Lord St

and Mo

Catalog Autor de de de

Noble in bearing, courted

And richly gifted with a

That animates the featu

Where life's unerring re

A fitting temple for a r

lined,

Sophy of Kravonia.

By ANTHONY HOPE, Author of "The Prisoner of Zenda

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(Continued)

Chapter Fifteen 3

C TENOVICS was indeed in a quandary. Mistitch had precipitated an unwelcome and premature crisis. The minister's deliberate, slow, moving game was brought to a sudden Issue which he was not ready to face. It had been an essential fea ture, a governing rule, of his campaign to avoid any open conflict with the Prince of Slavna until an occasion arose on which both the army and the king would be on his side. The king was a power not merely by reason of his cheaply won popularity, but also because he was, while he lived, the operations with the consummation to more than that." He turned to Sophy, which the minister and his ally, Count i "I think you'd better stay here fill we ess Ellenburg, looked forward with dis tant yet sanguine hope. The army was and our friends here will do the same. with him now, but the other factor was lacking. The king's pride as well as his affection was enlisted in his son's interest. Moreover, this occasion

Mistitch was no better than an assassin. To take up arms on his behalf one quiet hour at all events." was to fight in a cause plainly disgraceful-one which would make suc ng the big stake on a bad hand, as

Yet the alternative? Stafnitz, again, had put that clearly. The army would have no more to do with the man who | high." could not help it at the pinch, who

The prince seemed to be in his most unylelding mood-the Bourbon in him

tial with the

packers always and bustle; the center the verdict and of interest was on the no heed for its

He knew the danger-Stenovics made no secret about that—but said plainly and mutiny than yield to the threat of one. The first meant for him defeat, perhaps death, but not dishonor nor ig nominy. The more Stenovics prophe sied or threatened a revolt of the troops, the more the commandant stiff-

Meanwhile Slavna waited in om nous, sullen quiet, and the atmosphere was so stormy that King Alexis had no heart for fishing.

On Friday morning-the day before that appointed for Mistitch's trial-the names of the members of the court were published. The list met with the reception which was no doubt anticipated even by the prince himself. The streets began to fill with loiterers, talkers and watchers; barrack rooms were vociferous with grumbling and with speculation: Stafnitz, with Rastatz/ always at his heels, was busy with many interviews; Stenovics sat in his room moodily staring before him, seeking a road out of his blind alley, and a carriage drew up before the sign of the Silver Cock as the cathedral bells chimed noon. It was empty inside, but by the driver sat Peter Vassip, the prince's personal attendant, wearing the sheepskin coat, leather breeches and high boots that the men of the hills wore. His business was to summon Sophy to Suleiman's tower.

The square of St. Michael was full of life and bustle. The Golden Lion did a fine trade. But the center of interest was on the north wall and the adjacent quays under the shadow of Suleiman's tower. Within those walls were the two protagonists. Thence the prince issued his orders. Thither Mistitch had been secretly conveyed the night before by a party of the prince's own guard, trustworthy Volsenians. A crowd of citizens and soldiers was

chattering and staring at the tower when Sophy's carriage drew up at the entrance of the bridge which, crossing the North river, gave access to the fort. The mouth of the bridge was He came quickly up to Sophy, took her guarded by fifty of those same Volse- hand and kissed it. nians. They had but to retreat and raise the bridge behind them, and Mis- how it will turn out for me. The case titch was safe in the trap. Only-and is too difficult for me to be able to forethe crowd was quick enough to under- see that. For me it may be masterystand the situation—the prisoner's trap I always thought it would mean thatcould be made a snare for his jailer or perhaps, somehow, it may turn to too. Unless provisions could be ob ruin." He pressed Sophy's hand now tained from the country around it, and smiled at her. She understood and would be impossible to hold the tower returned his smile. "But the question for long against an enemy controlling the butchers' and bakers' shops of plain." Slavna. Yet it could be help long enough to settle the business of Cap-

tain Hercules. Sophy entered the time worn walk of Suleiman's tower with a thrill of pleasure and followed Peter Vassip up the narrow stair with a delighted curlosity. The prince received her in the large round room which constituted the first floor of the central tower. Its furniture was simple, almost rude, its massive walls quite bare save for some pieces of ancient armor. Narrow slits, deep set in the masonry, served for windows and gave a view of the city and of the country around on every side. They showed the seething throng on the north wall and on the quays.
The distant sound of a thousand voices

