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#### THE INGREDIENTS-

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What

Gibson

Studio

rage of anger, jealousy and humilia-tion, he picked up the bang of gold. He wiped the dust off gently, touched the ring close to his lips and put it in

out his hands.

me today do something that shall take little sadness from the world's vast store, may I be so favored as to make I joy's too scanty sum a little more.

Let me not hurt, by any selfish deed
Or thoughtless word, the heart of foe or friend
Nor would l-pass, unseeing, worthy need
Or sin by silence where I should defend.

However meager be my worldly wealth, Let me give something that shall aid my kind,

word of courage or a thought of health, Dropped as I pass for troubled hearts to find.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Story of Moonlight Jealousy and

a Stiletto

By Samuel McLeary Waller

When Trooper Paul Mills gave the

bread and coffee, he had little idea of

the havor he was raising for the well

ordered existence of three who thought

they were happy. But he could not

have been expected to know that the

girl with the blue black hair and the

form drawn by famine had a lover and

a fickle heart, and he had never

thought so well of himself as to imag-

ine that he had a gallant figure and an

earnest eye capable of turning the

maiden's head. Else he might 'have

hesitated as he stood in the blue haze

of the tropical morning and singled out

the one of the misery laden throng of

refugees who seemed nearest the bor-

derland of exhaustion. For he was of

the kind that love constancy and

When the maiden had eaten the dry

bread and drank the hot coffee and

Mills had returned to his tent to get

more of his small allowance of food to

give to some other of the unhappy ex-

iles, he wondered at the quivering eyes

she had turned back after stumbling

away without thanking him. They had

looked like twin fires of gratitude and

fear kindled by sparks from a tender

and terrified conscience.

The maiden moved on with the for

lorn host who were struggling back to

the deserted city. The bundle poised

on her head pressed with less insist-

ence. Her veins were warm. Into

them had stolen the strong beverage

and the greater strength of a sublime

emotion sent on the subtlety of a kind-

From out of the shell torn bull ring

at the edge of the city came a graceful

youth in blue and scarlet and gold.

His cap was tasseled, his leggings

seamed with buttons of bronze, and

the fringe of his blood red sash touch-

ed the jangling rowel of his spur. His

step rang on the roadway as he hur-

"Ah, Manuela, I have watched the

throng since daylight! I watched it all

He had reached out to clasp the girl's

hands, but they slipped behind her

back. The youth stopped as though

he had felt a jar. Then passion came

somber eyes and spread down his face.

"What, Manuela, is this the greeting I get—I who turned my heart out for you and sat on top? of the bull ring and gazed out er the hills to where

you were when the big guns were roar-

ing death over the valley? Come,

speak to me, child, and say you are

"Had you been brave, like the men

behind those guns, you would have

gone through their weak, thin line and

come to me. I am not glad of the wel-

All through the weary days of starva-

tion in the foul village to the north

and in the purple forests around it

she had sighed to press the lips of this

at the throne of his picturesque per-

sonality; had breathed fervent caresses that the free evening air might waft

them over the intrenched heads of the

sullen armies to the vine clad balcony

where he was used to sit in the moon-

light. On the hot road homeward she had thrilled with joy that each heavy

step brought forward the time of bliss ful meeting and that each moment was

a messenger from the day when they

should walk between their wealth of

friends down the long cathedral aisle.

Then had come the pair of gray eyes.

and the vaunted will of the Cozenzas had melted away like care at twilight. The face of the youth became scarlet

as his sash, then white as his palm. It is not the habit of a Latin to con trol his passions, rather he cultivates

them to fierceness, but Jose choked back his fury. Perhaps the sunken, pallid face of the girl suggested physi-

cal or mental unbalance-perhaps he had learned diplomacy. Again he held

"Come. Manuela. these troublous times are passing, and we'll be happy

again as when we strolled through the

groves by the harbor. Say a kind word. It will warm your heart and brighten mine. Say that you are glad to see His tones were soft, his glances ten-

