CEYLON GREEN TEA Free from all adulteration of any kind. Lead packets only. 40c. 50c and 60c per lb. By all grocers. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904

Won at Last

you, my dear sir."

CHAPTER XIV.

Finally all things were arranged, or

know what it is to have you by inc. will be awfully lonesome when you are

you tell me. I dinna wish you to want for onything, only I would nae be talked out o' siller. Eh! it's wonderful to hear

at o siner. En! It's wonderful to near all ye talking to these outlandish folk in their ain tongue. I wish I had had

to perceive, was losing its venom.

She could think of Lisle without emo-

o' sense.'

"Yes, certainly, uncle. Just make up | a worman to keep her tongue quiet. Least your mind when you will start, and I said, soonest mended. Let's say nae mair aboot it. It had best not come to Mona's will make due preparation."

Here Mme. Debrisay made her appear-

ance, and sentiment was merged in fin-

unce.
Uncle Sandy was positively aghast at the torrent of information poured forth by the capable Franco-Irishwoman. "Let me see"—pulling over the map—

"Let me see"—pulling over the map— "Contrexeville? I can't make it out here, but I was at Domremy once—when my poor husband was alive—and it's not far from Contrex. I dare say the fare will be close on forty francs—that's eighty for the two of you—and the through fare by Calais—you must take the shortest route, Dieppe or Havre would be the death of you—is something like seventy-two, say seventy—that's a hundred and forty, and a night in Paris, sixty or seventy; and cabs, and fiacres, and luggage, and douceurs, and refresh-ments on the way will run into-fifty or fifty-five more; that't a hundred and forty, and eighty; two hundred and twenty, and sixty; two hundred and eighty—three hundred and forty in

"Lord's sake, woman!" cried Uncle Sandy, startled out of all propriety, "if you are counting by hundreds, I'd better stay here and dee, while I have siller left to earry my puir body back to Strath-

gone."
"And how I shall miss you, dearest "Oh, don't take fright, my dear sir; remember the hundred remember the hundred sent pounds. I'll tell you the total resent pounds. I'll tell you the total resent pounds to the hundred francs, and you may get a trifle more if the exchange is favorable), that is just fourteen pounds—first class to Paris, and second on to Contrexeville."

"Ah." ne returned, with a sigh; "that the returned, with a sigh; "that hack.

"Ah." ne returned, with a sigh; "that hack.

"Ah." ne returned, with a sigh; "that hack.

"That it is! but you will do well. Above all hold your own. If you give in, he'll be sure to trample on you. And you will write to me every week?"

"I will, dear Deb, and you must answer. Good-bye! God bless you!"

"We'll just miss our train," called Uncle Sandy from the cab.

The journey across the channel and to wital of fair France is now a twice-

is possible, though it is desperate costly, and as much more to come back. Twenty-eight pounds sterling—for how long?—less than a month.

"Perhaps, my dear Mr. Craig, you might feel equal to prolong your ramble and go into Germany; a little change of scene and—and diet might have a most beneficial effect."

"Perhaps; if she will come wi' me," of the Channel at Dover, the Admiralty Pier, the castle-crowned heights, the low-

pointing to Mona. "Of course she will. She might as well

Pier, the castle-crowned heights, the low-ering of somebody's carriage on to the deck, all afforded him matter for won--breaking up now, she can not expect to get any more pupils this year."
"Oh, indeed," returned Uncle Sandy der and admiration.

Hitherto his travels were limited to Glasgow, Ardelachan (where the factory was situated in which he had risen to be in an aggrieved tone.
"Mona, my love, there is a letter for

you downstairs. You had better go and see if it needs an answer." Mona obey-

adopted mother as weel's a father!" he found a German waiter who spoke Engput in with a sneer)—"to inform you lish, but who had some difficulty in unput in with a sneer)—"to inform you that the very small sum I hold for her," continued Mme. Peorisay, not heeding the interruption, "would soon be exhausted were she to draw on it

for her personal expenses; and I think you ought—"
"I am obliged to you, madame, for rupted Uncle Sandy again in high wrath. "I never did need any instruction as to my duty in this life. I shall do what I think right to my niece, and you need-n't interfere. If I thought she had any act or part in this attempt to extort

or part in this attempt to extort ney from me, I'd—I'd disown her."
Exort money, indeed," cried Mme. risay. "Those are words you have right to address to me. Extort mon-I am more apt to give money away in to extort it. When your nice was erted by every one because she would Debrisay. "Those are words you have no right to address to me. Extort money. I am more apt to governiece was not sell herself in a mercenary mar-riage, did I count what it would cost me

riage, did I count what it would cost me to keep her if I took her in? No, I was proud and happy—"

"Eh? a mercenary marriage," broke in Uncle Sandy, his indignation merged in sharp curiosity "Wha—what do ye mean? Did she refuse a man?"