Zerkovitch and his wife were with

at which Sophy joined them. Marie had watched Sophy's entrance, and the prince's greeting closely. She marked Sophy's excitement betrayed in the familiar signal on her cheek. But the journalist was too excited on his own count to notice other people. He was talking feverishly, throwing his lean body about and dashing his hands up and down. He hardly paused to welcome the newcomer. He had a thou-

overcome and hold down Slavna. One and all, they had the same defect. They supposed the absence of the danger which they were contrived to me They assumed that the soldiers would obey the

eommandant even with the sound of the rifles which had shot Mistitch fresh in their At last the prince pat-

"Well, it's good not to fear," he said. "We didn't fear the other night, Mile, de Gruche and I, and all ended well!" "Ended?" Marie murmured half un-der her breath.

The prince laughed. ""You shan't make me afraid." he told her, "any more than Zerkovitch shall make me If all's quiet you can go home to sleep If not, we can give you quarters-rough ones, I'm afraid." He rose from the table and went to a window. "The crowd's thinner. They've gone off to eat and drink, We shall have An orderly entered and gave him

table. "A last appeal, I suppose! With all the old arguments! But the general has nothing to give in exchange for Mistitch. My price would be very

"No price! No price!" cried flery could not save its favorite, who could Zerkovitch. "He raised his sword not release Barabbas, against you! He must die!"

"Yes; he must die." He turned to the window again. Sophy rose from the was peeping table and joined him there, looking out. For the over the city. Directly beneath was honor of the the great gate, flanked on either side royal house and by broad, massive walls, which seemed for the sake of | to grow out of the waters of the river. discipline 'Mis- He was aware of her movement titch must die. though he had not looked round a He had packed her. "I've brought you, too, into this his court mar trouble-you, a stranger," he said.

"You don't think I'm sorry for that?" "No, but it makes my impotence worse." He waved his arm toward the among the of city. "There it is here am I! And ficers, using the yet I'm powerless!"

which jury derstood what was passing in his mind use and some armament, the workman without his tools. Their midnight talk flashed was full of life had no fear of back into recollection. She remembered his bitter complaint. Under her breath and with a sigh she whispered. unpopularity. "If you had the big guns now?"

brain. He turned sharply round on her and gazed full into her eyes. So he stood a moment, then quickly turned to the table and sat down. Sophy followed, her gaze fixed on his face Zerkovitch ceased writing. He had been drawing up an ther plan. Both he and Marie now watched the prince,

Moments went by in silence. At last the prince spoke-in a lov oice, almost dreamy. "My guns for Mistitch! Mistitch against my guns! That would be a price—a fair price!" The three sat slient. The Zerke

vitches, too, had heard him talk of the guns. How on them hung the tranquillity of the city and how on them might hang the country's honor and existence Stenovics could give them if he would in return for Mistitch, but to give up Mistitch was a great surrender. So phy's whisper, almost involuntary, the volcing of a regret, hardly even of a distant aspiration, had raised a problem of conduct, a question of high policy. The prince's brain was busy with it and his mind perplexed. Sophy sat watching him, not thinking now, but waiting conscious only that by what seemed a most chance a new face had through

her been put on the situation. Suddenly Zerkovitch brought his clinched fist down on the table. "No!" he almost shouted. "They'll think you're afraid!"

"Yes, they'll think that, but not all of them. Stenovics will know better, not because I'm afraid, but in order that I never need be."

"Then Stenovics won't give them! cried Marie. "I think he must give anything of everything for Mistitch." He rose and

paced restlessly about the room Sophy still followed him with her eyes, but she alone of the three offered no argument and made no suggestion. The prince stood still for a moment in deep thought: Then his face cleared

"Thank you," he said. "I don't know isn't one of my interest. My duty is

He walked quickly to his writing table and unlocked a drawer. He returned to the table with an envelope in his hand and sat down between Marie and Zerkovitch.

The orderly entered again, announce ing Stenovics. "Let him come in here," said the prince. His manner grev lighter, and the smile which had comforted Sophy remained on his face.

Stenovics came in. His air was nerv ous, and he looked at the prince's three companions with a visible access of embarrassment. At a nod from the prince the orderly placed a chair for the general and withdrew. "The same matter we discussed las

night, general?" "There can be but one matter in the thoughts of all of us now, sir. Pardon me; I understood your royal highness the prince, seated over a simple meal, would receive me alone."