But the girl knew not restraint if the

youth did. She spurped the outstretch-

ed hand with her own. A heavy gold ring fell from her thin finger and rolled away in the dust. She looked at it a

moment, half stooped to pick it up, then turned and walked away. She gave the youth no word. The white and red of his cheeks changed into each other like a struggle between

right and wrong, Right finally tri-

umphed, for, although muttering in &

same coward; had vowed eternal fealty

glad of your welcome!"

come of a coward!"

oom in the deep of his

yesterday. Why are you so tardy?"

ried forth to meet the maiden.

ly glance.

shrink from sullying a pure heart.

GAVE A WARNING

Let me tonight look back across the span
'Twixt dawn and dark and to my conscienc
Because of some good act to beast or man,
'The world is better that I lived today,''
--Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Youth's Compani

DARK EYED MAID

The holiday presents have to be bought-you will find a good assortment of Fancy Lamps and China. A coa full line of Dinner Setts, \$5.50 and upwards, Tea Sets \$2.50, Chamber Sets \$1.80. They are low in price Call and see them.

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his pocket. He had put it on her finger under the stars one night.

When Trooper Mills rode into the city next day, but one thought animated his mind. Letters from his mother and his sweetheart were in the bag of mail he was to take to camp from the postoffice, and he wanted to get back to quarters as quickly as possible to secure them. So Trooper Mills clatter ed gayly through the street.

He glanced into a barred window. His clear gray eyes met the startled gaze of two shining black ones. Grasping the curtains did not keep Manuela from falling down from the casement. She heard the horse come to an abrupt halt, then a sharp rattle of iron on stone as he was turned abruptly and the quick, short steps which were bringing him toward the window. Air seemed to have stopped circulating. Her breath would hardly come as she drew herself to her feet.

A shadow came through the window as a rough hand grasped an iron bar. Next said a hearty voice:

"Is this the little woman I gave something to eat yesterday? I'm glad to see you again. It was the devil of a time you people had out yonder, and I hope another won't come like it. You are all right now and will soon be as fat and pretty as ever again. Well, goodby; I must hurry on. Hope to see you

again." And the echoes of hoof beats soon died away in the distance. Certainly such a speech as that is not calculated to overturn the common sense of a rea sonable girl. There is in it nothing ardent nor inspiring, but Manuela's heart was too big for her body before the sound of it was out of her ears. She leaned on the casement for su Quickly her body became rigid, and all the passion of her soul surged up los had come from out the house opposite and the house was not his home. His eyes were malignant as he stepped into the narrow street and followed after

the horseman. Manuela followed him with intent gaze until he was lost to view. She knew what those burning eyes meant. She turned to a door leading into the courtyard and leaned against the framing, but she did not hear the ripple of the dilapidated fountain nor smell the pathetic fragrance of the neglected flowers. Her eyes pierced the past, the future and then paused at the present. She returned to the street window and leaned against the bars. Her body was quivering with checked

Presently a horseman came galloping down the street. She knew that it was her trooper.

Patiently Bore Disgrace for Years.



"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvelous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I colled give my husband secretly. I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his, work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him of the deception I had practised on him, when he acknowledged that it had been his saying, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I heartily advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a

Also fo sale at The Central Drug

Store, cor. King and Fifth Sts., Chat-

"Senor!" she called in an excited, low roice. Mills would not have heard had be not looked toward the window to see if the girl were still there. There was something wild and eager in the face which made him pull the horse up roughly. He rode up to the

"Senor!" The girl spoke rapidly, and her tones were hoarse. "You are in danger. You are to be killed. I must warn you, but not now. Come at midnight to the sprending tree behind the bull ring. I will be there. Will you

Mills was almost at camp before h ceased wondering why he promised to meet the girl. It was absurdly foolish, he said. Why did she not tell him of the danger instead of making such an appointment? The trooper had been seated under the tree balf an hour when he heard soft footsteps in the shadow beneath the wall of the bull ring. He stepped forward and met Manuela as she passed into the gloon of the branches. She clutched his arm, and her hand trembled violently.

