reveille on his bass drum.

Then the commissary sergeant had

trouble about guard mounting. The

whole guard detail only consists of

was willing to stand at the gate, but

he did not see the necessity of turn-

ing out the band to play appropriate

airs while he was being marched in

review. He said that such a proceed-

ing exposed him to the ridicule of the

cetail of the Seventy-first next door,

who would crawl up on top of the

tence and cast gibes and jeers at him while he was being formed and was

ing, but said if the one man on duty

could not get from the warehouse to

the gate without music they would play patriotic airs on a jewsharp when

he went past, or that the E flat cornet

acting as drillmaster, and the three other men were waiting their turn to

he invited the young lady who thought

warehouse and witness the ceremony

of retreat as performed by his com-

mand. The young woman and several of her friends obeyed with every mani-

on the balcony of the warehouse over-

looking the narrow yard which Mr. Fergus dignified by the title of "the

At retreat the garrison or troops

taking part in the ceremony are paraded, and after the bugles play the

evening gun is fired, and as the flag

geant Fergus' visitors stood waiting

on the balcony to see the home guard

warehouse, but Generalissimo Fergus

did not seem to notice it. At the ap-

pointed hour, just as the sun was

sinking redly in the west, the band

and the five men of the guard detail of the Sixty-third came marching in-

to the courtyard. Commissary Ser-

geant Fergus stood as stiff as a post

in the center of the yard with his eyes fixed on vacancy, while his command

took position behind him. When the

visitors saw the band and the garrison

marching out they stood transfixed

They were civilians, but they had

and liberally plastered with red flan-

intended as the evening gun, for the

band immediately broke forth with the

triumphal strains of "There'll be a hot

gazing like a man in a dream at his

troops. Then, with a shriek, he bound-

ed on the bass drummer and would

have slain the entire band if he had

gat on. The situation was menacing

and nobody knows just what would

along at that moment called in a de-

There was a court-martial, but for

the good of the service the affair was

hushed up and forgotten. The band and the guard detail of the Sixty-

third lost most of their back pay and

clothing allowance money and lan-

guished for a long time in durance

vile, but somehow they never regretted

the time when they turned dress par-

enlarged head measurement all that is

once who looked like Napoleon.'

necessary is for some one to say to

"There was a fellow named Fergus

When washing greasy dishes cr pots and

pans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will

remove the grease with the greatest ease. 28

was assumed in England in 1527 by

Henry VIII. The title before that was

"Your Grace," or "Your Highness"

"Your Majesty," as a royal title,

ade into a French ball.

for the king or queen.

Mr. Fergus had turned and was

time in the old town tonight.'

the "Star Spangled Banner."

trying to march by fours in review. The band also objected to taking part in the ceremony of guard mount-

AN INTERESTING BIT OF READING FOR BRITISHERS

The King has been crowned menarch over an empire at peace, and the laying down of arms in South Africa was to Edward VII., we may be sure, the most welcome of all coronation gifts It is a striking thing to remember that there rode in the coronation procession a man who brought under the peaceful sway of the British flag a country bigger than the British Isles. with a loyal population which halls the King on his accession as an and not as sovereign king. The

of the globe is ever changing, and the life of a map was never so short a today, for empire, after all, is a thin, of this world, and does not last fo

Not even the British Empire, th most wonderful human organism tha history records, is free from the law that all things must pass away. In spite of a navy which might hold the world at bay, its flag is sometimes hauled down. Empire, like everything olse, is largely a question of give and take; we give away Heligoland and take Zanzibar, and the same rule is always at work, except that we sometimes give and take nothing back. This time we have taken without giving. We have paid for the Transvaal and the Orange Free State in the blood of the brave, and the result, in as far as it affects the map, is the addition