"Yes, a rich man, and a real gentleman," returned Mine, Debrisay, recovering herself, and perceiving she had made a false move.

Her grandmother, though most careful of money, understood what things cost, and what must be paid for. She had the old-fashioned idea that girls could not be trusted. That they were pretty, helpless children, to be penned the pretty, helpless children, to be penned fingers, or brushing off the peariy freshness of infantile ignorance, till a purchaser (i. e., husband) was found for such precious wares. Therefore Mona's such precious wares. Therefore Mona's

a false move.

"Then she's fa'en in love wi' another lad?"

"Ah." cried Mme. Debrisay as if a new light had broken in upon her: "that must be it. My dear sir, you have the furthest sight of us all, and"—laughing goodhumoredly—I am really ashamed of my own silly, talking to a man of your stamp about, what you ought or ought or new that may be was thankful to perceive. was losing its venom.

these ideas floating in her brain she fell asleep, having given all requisite orders for their early start the following morning.

The journey was tedious, for the country was somewhat uninteresting; and Mona, being a stranger in that part of the land, could not supply information as she had done during the previous day. Uncle Sandy bemoaned the heat, the cost, the weariness of travel; and his niece was truly glad when they reached a shabby hitle station in a rather flat but prettily wooded country, and every one got out.

A brisk struggle for the passengers occurred between the conducteurs of the various omnibuses, char a bancs, etc., which awaited the arrival of the train; and outside the station yard was a gathering of the peasant inhabitants of the village — the men in blouses, and women in rice white caps and aprons—staring at the strangers deposited at their gates, loudly discussing their appearance in shrill visions and soft, pensive smile.

To him should call forth the praise and admiration of the beholders was a source of delicious gratification, and Mona's merits assumed larger proportions in his eyes as M. le Directur sooke.

"Eh, she's a good lassie! She is my puir brother's only child, and I look on her as my ain bairn, as she'll find when I am released from the sufferings of this mortal life."

There was a constant struggle in Mr. Craig's mind, between a desire to hide the fact that he was in easy circumstances, and a wish to command respect due to a man whose pockets were well lined.

"And a very nice daughter she must be," cried Mr. Clapton, accepting a cigar from M. le Directeur.

"The most charming of companions is a dear daughter," said the latter; "the constant presence of a sweet young girl sheds a light of tender purity on her father's life, such as nothing else produces."

He continued gazing at Mona with a soft, pensive smile.

"Oh! Ah: Yes! But they manage to caps and aprons—staring at the strangers deposited at their gates, loudtrangers deposited at their gates, loud-y discussing their appearance in shrill loices and with many gestures. "It ought to be a wonderful cure to some this weary long road for it!" groaned Uncle Sandy, as he descended

rom their conveyance when it stopped before the entrance of the establish-

Then came the business of finding rooms and arranging terms. This was simplified by a letter of introduction obtained by Mme. Debrisay from a mutual friend to M. le Directeur, who speedily came to them, and, to Mr. Craig's infinite joy, proved to be an excellent English scholar. Mona thought her uncle would have embraced him when he addressed them in their native tongue. Who that has lately visited Contrexeville does not know M. le Directeur, and remember him with pleasure? Watchfult to contribute by care and judicious regulations to the welfare of the humblest visitor, considerate and fatherly in his thought for the weak and suffering, almost ubiquitous in his ceaseless vigilance—his gracious manners and kindly, strongly marked face made him ever "Trust me, I shall not breathe a syllable to her; and I will go and prepare your cocoa. Let me shake hands with you, my dear sir."

Having done so, Mme. Debrisay left
the room, murmuring to herself as she
descended the stairs—"Stingy, crossgrained, cantankerous ald miser. He

grained, cantankerous old miser. He thinks he can set the Thames on fire. While Uncle Sandy, reclining a conqueror in his easy chair, musing on the altereation, "A hasty, stormy woman," was his mental verdict, "but no devoid strongly marked face made him ever elcome to old and young.