The prince gave a low laugh. "When one bargains, shouldn't one have with Badly Hurt

In an instant Stenovics laid hold o the significant word. It made him for light came into his eyes. "Bargains? You're ready now to"-

"La nuit porte consell." He drew a paper from the envelope, unfolded it and handed it across the table. "You remember that, a memorandum I sent Stenovics looked at the paper. "I re-"It's indersed in your hand?"

"The Indorsement runs, 'Impossible Rather curt, general!" "The note was for my private use

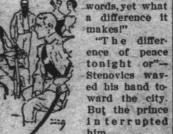
more than Zerkovitch shall make me trust Colonel Stafnitz, 1 can't say more than that." He turned to Sophy. "I think you'd better stay here till we see what's going to happen tonight, and our friends here will do the same. If all's quiet you can go home to sleen.

Stenovics was in a strain of close at-

graceful—one which would make success very difficult and smirch it forever and beyond remedy even if it came. It was no cause in which to fight both prince and king. That would be play. onel Stafnitz had taken us into his fering some not very severe disciplinary punishment for brawling in the street and having a quarrel with his

Stenovics marked every word and understood the implied offer. The offer was good enough. Stafnitz himself would not and could not ask that no notice whatever should be taken. The would in itself be a great victory. Bu

nitz! Which was it, general? It's only words, yet what



ward the city.

"That's not first in my mind or He looked full at Stenovics, and the general's eyes fell. The prince pointed

his finger across the table at the paper Globe. "I'm a liberal bargainer," he said, "and I offer you a good margin of mathy Graves' Worm Exterminator, profit. I'll change two words if you'll because it has relieved the little ones change one-two for you against one for me! 'Sergius Stefanovitch' be-

ecomes 'Immediate.'" Stenovics gave one slight start, then eaned back in his chair and looked tries to kill the pinboys."—Puck past the prince out of the window op-

"Make that change, and we'll settle details afterward. I must have full guaranteest I must see the order sent and the money deposited in my name and at my disposal."

"This afternoon, sir?"
"Wouldn't it be well to release Captain Mistitch from Suleiman's tower

before tonight?" "The money is difficult today." "The release will be impossible to-

again began to swell in volume from the wall and from the quays. There are times when a man must buy the present with a mortgage on the future. however onerous the terms may be. It was danger against destruction. He put out his hand and took from Zerkovitch a quill which the journalist was twiddling in his fingers. He made a scratch and a scribble on the paper which the prince had taken from the you a penny?"

Stafnitz," said the prince. He looked at Sophy for confirmation, and she softly clapped her hands.

(To be continued).

Old-Time English.

The language of the Elizabethans would sound to modern ears like a foreign tongue. Mr. Daniel Jones, lecturer on phonetics at University College, proved this conclusively by an interesting experiment in the Botanical Theatre. A company of able artists gave two scenes from "The Tempest" and "Twelfth Night," "with the original pronunciation." The effect was euphonious and agreeable, although the meaning of the lines was almost entirely lost. Ariel's song, beginning, "Come Unto These Yellow Sands," was prettily sung by Miss G. Hocking, after the following fashion: "Koom contaw thez yelauoo sandz, And then taak handz; Koorrtsid hwen eeoo haav and kist The language of the Elizabetha

And then task handz;
Koorrtsid hwen eeoo haav and kist
The wayld waavz hwist.
Mr. Jones obtained his information
on the subject chiefly from writings
of the 16th and 17th centuries, and
from the evidence afforded by spelling and rhymes.

"Am I the first girl you ever kissed?" "You are-I swear it!" "I accept your apology."-Clevelan

In Thresher

BLOOD POISON SET IN other-Cure effected by DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

You generally hear of this great intment as a cure for eczema or piles. In the case we report today the trought was blood poison. You know deedfully dangerous this is. You know how helpless doctors are in its cure to the case we report today the trought was blood poison. You know how helpless doctors are in its cure to the case of the case

"I'm not following you, sir," said Stenovics.

The prince leaned across the table to him. "In our conversation last night, you asked me to do a very remarkable thing and to get this lady here"—he indicated Sophy—"to do it too. You remember? We were to think that at remember? We were to think that at all the street of the Fountain, in the side of the men who was pitching sheaves, missed the sheaf and ran the prongs of the fork into my son's leg. He did not take much netice of it and in a day or two it got sore and very itchy and blood poison set in. We did everything for it but it would heal one place and break out at another and kept on this way for three months.