Free State	48,326	208,000
Totals	167,465	1,308,000
There are those doubt, that we have		
our own. Both co		
our own. Both co	acond time	It to an
our rule for the se		
odd circumstance,		
quite relished, per		
states which have		
were part of the	empire i	night the
For six years a	ind a fort	night the
Orange Free State	was under	onely but
-when Bloemfonte		
and the Free Stat	e was unne	nellocted
Europe. A Britis	n soldier	duetice
the taxes and ac	ministered	in namelt
and then the farm	mers rose	in revoit.
They were ten to	one, and	Deitigh
and their victor;	y gave th	e British
Government a cha	nce to deci	are to an
the world that all	Great Brit	ain want-
ed in Africa was	a coanng	station at
the Cape, and tha	it she coul	d not ex-
tend her South A	irican em	pire by a

cominded him of something which for

the life of him he couldn't think of.

at at any rate there was a young

woman in Manila who started a whole

train of troubles by seeing in Com-

missary Sergeant Fergus a striking

resemblance to Napoleon. On that fa-

tal resemblance was built a thrilling

military drama with a prologue and a

of an old warehouse on the Plaza

Mexicana in Manila, where the Sixty-

third infantry had their baggage

stored during the time that the regi-

their country's duty on the firing line.

brance on the march, was also left be-

hind to guard the warehouse. Com-

missary Sergeant Fergus was left in

detail, and the band, and the military

drama resolved itself about the trou-

bles that befell Commandante Fergus'

Ordinary details on duty in Manila

efforts to enforce the 275 articles

The scene was laid in the courtyard

one act curtain raiser.

DID FERGUS LOOK LIKE NAPOLEON?

By PHILIP MANILA.

The young person, female of course, Sergeant Fergus heard this one night

who told Mr. Fergus that he looked like Napoleon, was implicitly believed. That is, by Mr. Fergus. No one else was sealed. The next morning he is-

was deceived. The slide trombone of sued orders for the day and put the

Sixty-third's band thought the bass drummer of the band under arrest

mmissary sergeant looked like a for playing pinochle with two low

C.ark street clothing store sign, and characters from a regular regiment

the E flat cornet said that Mr. Fergus down the street. Commissary Sergeant

ment was absent from Manila doing master said that the detail of the

A detail of men were left behind to were larger and huskier than the de-

Celightful music, but which would coffee cooling horn tooters of the have been more or less an incum-

command of the baggage, the guard the warehouse of the Sixty-third and

war upon the various members of his master said, however, that if he should

in charge of baggage fritter away that time, or if the bass drummer,

time in playing cards and enjoying who was an early riser and always life. The man who is on guard sits in got out of bed at 8 o'clock, was not

<u></u>	~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~	
1	has much more than	double
-	itself. It is as if t	
	of South America 1	
S	added to the King a demin	nians A
e	over the world this new	omnira i
	scattered, though half of it	IS III AIT
t	ca. Here, at a glance, is	mity year
1	of British empire-making in	Airiea:
e	Sacutoland Sc Micz Bacutoland 0.193 Natural 35.020 Beenvandiand 36.200	Population
	Basutoland 10,793	250,0
a	Natal 35.00	844,0
,	Bechuanaland 300.200	101,0 500,0
	Rhodesia	1000 0
ã	Central Airica 500,000	2,500,0
	East Africa	200.0
		200,0
e	Nigeria 500 000	25,000.0
3	Gold Coast 45,000	1.500.0
	Lages 1,509	100,0
K	We flech Day 430	8
r	Orange Free State 48.323	1.100.0
	Transvaal 119,120	208,0
e	Tidisycal	
it	Totale 3.395 : 62	33.148.8

Yet, less than fifty years ago the Duke of Newcastle, speaking for the Government, said England was determined not to set her root down on another inch of territory in South Africa. There is a very striking contrast be-tween our African Empire and the empire we have taken in other parts of the world. In area it is about equal-over three million miles in Africa, and rather more in all other continents; but the African Empire is peopled much more densely than the other. The ratio is, indeed, as ten to one. A glance at this table, show-Here are the figures:

Sq. Miles.

