of chronic smile, as though pleased postures and places, Tad fell fast asleep with his own thoughts, made a fre-

shake off their drowsiness, and to bly, in answer to an inward suggestion; struggle into more comfortable posi- "it's the likeliest thing in the world; Acting upon a hasty impulse, Tad

Tad's lady was not exactly cross, but approached the object of his conjecture, Tad noticed that she called her hus- and touched his elbow. "Say, mister," about eight a. m. on the following band Mr. Mason, instead of "John, he eagerly asked, as the young man through which Mr. Jones—who had dear," as on the evening before, when started violently, "you hain't seen thrown down his checks, together with she asked him how he had rested. And nothing of a tall party in an ulster coat a silver dollar, as he went by the cash-"Boston, oh gimminy crickets! I she asked him how he had rested. And have been and gone and done it now!" have been and gone and done it now!" was rather sharp as he replied that the gasped poor Tad, who in moments of confounded chair had given him three aboard this train, have you?" A cuconfounded chair had given him three aboard this train, have you?" A cudistinct kinks in his backbone, and rious look of interest-I had almost while economy was well enough in its said exultation-flashed across the place, by George! another time he'd | stranger's face as his sharp gray eyes, have his own way, and take a section | which were set curiously near together, in a "sleeper," as sure as his name seemed to take in Tad, his shabby clothes and the small sachel, at one comprehensive giance.

imagination to picture her face from for?" was the response, given in a

tirely. But without well knowing why, "So's to see whether you knowed or he resolved not to forget the name of not," guardedly answered Tad, who, the lady who-as he mentally ex- for some reason not plain to himself, thing of a philosopher. He had not yet pressed it—"belonged to the fur-lined had already repented his impulsive cloak." Other and less pleasant thoughts | question of the moment before. The unes the great Fatherhood leads His began to obtrude themselves, as the stranger was well dressed and well apfore, settling down as comfortably as "I'll get something to eat, first of ance. Yet so far from seeming offendhe could, Tad gave himself up to hard all," finally decided Tad, resolving not ed at Tad's not overpolite reply, the young man smiled more agreeably than ever.

"See here, my good lad," he said, genially, "that little bag in your hand looks considerably like one that the Broad Street station, Philadelphia, "Is this yours, boy?" continued the in his hurry to catch this very speaker, addressing Tad and touching train that we have both returned the sachel with the tip of a or whale-

running the gauntlet of a throng of pered off together. penned-up hackmen, vociferating in

"Why, confound it!" he exclaimed "here I've been standing talking, and let Richards march off up-town with his head so full of business that he's over his forehead like the villain in a forgotted I'm anywhere in existence! play, was watching his movements But it's all right"—he went on, thrust- from a neighboring door-way. ing his hand into an inside pocket as he spoke—"for when Richards telesteps? Up-town or down-town, or graphed back from Jersey City to the stop a minute! The sachel must con-Broad Street station, he offered ten tain something of more than ordinary dollars for the return of the papers.
So, if I give you the money and take the bag, it'll be just the same, besides why was he so anxious to get posses-

he wanted to see what the town was Mr. Jones warmly commended Tad's

of caution which it implied.

be on one's guard, while there is so tion of his steps. He knew that along much dishonesty in the world. On the most city wharves were sheltered and whole," continued Mr. Jones, after an sunny spots, where he could sit down instant's reflection, "your plan is best, so suppose we have breakfast together at a restaurant first of all, and then I'll Having been duly directed by a

certainties of something to eat, whatever other uncertainties might be in store for him. And, secretly, Tad felt ing liquor-shops and miserable tenequite able to take care of himself, even though every thing was not all right—which he had no particularly well-defined reasons for doubting. As they walked along together

Jones chatted agreeably of the men and things encountered on the way. He hoped Tad would not get cold through looked suddenly round. A very ragged the sudden change of climate, as the raw boy, whose hair was cut close to his easterly wind swept sharply round the corners of the irregular streets, and he dressed girl, rather younger than himeven offered to carry the sachel for him, self, who, from her appearance, was East," mused Tad. Not that he he remembered having seen at the hoped, expected or even desired to meet Broad Street station on the previous this, the only relative he knew of in evening. A small bluish sear above his the world. It was enough to remember right evelops had first attracted Tad's. Tad replied: Oh, no—he didn't mind "Av ye don't hand 'im over, we'll the wind; he guessed he could stand it the wind; he guessed he could stand it take 'im away from yez in less'n two as well as other fellows could that went shakes," chimed in a Hibernian voice, round the "Hub." Mr. Jones, with his perpetual smile,