Included the sheaf and ran the prongs of the fork into my son's leg. He did not take much netice of it and in a day or two it got stroy their tens of thousands. In this common housefly undoubtedly causes more deaths than all the venomous snakes, wild beasts, mad dogs, runn way horses and lil tempered bulls ten times over. The ac-

at another and kept on this way for three months.

"Finally I thought of Dr. Chase's Ointment and in a week's time we noticed a wonderful change. By the use of three boxes he was completely chired and the wounds healed by the chired has not been a sign of a spot on him since.

MAN AND MONKEY. I night also state that my hus- Difference Between the Human and

tion of the skin or a sore that refuses to heal you can apply Dr. Chase's stry-A. J. Kinnman's study of rhesus monkeys, the Randar-log of the "Jun-

any signs of the natives of these is lands becoming civilized? The Explorer—Oh, rather. They don't eat missionaries now. They hold them for ransom.—The Sketch.

Whether the corn be of old or new growth, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure offered to the public.

a difference it makes!"

"T he difference of peace to real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadily diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria, and smallpox. No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads. 2

But the prince A Scottish laird overheard some in terrupted Lowland cattle dealers discussing the him.

Lowland cattle dealers discussing the use of "England" instead of "Brithat," he said "England expects that every man will rather sharply, do his duty." According to one patmy mind or I riotic Scot, there was no question of should wish to go," remarked the soule in his formal tone, "but I must "If you had the big guns now?"

should have left the matter where it the Admiral's forgetfulness, and when a companion expressed surprise at the and it seemed to shoot through his the difference to Captain Mistitch and "Nelson" the patriot reassured him. "Nelson," he explained, "only 'expects of the English; he said nae-thing of Scotland, for he kent the Scotch would do theirs!"—London ber personal safety."

"How does your husband manage in the winter when the automobile season is over?" "Fine; he takes up bowling and

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

An independent Miller. When Frederick built his famous palace of Sans Souci there happened to be a mill that greatly hampered him in the execution of his plans, and he asked the miller for how much he would sell it. The miller replied that for a long series of years his family had owned the mill, which had passed from father to son, and that he would not sell it for any price. The king used every solicitation, offered to build the window, and a silence followed. him a mill in a better place and pay. Perhaps he saw the big guns already in hi.a. besides, any sum he might deposition, dominating the city. Perhaps mand, but the obstinate miller still perbe listened to the hum of voices which sisted in his determination to preserve

the inheritance of his ancestors.

Irritated at last by his conduct, the king sent for him and said in an an-"Why do you refuse to sell your mill

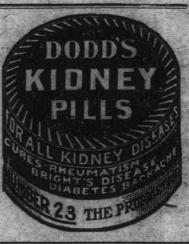
notwithstanding all the advantages I have offered you?"

The miller repeated his reasons. "Do you know," continued the king, "that I could take it without giving

"Yes," returned the miller calmly, "If It were not for the chamber of justice The king was so flattered by this answer, which showed that he was incapable of an act of injustice, that he

dismissed the miller without further

entreaty and changed the plan of his were they the first to use that missile The Egyptians knew all about it, jus as they seem to have known all about



MAN'S ENEMIES.

The Small Foes Are the Most Deadly In one of Herbert Wells' brillian stories the terribly scientific and prac

ight about by Dr. Chase's Oint- of mankind the most deadly and de ment."

"I did, and, after all, why use more words than necessary? One will still be enough, but not that one."

"I'm not following you, sir," said Ste-

tention. The paper from the envelope band was cured of a very bad case of crackled under the trembling of his band.

"Now if we had such a memory as the constitute of the con monkeys, the Baudar-log of the "Jun

The Missionary—And do you find with a key. The key, however, could not be withdrawn from the lock. After the monkey had become familiar with the device and could operate it as readily as a man could do the exkey, played with it, but made no atupt to use it. Then the experiment-Witness—At the time of the accident my maid was in my bouldoir are locked the box. The monkey would locked the box. The monkey would ranging my hair.

Lawyer—Yes; and where were you?