Population. | 119,139

Free State. | 1298

Transyaal | 119,239

Proposition | 1,100,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1,000,000 | 1

	Sq.	Milles.	Population.
	Cyprus	3,584	221,000
	Perim Island	7	150
	Kuria Muria Island	21	40
	Somal! Coast	68,000	
ł	Socotra	1,382	10,000
	North Borneo	31,000	200,000
	Victoria	87,884	1.180,000
	Queensland	668,224	500,000
	Fiji	7.435	
	New Guinea	88,460	350,000
		73,956	193,500
	Manitoba	10,000	
	tories2.2	271 481	130,000
	British Columbia and	,011,101	200,777
	Vancouver Island	383 000	150,000
	Leeward Islands	704	140,000
	Windward Islands		
	Wei Hai Wei		350,000
	Kowloon (China)	400	100,000
	Rowloon (China)	400	200,000
		700 000	2 792 690

So that in these fifty years there have been added to the empire: 7,183,-028 miles; 36,942, 90 people; practically half America in territory, and all Great Britain in population. In twelve years, from 1884 to 1896, there was an addition of 2,600,000 miles to the terri-Things have changed tories under the flag, and today King Since the nineteenth century turn-d downhill, the British Empire 11,250,000 miles and 400,000,000 people.

Fergus ordered a full list of camp

be rigidly observed by each and every

member of the warehouse detail. There

were no buglers at the warehouse, so

he prescribed that the band should

play reveille at 5 o'clock in the morn-

ing and that general inspection should

take place at 7. At 7:30 there was to

be guard mounting, and at 8 o'clock

drill. In the afternoon there was to

be drill, and at sunset retreat, at 8:30

There was considerable objection

when the order was posted. The band-

Seventy-first regiment next door, who

guard the warehouse. The band, tail of the Sixty-third regiment, had any noncommissioned officer in the

their old brass bazoos at 5 o'clock in

the morning they, the guard detail of

the Seventy-first, would come over to

push in his, the bandmaster of the

Sixty-third's face. Therefore the band-

master firmly refused to blow reveille

happen to get up anywhere around 9

or 10 o'clock he would blow reveille at

who was an early riser and always

of at 5 o'clock in the morning. The band-

which was a good band and rendered said in so many words that if the army today shows symptoms of an

quarters, and 9 o'clock taps.

duties and ceremonies which were to

too busy shaking dice with the corporal of the Seventy-first, he would play JOBSON TAKES HIS EXERCISE

about five men, and only one guard was posted, that being the man who stood at the gate. The man on guard Thinks Walking Will Just About Fill the Bill.

> Finds That It Is Too Strenuous, and Mrs. Jobson Gets Blamed as

> paper the other evening, "I wish that you'd wake me up not later that 7 o'clock, beginning tomorrow morning."

quired Mrs. Jobson. could whistle "Meet Me, Darling, Down by Old Rustic Mill."

"No," snapped Mr. Jobson, "I am not going to take up morning dumb-The guard detail bitterly objected to ing to spend an hour every morning bell exercise again. Neither am I godrilling. They said that if one man punching the bag, fooling with the was on guard and another man was medicine ball and the wrist machine, playing baseball, wrestling with a St. Bernard pup, boxing with a couple of go on guard, the drillmaster would specially engaged welterweights, or not have anybody to drill but himself. anything of the sort. I am not going After Commissary Sergeant Fergus into training for any of the prize ring had, as he thought, infused proper championships, and your question is military discipline into his commond frivolous. A man doesn't have to start a training camp and work like a galley he looked like Napoleon to visit the slave in order to keep himself in phy-

sical trim.' "Oh, then, you're going to resume hose 'Simple Bedroom Calisthenics' that you indulged in for a couple of festation of delight and took position days last year, when they made you suggested Mrs. Jobson.

unnecessary. Neither am I going to practice Delsarte for an hour or so commissioned to sell the before breakfast every morning. Nor I'll fetch the letter." am I going to get out of my bunk at the explanation, however, had satist mentalist though he might be, he was the hour of 7 for the purpose of prac-fied Elmer Harding that he had no enough like his fellow men to be able ticing elecution and learning how to flutters slowly from the flagstaff the recite 'Curfew Shall Not Ring To-band bursts forth with the strains of night,' 'Ostler Joe' and 'Asleep at the the "Star Spangled Banner." Switch. I'm going to begin to walk On the night that Commissary Serto and from the office."

