## Her Children's Happiness.

(Rebisca H. David in the Catholic Col

(Rebeca H Davis in the Cathode Columbian)

The crisis in Mrs. Waynes life reached her without warning in the mister of a stupht, commopliate day. There really seemed no rens in why. Wrs. Waynes show these beauties to the horizontal street of the lane of Eate Startiffered in no way from thomas was strongen as strong or the lane of Eate Startiffered in no way from thomas was not other commonstate of the manufacture of the lane of the startiffered in month of the startiffered in the desirable hor brother) to the desirable and for the familiary and some of the superior of the startiffered first by her hosbiant, and that deem to the familiary in the startiffered first by her hosbiant, and that his death by her mistant, who supported the family hand som it on the salvey which she path im She never asked about his in witnesses, but managed to spend the norms.

mental processing she had been would spend the share of the control of the contro

"What can I do, Maggy. If I talked

"What can I co, Magar. If I talked to him"—
Talking has no effect. I have argued and ploaded till I am tired." The privace and walked up and down the room, as she always did when greatly excited: "There is no way to take hold of David. If his had any incurtive, any ambition or hope! But has everything he wouts. He is mind a right was talked in the world as the conservation of the world as its conservation of the world as the world as the conservation of the world as the conservation of the world as the world

"I can pray," said Mrs Wayne, unker her broadis
Raggy gavo her a strange gione.
"Yes, you can pray," she said unletty.
Beo sait down. Mrs Wayne waited,
fleest for a fore mannes, hoping that
saggy would give her some comfort;
ant she skal issued is she would shut out
the start for or a strange was to be a
feet of the start of the strange was to
the shall send a she would shut out
the most for or a she would shut out
the most for the understand poor Intier. There was no deserve that Margarde were would subside into a constart or was no deserve that Margarde were would subside into a constart of youth and supershiel as times gave to the girl a look
for all that of youth and supershiel as times gave to the girl a look
she caught her mother's arm as alle

She caught her mother's arm as she
"stop, mamma. Put havid out of
our sided for a minetes Think of
see I have sometiding to tell you."
"You have accepted him?"
"You have accepted him?"
"You have accepted him?"
"Hun? You mean the prince? Noourse you mean the prince? Noourse you mean the prince?"
Mrs. Wayne put her arm anout her
ast looked that put her arm anout her
ast looked the put her arm a mont her
ast looked the put her arm a mont her
ast looked the put her arm a mont her
ast looked the same one rise.
"You know there is some one rise.
"You know there is some one rise.
"You know there is some one rise.
"You know there is a consite of the put have a some one rise.
"You have you are unsame he is a foreigner. You are unsame he is a foreigner. You are unst, mammad. You think it is my
seesy be wante."

Con, and Italian princes are usually very needy.

No voor are prepublied, manning them it became be not a fraud or a science. He has some of the best plot of the trappe in this tense and sure by I am not as a belong that I may not be loved for invest. Of course, people will say that I have sold myself for a title, but I did not think in a mother would say W.

I did not say It. But - Mrs.

is lovel for myself. Of course, people at title, but I did not think my mother a title, but I did not think my mother would say it."

I did not say it. But "Mrs. Waynow eyes filled with tenra. — I married a poor man for love, Magay and I thought you would do the seme." Mees Waynow eyes filled with tenra. — It married a poor man for love, Magay and I thought you would do the seme." Mees Waynow eyes college was print its You mean John Broughton. Ho he of thought you would not be his wife."

He is a rail of your money, said Mrs. Wayne, with onerny. "You know that he hose who has wife He come not show it will never he dop into it on he wife. He can had not be his wife."

The is a rail of your money, said Mrs. Wayne, with onerny. "You know that he hose would he wife He come not show it is not he wife. He can had not be no

had given up this marring, and the good pure boy he was once again the good pure boy he was once they do an all powerful; the would make this come to pass all powerful; the would make this come to pass at this moment the feature of the third they are the third they are the

Mr. Banks looked at her. There was a decision in her face that startled him. She seated bressle and handed him a yellow paper. "I found that today," she said. "I did not lose an hour in seading for you. You must go to work at once."

An old bill, she?" putting on his spectacles. She did not answer, and he read the upper in silence. When he read the lapar in silence. When he read the tho curious faces of her children, and turned to it agrin. He want then at turned to it agrin. He want then at turned to the special properties of the major of the head of the curious faces of her children, and, we have the curious faces of her children, and, we have the seatest of the head of the seatest of the head of the he

the you know what it is?" turning to David. "Hate you seen it?"

No."

'It pripoets to be a letter from your uncle. Mr. Peter Boyce, to a woman, from a Vitry, whom he had secretly married! He speaks of their child. The letter apprentity was written, but never sent. The woman was living under an assured in me in Fluching, New Jersey."

"My uncle was nover married!" exclaimed Margares.