Witness—Sir!—Boston Transcript.

locked the box. The monkey would have starved before he imitated that simple act. He had learned to open the box by making certain movements. strument in the process. We some times think instruments and means and causes. The animal thinks largely motions.-E. T. Bronston in Me-

> When the circus came to Bushby the large attendance was a surprise to Squire Bemis, and he said so to Wil-

> squire in his formal tone, "but I must confess to a feeling of amazement on

> ber personal safety." 'Tell you just how 'tis, square," said Mr. Hamlin confidentially. "I don't think many of the women folks planned to go till-Jed Potter came in here one mail time and told Miss Emma Bolles he understood the show was enough to scare anybody out of ten

years' growth. "Miss Emma's getting on, and you couldn't expect her to let a chance like that go-nor any of the other women, now, could ye?"

Keep Your Temper. Which of all the domestic virtues is nost essential to a happy married life? The ability to keep one's temer, beyond all question. There is nothing which lends more

o misery, not only for its possessor, but also for those about him, than an No one is worse to live with than an ill tempered man, except perhans an Ill tempered woman.

Bad tempered people completely spoil the lives of those who associate with them. The feeling of strain is ever present. One never knows just when the storm will break, although ly, is "set fair." Life in these circumtances becomes a burden almost be yond bearing.

"I am looking for something nice for a young man," said the young and

pretty shopper. asked the gallant clerk. And she was so flustered that he managed to sell her four different she knew what she was doing.

Misgivings.
"That was a very lucid document you prepared, said the friend "Yes," answered the statesman dubl-"I made it so lucid that I am afraid the public will fail to regard it as able and prc"nund."

A Reminder. Mrs. B .- If I shou'd die would you ever forget me? Mr B.-1 think not. The doctor said that i will suffer from dyspepsia all my lif

Refuse to worky and you have acdished one of the greatest things

One on Papa. Caller-Harold, when you get to be the head of a family what will you say to your children when they are naughty? Harold-Oh, I'll do like papa. I'll tell them how good I was when I was a kid.

Cheap Living.
She—I'm living on brown bread and water to improve my complexion. He
-How long can you keep it up? She oa, indefinitely, I guess. He—Then let's get married

CHEESECLOTH CURTAINS.

nexpensive Ways of Making Summer, Looking Hangings.

cloth is the material from which is fashioned some of the most charming window draperies. Any we-man who thinks that because the stuff is simple the curtains are plain has much to learn. For example, some recently hung in a beautiful living room of a big country house are barred at Intervals with bands of cluny insertion an inch wide, making squares eight

A wide band of the same lace is se round the edge and across the bottom our inches from the hem, and on the dge is a wide flat scallop of the same lace. This style is by no means inexensive, but is suggestive of the way he material may be adapted to limited

the curtains do not drop below the sill eed a band of lace or insertion down the sides four inches from the hem and across the bottom, with an edge to correspond, and so are not costly and are certainly pretty.

When heavy laces are used they should be laid on flat, but lightweight ones are effective if the edge is sewed four inches wide and put on full as one, would jabot lace. If these are caught back above the middle or hang which is now one of the colleges un-straight they will be effective for sumcaught back above the middle or hang mer. Most oriental effects may be obmer. Most oriental effects may be obtained by a girl who is clever with her with the University of Toronto. cloth in colored cottons, such as dull reds and blues, with traces of yellowndeed, any of the so called "Indian" tones. This embroidery should be in the form of a wide band set in from

design. These wash admirably. adopted by two girls who are planning a furnished summer house was to apply cretonne figures to the cheesecloth background. Many persons would not care for this combination, but when the two fabrics are together they are with coarse cotton the same tone as the background. The birds could be

A valance in the middle always adds to the attractiveness of windows when the center is otherwise bare. It is merely a piece, perhaps twelve inches deep, put between the two long halver. It covers the window casing and gives

"Arabella," said old Billyuns as be finished his dinner, "I am going to ask you to do me a favor. I want you to give your young man-Mr.-Mr. Whatshisuame-a message from me."

"Tell him," the bluff old millionaire bearing that the usdies of the town had flocked to see wild beasts and that towns a staying here and running up my gas bills, but that I do object to his carry land-

> The Typewriter Girl. She came to me in a business whirl.
> I thought I was lucky to get her.
> I hired her, my beautiful typewriter gir
> She obeyed me to the letter.

No matter how early or late to her spoke, it was final-my word was law. I hired her, forsooth, to dictate to her. Alas, but I married that maiden, and when

I made her a partner and mate to me She lifted her eyes from the keys and the pen
And started right in to dictate to me!
Aloysius Coll in Lippincott's Magazine.



burn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zam-Buk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Cures sores on young babies due to chasing.