"But don't you remember," put in Mrs. Jobson, "that you tried that a of the Sixty-third perform there was couple of years ago, and that you an ominous silence brooding over the found it fatigued you so that-"I am going," broke in Mr. Jobson, ignoring Mrs. Jobson's remark, "to begin to walk to and from the office tomorrow. There's no better exercise known to mankind than just plain walking. The little stroll between Mt. Pleasant and my office every morning would just about keep me on edge, physically speaking, and there's no better time to begin than when the glorious autumnal weather is about setting in. I find that I am becoming pudgy and wheezy for want of exercise. Moreover, this thing of riding on a car to and from the office is silly for

seen retreat before, but they had never seen a regimental band with their uni- lishment is henceforth to be 7:30, informs put on the wrong side before stead of 8:15, as it has hitherto been, and liberally plastered with red flan-nel patches. The bass drummer was afternoon, instead of at 4:30. I'll get barefooted and wore a skirt that he up each morning at 7, have my bath had borrowed down the street, and and dress, and be ready for breakfast the E flat cornet was beautifully at- at 7:30 sharp. That'll permit me to tired in a bathing suit. The garrison leave the house at 8, and the hour will wore everything they could get their enable me to reach the office in a To have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper and hands on, a short fat private being leisurely, contemplative fashion by 9 cocasionally goes to sleep, while other especially resplendent in a silk hat sharp. I'll probably be a little slower To have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to somebody else's the doorway and reads a paper to have to live up to some to have to have to have to some to have the regimental depot of the Sixty tumes and teach the regimental mon- hip boots adorning his extremities. from 4 to 5:30 for it. This thing of third volunteers in Manila would have key to smoke cigarettes. All this was Commissary Sergeant Fergus, stand- pilling home from the office on a car Leen quiet and soothing if some one shocking to Commissary Sergeant Fer- ing rigidly at his post, saw none of and beginning to gobble leen quiet and soothing if some one lad not told the commissary sergeant, a stern, pale young man, that he looked like Napoleon.

Shocking to Commissary Sergeant Ferminal to be shocking to Commissary sergeant Ferminal to Seminal to Commissary sergeant Ferminal to Seminal to Commissary sergeant Ferminal impress these new meal hours upon the heavy double chin.
your mind, Mrs. Jobson, not forgetting "You're a fool, Elmer that I desire to be awakened at 7 sharp

each morning. To make sure that she herself would awaken at 7 o'clock on the following morning, Mrs. Jobson went next door soon after the conclusion of Mr. Jobson's long oracular speech and borrowed an alarm clock, which she without telling Mr. Jobson anything not promptly been thrown down and about it, at the 7 o'clock notch. When the alarm went off at 7 o'clock the next morning Mr. Jobson leaped out have happened had not the captain of of a sound slumber and glared at Mrs. a regular regiment who happened Jobson,

"What in the blithering blazestail from the Seventy-first and march-ed everybody to the nearest guard- rupted him with: "It's 7 o'clock, the hour at which you wanted to be awak ned, you know."
"Why, confound it!" snapped Mr. Jobson "it's not past midnight, and I haven't been asleep more than ten

> Mrs. Jobson showed him his watch, however, and he sulkily began to dress. It was an overcast and very dark morning, and two or three times in the progress of his dressing, when Mr. Jobson sat upon the edge of the bed, he looked as if he were about to topple over and fall asleep again. He finally made his appearance in the dining room and pecked at his breakfast without any appetite, regarding Mrs. Jobson with a heavy scrowl over the top of his morning paper, and saying not a word. He looked blinky and sleepy, and Mrs. Jobson was sufficientwise from experience not to attempt to engage him in conversation. 'Got any car tickets?" absent-mind-

