reason why these sta-tablished in the past. the revenue of the how to spend it. ss upon a his colof using some of the set Canada an exatter. After every reports of men, often taken off wrecks

States coasts by the on insisted that there vestigation into the marine department, tetown. With a vesbroken in two parts. n each, being swept and dropping into the our and their bodies people on the beach. to render aid, the t had refused to for-

ed thought the govcondemnation for an act in tying the hands they could not act in

cartwright said that ne nor any other degovernment ever had ons which could be cretion in such an exat described. The esreneral system of life suggested by Senator engage the attention partment. Including had a coast line of nd miles. The cost of hole probably would e at once undertaken. y life saving stations

MacDonald understood had asked Ottawa for

immediately desirable

ars to the young men the gallant rescue. ould be recognized. declared the governmire into the conduct e agent who had failat and the railway ofsisted on getting the for in advance len deciared that men

man feeling should be e public service. intimated that the eceive the attention of and the discussion

osure----Wrote Line nom----Not Sentenced

boat over, because, Mr. six men in the boat t over. When the pro-Arrow Head, where Gil-the following day, he

noeing on Sixth Lake. his suit case with him. who go boating for take their trunks with who go boating to kill

ney Ward concluded his ddress at 4.13 o'clock, Mills requested that the to disregard several out by the prosecutor the jury to disregard said about Gillette Grace Brown, about the type that reaches irls and ruins them, the ion from Shakes er" and the district at-that Gillette's lawyers story he told on the

n of the jury was Mar-South Columbia. He as he replied: "We nt guilty of the crime

itting cornerwise in his gs were crossed, his during the trial. As were destined to send th chair, were spoken, sign of a change in the a quiver showed that was colorless His exacant and he uttered no

or please," said former Gillette's senior counsel, o have the jury can-

the 12 jurors arose to declared that they were r decision. When the ad responded the stolid whibited as never before nearby table he drew bit of white paper, and I from hs pocket wrote m convicted.

"CHESTER." ne of the earliest deing the news of Gileyond the walls of the went to his father in

followed between judge ppeal could becentered ave been satisfied with " said Frank Brown

ce; "there could be no ifter the story. Mr. Ward ice's death."I

HILDREN SICK. teet wet, catch cold or ly. "Let effeus folk marry circus folk. They look deeper down than e methers an anxious

make-up."

ing to keep back the tears that would rise in his eyes. "I don't want the darn ring back. I sin't got any one any one else to give it to. So long." He climbed into the tiny road cart,

THE MATTER OF OTOYO

himself in tea gardens where small people come and go among its dwarfed pines to search out carven shrines be-Ralph Grimshaw. Regnault set his teeth at the bare memory of that night at the Ainsworths' and the malicious side the cool lakes. There were the in supplication. led to him across the smaking room, down your colors, my boy. Grimshaw has won out. I had it straight from

spend the rest of the night thinkit out.

In his ignorance took no special note
of it. The transfer of the property He did not put himself to the torture of a farewell, and there was no one sale was hurriedly closed and Regnault made her understand, too, and though there were no tears and no reproaches, when his task was finished that he cared to see; no ties to saw Brown off before he had opporhe field from the sight of that small hid him since the death of old Edward tunity to inspect his purchase. Then he fied from the sight of that small

Regnault had left him his millions and he went out to take possession. e went out to take possession.

frozen face, and did not return until and—

He stopped as the locket

Regnault stoed rooted in the door
cursed arrangements exist out here?

The sea wind beat up against the the following day. In the interim he came open in his heart and Esther's way, staring blankly after the white It amused him for a time, but he got

fashion, outside of the foreign quar- child's small face was an ivory miniaand Esther. No room for doubt ter, and when he was ordered to Alture of Brown, and then for the first dressing table. As he reacted for it plid he not know too well the giers it came about quite naturally time Regnault understood why Brown a small brass bound box balanced off, that Regnault took over the menage as had managed to keep him away from plunged by them without a word, it stood. If Brown mentioned Otoyo, the house until a few miles of water and the word to his rooms he did it quite casually, and the other lay between them.

Somehow in the hours that followed he fied from the sight of that small She is Grimshaw's wife frozen face, and did not return until and—" He stopped as the

went for a long tramp and thought matters ever. He was alone no man plied with in transferring the house more so, yet his healthy American inside the cool lakes. There were the first straight and tall, guards dreams of old Japan and life is a materialization of the scenes on a Japanese fan.

