

A Ribbon Clerk's Holiday

Three girls, leaders in the city's "smart set," loitered before the ribbon counter and chattered like magpies; while the tired little clerk across the counter waited patiently to serve them. And while she waited she listened. The three discussed a box party at the summer opera, a dance at the country club—and Harry Allen, one of the handsomest and most popular club men about town. The little clerk knew him only by sight, but each of the shoppers had some personal anecdote to tell of him, and each laughingly wished he would choose the same watering-place she had picked out for her own outing.

At last they made their purchases, and went. Outside the sunshine was white and hot; the little clerk's head swam with a confused mixture of dainty costumes, sunshine, summer outings and Harry Allen. The next customer found her so absent-minded that she lodged a complaint with the head of the department. For several days the little clerk was as one in a dream, so that Ben Pierce, from the handkerchief counter, had to come over and help her straighten her boxes that she might leave with the others. Then one evening Dorothy went home to find Uncle Jim, who was a railroad conductor, on one of his rare visits. As soon as he saw Dorothy he declared she looked like "a boned chicken," and that she needed a change.

"How'd you like to run down to Pine Beach for a week? I'd get you a pass."

"Oh, Uncle Jim!"

"You couldn't exactly make the rifle at the big hotel, but the Park house is just across the street. I know the housekeeper there; she'll look after you a bit and keep the young bloods at a safe distance—she's ugly enough to give a man delirium tremens, but she's a good woman."

So it was settled, and the next day Dorothy asked leave of absence for the following week.

"Don't forget me while you are away," whispered Ben Pierce as they went out into the street that last afternoon.

When Dorothy stood on the pier at Pine Beach and saw the tossing waves and felt the bite of the salt breeze she told herself she was beginning to live. Miss Hay, to whose care she had been commended, was an ideal chaperone in that she asked no questions and interfered with no plans; but she did "to count," and the girl was content. The house was full of college boys down for a fishing frolic, and the day after she arrived one of them picked up her handkerchief, and so got acquainted with her "just in the old sweet way." He was rather young, but he too, did "to count," particularly as he introduced her to his companions, who invited her to sail with them and took her to a dance at the big hotel, she having explained that her chaperone was not well.

Very pretty she looked that evening in her dainty white dress, and as her escort knew "miles of men" she had plenty of partners. But it was not until the end of the evening that she met Harry Allen, for whom three other girls were sighing at other resorts. After she met him he danced with no one else, and when they were not dancing they walked on the moonlit balcony that overhung the sea and talked of the music, the moon and other things that the time and place invested with such profound interest. The girl went home in a dream as new as it was beautiful. So must Cinderella have felt when, by that swift transition wrought by fairy wand, she stepped from a cinder-heap into the first drawing-room of the land. The little ribbon clerk had gotten into society. And the man behind the handkerchief counter was forgotten.

The next morning Harry sent her an armful of roses, and that afternoon he called. Her chaperone was sorry not to meet him; but was seldom able to come into the parlor, she told him, and that was the truth at least to the letter. That night as they went skimming over the shining sea in the private yacht of a well-known capitalist, Dorothy had to pinch herself to make sure it was not all a dream. The company was select and brilliant, but no one was prettier than the little clerk, the quality of whose white flannel boating dress was not betrayed by the shimmering moonlight. This knowledge, together with the wonderful adaptability which, in the American girl amounts to a sixth sense, carried her safely through the novelty of her surroundings. Besides, she had come with Harry Allen, and the stamp of his approval went far with the people of his set. Dorothy had always had certain little airs and graces of manner that belonged to the "upper ten."

"She is adorable," the men declared,

shadow of the doorway, so close she could hear and yet be out of sight.

"Your friend did not seem overjoyed to see you, Harry," one of the girls said coldly.

"No. I don't understand. She is a splendid girl; I met her at the beach last summer. Her aunt was a rich old ogre."

A laugh interrupted him. "What are you talking about? That girl is the ribbon clerk at Bruce's."

"A shop-girl? 'Tis false—I mean you are mistaken."

"You can see for yourself any day." Then they were gone.

The next day a new customer sat at Dorothy's counter and seemed very hard to please, so long did he turn over the bolts of ribbon in her boxes.

"So this is the moon to which you came back?" he asked bitterly.

"Yes. Aren't you glad I came alone?" She glanced down at the littered counter and sighed. Was she not sorry she had deceived him last summer? No, her deceit had been passive, rather than active, and besides fate owed her something besides this ceaseless toil. She had no regrets or apologies. He got up presently and went out. In his heart he knew that he loved the girl and that she was sweet and true, but he could not bear that his wife should be out of his class—a woman toward whom his friends would condescend. The thought was intolerable. Twice he went to see her in her own home, a plain cottage in a most unfashionable quarter. But he went only twice.