> edly inquired Mr. Jobson as he was about to start. ' said Mrs. Jobson, "but I thought you said you were going to begin walking to and from your—"
> Mr. Jobson, flushing a turkey red over the break, darted down the steps

without a word. That afternoon Mrs. Jobson told the maid of all work that preparations for dinner need not be undertaken until about an hour after the usual time. Mrs. Jobson was seated in one of the front windows, doing some fancy work, and the girl was just about beginning to poke at the fire down below before leisurely going about the business of getting dinner, when the familiar step of Mr. Jobson as he entered the front gate reached the both

It was then exactly 4:25 p.m. "Hello," said Mr. Jobson, as he entered the hall and hung up his hat. "Dinner ready? I'm starved to death -didn't have time to go out for lunch oday. Whatchoo got for dinner today, anyhow? Don't smell anything cooking. How d'ye happen to be sit-ting up here in the parlor window all primped up and working on a tidy when it's dinner time? What's the when it's dinner time? What's the matter with this layout today, anyway I'm hungry, I say-hungry as a wolf, and-"

"But," put in Mrs. Jobson, picking up the fancy work from her lap and ris-"surely you remember that you said that you were going to walk he this evening and that you would not want dinner until 5:30, and—" Mr. Jobson's jaw suddenly fell, but he stared at Mrs. Jobson as if he meditated impaling her with his gaze. "Who? Me?" he gasped, to gain me to think of a reply. "Me say I time to think of a reply. "Me say I wanted dinner at 5:30 this evening" Well, this will be about all. After I've slaved and toiled all day she absolute-

ly declines to give me a mouthful to eat when I come home. Her idea is to starve me to death to get my insurance. You leave on the 10 o'clock train tomorrow for the home of your Rube relatives, Mrs. Johson, and at the hour I'll be hunting around for a boarding place for myself. I know when I've been stepped on enough. The

A FORFEITED FATHERHOOD

found lying upon his own desk, the ness for the rest of that day. was haunting and elusive.

home. I wish these vagrant memories must find out about this letter."

responded to the summons. Where is the letter which this contained?" asked Harding, as he held up her letter as if memories overpowe.ed the empty envelope.

wrote it wanted us-" good business hand, eh, Simpson?"

why memory had evoked sweet per-fume and wafts of incense out of a He reached Omaha a day in advance as he chose to consider it. And now gling over seats.

she was a widow. it a concise, well-worded business your sister alone. Wait till I get home epistle, quite unlike anything he would -I'll teach you not to scrap in the have expected of Rose, who had been cars. Elmer, stop eating them diffuse and undecided in the old days. grapes." It hurt him to think of her as a business woman when he remembered the boy, with a grin.

sweet girlishness of her early youth, "Yes, it is, and don't you forget it. sweet girlishness of her early youth, "Yes, it is, and don't you forget it. the ripple of her Roman gold hair, as Your new pa won't take no back talk, he had loved to call it, the music of if I do. He'll soon size you up. knowledge from which his own hair red hair.

The Dinner Pail

erally well filled. In some cases it is too well filled. It contains too many kinds of food, and very often the food is of the wrong kind—hard to digest and containing little nutrition. As a consequence many a work-

form of stomach trouble which interferes with his health and reduces his working capacity. Where there is indigestion or any other indi-cation of disease of the stom- 0 ach and its

ing man develops some

allied organs of digestion and nutrition, the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will almost invariably produce a perfect and permanent cure. Mr. Thomas A. Swarts, of Sub Station C. Columbus, O., Box 103, writes: "I was

