own, which prophetically he named Hardscrabble, after the English fashion of giving a title to a piece of landed property. I think it likely that his intention of the desperate straits to which both my father and mother had been reduced during his birth-year.

VII. THE THIRD FARM AND THE THIRD FAR is today, the poorest farm ood. Nevertheless, he entered upon his new purchase with all the enthusiasm of youth and all the dog-

been lighted with youth. Their prospects did not improve when they Indeed, affairs went from bad ss something drastic was done were like to lose their property. was done My father tried to sell the farm, but no one would bid even the amount of the mortgage upon it. Money was not to be had. So, with bitterness in their hearts, they abandoned the unkind hearest, they abandoned the unkind between the distributions of the control o ad and went into servitude again, taking once more as master the German—for whom my father had but small affection—that frugal farm liberty the country was even then drifting towards the Red Sea of war, was more miserable in his bonds than those white slaves in the thrall of a culmination came when the termagant of the kitchen cruelly berated her drudge who seemed unable to com-plete her daily task. Then my mother plete her daily task. Then my mother crept away from the place in the gathering night, and some homing instinct drew her leaden feet to the wretched log hut which was still nominally her own. Under its broken roof she dragged herself, and there my eldbrother was born. There, at an elder.

that sounded profane.
"Well," continued the tramp, rousing himself again, "that was the lowest ebb of their fortune. They had never made complaints, yet some knowledge of their treatment and their plight had spread abroad in the land, and the heart of the people was touch-ed. There is much of kindness be-neath the surface in this world, howand the heart of the people was touched. There is much of kindness beneath the surface in this world, however harsh the surface may appear. A country which indeed he did not —and feared that the elder might leave the farm and money outside the farm and money outsi

and my mother and her child were taken away and cared for. A battalbrought food, seemingly for the workers; but there was ample left in the log house. Chairs were brought and apparently forgotten, and the jolly workers wrought transformation on the farm, heartly smiting my father's bowed back, and telling him that they would require a day's work in return swearing that they were but acting selfishly, looking to their own future

part with it. My mother, however, never cared for it, and 2 years later my father bought an adjoining lot of a hundred and sixty acres, partly because it was much better land and partly to please my mother, who refused to have the new frame house, then projected, built on Hardscrabble. The new house was erected, and the family moved into it. A year after I came into the world which was to be my undoing. Richard was five years my elder, He was a sullen, taciturn youth, and if thwarted, fell into a condition of cold rage that was dreadful to behold. My young days were clouded by fear of him. He seemed to be ed by fear of him. He seemed to be after Sumper was fired upon Richard chanced to meet her returning.

THE STORY OF THE

at silent war with the world, and had no friends. Every one disliked and avoided him, and he reciprocated with fierce but dumb hatred. Even our father was afraid of him, and was never known to cross him. Our mother, however, loved him to the last day of her life. She would do anything to shield him from the consequences of his old evil temper, and I am glad to add that her own kindly influence and her unceasing affection mitigated. In some measure the harsher characteristics in his nature. He became less crule and revengful, but he never lost his glum moroseness of disposition. I have since come to know with certainty that Richard was the embodiment of giving a title to a piece of landed at silent war with the world, and had paid his first and last visit to my

THIRD SON.
I do not know the year the third farm was brought. It sloped down to the river, the lower part of it being the most fertile land my father possesharvests were good, prices were sed. The brick residence in the colon-when prices were high, it was because farmers had little to sell. Ill-luck seemed a two-edged sword, cut-ting with either edge. But persever-ance is bound to tell; and in spite of bad crops or indifferent prices my ribbon winding through the green tather at last accumulated money enough to send for my mother, and they were married.

In the variety, with the river like a silver the valiety, with the river like a silver to the valiety to t V. THE FIRST FARM AND THE FIRST SON.