"I will not see you again," Dorothy said. "At the beach I was as your equal, and you did not care who saw you with me. Here it is different, and you shall not visit me and then be ashamed to let your friends know it."

Her heart ached to say it, but Uncle Jim, to whom she told the whole matter, declared she was right and "a perfect brick." She knew Harry loved her, and with a woman's intuition she divined the struggle going on within him. Frequently she passed him in the street, and she knew by the look in his eyes that he had not forgotten, and also she knew that he feared the verdict of his world too much to throw off his shackles.

And Ben Pierce tidied up her shelves and watched over her with quiet patience, understanding much yet making no comments.

In the spring there was a business crash and Harry's firm went under. He was no longer the most desirable part of his set; he was as poor as the clerk who measured ribbons behind Bruce's counter. One soft June evening he went to her.

"I am going away to a new place to begin life again; will you come with me?"

She looked at him a long minute. "Six months ago I would have followed you—yes, even to the end of the world, had you honestly asked me. But I have learned that your pride is stronger than your love; you would never outlive the feeling that you had married beneath you. My husband must have no such humiliating thought. I have come to think with you that people should marry in their own social stratum. I thank you for giving me the lesson, though the learning had as much bitterness as joy. Now I see things in a clearer light."

"And you are going to—"

"Yes, in a month I am going to marry a fellow-clerk who will never blush because his wife earned an honest living with the labor of her hands. You see, after all, you could not climb to the moon with me, for your feet were clogged with a selfish pride."

And he went away disconsolate, knowing that another had made the sweet ascent by her side.

The Shah and the Kaiser

The Shah of Persia has been dined and wined in Italy and Germany. He has seen the inevitable reviews of fighting men, which are the piece de resistance at all international junketings nowadays, and Kaiser Wilhelm has even gone so far as to lend one of his regiments in the march past the Shah at Tempelhof. This is the gliding. Presently his Oriental Majesty will get down to the pill. We can imagine the Shah-in-Germany pointing out that he and his Persian brother may have serious interests in common, and are, besides, brothers in the Faith, and fellow worshippers at the shrine of Omar Khayyam. Here several quatrains may be advantageously quoted. Then will come a softly insinuating regret—the northern potentates are so hopelessly wicked and abandoned, as, for example, the Czar of all the Russias—whereat the Persian monarch will sigh, thinking of the interest on the new Russian loan. Then Kaiser Wilhelm will change the subject. He will recall the fact that while his Persian guest is a Shah, the Turkish Sultan is a Sunni, and therefore a shade further from any possibility of Para-

dise than even an Unbeliever. To this the Shah will assent, and Kaiser Wilhelm will go on to say what a good thing it would be if some thoroughly orthodox Shah—himself, for example (and here will follow more stanzas from Omar)—if some thoroughly orthodox Shah were to use his power to gain influence in Asiatic Turkey, to the end that the faith of the Shahs might increase. To this the Shah will again assent, and finally Kaiser Wilhelm, casting his eyes up to heaven, and spreading forth his palms with a gesture of aspiration, will exclaim, What a beautiful, beautiful thing it would be for the two great Shahs to clasp hands!—in fact for his Teutonic Majesty's railroad to go through the Shah's dominions, and clear down to the Persian gulf! The Shah will sigh, and murmur something about a previous engagement to the subtle Muscovite, whereat the Kaiser will respond—but we had better suppress the rest, for the sake of the concert of Europe.—Harper's Weekly.

Ottile is a Man

New York, June 23.—"Ottile" Castagnole, who came to this country a few days ago in the hope of getting employment as a woman servant, is a man, and now awaits deportation at Ellis island.

He will be sent home as a man, not because he was found to be one but because he is likely to become a public charge. He says he did not knowingly deceive. His parents had always dressed him as a girl and treated him as a daughter. He was taught to do housekeeping, and later found work as a woman servant in Saxony. While washing dishes and scrubbing floors in his native place, a woman employed in the same household left Saxony for Philadelphia. She secured a good place and "Ottile" decided to follow her.

"Ottile" almost passed the rigid scrutiny of the government officials without rousing suspicion. "Ottile" wore a small shawl over his head as he walked by the officers. But when he was taken before the board of special inquiry the palm of his hands and the fingers aroused suspicion that he was a man and the medical staff was asked to set all suspicions at rest.

The officials cut away the supposed woman's fine blond hair, which was worn long and carefully dressed, and, to further prevent deception, dressed the intending emigrant in his proper attire.

Missionary Murdered

Pekin, June 27.—The viceroy of the province of Szechuan has notified the government that the American and British mission buildings at Tienkuchao have been destroyed by a mob, and that a missionary has been murdered. His name and nationality were not reported. An imperial edict just issued deprives the local magistrate of Tienkuchao of his rank and orders the extermination of the rioters.