The sight of the weakly, querulous

old man, who seemed far me than he really was, under the care of such a delicate, distinguished looking young creature as Mona, appealed to the abundant chivalry of his nature, and from the moment of their meeting him all difficulties vanished.

The next day saw Uncle Sandy duly inaugurated into the system of the care of the system.

aranged themselves; and one fine morning in June, Uncle Sundy (to whom it was no difficulty to get up 'in the middle of the 'night,' as Mme. Debrisay said) and Mona were Debrisay said) and Mona were ready at an early hour—packed and breakfasted—to start by the morning train for Dover, en route to Paris.

"I do not know how I'll live without you" said Man. Debrisary continued to the said Man. inaugurated into the system of water drinking, douches and massage. You," said Mme. Debrisay, embracing Mona, with fast-flowing tears. "I was all right before you came, but now I know what it is to have you by me! It

Mona found her duties as adopted aughter by no means light. At six clock she was expected to be ready to give her arm to her uncle, and assist his progress to the spring; to walk with him to and fro between the tumblers of water; to translate his grumblings the bath attendant and the "masseur" and women look older than their years table d'hote—in short, though M. le Directeur and the doctor both spoke and understood English, there were a hundred and one trifles which required Mona's intervention every day in the starved work and the starved week the starved work and the starved with the starved week the starved work and the starved with the starved week the starved work the starved work and the starved with the starved work the starv Mona's intervention every day in the week, besides her ordinary task of reading aloud the leaders in the Scotsman, which was forwarded to him regularly, and writing the few letters he needed to despatch. For part of Uncle Sandy's illusions about his health consisted of a

The few years which had intervened between his retirement from business on the death of his last original partner and its passing into other hands, were Highland home, and in the sedulou study of his own health. This had been mpaired by a sharp attack of rheu matic fever, not long before he had taken up his abode at Craigdarroch. His mental condition can therefore be im-agined, and probably it was only his was situated in which he had risen to be foreman and manager), and Strathairlie. When he came to London he had taken the night train, so every step of this new way was a novelty.

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But the marvel of marvels was to land word. see if it needs an answer." Mona obeydear Mr. Craig, if from my deep interest in all that concerns Mona I venture to take a liberty. As the dear girl is going to act a daughter's part to you, I hope you will see the necessity of being a parent to her; and as you have never known much of young ladies and their requirements you must suffer me to suggested as the polite interpreter who travelled with the polite interpreter who travelled with the conveying her invalid uncle such a seconding to his own savings, and the large bequest of the head of the firm, an old bachelor, who fondly hoped that Sandy Craig would remain in the house, and carry on the business according to the old on the business. known much of young ladies and their requirements you must suffer me to suggest that a nice little allowance — to enable her to dress as becomes your adopted daughter—would be—"

"Naw," broke in Uncle Sandy in his strongest accent; "I will not suffer it. Wha said I was going to adopt her. You have just taken a varra great liberty."

"I am sorry to have offended," said me. Debrisay, stiffly; "but I considered it my duty to one I look upon as a build of my own—" "Eh! she has an an interpretation of the same train.

Mona, who had been somewhat nervous about conveying her invalid uncle such a distance, was surprised and relieved to find how change of scene drew him out of himself, and how many of his infirmities vanished, because he had not time to think of them.

She was glad, however, to get him safe to the hotel recommended by Mme. Debrisay, which was half-way between the Gare du Nord and the Gare de l'Est—a thoroughly French house, where they had been somewhat nervous about conveying her invalid uncle such a distance, was surprised and relieved to find how change of scene drew him out of himself, and how many of his infirmities vanished, because he had not time to think of them.

She was glad, however, to get him safe to the hotel recommended by Mme. Debrisay, which was half-way between the Gare du Nord and the Gare de l'Est—a thoroughly French house, where they had an and was content to let his mand, and was content to let his "siller" lie comparatively fallow, and was content to let his mand, and was content to let his "siller" lie comparatively fallow, and was content to let his mand, and was content to let his "siller" lie comparatively fallow, and was content to let his "siller" lie comparatively fallow, and was content to let his mand.

his "siller" lie comparatively fallow, thereby depriving his dull life of its one spark of excitement.