THE FIRST SON. The severe struggle had told on the character of him who breasted it and of her who waited. My parents have been described to me, by those who knew them at that early date, as a care-worn pair with a haunting fear of the future in eyes which should have been lighted with youth. Their year. money must be paid at once, and in full. As it happened, my father was gan life together on Hardscrabble the only man in the district with the to worse, until at last they saw that cumbered, so he got a great bargain is that purchase. Everything he row touched prospered. He used to say

with joy from the humble wooden house to the great brick mansion over-looking the river. We now possessed but small affection—that frugal farmer being the only one in the district able to pay their hire. My mother road to the river. The three farms went as general servant in the house, while my father became a farmer in the fields; and her wages were greater my father or my mother speak of this period of their lives, but I am sure bridge now stands the land that no negro in the South

soil of the valley was reached. A year and a half, or thereabouts, after the moving my younger brother Charles was born in the old colonial foreigner. They endured nearly a year house. Charley, as he was universalof hard work and ill-usage, until the ly called, came to be a favorite with ly called, came to be a favorite with young and old alike. He was ever irresponsible, kind, fun-loving and reckless, the life of whatever party he happened to associate with. No one could help liking him, yet his conduct caused my father frequent trouble and the outlay of various sums. The all-pervading mantle of a mother's love, covered the barebrained cung

father found the two, as near to death's door as they ever should be less than a twelvemonth later. These until it epened at last to receive them. fruitless searching in the forest, flung himself on the hard planks beside them and wept, heart-broken; and my mother told me years later that she thanked God who gave her momentary strength to move her hand through the darkness to my father's head, that the touch might comfort him, for she was

The mendicant paused for a moment, leaned his elbow on the table, and shaded his eyes with his hand. The farmer's wife gazed silently and pittyingly at him through her tears, and the children huddled around her, half-nuderstanding half-afraid, enthralled understanding, half-afraid, enthralled by the dull, monotonous tones in which the tale was told. The farmer clenched and unclenched his hand, and murmured under his breath something clause to the effect that if one of us died, the property held by that one was to go to whichever brother was married; or in case two were married it was to be equally divided. I imagine he thought Richard would never marry—which indeed he did not

during his early married life, and so wished to save whichever of us ven-tured into the matrimonial estate from taken away and cared tor. A pattal-lon of men, young and old, descended on the farm, repaired the roof and mended the fences, pretending it was but a day's sport. Women and boys brought food, seemingly for the work-pars: but there was ample left in the

would require a day's work in feturn, swearing that they were but acting selishly, looking to their own future needs; and he, poor man, could not control his voice to thank them for their kindness. In due time my mother arrived home, in her arms a strange, unblinking baby who looked out upon existence with never a cry or a smile from that time forth. The family began to prosper, my father's tireless industrity and sobriety overcoming a fate that had seemed so adverse at the beginning. My remembrance of him gives me a picture of a man silent, kindly and contented; but they tell me that in those early days he was sad and uncommunicative.

VI. THE SECOND FARM AND THE SECOND FARM AND THE SECOND SON.

Although Hardscrabble was not the best farm in the country, my father had ever an unaccountable liking for the place, and no offer he received as times grew better would induce him to part with it. My mother, however, never cared for it, and 2 years later my father bought an adjoining lot of a

returned from seeing me, had slung his knapsack on his back, taken his any person in our neighborhood, and I suspect he joined some regiment at a distance from his home, that he might fight among strangers. Be that as it may, his stealthy intention was effectual, for from that day to this I have neither seen him nor heard of him. I have no doubt he rests in an unnamed grave down south, proabbly one of the first victims of that terrible war, as my younger brother was one of the last. Charley laughed when he

heard my somewhat solemn recital of Richard's leaving, and said: "He might just as well have gone in heavy tragedian, and doesn't know it. There is no patriotism in the man; the war merely gives him a chance of legally wreaking vengeance on fellows. He can do now without risk what they would have hanged him for

loing a week ago."

I did not like this kind of talk, and ald so with some plainness. Charley laughed at my earnestness, but the harshness in his mirth and the hardness in his words were unusual. He was really a generous, free-hearted boy, though reckless.