Several of the leaders of the outbreak are reported to have been beheaded. Apparently this was an anti-indemnity riot, like those which have occurred elsewhere in China.

Serves as a Cowboy

Pendleton, Or., June 27.—It is not often that a woman acts as cowboy and less often when she does that her employer refuses to pay her, but both these things are true of Elsie Waters, a young woman of southern Umatilla county, according to the verdict of a jury in the circuit court here. Miss Waters has just been awarded \$550 wages for services in riding the range since 1898. Miss Waters assisted T. E. Parker, a county rancher. She alleges she performed all the work of an ordinary cowboy, including roping cattle, and sued because she could not get any money from Parker.

Dividends Show Increase

New York, June 27.—A compilation of interest and dividend payments to be made in July, published by the Journal of Commerce, shows that the total disbursements this season will run in excess of \$125,000,000. This is considerably ahead of last year's total, and thus undoubtedly breaks all records. Dividends on railroad securities show an increase over the same period last year of \$2,137,000, while industrial dividends show a shrinkage of \$4,618,000. The latter is attributed largely to the disappearance of several large copper companies from the list.

End of Seventh Week

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 27.—Tomorrow will end the seventh week of the great anthracite coal workers' strike. Excepting President Mitchell's offer to arbitrate, there has been no proposition advanced by either of the parties to the controversy since the strike began, and the prediction that the struggle will be one to a finish still holds good.

Calls State Convention
Boise, Idaho, June 27.—The People's party state central committee has been in session here today and tonight. After a bitter contest the state convention was called to meet in Boise on September 10. The contest was between the fusionists and

the middle-of-the-road element. The former wished the convention called to meet at Pocatello at the same time as the state Democratic convention, but they were overruled. The fusionists claim they will hold a convention at Pocatello. This is a second split in the party.

Burlington Route

No matter to what eastern point you may be destined, your ticket should read

Via the Burlington.

PUGET SOUND AGENT
M. P. BENTON, 103 Pioneer Square, SEATTLE, WASH.

Japan American Line

Carrying U. S. Mails to Oriental Points.

Steamer Every 2 Weeks

For Japan, China and All Asiatic Points.

Ticket Office - 612 First Avenue, Seattle

The Great Northern

"FLYER"

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE - SEATTLE, WASH.

The Northwestern Line

Chicago and All Eastern Points

All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with

F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle,

Alaska and Western Alaska

U. S. MAIL

S. S. NEWPORT

Leaves Juneau April 1st and 1st of each month for Sitka, Yakutat, Nutchek, Orcas, Ft. Licium, Valdes, Resurrection, Homer, Seldovia, Katmai, Kodiak, Uyak, Kerluk, Chignik, Unga, Sand Point, Belkofsky, Unasaska, Dutch Harbor.

FOR INFORMATION APPLY TO

Seattle Office - Globe Bldg., Cor. First Ave. and Madison St.
San Francisco Office, 30 California Street

MONDAY, JULY 7, 1902

SOME ST

Yukon Council

ternoon Cons

Ordinance

Dance

and

The Yukon council again met Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the convening of which was somewhat delayed by the presence of several committees that preceded the general session. Reports were received from standing committees, and several bills were introduced and advanced to their second reading.

Among the reports received from the committee on the petition of Williams and others, for the passage of an ordinance to incorporate the Dawson City Railway Company was one which recommended that the notice of publication be incorporated by letters printed by private order rather than by ordinance. The health committee also reported upon the petition of Allan R. Cameron, praying that the sole right in the licensed slaughter houses in Yukon territory be granted to the slaughter house which the applicant had established. The committee on public works reported that the applicant for a bridge across the river, recommended that it be referred to the committee on the petition of the Yukon Territory, which the applicant had established. The committee on public works reported that the applicant for a bridge across the river, recommended that it be referred to the committee on the petition of the Yukon Territory, which the applicant had established.

The bill to amend the ordinance which relates to the construction of stock companies was also called for. The bill went through the usual stages of procedure and was passed. In speaking of the bill, the commissioner said that he had already signed the bill before the council. He had committed all along the ordinance read "commenced" when the acts are purely administrative which the Dominion Government is guilty of. For a special session of court to be held at Whitehorse, the minister of justice or would have to be convened to consider the incongruity of making legal charters when they have been granted by the Dominion alone.

The bill to amend the ordinance of the territory relating to certain ordinances through its various readings. This bill is the one which has been signed for as the way in which the municipal body to pass bills of their own in contemplation of the ordinance. The provisions of the bill respecting the assessment of the respecting pawnbrokers, respecting second hand goods, respecting sidewalks, for the purpose of fire, respecting fire insurance, concerning music, and proceedings against the crown, respecting the

THEY'RE NOT IN

N. A