At the hotel he foregathered with the flotsam and jetsam of nations that makes Tokio its headquarters, and among them an Englishman, the Hondrigh agreement of the foregathered with the flotsam and jetsam of nations that makes Tokio its headquarters, and among them an Englishman, the Hondrigh agreement of the foregathered with the flotsam and jetsam of nations that makes Tokio its headquarters, and among them an Englishman, the Hondrigh agrainst the life of the first few segments from the flotsam and his face going brick red. "What was she trying to say?" He could not understand but a world of tragic suffering rang through the flotsam and jetsam of nations that makes Tokio its headquarters, and among them an Englishman, the Hondrigh agrainst the life of the Orientalized white man. But the flots was slowly slipping sawn from him, that the call of the Occident was grow-limited that the call of the Occident was grow-limited to flot the flotsam and jetsam of nations that the unknown words, and in the midst of the torrent of native English that the call of the Occident was grow-limited to flot the flotsam and jetsam of nations that the unknown words, and in the midst of the torrent of native English that the call of the Occident was grow-limited to flot the call of the Occident was grow-limited to flot the call of the Occident was grow-limited to flot the call of the Occident was grow-limited to flot the call of the Occident was grow-limited and his future was beginning to rest understand, but a was allowed and the call of the Occident was grow-limited to flot the call of the Occident was grow-limited to flot the call of the Occident was grow-limited to flot the call of the Occident was grow-limited to flot the call of the Occident was grow-limited white man. But the days wore on and he realized that it was slowly slipping away from him, that the call of the Occident stinct was revolting against the life of after the first few sentences in which the Orientalized white man. But the Regnault blundered out his intentions scuttering among the things on his bursting open as it struck the floor, and out rolled the silver case that had lain against his heart in the days be-

flung it there.

the consul's brow cleared. He was an old fashioned man, a little of a misonary in a quiet way, and altogether intolerant of Brown and his ilk. There-fore he went to work with a will, and tive establishment to boot." Reg. Regnault removed his luggage to the nault sat up. It was the voice of Clerhotel, with the intention of leaving To-kie on the morrow.

A name on the register stared up at him, the stylish, angular characters low drawl of the consul.

strangely familiar—"Miss Rether Cler"Who told me ?—oh ve mont." Regnault rubbed his eyes and started for the door, only to meet its owner face to face. "Teddy! Teddy name—who had seen quite a good deal of Regnault! No, no!" and the outstretched hands dropped as quickly as The consul pushed back his chair. fore Rod Lockhart's gossiping tongue stretched hands dropped as quickly as read out his sentence. He picked it up rethey had been extended. Over her face luctantly; it was months since he had the color went flashing to the line of red-brown hair. She turned instantly and was gone.

Regnault stood rooted in the door-

his seat in the shadow of the garden

By C. R. Greeney.

"They tell me he has been going the

"Who told you that rot?" came the

"Who told me ?-oh, yes. General Byrnes mentioned it when looked again. Then he wheeled and ship. It seems he fell in with an Engstarted for the door, only to meet its lishman—Brown, I think, was the

> The consul pushed back his chair. "That beastly cur! Look here, Cler-mont, I happen to know the straight of this. Brown had a little Japanese in his house-you know how these

When Regnault left the liner at Tokio, method impulse led him to order the swarming, banner-decked streets the swarming, banner-decked streets the swarming, banner-decked streets to the hotel. All around him, pulsing like another, when a man is running away from himself—Regnault thought is was himself, but Lockhart and others knew it to be the confirmed others knew it to be the confirmed others knew it to be the confirmed of Esther Clermont's marriage of Esther Clermont's marriage. was completely bewied over this very day to fied him is my office asking aspresent mystery, and a new light came back to the tired gray eyes as he took his seat in the shadow of the came back to the shadow of the came back to the shadow of the came can be came money. He came money to the came money to showed him to be a man of the cleanest standards.

"Thank you, colonel. I don't mind telling you that Mrs. Clermont and myself are deeply interested in Ted Regnault, and-" The chairs scraped along the pavement as they left the courtyard.