"It may be as you say, John, that we'll never see him again; but, not being a hypocrite, I confess that troubles me little. He has never been brother to me. If I go to the war my motives will differ from Rich-

His going to the war was nearer than I suspected. One day he drove over to my house in his two-seated light buggy, unhitched the horse, and put him in my stable. This astonished me, for our houses were not twenty minutes' walk apart. I came into the stable as he was shaking down some

"Well, Johnny, my boy," he cried, with a hilarity which did not sound genuine, "I'm off to the wars, too, at daylight tomorrow, and I want to spend my last night with you." I thought at first he was joking, for

he often took advantage of my more serious disposition to make game of me; but I found on the occasion he was earnest enough, although he made a pretense of boyishness.
"Yes, Johnny, there are girls who

want to marry me, I believe; but one in particular means business. I've told them at home that I'm off to Bunker-ville; and so I am, but not till early threatened to come down to the house tonight and take possession. You and I have some business to discuss, and in this place we can be at peace. I My father, exhausted by his long, trials they had endured in company want you to take over my farm, leaving on this formulable (more described as a leaving of the leavi and whatever you do will be right. I have no bank account to leave, but I'm sure you will run the farm better with one hand than I've been able to

> "Who is the girl, Charley?" I asked.
> "You don't know her. Comes from
> up the river. Name of Eloise, and
> she's a terror. I think she'll calm down when she finds I really belong to the government and not to her. That old woman was mistaken years ago when she said you were to be ruined by the sex. She meant me."

by the sex. She meant me.

We sat late that night arranging his
affairs. I was shocked to find how
badly they were involved. Charley
hd not only spent all the money our
father had left him, but was deeply in
left as well and his farm was more debt as well, and his farm was mort-gaged. At gray daybreak we left for Bunkerville, ten miles down the river. came up. Although she stood there so straight, I saw that she was trembling

either from rage or exhaustion.

sked Charley, with an air of indiffer

of a panther, sprang to the horse's head, seized the rein near the bit, and with a strength incredible in one so slender forced the frightened animal

lady without giving her a ride. You were going the other way or I would have invited you long ago." "I'm going your way, whichever way that is."

"I'm for Bunkerville," he said.
"So am I," said she, In an instant she was on the seat beside him, and they drove off together, he winking

"You'll have to walk, Johnny," he said. "Good-by, if I don't see you again."

IX. THREE INTERVIEWS.

My two brothers, so radically different from each other, had trusted me completely, leaving everything they pos-sessed absolutely under my control, without asking even a scrap of writing from me in security. I was deeply ouched, and was determined, they should not suffer for their in me. From the very beginning I set myself the task of doing exactly at each would have me do. I divided the working week into three equal por-Charley's brick mansion and worked duties for the four days I should be absent. Wednesday and Thursday lived in my own frame house and atended to my own farm. Friday and Sturday I camped out in Richard's log cabin and looked after his interests. each of my brothers would have acted. world through. Charley's eyes, took risks he would have taken, and laughed at the men instead of censurin them. Charley's farm prospered and I soon paid off his mortgage, besides placing money to his account in the bank. Richard's farm was of much poorer quality, and there I had to drive the men to get the utmost out of it; even then it was hard to both ends meet. My own property did fairly well; it was less productive than Charley's, but more prosperous than Richard's.

On Saturday there was a fight at the cross-roads tavern between two men in my employ-Bates, who worked for me at Bloomfield, and shall, who worked for me at Hardscrabble. The contest had been about me. Marshall proclaimed me a more disagreeable skinflint of a slave-driver than any our soldiers were fighting master-kind, cheerful, and generous. They fought over the question, and Marshall got the worst of it. This batpreparing for myself. My own actions during the next week alone should have shown me that already I was not day afternoon I heard of the fight and resolved to discharge both Bates and toward them was neither justifiable laughed at Bates' black eye, and kept m on. Saturday night I discharged Marshall with a bitter tongue-lashing. Before daybreak Richard's barn was Before daybreak Richard's barn was burned down, and the result of a year's bors whom I tried to avoid on these harvest destroyed. Every one knew hights, that Marshall had been the incendiary, but he was never caught. Why didn't burn my own barn puzzled the

out from Bunkerville in a glittering new buggy. I was working on the ruins of the barn when he hailed me and asked if I was Mr. Harmon. I neither looked up nor answered. He jumped the fence and crossed to where I stood, I was clearing away the XI. THE ARRIVAL OF THE WO-

