By Jeanne O. Loizeaux, in Washington Star.

Mrs. Jared Stanley, from the big roc-Bertha Allyn, whom he mentioned ofker on her piazza, looked with well- tener that was necessary. Also he daily "Alicia," he said sternly, "I came concealed impatience at her tantalizing guest in the hammock. Alicia was all fluffy blue in ruffles and her in all fluffy blue in ruffles, and her in-the general outlines of his plan of ac-you to say is when you will do so. nocent brown eyes and deep dimples tion, and took the keen pleasure of a lent to her a dangerous seeming of born matchmaker in helping him out, gasped in astonishment. So he did care guilelessness. She looked past her host- The young people went fishing and after all! A quick "now" almost leaped ess to the road, along which were ap- golfing and picnicking. They danced from her heart to her lips, but her old

"Allie, dear," asked Mrs. Jed, "which ceased operations on Sammy and con-pant. one do you mean to take?"

party to help me find out. Nell?" "Goodness, no! I am only too glad to marry a man she could not love. As self airly on her perch.

choose. Edward Trent has sense, money she didn't care! So she was extremely and good looks, and so has Samuel gay and flirted with Teddy, even be-Goodwin. They are both thoroughbreds. but each needs the other to set him off.
Sammy's blond, boyish inconsequence nounced at breakfast that his business realize that coquetting is no longer beshows up Teddy's dark, impatient dig- was nearly finished and that he must coming." nity. I wish I could have them both, leave them the evening of the next day. | "John Lane, you know very well that simultaneously, or not at all. It's horrid A case at home needed his attention I am only-" calls it flirting. I-" the girl's eyes grew ia's heart sank, but she smiled with "You have asked me that same ques-

"Alicia, what about John Lane?" was the morning of the last day, and it remarked, politely. Her face flushed, but Mrs. Jed went on was the same with John Lane, but in- "Eight," he corrected with spirit, with the temerity of an old friend. "We stead of telling her so he asked her if "only eight. This time doesn't count

numbered. Why did you?" I did it because auntie has been trying He said he had a few last errands. to get us married ever since I was 16: She held the dancing ponies while he also because Mr. John Lane needed takvisited the postoffice, a hotel or two ing down. He always thought he could and finally the court house, where he "You will like it in time. I'll given the standard of the standard finally the court house, where he is always thought he could be standard for the standard finally the court house, where he is always thought he could be standard for the standard finally the court house, where he is always thought he could be standard for the standard finally the court house, where he is always thought he could be standard for the standard finally the court house, where he is always thought he could be standard for the standard finally the court house, where he is always thought he could be standard for the standard finally the court house, where he is always thought he could be standard for the standard finally the court house, where he is always thought he could be standard for the standard finally the court house, where he is always thought he could be standard for the standard finally the court house, where he is always thought he could be standard for the standard finally the court house, where he is always thought he could be standard for the standard finally the court house, where he is always thought he could be standard for the standard finally the court house, where he is always the standard finally the court house, where he is always the standard finally the court house, where he is always the standard finally the court house, where he is always the standard finally the court house, where he is always the standard finally the court house, where he is always the standard finally the court house, where he is always the standard finally the court has always the standard finally the court house, where he is always the standard finally the court has always the standard finall and be transported to the wilds of with the others until luncheon. Colorado. Chicago is good enough for In the afternoon they all went out eyes took in the fine manly figure and me, and I want a big church wedding to the links, which extended smooth the earnest face. Why not take him among civilized people, and green over a gently rolling tract and-now? Anyway, if John Lane really wanted bounded on one side by a pretty little came up the steps she whispered dra- by an old-fashioned Yankee fence and from her.