Contrexeville is a pleasant place. It beach two towns laborators and the statement is the statement of the derstanding Uncle Sandy's.

The old man was quite exhausted, and went to bed as soon as he had partaken boasts two tennis lawns, where chance English and American visitors sometimes lent animation to the scene; also an or some food.
"You'll pit your purse under your pillow, dearie," he said, tremulously, "and lock your door; and here, my lambie, here are ten sovereigns. They are for your ain self; and when you want more, archery ground, a shooting gallery, a theatre and a salle de danse.

Occasionally Mona enjoyed a game of ennis, as an English family, consisting of father, mother, two daughters and a hobbledehoy son, made very friendly advances, and frequently invited her to join them when they played. The father, a stout, red-faced sufferer

from gout, made friends with Uncle Sandy, and many were their arguments, as Mr. Clapton was a strong Conservative, and his wife a dame of the Primrose League, while Mr. Craig was an advanced Liberal, not to say a Radical of the most virulent description. This life the most virulent description. This little excitement largely helped the cure, and Uncle Sandy was reluctantly obliged to admit that he felt considerably better.

"How well mademoiselle your niece plays the tennis!" said M. le Directeur, plays the tennis!" said M. le Directeur, taking his seat on the bench where Uncle Sandy and Mr. Clapton had already placed themselves under the shade of some trees, and in view of the tennis courts. "Do not derange yourselves, gentlemen, I pray you," he continued. "I like to look at Mees Craig, her attitudes are so graceful. She seems like the spirit of the game, yet she is so quiet and posee and gentle at other times. Truly she is a young girl to be proud of, and I make you my compliments." He bowed low to her uncle, while Mr. Clapton indorsed the eulogium by a short emphatic "Deuced"

eulogium by a short emphatic "Deuced fine girl, 'pon my soul." my own silly, talking to a man of your stamp about what you ought or ought not to do; you really must excuse me. I have not often met a man of your intelligence and penetration, so you must forgive my stupidity, and give me plenary absolution."

"I bear no malice," said Uncle Sandy, with dignity, "and I know it is hard for to perceive was losing its venom.

She could think of Lisle without emotion, and look back with the half-pity-ing, half-amused indulgence of an elder for the weakness of a junior to the strong attraction he had possessed for ler. At least she had succeeded in concealing this from him, and—now they would probably never meet again. With

these ideas floating in her brain she fell to him should call forth the praise and

He continued gazing at Mona with a soft, pensive smile.

"Oh! Ah: Yes! But they manage to run up deuced long bills," returned the Englishman.

"That's what should never be permitted!" exclaimed Uncle Sandy, energetically. "No woman that ever lived could talk me into paying a bill! I would na mind giving her siller—cash" (correcting) Then came the business of finding

mind giving her siller—cash" (correcting himself) "to buy her bit duds beforehand; but bills—na, na!"
"Monsieur has much force of character," said M. le Directeur, smiling. "But he would find it very difficult to say no to so charming a young lady se his

"Should I?" cried Uncle Sandy, tossing up his chin; "let her try me, and she'll soon find out if I can or not." (To be continued.)

BUSINESS GIRLS

Need Rich, Red Blood to Stand Worr and Strain of Business Hours.

Business overtaxes a woman's strength Weak, languishing girls fade under the strain. They risk health rather than lose employment and the loss of health means the loss of beauty. Thousands of earnest intillegent young women who earn a livelihood away from home in public offices, and business establishments are silent, suffering victims of overtaxed nerves and deficiency of strength because their blood supply is not equal to the strain placed upon them. Fragile, breathless and nervous, they work against time with never a rest when headaches and backaches make ev

ery hour like a day. Little wonder their cheeks lose the tint of health and grow pale and thin. Their eyes are dull, shrunken and weary; their beauty slowly but surely fades. Business girls food to the starved nerves and tired brains of business women. They actually make the rich red blood that imparts the bloom of youth and glow of health to women's cheeks. They bring bright eyes, high spirits, and make the day's duties lighter. Twelve months ago Miss Mary Cadwell, who lives at 49 Mayillusions about his health consisted of a belief that a slight tremulousness in his hands was an indication of spine discase, creeping paralysis, and various other maladies, according as they came the bis knowledge.