The gold light faded into purple across the bay, and the far-off twink-ling jewels of the harbor lights flung crimson banners over the jade mirror a strident voice chanted a song of war. Then over the stone pavement he caught the unforgotten sound of highheeled slippers, the swish of silken skirts, and before him, with hands outstretched, stood the girl whose name on the register had brought back that wealth of golden dreams. "Tendy Regnault." she breathed.

smiling up into his face as his hands

THE CAUSE FOR THANKS

and such a peachy complexion, I'd able. He had been angry when she the meal by inviting the two girls to the subway entrance, she was al-I've got nice hair and eyes, but a fig-ure counts so much these days. It just tion just ahead. He wanted her to stay sets off your clothes and makes you at home and study home-making from look like you were the real thing, don't you know. I couldn't help noticing wanted to earn enough money for her course, I ain't saying that I haven't of standing day after day on her feet my own good points, but with that in the illy ventilated, noisy store. Sefigure, you ought to do something for

He had a confused sense of his own

hery of that rose-sheltered corner?

crazy old barracks up the Hudson.

The good-natured head of stock, who had managed to include the new salesgirl in the glove department in the pleasant little luncheon just concluded, patted her pompadour, gave her fourthe dressing room.

The new salesgirl, otherwise Nellie Bender, lingered before the glass and with an appreciative glance over her shoulder drew down her girdle in the front to lengthen already strong Gibsomesque lines. Yes, she had a straight, slender, graceful figure which somehow made all her gowns set well, and above it was a rather pretty, girlish and in-

Tom Willis thought it the loveliest face in the world, and he was forever telling its owner so. Perhaps that was

"Honest, if I had a figure like yours, and a figure like yours, and a figure like yours, and she had no and the men had been very unreason-the mind. And the men had rounded out the meal by inviting the two girls to the subway entrance, she was always on the figure like yours, and she had no usually, but these flowers are for my that violet box they packed it in will I can get through without breaking the wife and, by gory, I'm going to get to the subway entrance, she was always on the figure like yours, able. He had been angry when she the meal by inviting the two girls to the subway entrance, she was always on the fairly jumped at the subway entrance, she was always on the fairly jumped at the subway entrance, she was always on the fairly jumped at the subway entrance, she was always on the fairly jumped at the subway entrance. Then he held the raincoat for here without breaking the work of the subway entrance, she was always on the fairly jumped at the subway entrance. Then he held the raincoat for here without breaking the two girls to the subway entrance, she was always on the fairly jumped at the subway entrance. Then he held the raincoat for here without breaking the two girls to the subway entrance, she was always on the fairly jumped at the subway entrance. Then he held the raincoat for here without breaking the two girls to the subway entrance, she was always on the fairly jumped at the subway entrance. Then he held the raincoat for here without breaking the two girls to the subway entrance, she was always on the fairly jumped at the subway entrance. The held the raincoat for here with the subway entrance of the subway entrance of the subway entrance of the subway entrance of the wife and, by gory, I'm going to get the wife and, by gory, I'm going to get the wife and, by gory, I'm going to get to the subway entrance of the wife and, by gory, I'm going to get the wife and, by gory, I'm going to get to the subway entrance of the wife and, by gory, I'm going to get to the subway entrance of the wife and, how those two men at the next table little trousseau. Tom had said openly watched you go down the aisle. Of that he hated her to pay the high price cretly he had rather feared the influence of money making on this girl, who had always lived the sheltered home life. Perhaps she would not be

income and share his in a modest home. But somehow more dangerous than in-hand tie a twitch and swept out of the mere effect of an independent inthe dressing room. the mere effect of an independent income had entered Nellie's life that day. The representative of a big wholesale house had asked the head of stock un-der whom Nellie worked to make up a luncheon party of four. Any girl she asked would be agreeable, and he had an out-of-town man he wanted to entertain.

It was Nellie's first experience in a fashionable cafe, with its myriad mirrors, soft-shod waiters, sparkling foun-

gestion. Theatre on Thanksgiving night? Why, that was the time when folks stayed at home. She knew what would happen in her own home. Tom and his mother would come to dinner, and in the dusk Tom would take his mother to their tiny flat five blocks away and then come back for a two hour visit with her. Tom always went home early because he had to be at the shop every morning at 7.30. The theatre and afterward a supper

satisfied later on to give up her own just like this luncheon. The tiny parlor at home turned dingy and dull by comparison. When she and Tom wen to the theatre, which was rarely enough, they sat in the upper gallery and divided their attention between the boxes and the stage, the play and the wonderfuly gowned women on the

And what was that Jennie Mills had said? With her figure she might wear such gowns, eat such luncheons every day—be the real thing?