"Sorry to hear you've had a fire, through a town gay with bunting Mr. Harmon," he began jauntily; "but I've come to make you the greatest proposition one man ever made to companied their dead captain to his rest these precincts."

On Monday I was in court again, bu what a change in the outlook! It seem ed ridiculous that I should have been companied their dead captain to his

I raised the ironwood shaft to my mourned a fushoulder, and Mr. Peters stepped back lost brother. a pace or two in alarm; then seeing a As I stood gaged. At gray daybreak we left for Bunkerville, ten miles down the river. We had gone less than three miles when we saw a woman walking toward us. Charley recognized her, for he pulled up sharply, swore under his breath, then laughed and drove on. The young woman stood still until we came up. Although she stood there so Richard was in one of his blackest moods, and had threatened some one as I had threatened Morgan Peters. Never before had any one cast such a look of terror upon me; yet, instead of being shocked, I gloried in the panic I had caused, and for the first time in my life I sympathized with Richard in his hatred of the world.

"The next instant they were out of sight behind the black-edged handker-chief. A young man, a stranger, stood beside her, and when the ceremony was over he led her tottring to a carriage, shaken with sobs.

"The widow the widow "I heard that pierced like a rapier to my very soul, filling me with a nameless fear.

The next instant they were out of sight behind the black-edged handker-chief. A young man, a stranger, stood beside her, and when the ceremony was over he led her tottring to a carriage, shaken with sobs.

'Yes but now I'm going to ride with you," she replied, her words fairly quivering with anger,
"There's only reasons and would have gone to have qualms about my treatment of the man, and on Monday was thoroughly ashamed and would have gone to be a second to the world. you," she replied, her words fairly quivering with anger.

"There's only room for two in the buggy, Eloise."

"I know it, Charley; but I'll be one of the two."

Charley touched the horse with the whip. But the girl, with the litheness of a panther, sprang to the horse's head, selzed the rein near the bit, and with a strength incredible in one so slender forced the frightened animal

on Monday was thoroughly ashamed and would have gone to Bunkerville to him if I had thought he was there, but I knew he was a stranger from afar. On Wednesday Mr. Peters came again. I was in my acted for Mrs. Charles Harmon, widow of the late Captain Charles Harmon, widow of the late Captain Charles Harmon, and they asked me to submit an account of the estate. There was also a document which I understood to be an application to a certain court praying slender forced the frightened animal

day; the people did not know me during the dark end of the week.

"Now I'll tell you what I came for," said Peters. "I've got an option on the Gaines' mill down the river. It's one of the best cloth factories in the state, but Gaines is getting old and he wants to pull out. Now, I've got a patent for making cloth that will look as good as the best—but whether it will last as long is another matter. Besides this, I stand in with one of the biggest firms of army-contractors there is, and they'll take all our output at a price that will leave us a few hundred per cent, profit. There's half a dozen He was never to see me again. When price that will leave us a few hundred position of our affairs. I thought I reached the village I was told that per cent, profit. There's half a dozen my brother and the woman had left fortunes in the scheme. There will be though Mr. Southwood urged me to day morning it showed a changed MEN WANTED RELIABLE WANTED RELIABLE Was now done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WANTED RELIABLE WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN Was now and day morning it showed a changed MEN WANTED RELIABLE Was now done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WANTED RELIABLE WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WANTED RELIABLE WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WANTED RELIABLE WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WANTED RELIABLE WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WANTED RELIABLE WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WANTED RELIABLE WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WANTED WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed a changed MEN WAS NOW done with the law, for day morning it showed was now done with the law, for day morning it showed was now done with the law, for day morning it showed was now done with the law, for day morning it showed was now done with the law, for day morning it showed was now done with the law, for day morning it showed was now done with the law morning was now done