"My uncle was nover married!" exclaimed Margares. The letter may be a forgery—part of a schemo of the woman who means to linkmail the family.

"Oh, no!" said it woman who means to linkmail the family.

"Oh, no!" said the letter much have beet there for many years. You have been that the was my mother's mald, a Coben, and a vory presty girl. "She can it for child are probably lead long are," and the lawyer, "or they would have made a claim at the time of Mr. Boyce's death—aven if there

sleep.

I will answer it, of course Mr. Bover left in a will your mother in herited as the only it buy robative. If it is half a legitimate child, and it is still it hand a legitimate child, and it is still it hand a legitimate child, and it is still it hand a legitimate child, and it is still it hand a legitimate child, and it is still it hand of his property. To all of his property?

To all of his property. But what in trouble you are baying upon no thing! An olf hearing when the history is still it have the child. There was an increase allowed the your white hand had been a still it have thrown the paper rate that they mere is bound, and no lot we will have be not be taken of his your waste. Why me and that they waste is easy of his many that they waste is easy of his had been a lot of the your waste is easy to had have he had been a lot of his waste in the history waste in the property of the still in the property is it."

Mr. Banks haughed. If there was such a child is concessing."

Mrs. Wayne was not listening to him, "lavid," she colaimed, "I know who can bely my four Aunt Wayne liked in Flarhing for years. She know that Vity girl. Go to town tomorrow and flad out what she knowed that of him wayne was morthly and have showed the flarhing for years. She know that Vity girl. Go to town tomorrow and flad out what she know?

I will go tought," said basid, glancing at his watch. His hand shook, life features were pinched. "I wish you while we will not in her? "work wayne ones this is all a foot bin ware," she such. "Wo can do nothing more to night?" which we had been in two hundred dollars a year. It is good grount, but never has been properly cultivated."

Two hundred dollars a year. It is good grount, but never has been properly cultivated."

Two hundred dollars a year for three people "said Margs to a night of the property cultivated."

Two hundred solid is seen in going to Rome—a princess—a bet espect?

drenn to her Was che nit going to Roomen princess—a bet espett?

It was tate on the following afternous when David returned. Mr. Banks told by wife afterwards that "the boy had to elect a structure of the third of the wife afterwards that "the boy had to elect the provide in him came out, and the structure of t

her a little."

"She is simply impossible," he said.
"Let her alone, mamma," said Maggy.

"I ought at least to seed her to school, my dear."

"You do not understand, mether,"
said David. "You will to nibe to do nothing for her. If she takes anything from us she takes all-ail. I haps this matter will come out right for us list if it does not, we will go down to your least in Virginia and I will farm it."

"Lease West Point!" cried Maggy "Tant to understand, Margaret? Mother will have nothing—but her doy." He immed up in his old headlong way and throw Ir meelf on his knees before he mother, looking up into her face. Mrs. Wayne put her lands on her face, Mrs. Wayne put her lands on his system. A great light and joy came into her own. "My boy hear come back to me!" she said, too low for him to hear.

The law moves slowly, even with honesty like that of the Waynes to urge it. But when spring came Miss lorce was la full possession of her lights, had installed Mr. Banitz as her lawyer, and New York had lest sight of Mrs. Wayne and her children. Plee years had possed when Mr. Banitz, who was catted by business into Virginia, resolved to 'look up those poor Waynes and eat he Thanks giving dhire with there in tool his wife on his result." I never tastod. They have very listle money. I most and plenty to eat and read. David has married a daugiteer of one of the law mearled a daugiteer of one of the law married a daugiteer of one of the

FURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1899.

The second of planters at tests, short getting all Mrs. Waters is the to half the second of the second the second of the second the second of the second of

gen tensor.

car' oh But I'ze biosged ter be 'way
in de daytino, ca'se I se a cyarpany
way
"Mat did Marse Hopery do?"

"Marse Henery?" indiganatily
"Mh. be's gonl'emen, I tells yol his
nirt do nutten! He sinh is nebber lear
de Clays like common w'ite fo'ks. He
halt niggers for dat."

"Yon don't mean to say that yon
hate simplified lim since the war?"

The old negro drew himself up with
meconecious dignity.

"Yo go'n' talk like dat, I ain't nutteu mo't 'say."

"I beg von parden," said the young
man, hardity. "Blease go on." The
black face relaxed.

"Yo 'n't know Marse Henery." com
m swratingly, "so yo' don't mixtan." On
co's l' wid 't how I nigers good
on't halk wid 'n't What niggers good
but work, I libe know."

A lov came through the car with a
beatest of ann lwiches. The young man
hought two and handel them to his
commandou. The old negro's eyes
glistened.

"Tank yo', masen! L'ank yo', sail'
in easd, gratefully. "I didn' hals no
hreakfas', an' money too skase trhuy t'ings on the road. I war lowin'
ter fill up arter! Cone reacc Georgy."

A few m'enture later there was a
night ripple through the car. Tho
conherter had entered and was calling
for tickets.