She worked during the afternoon like tains and flower-lecked tables. The a girl in a daze. Customers found dainty cookery, the well-chosen wines, fault with her and the floor walker the general air of prosperity and ease echoed their complaints. She was tired which enveloped are during the brief and irritable when she started for had always fest so sure of him. And hour, had created a new unrest in her home. It was raining, a cold, wind

man and a silk-hatted man who swore roundly as he saw the girl's narrow escape. Nellie's hand trembled with nervousness and anger as she bought her ticket. With her figure and face she might be sitting in a hansom some day instead of dodging one. But there was Tom. Oh, dear! Why had she been so hasty? She had been warned

be sure she had known Tom six years. A man stepped on her foot in the

"Say, look out, will you?" he said sharply to the long-limbed youth who threatened the parcel as the car stopped suddenly. Then he turned to Nellie with an apologetic smile.

"I don't mind the crowding so much

Neilie looked at him in surprise. His ands were work-worn, his clothes clean but well worn, his tie distinctly But his happiness was inrusty. fectious. "Tomorrow's our wedding anniver-

sary. Ain't it fine that it comes on Thanksgiving Day this year? I tell you for. My wife's just back from the hospital, safe and well, thank God, and we're celebrating double tomorrow. I believe to be thankful of the control of the plenty times enough about marrying in haste and repenting at leisure. To tell you, young woman, it's fierce to crowded train and she drew in the in-jured member with a scowl that was scant reward to the man's apology. It life and death ten blocks away. I Nellie laid aside the paper and stared was dreadful to have to ride twice a used to get so nervous some nights I'd straight ahead until the guard called day in this mob.

go and walk up and down in front of the station, then she went forth into the hospital where I could watch the away from her and she turned to see light in her ward. So I thought we'd that he was endeavoring to protect a celebrate special this year, and I and rainy—and five blocks to her home. tissue-paper covered parcel from the bought her some flowers real flowers Suddenly by the glare of a peanut crush of swaying strap-hangers in out of a real store, not those bargain vender's oil light, she saw a sturdy kind. She always did leve maiden doorway and a nearty voice said: And I got her a new dish, too, hair.

with the rusty tie, the oft-cleaned suit lnto her tired face, and the obviously siender purse was "This ain't as a and the obviously siender purse was buying flowers from a real store for the Nell," he said, as he tucked her arm woman he loved. The man on the under his, "but it'll have to do until mehow she did not want to think.

bunches on the corner. And I got form step forth from the gloom. A maiden hair fern, stead of the Boston strong arm drew her into the nearest

"Never dreamed I could make it one of those bonbon dishes women are Had to run from the shop to your crazy about. It's glass with gold house and then here, but something grapes on it, just as tiny and fine! I just told me you wouldn't have your got it at a good store, too, and I bet raincoat nor rubbers."

ed eyes. Thirty years and this man bungling fingers, smiling all the while

other side rose to leave the car, drop- I got my wages raised"—and then ping his paper. Nellie picked it up. he added with a laugh—"raised quite considerable, too.

"Why, you silly, I'd cut a fine figure in a hansom, wouldn't I?" she said merrily, but with a new note in her voice that Tom might have noticed if he had not been fighting that northeast wind. "And oh, Tom, there was the funniest little man sitting next to me tonight on the train. He was having a special Thanksgiving celebration se his wife was out of the hospital. And he was fifty, Tom, if he was a day. Fifty-and still in love." "Sure," said Tom, placidly. "I'll be still loving you when I'm fifty, too." And then the friendly darkness of the quiet street swallowed them both. and Nellie deliberately cuddled her tired head against Tom's big, broad

GIRL IN BLACK,

were deep gray, steadfast and courageous. "And I have need of courage!" Cornelia Stratton murmured. For two months she had been hunting a position and so far she had not found one. although she had been able to substitute at a large commercial office for a week or two, and the pay she had received for that had, by careful hoarding, saved her from actual want. Yet as time dragged on, her money dwindled and there seemed no hope in sight.
"I shouldn't complain," she said valiantly, "it's the lot of many another girl who goes to a big city where she has neither friends nor relatives to help her. But, oh, I do wish I could find something. I'm so tired of disap-

She had chosen to dress in black because it was the most economical. Her shouldered and smooth shaven. As deft fingers had fashioned a chic hat their eyes met the pity that was in his for a triffing sum, and for the rest, she wore the same suit, day in and day out, taking such scrupulous care of it that she looked as well groomed as

where squirrels frisked unmolested of the country. There were moments when the scene charmed Cornella, but when the scene charmed Cornella, but oftener she was too disheartened to ited in her aspect that augured well for it was a portrait of herself. Half-care. "What am I to do if this state her. "I'm the happiest girl in the trembling and turning the leaves of began, and then, turning, caught sight tion of the situation."