undred-dollar bills faster'n you can

"What's all that got to do with me?" offer you a five thousand dollar share.
You've got the property. It'll be worth half a million in a year from now. It'd pay you to raise that money if you gave a hundred per cent for If you gave a hundred per cent. for "I won't mortgage," I said; "I'm not

a speculator."

He talked and talked, but I was firm, He talked and talked, but I was firm, and for the second time he drove away, asking me to think it over.

On Monday I hitched up Charley's buggy, and went to Bunkerville. Half-way there I met Peters coming out to see mee. He sprang from his buggy, took the yeacant seat in mine, buggy, took the yeacant seat in mine, and we drove together to town Once tion, in deep mourning a superh action, in deep mourning a superh ac-

Peters the return of the money, then threatening. Neither pleading nor browbeating availed. Peters was a clear-cut business man, hard as fiint; he pointed out, most politely, that he typof the farm while his heroic brother

lost my money through entrusting it to a sharp city chap. But no! Before which a conscientious man would never the year was out I had cleared off the have withheld—this craven slinker mortgage and had put to Charley's dares to come into court trusting to account in the bank upwards of fourteen thousand dollars; and when I less widowed woman whom he should sold out my interest, just before the have cherished; this knavish coward war was closed, there stood to my expects—'
brother's credit what seemed to be the I had bee ormous sum of three hundred and

six thousand dollars.

I rebuilt the barn on Richard's farm but it was destroyed by a tornado that scattered it, the log cabin, and most tle should have given me some hint land. A blight seemed to hang over of the fences all up and down the Hardscrabble, as if it were a conse quence of the human misery there entried to sell the farm, but no one would buy. Ill-luck dogged me until Richard's money was all gone and I had borrowed three thousand dollars from Marshall, although farm-hands were scarce. This, while unjustifiable, was at least defendable, although it was at least defendable, although it was at least defendable, although it was numered that it was haunted, and that places were rumored that it was haunted, and none of my affair what the men did in their own time. My actual conduct ren lands. This was nonsense, of defendable. Monday morning I ure with Hardscrabble that on Friday and Saturday nights I could not sleep, and so walked over those sterile acres thinking and planning. I was doubt

As for my own fortunes they were he those of the average farmer. I made money year by year, but not much. neighbors; I saw that he had com- When like to despair I was consoled pletely identified me with Richard.

The war was evidently going to last longer than we thought at first. We were on the eve of great changes, and one of the indications of this was the coming of the first speculator I had ever met. On Friday a boy drove him out from Bunkerville in a glittering

"The widow, the widow,"I heard them whisper; "poor thing, what a blow it must be to her."

siender forced the frightened animal back, and threatened to upset us in the ditch.

"Do I ride with you, or wreck the buggy?" she asked grimly. I jumped out, trying to soothe the horse and to extricate the vehicle from its perilous wouldn't raise his handspike on his position.

"That's all right," he said, "I knew it application to a certain court praying that Richard Harmon, of whom nothing had been heard for four years, should be legally declared dead and his estate administered. I have always felt a distrust of law and lawyers, and up to this time I had nothing to do with either. Now, however, I consultant to a certain court praying that Richard Harmon, of whom nothing had been heard for four years, should be legally declared dead and his estate administered. I have always felt a distrust of law and lawyers, and up to this time I had nothing to do with either. Now, however, I consultant to the control of position.

"Answer!" she demanded of my brother. Charley laughed boisterously, as if the whole episode was a great joke.

"Jump right in, Eloise," he said. "Don't you see I've got the buggy jammed round so you won't soil your dress on the wheel. I never pass a lady without giving her a ride. You were going the other way or I would have invited you long ago."

wouldn't raise his handspike on his worst enemy, if he had one. John favors Charley more than Richard. Best-natured man in the country."