his mother was in Tad's eyes an un- might not have been a soldier, like his said something about a "capital pun," own father, and, perhaps, been and led the way into a large eatinghouse, where, at the lunch-counter, the warmth of the steam-heating pipes "Yes, sir" thought Tad, closely eyeat his back and the even, on-rushing ing the stranger, who, in turn, was movement of the train, began to make sharply scrutinizing those who were petite—thanks to Mr. Jones, who himof clothes, while at one side of the seat he had vacated lay his traveling rug in procedure, Tad sank helplessly back into his niche. He felt as though the passengers were disposing themselves same identical chap, and, what's toes which he had ordered for both. for uneasy slumber, and, judging by more," he added, with growing inter- But, hungry though he was, Tad did certain sounds from the chair in front of est, "I believe he's the very fellow who not forget to occasionally glance from him, Tad's lady was already in dream- hollered 'There he is!' when I popped the corner of his eye at the little sachel on the counter, near his plate. He had fully decided not to let it go out of his he might array himself on the side of seemed the least, comforting himself served him such a good turn, and, For this young man, who wore a sort keeping for one moment, until it was the foe. returned to the proper owner.

> All at once, Tad, with his mouth full of buttered roll, looked up, uttered an exclamation, and, slipping from his stool, hurried toward the door,

Tad. who was stout-hearted and swift-footed, rather unexpectedly confronted Mr. Jones on the pavement in front of the restaurant, just as he was hailing a bus. "I say!" cried Tad, excitedly; "none of that, you know—give me hack my aschal!" the can of the advertised truggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and swift-footed, rather unexpectedly con-

fore, and then looked at the sachel in his hand. "Well, I declare!" he exclaimed, in seeming surprise, "I must have taken this up in a fit of abstrac-

"Your sachel," repeated Mr. Jones, with a shadowy sneer; "come, now, that's too"-"At your old games again, are you,

small, thin-faced man, in citizen's dress,



saving you a long walk up-town, eh?"

But Tad cheerfully replied that he didn't mind the walk, particularly as this bit of property before long." .

resolution, as well as the slight touch "I see that you've cut your eyeteeth, my boy," he said, with an approving smile, "and it's always well to

The purchase itself decided the direc-

"All right," returned Tad, briefly, row and not particularly inviting with more particular reference to the street, known as Lewis Lane. The

through the busy thoroughfares Mr.

Curiously enough, Mr. Jones, who soon, when he could slip off unobserved. The voice of Tad's lady—as he mentally termed her—disturbed his cramped position, Tad passed the long thoughts took a suddenly unexpected not so surprising on the part of the partner of Richards, the absent-minded. He was probably thinking of the law-papers contained in the sachel.

Discovery know its vlaue, and those who have not have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised drug-

me back my sachel!"

Mr. Jones started, stared very hard Household Instructor, free. All of at Tad, as though he were trying to remember where he had seen him be-

Edwards?" interrupted a quietly authoritative voice. Its owner was a



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style. No botch-work turned

W H. LILLY M. D. "That's City-Detective Blossom—he's been in our place lots of times." Tad

heard a telegraph messenger-boy in-form another, in awe-struck tones, and, after admiringly watching the small man out of sight, the two scamneard a telegraph messenger-boy instreet, opposite Presbyterian charch "Strikes me that my friend Jones won't get hold of this same little bag

as easy as he thought for," chuckled Dr.W. C. Houston. CONCORD, N. C



Is prepared to do all kinds of Dental work in the most approved manager Office over Johnson's Drug Store. W. J. MONTGOMERY. J. LER GROWELL

"Chaps like him don't take the CONCORD, N. C. chances on an empty bag," soliloquized Tad, with a wise shake of the head

As partners, will practice be vin Cabar-rus, Stanly and adjoining counties, in the Superior and Supreme Courts of the State and in the Federal Courts. Office "and, accordin' to my way of thinking, somebody'll be offering a reward for Which reasoning resulted in Tad's

Dr. J. E. CARTLAND Deatist, investing half his stock of ready cash CONCORD, N. C.



used when desired. Fourteen years' experience. Office over Lippards & Bar row and not particularly inviting

theory of cause and effect was visible on every hand, in the shape of flourish-

on every corner, filling the air with in rear of bank. Night calls should be left at Mrs Dr. Henderson's Office Hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 2, and oaths and tobacco-smoke, while shrillvoiced women gossiped in the doorways and swarms of dirty children pad-

"Come, now-you give us that purp! said a threatening voice, and Tad boy, whose hair was cut close to his bullet head, stood confronting a neatly-C. L. Bost's, Main street, All calls promytly attended, day or night. Nov. 8, 94-1v.