She greeted them with the sweet im- and John after awhile fell into the rear few steps and she called faintly: partially that caused them to hate each with Alicia. When they came to the other with primitive masculine zeal. wood he called to the others:

Mrs. Jed left them, and going to her! "Go on and play your game, I be | "No," he answered, "it is all nondesk wrote a letter: you know them both—are here also and ly, "and we are not asked to come, hot on her trail, as Theresa Petrie and too?" Maude Hope are on theirs. Her aunt, "You are not," John assured her;

I mean Alicia's, says she must choose "not until you are called." between them. This is her sixth seas- "Is that hint meant for me also?" "When a girl doesn't know which of "Yes, when I want—when we want two men she wants to marry, it is the you I'll whistle through my fingers and favorable juncture for the third man then you can come a-running." Come down—on business, of course—but plan your own campaign, and may sense, and John led Alicia into the ter than to spoil his advantage. He shade of the old oaks.

ing attire, suddenly took himself and haven't an old-time friend to talk called: his suit-case before the astonished with." his suit-case perore the astonished "An old-time friend," thought she gaze of his partner in the law and in single blessedness. "An old-time friend," thought she "was better than nothing at all!" So You can get on without me—you'll about the little Iowa town, where they shrill blast through his fingers. have to." Macdonald knew enough not had gone together to school, of the He then proceeded to kiss Alicia. She to ask questions. John went on. "I college days later, of music and polishall come back with a—a wife—or tics, of everything but of the times he "John Lane, what on earth made you without one, I—" but Mac interrupted. had said that he loved her and had do that?"

Sort of matrimonial rush order, old asked her to be his wife, and of the Oh, that was for our parson. I told man? You don't say whether the wife parting close at hand.

The wind stirred the forest at their wanted. I don't see how we could be backs and a sort hand. gave him an affectionate kick and debacks, and a red-headed woodpecker married 'now' without a parson—do parted to take his train, and smoked tapped industriously at a dead trunk you?"

away steadily the monotonous hours hear by. John pointed the bird out to "John Kinston Lane—you don't imbig companies" between him and Alicia. He had plenty his companion. of time to plan his campaign.

dow saw him coming up the long green when you were ten and I was twelve or and stood looking up at her. lawn of the Stanley summer house. so? And how I took you out to see the lawn of the Stanley summer nouse.

Then she put on a nonchalant air—and eggs?"

Then she put of style—and "Yes, and you had to bore a hole in risks. There are snakes down here—besides, you'll stay right there till you course he would come presently, and for me to climb up on, too,"

When, after an hour or two, she ally afraid of snakes." She suddered. joined the others on the piazza, he rose and greeted her with a friendly hand- I haven't seen a bird's nest for ages." whom he had known at college, and mile away-a little beyond the old his lady love and continued: whom he had known at conege, and when, later, they all went out to the links, he golfed with Maude and made friends with the young clergyman of the party who included golf in his face set and serious and Alicia with a golfen and serious and Alicia with a golfen and serious and Alicia with a golfen and continued:

"Dear girl, you took me to the court house this morning to get the license—here it is." He pulled the paper from with a golfen and serious and Alicia

that John Lane was no longer her es- nervously. She hesitated, and lifted her threat. pecial property, as he had been from dainty skirts fearfully. childhood to the previous year, when "The grass is deep," she said. she had last refused to marry him. He had said he should never ask her again "Pooh!" he said, "I guess there are and now, with a sudden sinking of the and now, with a sudden sinking of the and now, with a sudden sinking of the said, "I guess there are and now, with a sudden sinking of the said, "I guess there are much pride, and, besides, Alicia, you now as well as an are sudden sinking of the said." heart, she began to feel that he had two ahead, nearly knee-deep in the other time? And as for daring, I dare meant it. Her indifference was a thing lush tangle, and kicked about vigor- most anything to get you.