In a shaded spot, just inside the entrance of Central Park, a girl was sitting. She was all in black, from the crown of her feeching little hat to her paleness of a summer spent in the paleness of a summer spent in the paleness of a summer spent in the a smooth white forehead, her eyes to be met and mastered. One of a smooth white forehead, her eyes to keep them to be met and mastered. One of a smooth white forehead, her eyes to keep them to be met and mastered. One of a smooth white forehead, her eyes to keep them to be met and mastered. One of a smooth white forehead, her eyes to keep them to be met and mastered. One of a smooth white forehead, her eyes to keep them to be met and mastered. One of a man sitting on the bench opposite them to be met and mastered. One of a man sitting on the bench opposite them was clothes.

From where she sat she could hear mused on this stifling afternoon in mid-mused on this stifling afternoon in mid-mused on this stifling afternoon in mid-muse there are the caseless hum and stir of the city. There had been hours when it seemed to call like a challenge, and her heart. The was so much to do all like a challenge, and her heart. The whole wide world," she laughed a few minutes later, for she had found a position at last

The winter mohits sped quickly and pleasantly. There was so much to see—the shops, the theat so was it in an an sitting on the beach of a man sitting on the bench opposite this caseless hum and stir of the city. There had been hours when it seemed to call like a challenge, and her heart. There was so much to do an a so much to see—the shops, the theat are the chert. It seemed so vast, so over when shops, the theat in answer to it. Now it frighten beat in state. "You!" Cornelia. "You!" Cornelia. "You!" condition at last.

There had been hours when it seemed to call like a challenge, and her heart. There was so much to do an a so much to see—the shops, the theat are the chert. It seemed so vast, so over when the chert. It seemed so vast, so over the chert. It seeme low of about nine and twenty, broad

> a battle for all of us. Fight on. Cornella turned away her head, her many a woman of means.
>
> Each day, when she had searched for work till she was too tired to search further, she came to sit in the park where everything was green and quiet, where everything was green and quiet, or I him." Yet already she felt cheered. Unrolling a newspaper she held in across the grass and where the clear her hand, she went over its want liquid notes of birds lent a semblance column again. At the next office of the country. There were moments where she applied the business man-

countiess carriages processed to seemed to shine beauty of the earth seemed to shine before Cornella's delighted eye. It is seemed to se look changed to something deeper, "Take courage," the look said; "life is

ever, that seemed destined to remain

where, she should again catch a tender age of forty! You needn't frown glimpse of the man whom she had so savagely! I'm sure you've often seen in the park. It was a wish how-ever, that seemed destined to remain least suspected it! Today, for instance. But one Saturday as she loitered in a crowded downtown art gallery, she came face to face with a picture that he moved away, "that love makes peo-

By C. D'Archy Mackay.

on Fifth avenue at twilight when on Fifth avenue at twilight when the park. Oh, I remember! She's the that you will not go away." He evidently took her reply for granted, for be did not wait to hear it. But before he did not wait to hear it. But before

to her as she passed.
"It's Mrs. Heathwood," Cornelia heard some one whisper. "The mother Heathwood approached Cornelia.

"Mother," he said, "I want you meet Miss-Miss "Stratton," Cornelia murmured.

"Stratton!" er woman smiled in apprecia"Miss Stratton, may I present my Cornelia bowed.

"And now that we've been properly." "There is a Japanese tea room next door," Mrs. Heathwood broke in, "where I am very fond of going at this hour of the day. Won't you join us,

Miss Stratton?" Cornella assented gladly, It was all so sudden and bewildering that it seemed like part of a dream—a dream. that was coming true. "For now that I ve found you," declared George Heathwood, "I never mean to lose you

again!"
As they moved slowly through the room, the young fellow who had been Heathwood's companion half an hour earlier looked after them with twinks again!"

ling eyes. "It's easy to see," he chuckled, "that that picture of George's wasn't properly named, for the Girl in Black is going to be the Girl in White, with a tuild veil and orange blossoms. So runs the

TED'S TURKEY. Sargent. Winthrop Encs

"Do you think it's a square deal?" demanded Teddy. "There's Tom Bo-lan. He works in his blacksmith shop all day and gets his face as black as an end man. Then he goes home and washes up and he's all right. What difference does it make if I daub on sine instead of dirt?"