The Ontario Veterinary College

The close relation of some of the diseases of the lower animals to the public health has recently aroused a the form of a wide band set in from spread of contagious diseases, have both had a marked influence in broadlesign. These wash admirably.

A fad of the moment that has been in this country, and this in its turn who contemplate following veterinary science as their life work will have the benefit of the advances which the two fabrics are together they are effective. The flowers could be arranged in wreaths, buttonholed on with coarse cotton the same fone on the advances which have recently been made at the College. Professor E. A. A. Grange, principal of the College, will be pleased to furnish full particulars on application.

the background. The birds could be flying apparently across the window, each curtain being made to correspond perfectly with the other.

Draperles such as these are not expected to reach the floor and, as a rule, are prettier pushed back from the center if allowed to fall straight. There should be a little but not much fullness. If draped take them above the middle, as they are less stiff than when caught directly at the center.

A valance in the middle always adds

Heiress-Tell me truly, Arthur, is it your love or your reason prompts you to marry me? Arthur-Just as you like, dearest .-Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in

Mme. Adelina Patti, staying some years ago in the fall in New York, heard of a wonderful talking parrot, ishment falled, and at length she gave him up as hopeless. Then one morning the diva awoke with a severe sore throat. She was engaged to sing at the opera on the same night and naturally in great trepidation sent off for a throat specialist. Jumbo, whom she had quite forgotten, remained to all appearance asleep on his perch. As the door opened, however, and the specialist stood on the threshold, before ever Patti could open her lips Jumbo flapped his wings in great excitement sick!" That was the first and last time since Mme. Patti became pos-

essed of him that he deigned to speak.

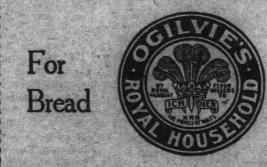
- Dundee Advertiser.



Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour

makes just as fine Pastry as it does Bread-and the best of both. Housekeepers find it

Always Gives Satisfaction



For

First of an old indomi Whose sons have reache remotest place; Scots though at hom heaven's wind. These spacious halls Whose massive portal honored name, A worthy monument day

vour praise, While these strong towe sun's bright flame. These lines penned Eaton are a fitting tri Strathcona. As high of the Dominion, a post ing honor and respons

the man who must up-h

Make glad by gracion

So grateful hearts

weighed by gold,

interests in Britain. Canadians visiting in at the high commission partly as a matter of du ly as one of pleasure, fo will find a piece of Cana ada they know with a come. And the presidir that office, the man who the mecca of Canadian g is Lord Strathcona, one Alexander Smith, who e sustenance by his own u And the reason is not His patent of nobility work, perseverance and ty. The second of these sen for his motto. He ture's noblemen in who mother of all has cent her choicest gifts, an graces have not been shown by the fact that ors have been showered is ever the same kin whose charities have a ly to the advancement in Canada.

Should you have occa

the office of the high

and should your busine

interview with Lord S impressions left with many and varied. Th of age on Aug. 5 last, cona has lost none which placed him in Canada's leading financi ago. His is a friendly in conversation he will close alongside and foll tence closely. It is n see that it is the placed the man where I mind that can grasp d force of conviction carr course of action decide early life led by Don manded an iron will. strength but with lesse ifications and courage der the test, while he p it in triumph, and his try honored him accor works, while his native equally generous. He and the all of many and relatives on one knew that he was rig Canada has in conseq elopment of its w?st, ed upon its success or ernments have claimed the building of the C Railway, but it was more than anyone el

> through. And the secret of "perseverance." In an explained why he ch word for his motto. "Every man should for his work. Prepare like. I wish every bo stand the necessity of self for his position. when he was a comm prepared himself; he ne did his best. Toda rich man. I have no

more of than Mr. Car

out the great enterpri

"So it was with M he was a mud clerk St. Paul, working for day, he prepared hims Then, too, he saved h old clothes didn't ma gentleman. Mr. Hill t luxury in those days was very fond of stu subjects, and money spend in clothes he books. I never met a sessed a greater fun than Mr. Hill. He is financial world today. to tell every young n in life the necessity o self for his work.

Then he must be h his money. The grea the people today is to be rich without firs poor. I was very poor life as a boy, very p He was asked:

amid sucn surroundin "No," he replied, cannot bring hap