103, writes: "I was taken with severe headache, then cramps in the stomach, and my food would not digest, then kidney and my food would not digest, then kidney and my food would not digest, then kidney and my food would scarcely get around. At last I had all the complaints at once, the more I doglored the worse I not until six years passed. I had become so the complaints at once, the more I had become so the complaints at once in the house by the plaints at once, the more I doctored the worse I got until six years passed. I had become so poorly I could only walk in the house by the aid of a chair, and I got so thin I had given up to die, thinking that I could not be cured. Then one of my neighbors said, 'Take my advice and take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and make a new man out of yourself.' The first bottle helped me so I thought I would get another, and after I had taken eight bottles in about six weeks, I was weighed, and found I had gained twenty-seven (27) pounds. I am as stout and healthy to-day, I think, as I ever was."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

letter itself being placed on file for fu- But on the next day he wrote her a ture reference. Something about the letter, friendly, with an apparent busihandwriting recalled a memory that gentle reminders of the past, and ask-"A woman's fist, evidently," he said and tell him of herself. He had in- average man was when he got to the "Hereafter," said Mr. Jobson, after to himself, and tucked the envelope reading some "Health Hints" in the paper the other evening. "I wish that to himself, and tucked the envelope and was devoted to old bachelorhood. He waited for an answer with a He waited for an answer with a ing of it to the utter exclusion of more feverish interest that gave a new zest important topics. Then he took it out to his life, and when he found it would be some hesitation until those "Are you going to take up morning of its hiding place, and examined it dumb-bell exercise again?" mildly in- carefully.

"awaiting him at his apartments—he would be some nestration of its hiding place, and examined it was too shrewd to have it addressed who really liked the man for his genwas too shrewd to have it addressed eral appearance could have time to "Where have I seen that handwrit- to the office—he trembled like a love- adjust themselves to the situation. ing before? It is as familiar as a sick boy as he opened it. The letter breath of the old lilac tree that stood was cleverly written, leaving much to at the door of the south porch at the imagination of its reader. Facts were merely touched on. "Several would not come disturbing me with children," a good farm and money in their vague hints of a happy past. I the bank were her portion. She would "dear past" in contrast to her present. widowed state and hurriedly crosed

> her. Elmer Harding revently kisser "I will bring it. The woman who her signature and murmured.
> wrote it wanted us—" her signature and murmured.
> "Dear little Rose! That slight, fra-"Oh, did a woman write it? Pretty gile creature, struggling with the care of a growing family! Why, she is do was to ask the next, man for it and woman, too, I should say. Her husband bought a block of buildings on the South Side, and intended coming but a child herself. I wonder you got it. The wealth was evenly distributed. I was amazed, for I had come from a country which was poor the south Side, and intended coming but a child herself. I wonder you got it. The wealth was evenly distributed. I was amazed, for I had come from a country which was poor the South Side, and intended coming named. Dear, shy, sensitive Rose, then, and is poor even yet, and I had

> I'll fetch the letter." in that part of the country. Sentilanded in so the explanation, however, had satispersonal interest in the matter, and to conjuie up business on the Desert there every Saturday until the outhe took the letter when it was hand- of Sahara if necessary, and he wrote break of the war. Of course, when the ed him in a perfunctory manner, and to Mrs. Atkinson that he would be in did not even take the trouble to read her neighborhood and would call upit. As a mere matter of form, he on her at such a time, but the little reason that there were few buyers, glanded at the signature and gave a god of prudence restrained him from but the business was kept up till the great start. He knew then why his making any open avowal of marriage call for troops was made and the all middle-aged heart had thumped so until he could see his dear one face to the buyers were under arms and the violently at sight of that handwriting, face. But he was a very impatient

dead past. Here was a name to con- of the time he was expected, but took jure with. Rose Atkinson! She who an immediate outgoing train for the had been Rose Boynton, the flower town on the border of which the Atthat had ever bloomed for him. Rose kinson farm was located. There was of the prairie, rose of his heart. And one car a day, and Harding seated she had married that red-headed himself in the back of it, pulling his chump, Ed Atkinson, while he, Elmer hat over his eyes, but closely observ-Harding, was getting ready to start ant of surroundings. A noisy crowd in business, and then go back and ask was entering, and he watched them, her to marry him. He knew he had no as, besides himself, they were the only one to blame but himself, he felt sure passengers. A tall; stout woman and it was with Rose a case of a bird in half a dozen hatchet-faced children, the hand, but for long years he was loaded with parcels and lugging bas-sore and aggrieved over her defection, kets, struggled in and were soon hag-