"It isn't, all that, Ted," said Sally, somehow you seem different." "Just because you saw me?" he laughed bitterly. "Biff Brattle told me was rotten, but I didn't suppose I was bad enough to queer my luck with

"I can't explain," said Sally, impatiently. But somehow when I saw you last summer with all the people laughing at you I-I couldn't be proud of you any more. I just felt ashamed to sit there and remember that I was engaged to you."

that! Why. I could have gone with then Fordiscus, this winter if I had wantefrato, but I told Blakely that I'd ome one to quarters just so as I could

I'm' saltry) e Ted," she said, dully. "I like your still when I see you, but then every little mabile your face gets Brattle was right, he said, bitter-

I suppose I ought to; said Sally; out I just can't, Ted."

trotted off. It was only four miles to Carstonville, where the Blakeley Hippodrome, Menagerie and Circus lay in winter quarters, but every revolution of the little wheels seemed to put Sally—and happiness—miles behind.

Ted Stevens was a circus clown not a very good one, but good enough for the one ring wagen show he travelled with. Last spring he had come. down a few weeks before the opening to rehearse some bits of comedy, and he had met Sally Myerly.

She had never seen much of show as well as by the wholesomeness of his manner. In the three weeks they saw each other Ted had won her heart. Then the show had gone South to open. It was midsummer before "And you waited all this time to tell the slow moving outfit had come back me, he said, scornfully. "Let me live to Carstonville to show, and that af-on in that fool's paradise all this termoon Ted had done his best because Sally was watching from the reserved seats. He had been rather disappointed at her lukewarm appreciation, Man" had youngsters of his own and but he did not realize what the matwas until he had come back with the show to go into winter quarters. He had taken the meagre salary offered to help care for the stock instead white with the red marks on it, of playing at the vaudevile theatres through the winter, and it was with a happy heart that he took the pony

four-in-hand out for exercise and had drove over to the Myerly farm. He had received an enthusiastic wel-come from 10-year-old Dick, but Sally had been cold, and at last she conhad been cold, and at last she confessed that the sight of him in the
fessed that the sight of him in the
fing had killed her love. Her ideas of
formance were gleaned from cheap fiction, wherein English lords in disguise
were more apt to be the heroes
were more apt to be the heroes

The sight of Ted
and we conset them ponies, he points, he had been
taking with Sally. "The little fellow
seems to be sunk into a sort of coma.

And we conset rules him its and than circus clowns. The sight of Ted and we cannot rouse him. He will not

she wanted her freedom.

to his work, trying in occupation to find forgetfulness. He had been rather "You clever with dogs once, and he got permission to try his hand at two of the ponies, just to occupy his mind, but in the long nights, when the silence was broken only by an occasional cry from the stock barn, he had plenty of time

day before Thanksgiving The Thomas Myerly drew up at the sheds ponies. He drove out of the yard folk, and she was attracted by his fun and climbed down from his seat. Ted saw him and went out to meet him. "Sally wants to know if you won't bring them ponies over," he said, "Dick liked 'em so, and the doctor says that perhaps they'll rouse him." "I'll see the old man," said Ted. "I guess it'll be all right, though. They

need a run." Permission was easily obtained when explanation was made, for the "Old a soft spot for children; and presently the gay little team was trotting down

well wrapped up, but he only waved a ing in. languid hand at the clown, and turned his head away. Ted unhitched them and put them through their tricks, but with no greater success, and after he had put the team in the barn he yard, and just before the window he went into the house.
"That's the first kid I ever saw that wasn't struck on them penies," he said. "What's the matter with him?"

cracked the whip, and the four ponies in his motley had killed her ideals, and eat, and unless we can give him a desire for food and interest him in things traveled the Huntville road. Just be-For the next couple of weeks he held we shall just have to watch him slip hind the rider came a fantastic clown, either foot on the back of a milk white

"You want to come out and look at them ponies, Doc," said Ted, suddenly. "Come on out to the barn." The physician paused a moment,

then something passed in the glance of the two men, and they went out together For half an hour they sat on to think, for sleep came late to his tired an old wagen box and talked, and then the old physician went back to the house and Tom hitched up the with a fleurish of the whip toward Dick, who had been brought to the window to see him off. The little fellowed answered with a weary wave of the hand, and Ted gritted his teeth as

he drove off.