The doctor treated her for anaeth bis knowledge. mia, but without apparent results. A relative advised her to use Dr Williams Pink Pills, and after using but six boxes she says she feels like an altogether dif-

ferent person. She can now eat her meals with zest, the color has returned to her cheeks, and she feels better and stronger in every way.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure bloodlessness just as food cures hunger. That is how they cured Miss Cadwell, and it is just by making rich red blood that they cure such common ailments as indi-gestion, rheumatism, headaches and backaches, kidney trouble, neuralgia and the special ailments which make miser-

IN DARKEST AFRICA

Description of a Forest in the Central Part.

An explorer describes a Central African forest; "Ten miles west of the lake begins the only piece of real virgin forest met with. It is throughout a dense virthroughout a dense virgin forest, and almost impenetrable. It consists of very large trees of many varieties. The upper parts are festooned with a light greyish green moss hanging in long streamers and giving the forest a very fantastic appearance. When these ong streamers are agitated by a storn they make the whole forest, seen from one of the hills near, look like a rough sea. Again, when the sun is vertical, the whole forest appears dark, but when the sun is low the general effect on the

sunny side is curiously light.

"All the trees are bound together with innumerable llans and creeping plants. Between the stems is a dense, tangled mass of lesser vegetation. The forest stands to a great extent in the water and mud of the swamp. A singular feature of it is the abruptness with which it begins and ceases on the plain. The it begins and ceases on the plain. The grassy swamp or open country reaches to the mighty wall of trees, which continue in the same density from one side to the other. There is no smaller wood or scrub outside forming a transition from the open plain to the forest.

"Inside the silence and gloom are accentuated by the apparent absence of animal or bird life. There are some herds of huffaless that well it.

There are animal or bird life. There are some herds of buffaloes that make it a head-quarters, elephants visit is occasionally, nonkeys and parrots are sometim seen, and a harassed antelope now and then appears at the edge, but the general impression left is one of lifelessness."

It Might Have Been Worse. Lydia—I'm just as mad as I can be with Charlie. He kissed me right before

all the girls. ill the girls.

Georgette—Well, isn't that better than

f he had kissed all the girls before you?

Translated for Tales from "Fliegende" Blatter."

Force of Habit. "That new farm hand of yours

to be a bookkeeper."
"How do you know?"
"Every time he stops for a minute he tries to put thepitchfork behind his ear."
Translated for Tales from "Fliegende

CHARLOTTE CORDAY

Paris Unable to Preserve the House Where She Lodged.

With all its enlightened zeal in the preservation of old buildings and historical relics in Paris, the commission of Old Paris has not been able to preserve the gustins saw her no more. Paris had bouse in which Charlette and the same and over the assessingtion for a day or two when she came from her seaside home in Normandy to "Ich move" the dictator Martt. The trestures of the house and integer given shape in the house in which Charlest government government in the house in th move" the dictator Martt. The present with one another in honors to the slain with one another in honors to the slain champion of the poor. The general public demanded a public funeral; and the deposit of the body in the Pantheon. In Salem street and Salutation alley, and even in such plums as front on Copp's Hill burying ground from Snow Hill by the gas house, one finds to-day just such houses, rooms, staircases, battered balusters and roccoo mantels, and wardrobes as was the room used by Charlotte Corday when this pictures of his own day compared to the lowers of his own day compared to the ter," said M. le Directeur, smiling. "But he would find it very difficult to say no to so charming a young lady as his niece."

"Should I?" oried Unde Sandy tossing that they do now. Some of our elders no doubt remember even the large droop-ing het and the ninged rescraphing such

curious to compare such zeal of an educated young woman (she was then 25), with the general political indifference have their civic rights and protection as much as a matter of course that nobody thinks of it all as a blessing any more than one does of the beneficiences of sunlight and the air we breathe. Tree young gentlewoman's aristocratic home at Caen, on the English Channel, was rich in an old library, where she had devoured her father's Latin class's and voltaire. Numberless paintings and statues have been drawn from imagination of this heroine of political assisination, but the pen pictures that have come down to us from contemporary records are for more vivid in their realistic detail. She was in this room when her