I quite believed the townsfolk had said this of me. I never went to Bunkerville on Richard's days, and rarely even on my own. What business there was to be done in town I generally did on Monday and Wedneslady it he people did not know me day; the people did not know me have invited you long ago."

wouldn't raise his handspike on his with either. Now, however, I consultation. John of the woman had ever married my brother. It turned out that she had not only ample proof but held a will made the day of the married, by which Charley bequeathed awill made the day of the married my brother. It turned out that she had not only ample proof but held a will made the day of the married my brother. It turned out that she had not only ample proof but held a will made the day of the married my brother. It turned out that she had not only ample proof but held a will made the day of the married my brother. It turned out that she had not only ample proof but held a will made the day of the married my brother. It turned out that she had not only ample proof but held a will made the day of the married my brother. It turned out that she had not only ample proof but held a will made the day of the married my brother. It turned out that she had not only ample proof but that she had not only ample of the woman had ever married my brother. It turned out that she had not only ample proof but that she had not only ample of the woman on the train together. Later I learned that she had been searching for Charley in Bunkerville, and that we had the component of the troops that put in a claim for four years' salary world, a world of iron powdered light-on treating that she had been searching for Charley in Bunkerville, and that we had for years to come. The government Bloomfield and Hardscrabble, I refused full and a hard frost had set in. Win-good full and a hard frost had set in. wants clothing now that it can't get. to do so. I had worked for my dead ter had closed down on the land with SALUS MEDICINAL CO.. Los

Messrs, Johnson and Slater anno that in going through the account they had discovered that a loan o they wished me to refund. Southwood was indignant at this fresh demand.

"It is absurd," he said. "They can't have it both ways, and they know it. We have been too easy with them. I They can't profit by your working of one brother's farm, and at the same time repudiate your authority and saddle you with the loss in working the

and we drove together to town. Once in Bunkerville, I found he had everything cut and dried, and the papers all ready for signature. Next day he had the money. | comment on the evidence. I sat near On Wednesday I began to doubt the him, overshadowed by the profoundest wisdom of my action. Friday morning gloom, hating every one there, but I was in the depths of despair and drove to Gaines' mill, first begging of man, who sobbed audibly as her law-

had entered into contracts which made answered his country's call, giving up it impossible for him to refund a his life for the nation, little dreaming penny of the money.

You will be prepared to hear that I pelled to appeal to an honest judge and

I had been gazing fascinated at the woman in black, when suddenly I saw that every one was robed in black, and me. Black rage descended on me like a pall. I sprang to my feet to shake it off as if it were something palpable, then launched myself at the lawyer's

"You lying dog!" I shouted, and bore him screaming to the floor.

If I had not been instantly torn from him he would never have uttered another falsehood. Half a dozen excited

men held me firm. The blackness that had obscured my sight disappeared and I saw things as they were. The lady had fainted. "I commit you to prison for seven days," said the judge sternly,
"I respectfully submit, your Honor," began Southwood, "that the provoca-

tion given was unbearable. The whole ounty is aware that it possesses no more honest man than my unfortunate client, John Harmon. Within the last month he has voluntarily handed over to these people more than three hundred thousand dollars. He has—" "I object to this line of argument. nterrupted Johnson.

"The line of argument your partner dopted would have been answered in ne parts of this country by a pistol hot," replied Southwood hotly. "Are you justifying your client, Mr.

southwood?" asked the pudge. "No, your Honor. I apologize to the Court on his behalf, and knowing and a grip of steel. The crisp air was like steeming him these many years I am sure that no one will regret his ill-timed impulse more than himself." "I shall take the matter into consideration," said the judge more mildly. "It was gross contempt, and cannot be condoned. I shall give my decision on dered: Monday, when your client is to attend.