Time seemed to go on wings. John in answer to the prayer of a righteous glowed with excitement. now semed to seek her out a little man, a tiny striped snake slid out and more; he walked and walked with her, slipped swiftly away again. Alicia Mrs. Jed, "and for what?" Her inand a new interest in him seized upon screamed. John laughed joyously, innocense was a little too complete to be her, especially after Maude confided wardly blessed the hitherto unappreci- the real thing, and the minister was to her that Mr. Lane seemed to be ated and ubiquitous "garter," and unsuspiciously unsuspecting and calm. quite taken with Theresa. Theresa, in- gathering his boyhood sweetheart into the looks of things I should say that deed! This tall, bronzed man, with the his arms carried her bodily, faint profine, serious, blond face and earnest test and all, across the intervening in a place like this two would be exceleyes and his firm jaw—this man who tangle of grass to the old fence. One lent company—"
swaved judges and juries, who knew there he stood her on the top of one "One would be better," interrupted and managed men, made the society of the five rails with her back against John, "that's why we want the parson, polish of Teddy and Sammy seem the big old oak close behind it. mawkish, and the literary culture of "There," he said, stepping back and he said, handing him the license and the Rev. Mr. Jackson a pale and sick-surveying her with satisfaction. ly thing. She wanted to live! What was money? John Lane was succeeding, and Alicia liked success. And she sighed, and wore the blue and white shone and her cheeks glowed with a faint flush of embarrassment. He took dresses that he used to like. He spoke much of his state, of its off his cap and laughed up at her.

possibilities, of the beauty of its scen-"The nest? In your mind-and mine! ery, of his life there and of the people Surely you know that birds don't build he knew, and there seemed to be a their nests in September?" he mocked

tell you where you are all right. You are-

"On the fence," she submitted sauc-"Yes, on the fence, where you've ject. You are also at my mercy." She laughed, but he was serious.

He folded his arms and waited. Alicia proaching her host and two other and flirted, and Lane and the clergy perversity gripped her again. She would man became fast friends. Theresa do as she chose. She chose to be flip-

Alicia leaned back provokingly, as upon the young western lawyer. Alicia half angry and wholly sore-hearted, "I don't like snakes," she observed, "or people of one idea," He did not reply, so she stuck out "I thought you gave me this house decided to return to Chicago and go in the dainty toe of her left shoe from rty to help me find out, Nell?" for slumming or journalism or some-beneath her fluffy skirts and looked at 'Well, I did. What's the matter? thing. Dawdling bored her. She would it with care. Then she reached up for Theresa and Maude aren't in the way?" take care of herself, and she would not a branch of the tree, and balanced her-

have them about to keep Teddy and for John, he would marry that hateful "I like it up here," she observed.

—she knew she was hateful!—Allyr "I'm glad. You may have a chance They'll have to draw cuts, I can't girl and think he was happy. Well to enjoy yourself there for some time." "What do you mean?" "Precisely what I say. Answer the

to be dependent on an aunt who insists on marrying you off. She says she
won't stand another winter of my—she
all, had been nearly all pleasure. Alicwill disting I "the cirl's even grow of the standard polite regret. To her the next morning tion, I believe, nine times now."

all know you refused him times un- she would drive him to town in the I am not asking you now, I am telling "Oh, I kept count; it was eight times. enough, but with apparent unconcern. you a last chance to say just when did it because auntie has been trying He said he had a few last errands. Will you kindly name the—hour? Our pony-cart. Alicia consented readily you that you are going to and giving

have anything he wanted, and he did stayed what seemed hours, but was in you just two minutes more to give me usually get it—till it came to me. Be- reality but a few minutes. Then they a proper answer. Then I shall marry sides, I won't marry a poor lawyer, drove back again and lounged about you-or leave you for the last time Alicia," He drew out his watch. The

"Time," he said quietly. Her old obme he'd stop proposing and get me, stream. The other side ended in a bit stinacy lay heavily on the "now." John somehow." Then, as the three men of tangled wildwood which was crossed Lane waited an instant, then turned which the Stanleys carefully preserved | "Good-bye, Alicia," and she knew

"I'll make them draw cuts. It's the from any destruction of its primitive from his voice that he meant what he wild beauty. They all sauntered along, said about the last time. He strode "John Lane, come back and take me down-I-"

lieve we won't come. I want to tell Miss sense to be afraid of garter snakes "My dear John.—She is here. I mean Alicia something."