the special ailments which make miserable the lives of so many women and young girls. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' love for your country ought to make the up-to-date American in a similar place a millionaire, Dr. Marat remained poor. "Unlike certain living are the plots which are sample to pull the puppets for years, such as would make the up-to-date American in a similar place a millionaire, Dr. Marat remained poor. "Unlike certain living are plots which are sample to pull the puppets for years, such as would make the up-to-date American in a similar place a millionaire, Dr. Marat remained poor. "Unlike certain living are published to pull the puppets for years, such as would make the up-to-date American in a similar place a millionaire, Dr. Marat remained poor." "Unlike certain living are published to pull the puppets for years, such as would make the up-to-date American in a similar place a millionaire, Dr. Marat remained poor. "Unlike certain living are published to pull the puppets for years, such as would make the up-to-date American in a similar place a millionaire, Dr. Marat remained poor." "Unlike certain living are published to pull the puppets for years, such as a similar place a millionaire, Dr. Marat remained poor." "Unlike certain living are published to pull the puppets for years, such as a similar place a millionaire, Dr. Marat remained poor." "Unlike certain living are published to pull the puppets for years, such as a published to pull the puppets for years, such as a published to pull the puppets for years, such as a published to pull the puppets for years, such as a published to pull the puppets for years, such as a published to pull the puppets for years, such as a published to pull the puppets for years, such as a published to pull the puppets for years, such as a published to pull the puppets for years, such as a published to pull the puppets for years, such as a published to pull the puppets for years, such as a p there being projected. I await your reply." And a half hour later the young allowed to enter. Marat is suffering more than usually, with eczema—one result of want, hunger and a wretched, hunted life, after sacrificing all that he ossessed to start his newspaper, the at work in his bath, covered by a long ug, with a plank laid across it for him to write upon. He is at the very mo-ment occupied with the number of his journal which appeared the next day.
Simonne Evrard has left the room up

on Charlotte Corday's entering. The young radical aristocrat, finding herself alone with Marat (ugly, and violentat one corner of the thin lips by frequent contractions in passionate utterances, the beard black and the disorderly Caen. The young lady tells him that there are 18 deputies there who are op-posed to Marat. "What are their names?" asks Marat. She gives name after name, and Marat writes them down. She reported at her trial (varving the language somewhat from her statement soon after her arrest) that he remarked, "I will shortly have them all guillotined in Paris," and at those words the tall young lady, rising, draws from beneath her kerchief a long sheathknife, which she had purchased the day before. With a firm thrust she deals him a ter-With a firm thrust she deals him a terrific blow in the side, piercing lung and heart so deeply that the surgeon, some minutes afterwards, could make his first finger pass the whole of its length through the lung.

Marat cries, "A moi, chere amie! a moie!" Simonne rushes in, also the printer on the "People's Friend." The two are not strong enough to master at two are not strong enough to master at the strong enough to make his grandchildren.

It is easy to be liberal with what does not belong to you.

Those who heal ore those we love.

Here's a cure for many maladies and disappointments—back to work again.

Gentlemen wro want the earth often get it before they expect it.

A fool will find a flaw in the finest work of art.—Creswell Maclaughlin in

printer on the "People's Friend." The two are not strong enough to master at once the athletic young woman from Normandy. Finally the cook appears. Still the girl, one to their three, fights for escape, and has reached the outer room of the apartment when the "People's Friend" printer seizes a chair and fells her to the ground. She again rises, fifty last night.

A fool will find a flaw in the finest work of art.—Creswell Maclaughlin in the American Magazine.

Mrs. Muggins—Is your husband out at night as much as he used to be. Mrs. Buggins—No; I think his luck must have changed. He told me he was in fifty last night.

used by Charlotte Corday when this picture was snapped, with any kind of merchandise of small vendors living under the same roof. Of course the French in our grandmothers days set the fashion in housefurnishing and everything else where women rule even more completely than they do now. Some of our elders no doubt remember even the large drooping hat and the pinned neckerchiefs such as Marie Anne Charlotte Corday d'Armont wore when she tripped about the streets of Paris on her grim errand in those bright days of July, 1793, and awaited the striking of the hour of fate in that very bedroom, says the Boston Transcript.

express their loathing, was by his followers of his own day compared to the founder of Christianity. They insisted with him that the beheading of a few score was to save the deaths of hundreds of thousands; they declared that Charlotte Corday was actuated by a role and pose as a heroine before the public gaze. She had become infatuated in her mugwump politics, and her weak, intemperate nature could not endure the impending defeat of her faction. Her trial followed within four days, and on the evening of the trial day, during which they found her conduct studiously aheatrical, she was beheaded.