Meanwhile, he must wi l're come to make you the greatest proposition one man ever made to another, and if you accept it you can build a hundred barns without feeling the cost, My name's Morgan Peters. I've got an option on—"

"Look here, Mr. Peters," I cut in, "do you know the ground you're on its private property?"

"Of course," he cried, laughing loudly; "that's why I'm here."

"That's why you'll be somewhere c'se, and mighty soon. Now you get over that fence again within five seconds, or I'll help you over with this handspike."

I raised the ironwood shaft to my interest the companied their dead captain to his old home—and his last home. But this uniformed company of honor was far outnumbered by a pathetic military contege composed of the ill and the wounded from our part of the state, a limping procession—men with empty sieeves pinned to their breasts, men gaunt and sallow with fever. When the military band with muffled draws been offended at anything old Slater had said. The widow was a comic not a tragic actress, and I wondered every person did not see through her amateurish at the widow was concentrating her wold was concentrating her widow was co Dimly I saw the silent, uncovered crowds on each side of the way. They mourned a fallen hero; I mourned a lost brother.

As I stood beside the open grave I the widow swiftly turned her regard from the jury to me, then with the superb abandon of a Mrs. Siddons flung her arms on the table and buried

her face in them, wailing:

"Oh, God, when will Thy divine gift of laughter come to me again?"

It was magnificent, and I could not but applaud, while cries of "Shame, shame," echoed through the room. The judge said quietly to the jury:
"Clerytermen, I leave the case in your "Gentlemen, I leave the case in your hands."

The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff without leaving their seats. Mr. Southwood was gathering up his took his raillery rather more soberly. papers as he said:

"Your Honor, I give notice of appeal.
The mere point of law has been decided through sentiment and other ex-

"There will be no appeal, Mr. Southwood," I cried. "The whole thing is a farce, and if the lady had prayed that the jury might be given the gift of laughter it would have been a suppli-cation to the purpose. All I need is a ope will lead me to a community that

Very soon the three farms and all their belongings were sold by auction. The widow married the young man who had been her companion in affiction, and the happy pair went to Can-ada, where I suppose they still live. Thus the results of hard work by two generations went to strangers in a strange land. On some days the outothers tragic."

silence the farmer said: "But you are still a young man, Mr. Harmon, and may remedy your mis-

"If I were myself, or either of my two brothers, yes. But I am a trinity. I cannot shake off the habit of the four

brothers and not for her.

I was at peace for barely a fortnight. DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S **CHLORODYNE**

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ALTHOUGH THE SEATING CAPACITY AT

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE %

was increased for this term, every seat was taken. We leave you to guess the reason why. After April 1st, which is a good time to enter, we will have accommendation for several more. Free Catalogue will be sent to any address on application. Address.

W. J. OSFO INE, Principal, Fredericton, N. B.

YOUR FORTUNE FREE

dry champagne, and the sun shone with a brilliancy unknown to summer. The saddened household, that had gone to bed in gloom over the melancholy case of its guest, was awakened by the sound of a song, rollinkingly rea

"The Union forever Hurrah, boys, hurrah! Down with the traitor; Up with the stars! For we'll rally round the flag, boys, We'll rally once again, Shouting the battle-cry of Freedon

"Hello, Farmer, I'm ahead of you. How the frost cracked the timbers last night! Nothing like a hickory fire on a morning like this, when you once ge it kindled. I've got the stove roaring for you. Good morning, Mistress. The kettle is just about to boil. I'm for an early breakfast this morning, and then for the road."

"No, no. I've important business ahead. I'm making for Cleveland, where Morgan Peters lives. He's a very rich man now, and I have a scheme to propose to him that will make me rich and him richer still. And he'll do 'tt for he's a first-rate

John Harmon greeted the children hilariously, and tossed the youngest to the ceiling. At breakfast his bright At last mother said :

"How much of your story told yes-terday was true?"