"He followed me," she panted. But for his support she would have fallen. "Who?" asked the wondering soldier. "Jose," she replied; "the man I came to warn you against. He wants to marry me, but I will have nothing of

him. He saw you at my window today and says you are the man I love and that he will kill you. He watched the house all day. I tried to elude him when I came out, but he saw me and came after." She drew closer to the trooper.

"I am afraid of him," she continued. "He will kill me. You won't let him kill me?"

Her arms clasped him about the neck, and she placed kiss after kiss on his lips and cheeks. Mills was thoroughly astounded at the whole procedure and struggled to protest. He tried to put the trembling girl from him. Over her shoulder he saw a body creeping through the grass. At each movement something long and white gleamed in the moonlight. It was a stiletto. The figure stopped and crouched as a leopard for a spring. Mills thrust the girl from him just in time to receive the shock. The knife was buried in his shoulder and drawn out. The trooper grasped the upraised wrist as it was descending toward his heart. Jose was light of weight, but active and strong. Path and loss of blood told greatly on Mills. The struggle raged fiercely. Then there was a heavy fall, and a moment after the trooper, dripping with blood, staggered out to where his borse was tethered. A dark form lay still in the shadow As Mills drew himself into the saddle a girl's figure turned the corner of the bull ring. He never saw her again.

Next day the watch found the body of Jose with his own stiletto in his heart. A heavy gold ring lay in the pool of his blood.—New York News.

Frontier Conveniences. "I feel sorry for Cousin Amanda She is moving way out west.' "Oh, I don't know. She can learn to throw a lariat and keep her children-

at home."-Chicago Record. Needed at Home. Little Wife-Dear, you ought to take some cod liver oil. Don't you think it

is a good thing? The Usual Brute-Yes

## MAKE THE BE T OF IT

Don't Treat Your Piano as if it were a Louage.

The Instrument Should be Insulated From the Floor so as to Secure a Clearer I one.

The piano is primarily intended as an instrument of music, says a musician, but this fact seems often to be forgotten, but this ract seems often to be forgotten, to judge from the placing and general ar-rangement of it frequently seen. It is placed flat against the wall, smothered in draperies, loaded with books and brica-brac and treated as if it were a simple place of furniture like a couch or cabinet. piece of furniture like a couch or cabinet Of course only a small proportion of per sons owning pianos can afford a separate music room, appropriately arranged, and so the piano must be placed in the drawing or sitting room, where cushions, cur-tains, carpets and furniture deaden its

tone to a great degree.

To make the best of it in an unfavorable situation is not difficult, however first by placing it properly—that is, at an angle with the wall or away from it altogether—and then by using only a small amount of light drapery and never permitting any object to stand upon the top of the instrument. Moreover, there are small glass sockets which are to be obtained in which the feet of the piano may be plead of the insulating its considering. be placed, thus insulating it completely from the floor and securing a clearer tone.

To Clean Gems.

To Clean Gems.

Talking of gems reminds one that comparatively few people ever think of cleaning them, but allow them to get extremely grimy and then send them to a jeweler. This accumulation of dirt is very injurious to the stones. Every few months all rings, brooches and such articles as are in constant use—less frequently for these ous to the stones. Every rings, brooches and such articles as are in constant use—less frequently for those seldom worn—should be brushed with a toothbrush which has been dipped in eau de cologne. If the setting is open, it must be brushed from the back. Then lay the articles in a heap of boxwood sawdust which has been slightly heated beforehand and leave them for some 30 minutes. Gold chains may be washed in soapsuds, drying them on a soft towel by pulling the chain backward and forward, but care must be taken to pull it the right way of the curb or link. These may also be placed in sawdust, the particles of which can be easily blown away afterward. The least damp between the links is very likely to cause them to wear more rapidly.

Love has no worse enemy than self-

When we are young we tell women only what we think of them. Later, we learn to tell them only what we don't think.

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