Carlyle gives their loathing, was by his followers of his own day compared to the founder of Christianity. They insisted with him that the beheading of a few score was to save the deaths of hundreds of thousands; they declared that Charlotte Corday was actuated by a role and pose as a heroine before the weak, intemperate nature could not endure the impending defeat of her faction. Her trial follower was beheaded.

Carlyle gives the opposite version, aheatrical, she was beheaded.

Carlyle gives the opposite version,

going to England, but her real desumation was Paris, and her sacred purpose was to play the part of Reuter to Reuter to the countries of the countries was Paris, and her sacred purpose was to play the part of Brutus in the fierce politics of that hour and rid the nascent republic of its Caesar.

In this season of girl graduates it is curious to compare such zeal of an insult; on a word of evaluations are always agreed to call history, after this style: "At the Place de la Revolution, the countenance of Chariotte wears the same still smile. The executioners proceed to bind her feet; she resists thinking it meant as an insult; on a word of evaluations. The executioners proceed to bind her feet; she resists thinking it meant as an insult; on a word of explanation she submits with cheerful apology. As the last act, all being now ready, they take the neckerchief from her neck; a blush and political ignorance of the young woman of the American republic. Porn under liberty and self-government they have their civic rights and protection so

cords are for more vivid in their realistic of French language and literature in the detail. She was in this room when her University of Edinburgh, to have been womanhood was at its first prime. In the street the bearing of her stately Norman figure must have had the poise and the confdience which come from "plain living and high thinking." The passport which she had provided herself with two months before she left home described her as having "grey eyes high many editions.

with two months before she left home described her as having "grey eyes, hig forehead, long nose, average mouth, sharp chin and oval face."

It must have caused a sinking sensation, even for 'the "thoroughbred," to select lodgings in a strange city on such business. Still more desperate must the business. Still more desperate must the practically master of the city. The good Lafayette on one occasion surrounded the printing office with three heatth. select lodgings in a strange city on such business. Still more desperate must the venture have seemed at the door of the journalistic dictator. Marat lived in squalor and poverty with his faithful Simonne Evrard, her clever sister, cook and a printer on his newspaper. A chronic invalid, on the day of her call he was so ill that no one was permitted to see him. The strange young lady insists on the importance of her visit, but Simonne is inexorable, and gets rid of her at last. In the evening, however, the selection of the city. The good Lafayette on one occasion surrounded his printing office with three battakions to arrest him, and on a later occasion marched against his office with 6,000 men. The Royaliets had long since paid him that sincere tribute of imitation of his paper, succeeding, however, only in matching and surpassing its scurrelity without its weight or its power. By dint of sheer intellectual force his counsels won out and only Charlotte Corday's knife stopped him. With all his power to pull the puppets for years, such as pamphleteer politicians," says Bax, "he did not possess the happy faculty of comthere being projected. I await your reply." And a half hour later the young lady again presents herself, having got inside the door of the apartment house. This time she is taken in hand by the janitor and ejected. It makes a great hubbub, and Marat, hearing the altercation, calls out that the citoyenne is to be showing that he must have lived literally from hand to mouth, while wielding the from hand to mouth, while wickling the powers of all the government there was.

Boston Transcript.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL.

Stomach and bowel troubles kill housands of little ones during the hot weather. Diarrhoea, dysentery and hot weather. Diarmora, dyschoers come cholera infantum sometimes come without warning, and if prompt aid is not at hand the child may be beyond alone with Marat (ugly, and violent-looking, as he always was, having a large and bony face and aquiline nose, with wide nostrils, the mouth curled up at one corner of the thin lips by free. prevents illness and cures it when it comes unexpectedly. And the mother quent contractions in passionate utterances, the beard black and the disorderly hair brown), nerves herself to her dreadful purpose and draws up a chair to the side of the bath. The ruling spirit of the Terror asks her what is going on at the Ter medicine I have given my children, and I think the Tablets invaluable for stomach and bowel troubles." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Keep the Tablets in the

Sentiments of the Schoolmaster.

Our fathers and mothers laugh while hey watch us trying to train their grandchildren.