"Well, Mistress," he said, "in a way it was all true. I gave you the facts, but colored them a dark blue, I fear. Then, just think what a dismal day yesterday was, and as for the night before—whew!—even Artemus Ward's choicest story would sound lugubrious from one who had been wet as a whale in that storm. I have my moments of dejection, it is true, but who has not? And now I must be off, and I shall never forget your generous hos-I shall never forget your generous ho pitality. I'll return it some day, never

The farmer and his wife accompanied the wayfarer to the gate, where he bade them a boisterous but kindly farewell. They watched him till he reached the hill-top, when he turned and waved his hat to them in most jaunty fashion, then disappeared down

"Well," said the farmer's wife with a sigh, "I don't know what to make of him. That is the most remarkable

man I ever saw." "We've never seen him, my dear replied the farmer; "his brother Rich and and his brother Charley we have seen, but not John Harmon.

S., and Halifax, arrived at London Sunday. The steamer Andoni from Newcastle, N. B., sailed for Man-

THE FOR

2 Court Bein Remarkable Success is Reported __ Manu Died-Interesti

ST. ANDREWS, Ju Court, Independent Or convened here at 3 o neen, with D. G. Lin high chief ranger, in with a good attendance the high court. Mr. L. members to this twe ession and urged all the deliberations. He warmth of the welcom of St. Andrews, and the supreme councillo Stevenson, was to atte and trusted that his in be most pleasant. It work of the year, the er referred to the good High Secretary Emmer the work of Messrs. Todd, and said the plan benuses for new memb bonuses for new membed good results. He at thuance. During the yes ranger made 42 visits, ificers of twelve courts six, public meetings, he considerable correspont reference was made to Day parade at St. And Foresters' picnic at We vised a booth at the coexhibition. After before khibition. After hefer cent life insurance inve the good that will likely from, Mr. Lingley said: large has enjoyed a large erity, the total gain eing 7,840, and the su ain of \$1,160,000, is not

Mr. Lingley regretted tawa legislation had co Judge Wedderburn to r tion as P. S. C. R., so N is now for the first time presentative on the supr He referred to the mat ance at subordinate cou the greatest questions to der today, and said the can provide a remedy hearty thanks of all chi Mn. Lingley spoke of the

Home at Deseronto, whe bella and Lee Dann, or Brother Dann of H Everything was in sple Mr. Lingley submitted port a letter he had i Ethel Dann, telling of he seronto, and telling of l they all are. After re own failure to do all turned his thanks to th esters of St. John for th at initiation ceremo thanked the high stand and the members one an

HIGH SECRETARY'S The high secretary, F son, in his report said: "The increase in our r

past year has not been former years, partly owir that almost every place vince, has its one or m this order, and that in co have been and that in co have not been able to membership by means o being organized. Only Companion Court Illahsh Cove, Deer Island, and View at Baltimore, All have been organized, the P. Sherwood and the latt F. Brewster.

The angel of death has e of our Forest homes the p taken away three company brothers. I regret to endowment of three of are not adjusted as yet, of proof of death, and on assessment was not pa time as laid down in our mr Emmerson that are the control of the con Mr. Emmerson thanked and members for the course during the year and substance statements which full and complete record of work. From these it appears assets and liabilities of large states and liabilities of large states and liabilities of large states.

May 31st, 1906, were:

Cash on hand—

Deposited in the Cans
Bank of Commerce, St.
and in the Bank of Scotia in Sackville Moneton

Supplies on hand, Mo and St. John Amounts due from ocur Der statement No. 2 ... Regalia and office furnit uspense acc't re Court

Liabilities. Due Courts
Due Supreme Court for

Surplus of assets over HIGH TREASURER'S

The statement of E. P. high treasurer, showed reching treasurer, showed reching the high secretary of \$4 a donation of \$10 from Cou towards taking three info Foresters' Orphans' Homoronto, Ont. This with a \$1,256,67 made the year's \$1,355,67. The expenses of the \$3,355,67, leaving a balance of \$1,497,30. A detailed st expenditures showed that to the Supreme Court for a grand cross of merit the Orphans' Home. The the High Court meeting at were \$1,004,65; printing to were \$1,004.65; printing