The young man produced his and
held it in readiness. The seeper lumlised anxiously tremme beveral pock,
when he produced it. "But das all right!
I kin wak, an' lo'ks don' need money
w'en dey's home. Money's for trabbill,"

In the swat behind them was a shabbilly dressed woman whose face had
an anvous, frightened expression.
Crowded on the meat beside her were
averal bundies, and in her arms was
a white (need, big-eyed baby. Wissan
the conheater to condense."

"Mille 10", man the second with the fourth meat.

"They stared at one another for a moment, and then the first man said! I am 53 toolay."

"Why, that is my age! exclumed another.

"Mine too, said the third man distribution overlatured the fourth meat of the first man of the first man is my age on the first man of the first man there is my age on the first man the first man first that I once broke my arm upon that day," said the first speaker, "I shall alice thou my arm always pains me upon that day."

"What birthisly was 10.7 asked the second man, in a strange voice."

"My 7th, answored the first man.



Pierce's Pavorite Prescription. It makes life a pleasure, does away with morning sickness, and makes the baby's advent easy and almost painless.

"I and been a sufferer from strett results for about three years, having two minoardings in the through an operation before I could give the total chieffers," writes Mrr. Ranche M. Ryuns, of Parsonal, luserus Ca., Fa. Backet M. Ryuns, of Parsonal the street medicine and thought I would give it a trial as a last record, a complete, and sher taking it left better than I had for years. After taking four and one-basin barrier gave both to a bydieth lasty girt was been presented and and has seen on the sufficient of the street, and the seen of Pavorite Prescription of contains as alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant. Nothing else is 'just as good.' Refuse



16 Millions Made and Sold THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

feelogat Modrat, Gasca allowe the Dombios.

Gentlemen, maid the first speak
man I broke no arth on the Pitth
day, the every size of on that day
my arm have not the same experence,
returned the third man
that have not the fourth man
that from a feel mean, and the
first man
so did for each from the three
in case value.

"Gentlemen, small the farst speak
er, it lacks but one thing to complete
this strange columbrace. Them my
birthday I always find myself unable
to speak the truth.
"It is the same with my promptty returned the second man.
"Here too," said the third
"I de fourth my hock the
speak the fourth my hock the
speak the fourth my hock the
speak the fourth my hock of the
New York Sun

BOX AND COX IN REAL LIFE.

HOM AND CON IN REAL LIFE.

John Richardson and Joseph Parker came into Justice Martin's court to lay looking like victime of a cyclone, out they told in a story that would have furnished the foundation for a farce countdy. Each changed the offer in the case avered that he found it me exchanging mighty blows in a room on Cottage Grove avenue, and each had several witnesses present to testify to his unbiembled character.

Rechardson recontly routed the room

and each had several witnesses precut to teatity to his unbiemblade character.

Rehardson recontly rented the room
in which the battle happened. He
works nights, sleeps by day, and has
been accustomed to reach his hone
arout 9 octock in the morning. The
landiadly, being a thrility soul, took
to Parker for a roomer some time
ago, and, tearning that he worked
by day, gave him the same room as
that already rented by Richardson.
Neither man knew of the existence
of the other, and the armgemen
might have gone of the intelligity, had
the profit of the state of the conmorning.

Relief about 9 o'clock he harried
into his clothes and was about to
leave the room when a stranger stool
selore him. The men glared it each
or the supposed bargiar with great
for the supposed bargiar with great
for the story had been disclated
the two men went away together with
apologies.—Chicago News.

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE TENT.

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE TENT.

I wandered to the circus, John; I sat benestiff the tent and saw the man from Botneon, likewise they tattooed gent. I have the toutiless flous how, while men in spangied olothes steeped fearless!) Into their dens and who ked them on this mose. I saw the source elephant spont water through the trust, the same suffered to the lokes we seed to hook who who we were long touch to know whom we were long to go to know whom we were long to lone to know of the lokes to lone to consist proved that they contint sing; the same old kind of ring; the same old come vocalists proved that they contint sing; the same old Persian ox was kicking up to that, the same old remarks or the same old remarks or the same old plantfully around, and the same old first was carefully around, and the same old must be a first or the same old remarks to make same to make same of the same old girls we used to see some wenty years ago —Municipalls Messenger.

AN OLD-TIMER.

spi an i reminisconosof old-time cititent.

"Jild you know old Dill Jones I", asket
one of the men, after the captain land
insished relating how he ran a gaundtee of in litans way hook in the forties.

"Momber Bill Jones? Well, I guest
ed, in the Just rafter the war. He
was a goal old fellow, too. I know
he father before he was married to
linia motion."
One of the bays thought the old man
was "dop ing." and, by way of tripping
i'm up on life factor, asked. "Cap, how
long have you heest running on the
treet."
Who, me? Wey, I statted on the
"Missishiph when it was nutitin' but a
creek."—Mempits Scimitar.