"Av ye don't hand 'im over, we'll Trustee's Sale. By virtue of authority vistad in me . whose owner was a red-haired youth of fourteen summers or thereabouts. In his dirty fingers was a string from for Cabarrus county, and to which dangled an empty oyster-can, erence is here made. destined, as Tad at once saw, as an court house door in O attachment to the tail of a small and decidedly dirty dog which the girl was hugging tightly against her white J. Winecoff, and others, and known as the "Peter Cruse house a d The young and unprotected female compressed her lips, and, looking quite fact that there are seve defiantly at her opponents, deigned no reply to their amiable intimations. But Tad thought that she also glanced at be especially attractive. him rather anxiously, as though fearing

M. BOUER, Trusbee.
By W. M. Smith, Attorney. Nov. 17, 1894.

Eggs, Chickens, &c., Wanted We want to buy your eage, chickens

Bring them on, SIMS & ALEX NUER,

I have a special preparation for wheat C. G. MONTO MERY.

Lizzie Howard, Plaintin,

The above-named defe dint is bereby

has commenced an action in tha Sopewhich is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. P. B. Fetzer's drug at the next term of this court. An intimate acquaintance shows a Monday before the 1st great deal of saw dust in the people who March, 1895, and unswer It takes all that a man earns to keep he present in such a shape that he

JAS C. GREEN,

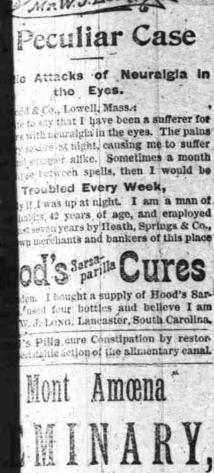
Clerk Superior Court.



A Certain Safe and Effect to Homedy for SORE, WEAK and INVIAMED EYES, Producing Long-Sight at Lods, and Restoring the Sight of the old.

Cures Tear Drops, Granulation, Stye Tumors, Red Eyes, Matted Eye bashes, AND PERMANULAY COME. Also, equally character of the used in other muladies, which is allowed in forms, Fores, Tumoro, for the forms, Piles, or wherever, form the whits, MITCHELL'S SALVE May be used to

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT DE CENTS



Able Faculty

of Nine Teachers.

Session Opens September

BROMO

es the Bowels gently, relieves the

R SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

wheels of the nearest train.

acted exactly the same, so great was his fear of arrest. True, in theory, conscious innocence is generally supposed to show a bold front, but unfortunately this is not always the case in practice, particularly in an issue between a big policeman and a small boy. Tad emerged on the opposite side

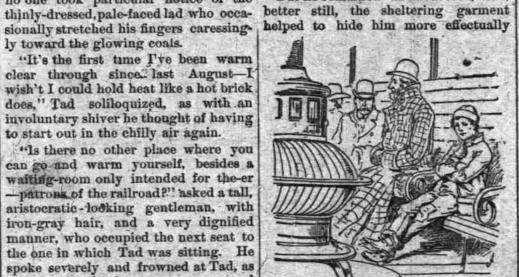
"There he is!" shouted a young man, whom Tad had noticed in the an old brover worked horse. 25 waiting-room a little before, and, hesipackage. For sale by druggists tating for a brief second, the hunted

his trouble, sprang upo. the platform of a parlor-car attached to the waiting train. Flinging open the door, he darted in, meaning, if possible, to pass through to the other end, where. slipping off, he hoped to be able to lose himself in the crowd. AUTHOR OF "PEPPER ADAMS," "BLOWN OUT

T was near the cas fairly trapped.
close of a bluster- b Glancing despairingly about him,
ing March day, and Tad's quick eye discovered at least a Street station in the door of entrance. Concealed by its the city of Phila- arching back, Tad made himself as delphia were in small as possible in the angle formed

no business there, was enjoying the result in fear and trembling.

happy in this world, and as he warmed "It is so warm here, John, I shall pers or ran errands. And in odd mohimself Tad was obliged to keep a not need to keep on my circular," she watchful eye on the door of the porter's said, in a somewhat languid tone. Tad room opposite. It was the duty of could not distinctly see the person thus that colored functionary to assist addressed, but by the way he threw tramps and vagrant boys from the himself into the chair and immediately waiting-room, with scant ceremony, unfolded a newspaper, from behind "Last night he said he'd bounce me if which he vouchsafed a brief grunt in he caught me here again," mused Tad, reply, Tad imagined him to be the lady's ties. He was honest, clean-mouthed, and, advancing first one patched shoe and husband.