They are quite harmless'
licia, of course. Trent and Goodwin—! "Oh," jeered Theresa, good-natured.

He did not turn toward her but had stopped.

here-I want-to tell you something." "Well, I can hear," but he did not asked Jackson with a humorous grin. "John, what was your-question? "You know very well."

"John, if you'll say it again I'll—answer you, John." He wanted to reach

"Well? Be quick with it!"
"I'll—do it—now!" John made a leap "Mac, I'm off for ten days—Chicago. they talked about old friends and new, for the fence but paused to whistle

agine that I am going to be married "Alicia, do you remember that wood- up here on this fence? You take me Friday afternoon Alicia at her win- pecker's nest I found in Baker's woods down." But he leaped to the ground

and sweet lady I am done with taking course he would come presently, and that to carry you through the this time—perhaps she would say "yes" and I had to carry you through the long grass—you were always so mort "I will not do it! Besides, you have no license."

"Alicia, you said 'now,' and that means the immediate present." They shake and with no trace of sentiment.

"I found one yesterday. Shall we heard voices. John whistled again to go and see it? It's not a quarter of a guide them to the place. He turned to

creed. Alicia thought that he cultivated everything and everybody but her.

After a few days she began to realize

After a few days she began to realize

After a few days she began to realize

The party who included golf in the large serious and Alicia ment, as the party of golfers came up laughing and shouting.

Under her breath Alicia made a last threat. "John, you don't dare! I'll tell Sam

my-I'll-they will help me.' ously, and whether by order of fate or | The girl straightened, and h

and you-for witnesses. Mr. Jackson, climbing up beside Alicia, will you kindly proceed to marry us? My wife "Your woodpecker's nest," Her eyes evening." To do them justice Maude and Theresa and Teddy and Sam were pro-

perly astounded. The irate Sammy broke forth: "Look here, Miss Alicia, are you do ing this of your own free will? If he nas coerced you in any way, by jove, something will break. Let me take you down-let me-"

The girl straightened proudly and her voice was resonant with feeling.

"Mr. Goodwin, if I choose to marry the man, I have loved since childhood out here in the purity of the woods instead of in the foolish display of a sickening church wedding, and be-cause I want to, I really do not see that you are called upon to interfere. I am ready, John." And in the green temple of the great out-of-doors John and Alicia answered to the solemn words that made them man and wife.

Then John lifted his bride from the fence and after the congratulations

were over he carried her back through the tangled grass. They were a step or two behind the others, and Alicia bent until her lips were close to his ear. "John Lane, you will pay for this day's work."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS. ETC. A German investigator has recently discovered an exceedingly valuable and portant property of aluminum which consists in its application as whetting agent, the effect produced or

BURN THE OLD LOVE LETTERS

BY HELEN OLDFIELD. 

not a delight to receive and to write. When a wreck occurs it is the part of

engaged couple shall be held as strictpersonal and private. The sweet nothings which go to compose the typical love letter should be regarded as

appear ridiculous and be treated ac-It is useless to advise lovers not to

write of love: yet the advice is none the less good, because it is seldom or never taken. For women especially prudence in writing to any man, even a declared lover, cannot be too earnestly counseled. Much the more is it essential when there is no engagement of marriage between the two. Under were made for each other, and I simply give you this chance to win out. Yours, as ever. Eleanor Stanley."