The next morning dawned clear and bright. It was almost Indian Summer. and the windows were open in the Myerley home. Dick sat at the window listlessly watching the people go driving by to church. Mrs. Myerley divided her time between the kitchen and the front parler, to which Dick ha been moved. A trumpet call sound-Dick was brought to the window, ed down the road and she came hurry-

> Around the bend there dashed blew another blast on his trumpet.
> "A turkey for Master Myerly fit for a king!" he announced in approved ring-master tones. Then the black horse backed away, bowing to the as-

onished child, and wheeled and dashed up the road again. more stately pace, preceding the most | benches swapping stories.

horse. Behind him lumbered a huge elephant drawing a glittering chariot

ablaze with gold and mirrors.

Slowly the procession lumbered into the yard. At the gate the clown dismounted and threw handsprings up to the very door. There he paused expectantly, while the elephant pender ously turned into the yard. Then the doors at the back of the chariot swung AND IF HE DOES, THEN open and out fluttered a turkey six feet high. The clown sprang forward, and with his whip made the bird face

"Dick," he called, "here's your Thanksgiving turkey. If you don't eat every mouthful of it I'll make the elephant bite you." "Elephants don't bite." laughed Dick. his face aglow with excitement. "This one does-bad," said Ted, dark-

to the gentleman what's going to eat you." Solemnly the bird advanced forward and bent its neck. Then it followed Ted around to the back of the house and the cavalcade followed, turning into the road. Down beyond the bend Ted was waiting with the bird, but the cambric skin covered with turkey THANKSGIVING INSTEAD feathers, the making of which had kept Ted up half the night, had been

"You wait and see. Turkey, bow

of the Blakeley outfit Late that night Ted turned up at inhabitants might unite in prayer for the quarters. There had been a rain. Ninety minutes before the time Thanksgiving dinner in the training fixed for the meeting rain began to ring, and all, from the "Old Man" to fall, and continued the whole day. The Presently the herald returned at a the hostlers, were sitting about on the people joined in a hearty thanksgiving Signature

"Well," said the "Old Man" kindly, "did it work, Ted?"
"Did it work!" echoed Ted. "Say,

I'm afraid the kid's more like to die of indigestion than starvation. He's all to the good; everything's all to the good." And the little group crowded about to shake his hand, for they knew that a romance-seeking girl had at last really found the heart of the clown

LOOK OUT FOR SQUALLS

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 3.-The Call today says: "School Director D. Holliver stated yesterday that Secretary Metcalfe, before his departure for Washington, told the school directors that he believed they were clearly within their rights in establishing a separate school for Japanese pupils. The weather for the past week has separate school for Japanese pupils. This would tend to correct the impression that Secretary Metcalfe had desquall struck the boat and as the This would tend to correct the imprescided to favor the Japanese in his report to the president. The secretary's report, it may be assumed, will conform to his assurance to the school

OF PRAYER.

board.

removed, and it was merely an ostrich capetrown, Dec. 1—A public holi-that was bundled into the best charlot day was declared recently at Heilbron, Orange River Colony, in order that the

WERE DROWNED

Squall Capsized Their Boat Before Sala Could be Lowered—Four Were

TORONTO, Dec., 2.— A Wiarten despatch says six Indians—W. E. Lemorandiere, Xavier Nadjewen, Louis-Johnston, Joe Martin, George Mitchell and Louis Nadjewon—who were time bering for J. P. Newman near Sydney, Bay, were drowned. It was their cust tom to sail over a distance of three ropes were frozen, the Indians were unable to lower the sails and the boat capsized. Three Indians clung to the boat, but soon perished in the water. Four of the men were married. W. E. Lamorandiere, who was drowned, was secretary of the band and postmaster of the reserve, having been appointed to this position about three weeks ago after the death of his

the The Kind fau Have House Bought

first shiver or sneeze, one's chest with Nervithe throat and give all is well No cold no ool. If Polson's Nerviour home, get it there at lell it in large 25c bottles.