than before, and, as its owner seated

citement the possibility of such a conmind. He was almost on the point of chances were that the conductor would not believe his story, and he would

perplexed reverie. This was followed by the usual frantic What time do we get in, John, rush toward the great swing doors dear?" she asked, as she settled her leading into the depot. The tall gen-From behind his paper "John, dear,"

was understood to mutter that, provided the train didn't run off the track

excitement was apt to use language which at other times he rather prided himself on avoiding, because hismother used to dislike it so. Tad had a vague impression that Boston was a ther than this he knew not, except that

But, in his small way, Tad was somesituation as coolly as possible. There- philosophy of the previous evening.

when the end came, the sale of the sale of the sewing-machine itself, together with I don't ever run across him again—
their scanty stock of furniture, barely which the needle-in-the-haystack business isn't a circumstance to the chances sufficed to pay the poor woman's burial expenses. It is a common story enough.

Expenses. It is a common story enough. I wonder what's inside," he continued, Hundreds of broken-hearted, overHundreds of broken-

lad, who still clung to the cause of land have lived and died after the same box of paper collars, and a tooth-brush, his trouble, sprang upo, the platform fashion, and will till the millennium or a lot of thousan'-dollar bonds?" But comes. Yet this fact does not comfort his newly-awakened curiosity remained the orphans they leave behind them. ungratified. The sachel was securely Certainly, it was no comfort to Tad, locked, and its peculiarly-shaped key who was nearly wild with grief at the was probably at that moment in the loss of the one being whom he had to tall gentleman's pocket, wherever the love in the wide world. Only for things individual himself might be,

Vain hope! As he hurried between that his mother said to him before she "Must be something valu'ble in the rows of as yet unoccupied chairs, ed into the ways of too many of our close; and, if that's so, the owner 'll city boys who, like him, are left home-advertise it. Anyway, I'll hang on to less and friendless amid temptation and it till I find out," was Tad's final desin. But the boy had good stuff in cision. He would no more have him, and, best of all, he held his moth- thought of forcing the lock to satisfy er's memory and parting words as curiosity than of breaking open something too sacred to be forgotten. money-drawer. I do not claim that he was one of those A general stir among the passengers, immaculate street boys common enough together with certain fragments of conin fiction, but, alas! so rare in fact. By versation which reached Tad's ear,

say, almost lived in the streets. For ing. That is, he buttoned his thread-Tad's enjoyment was tempered up. A rather stout lady, richly dressed, vender gave him lodgings under his fingers through his mop of curly hair periodical counter in the city post- and pulied a shabby cloth cap well office, in return for which Tad sold pa- over his forehead. Then, with a fast- pers or ran errands. And in odd mo- beating heart, Tad awaited the finale. ments he had managed to keep soul and body together by blacking boots,

> let me tell you some of his better qualigenerally speaking, truthful, as well as the aisle. kind-hearted and generous to an extravagant degree. He had attended the doors, during which Tad crept from his respects over the associates among whom his lot of late had been thrown, Tad, in thinking matters over, had to confess that, in a business point of ess. The truth is, Tad was not sharp

or unscrupulous enough to compete

"I guess I'm not one of the lucky

not recognize.

holding horses, and a score of other de-

vices known to the average street boy.

ones," he murmured, rather ruefully, as he mentally reviewed his many business failures, while the swift train, which was bearing him away from the scene of them all, to fresh fields and pastures new, went thundering on through the darkness toward Boston. Boston! As Tad's thoughts reverted from the past, the name repeated itself over in his mind. "Seems as though I heard mother say 'once that I had an

about the car, was obliged to beat a with Mrs. Thorne since her marriage to was standing by the stove, quite near

pardonable offense.

land. So, leaning his head back against out from under the cars. I remem the fur-lined cloak which had already him by his gold-mounted teeth, too!" night in comparative comfort, until turn. with the dawn of morning all began to "Sure enough," he muttered, audi-

tions, as they grumbled about not hav- why didn't I think of it before?" ing slept a wink during the night.

"So, my lady is 'Mrs. John Mason," Tad thought to himself, trying in his "What do you want to know that the sound of hex voice, and failing en- pleasant voice.

thinking, and, quite naturally, his mind to lay any plans till this important duty went backward as well as forward. had been performed. He had a cash Tad's father had been a soldier in the capital of ten cents, together with two

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