No, I thought not! Let's sit on this log will you marry me?" The wind sighed and talk. I can whack a ball around a twice and the woodpecker rapped on Two days later John Lane, in travelage back to Colorado and the dead trunk three times. Then Alicia woman will express her affection in such circumstances no self-respecting words, whether spoken or written. Even when I get back to Colorado and the dead trunk three times. Then Alicia prospect of a speedy marriage, it is far better to be chary of endearments. Men pride most that of which they are least sure, and rarely fail to find a stimulant to desire in uncertainty. Too much sweet is apt to sicken; page after page of tender twaddle may weaken love, whereas a sprightly epistle, wherein one may read love between the lines, although there is no actual word of it, will go far to strengthen

If, according to the ancient adage, it behooves one to think twice before speaking onee, it is still more incumbent upon those who desire to walk not twice but many times before putting pen to paper. The spoken word lives only in the memories of those who have consequences unforeseen and far-reaching.

The fact that one is engaged to marry the person to whom the letter is addressed ought to be sufficient proof of an at most can only be testified to "to the best of the hearer's knowledge and belief." But the written word endures for all the world to see, and it may easily happen that a hastily penned scrap of writing may come to have consequences unforeseen and far-reaching.

see, and it may easily happen that a hastily penned scrap of writing may come to have consequences unforeseen and far-reaching.

Private letters have wrought the ruin of many a public man, and an old letter has played the part of iconoclast so often that the story is scarcely worth the telling except to the worthipers of the broken idol. Love letters play an important part in love making: they are also a test of affection, When one is not eager to hear from the seed of the seed of the seed of the words and the world to word without knowing what you mean to say, and end knowing what you have write a good love letter you ought to begin without knowing what you have write a good love letter you ought to begin without knowing what you have write a good love letter you ought to begin without knowing what you have write a good love letter you ought to begin without knowing what you have write a good love letter you ought to begin without knowing what you have write without knowing what you have writen in good love letter you ought to begin without the willout have to speak a "stock property."

"Bleak House" and Miss Edgeworth's "Helen" are notable examples of the material for his novels from his note-without knowing what you have writen in the heart. However, it is well to remember that accidents may happen, and everywhere, and that it is quite possible that the letter may meet other way of say-ing the heart. However, it is well to remember that accidents may happen, and everywhere, and that it is quite possible that the letter may meet other without knowing what you have write in the dollow letters. The prover was a says that "to write a good like House" and Miss Edgeworth's "Bleak House" and Miss Edgeworth's "Bleak House" and Miss Letter wood without knowing what you have write in the heart. Those year and examples of the material for his notelest. Charles Dickens drew much of the material for his notelest. The material for his notelest. The material for his notelest. The material for his account "Helen" are notabl When one is not eager to hear from the beloved; when the coming of the postman is not the event of the day, watched for and welcomed: when it is ed.

letters -- one may well question one's discretion to clear away the debris; and the love letters of a dead love are ghosts which one would fain lay if one wishes a most valuable addition to personal intercourse. Taken side by side with are happily married it is well to burn all. Every horse he eyer knew—a Camorina in the love letters of a dead love are ghosts which one would fain lay if one wishes to forget the past and begin anew, as handling range horses," writes Mr. "W. C. Barnes, in the Gazette. "He was a must people may. Even when the couple breaker, not a bronco 'buster.' personal knowledge, they throw much light upon the writer's character; the chance that they may be read by glamor of the beloved presence is not there to blind; the charm of voice and there to blind; the charm of voice and manner is not there to fascinate; and the words stand on their own merits.

Sometimes they do not quite fit in with what one knows of the writer. Sometimes they do not quite fit in with what one knows of the writer. There is always the said 'stand and starve to death' wherever he left him with the reins thrown down.

"His method was this: As soon as he had his colt fairly gentle and had indeed the him a few times, he would throw the reins down, take a strong but soft rope hobble, and hobble his front legs. Then he would fasten a stake rope say 20 feet long to a front legs and the loose end to a stout stake rope say 20 feet long to a stout stake which here defined by wherever he left him with the reins thrown down.

"His method was this: As soon as he had his colt fairly gentle and had ridden him a few times, he would throw the reins down, take a strong but soft rope hobble, and hobble his front legs. Then he would fasten a stake rope say 20 feet long to a front leg and the loose end to a stout stake wants no money that he does not earn. In order to convince patients that he has the ability do as he said 'stand and starve to death' wherever he left him with the reins thrown down.

"His method was this: As soon as he had his colt fairly gentle and had ridden him a few times, he would throw the reins down, take a strong but soft rope hobble, and hobble his front legs. Then he would fasten a stake rope say 20 feet long to a front legs and the loose end to a stout stake rope seed to a stout stake wants to death' wherever he left him with the reins down.

"His method was this: As soon as he had his colt fairly gentle and had ridden him a few times, he would fasten as he had his colt fairly gentle and had ridden him a few times he had his colt fairly gentle and had ridden him a few times, he had his

something cure. It not only affords instant relief sacred; to the outsider they will probably from the choking, but also makes the attacks less frequent and severe, and quickly eradicates the disease from the system. In long standing cases of Asthma, the action of Clarke's Kola Compound is little short of marvelous, while the less severe ones disappear as if by magic.

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Toronto, Canada.

are tightly curied by drawing them over the edge of knife or scissors. Old love letters, written by the one or the other to a former lover are a com-mon source of trouble between husbands and wives. The missives, which should have been burned, often occasion no end of jealous heart-burnings and sometimes even lead the way to the discrete court

Teaching a Horse to Stand. "One of the very best bronco breakers I ever knew-a Californian he was -taught me many valuable tricks in

intercourse. Taken side by side with are happily married it is well to burn all Every horse he ever handled would as personal knowledge, they throw much their old love letters. There is always he said 'stand and starve to death'

"Of course when they get smart, like Mr. Wing's 'Sankey' mule there is but one remedy, and we used to pass our and one penny need be paid until you are cured. All medicines for patients are prepared in his cal love letter should be regarded as sacred, and where vanity so far transcends love as to permit the divulging them, there is good cause to doubt the true and sincerity of the love. For the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which contains the loving heart to which the message to doubt the loving heart to which contains the loving heart to the true and sincerity of the love. For the loving heart to which the message is indited they are, or ought to be, caine powder. It is a constitutional is indited they are, or ought to be, caine powder. It is a constitutional presume everybody knows about who has been on the range."

## **SOUND AND STRONG**



which may be endearing or the reverse, and so letters may cement an attachment or destroy it. All sorts of stories are told concerning the epistolary intercourse of lovers, notably that of the man who wrote the same letters to two girls, and was exposed when the two dimental and had preserved all the letters received met and showed each other the letters of the letters of the condition is self, but literally the loose end to a stout stake rope say 20 feet long to a front legs and the loose end to a stout stake of each of the letters was the leg and the loose end to a stout stake of the leg and the loose end to a stout stake rope say 20 feet long to a front legs and the loose of the leg and the loose of t which each so much admired. Which intact, neither did she like to destroy them, so she compromised by using them as filling for sofa pillows, after the manner of the English girls who utilize old it can be too strongly insisted upon letters to stuff pillows for the hospitals. horse, but I have done it on hundreds and never seen one hurt in the least.

"Of course when they get smart, like have lost faith write him, as you have everything to gain and nothing to lose; you must remember to gain and nothing to lose; you must remember.

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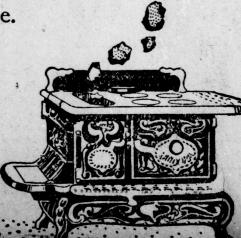
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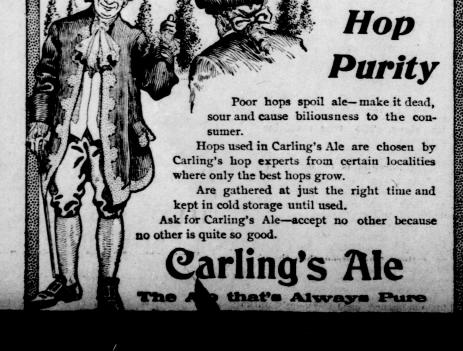
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"Where?" she asked.

"Where's what?"