"Here, you children get into your He read the letter then and found seats and stay there! You, Ed, let

"My name ain't Elmer," said the

e on a car her merry gurgling laugh. Then he "Will our new pa pull our hair the food the looked in the little mirror over his way our old pa did?" This from a desk and saw the promontory of precocious girl with a shock of fiery had departed, the lack-luster eyes and "You bet he will, Reddy. My, I wonder how he looks. Say, ma, has he got gans to a healthy, vigorous red hair?"

like "No, I reckon it's gray now, mine, though mebbe he hasn't chang-ed as much as I have, seeing he hasn't lot of young ones to worry his life out. He couldn't hold a candle to your pa when we was all young together. but mebbe he's improved some. Dorindy Atkinson, stop pulling Clara's hair. If you don't behave you can't go to meet your new pa tomorrow.'

"He ain't our pa yet," whined Dorindy, whereat her mother shook her, increasing the florid red of that good woman's face to a dark purple hue, while she renewed the threat. "Wait till your new pa comes?" At the next station the man in the back of the car sneaked out and took

the first train back to Omaha WHEN HUMAN BEINGS

WERE BARTERED AWAY

Reminiscences of the Great New Orleans Slave Mart.

"Talking about the old St. Charles," said an old-timer, "it was one of the best-known slave marts in the olden days. There were two stands erected, one for males and one for females, at each end of the bar. There the auction took place every Saturday. Sometimes there were only a few to be sold, and sometimes there were a great many. Anyway, they brought fancy prices in those days, between 1857 and 1860. The importation of slaves had practically stopped then, and the prices were good. Besides, the war cloud had not come as close that men really believed there going to be a gigantic struggle. Planters from all alone the river, from Natchez and Vicksburg and all places between, used to congregate in New Orleans and come around for the purpose of buying a likely looking man or

a likely looking woman. "The men always brought the best prices, of course, because they could do the most work. Sometimes the price went as high as \$1,200, and some-

times it was as low as \$500. It all de-pended on whether the fellow who was selling had to sell or not. Things were then very much as they are now in that regard, and men were as apt as ever to take advantage of the mis-

fortunes of their brethren. "If the slave was a man and war-Elmer Harding picked up an envelope addressed to the firm of which he was senior partner, and which he found lying upon his own desk the constraints of the first bid was senior partner, and which he found lying upon his own desk the constraints of the first bid ranted in good health, the first bid was somewhere in the neighborhood of \$500—that is, if the owner did not have to sell him to pay his debts. That because of the first bid ranted in good health, the first bid was somewhere in the neighborhood of \$500—that is, if the owner did not have to sell him to pay his debts. That because of the first bid was senior partner, and which he had a sign was a man and wall-was somewhere in the neighborhood of the first bid was a man and was to sell him to pay his debts. That being the case, the first bid was liable to be in the region of \$300. Then the conness motive, but filled throughout with the manner of his kind, prated on the value of the man he was selling and ing her as an old friend to answer it what the productive capacity of the mule. The bidding would go along until it reached \$1,000; and then there Finally some man would timidly bid \$1,200 and there would be a pause unless the slave on the block was an un-

usually good man. "It was all cash in those days, and everybody had the money. nust find out about this letter."

not speak of her loneliness, but he fresh from the bogs of Ireland, it was the touched a bell and the head clerk would understand. She alluded to the a revelation. I never saw so much a revelation. I never saw so much money in my life, and I have not seen ch times since then, though I have

en men who had more money than of the sugar planters of those s. In those times all of the peoseemed to have money. If you did have any yourself all you had to "No," said Mr. Jobson, testily, "I am to the city to live, but he died suddennot going to do anything so idiotic or ly, and the widow prefers to remain Other letters were exchanged, and things which go for luxury. I had run on their farm, near Omaha. So we are finally a meeting between the two was away from a ship down near the barcommissioned to sell the property here. arranged. Mr. Harding had business racks, and I thought for awhile I had landed in some place where they grew

"The selling of slaves continued people saw the war was coming, the number of slaves sold fell off, for the business died of itself."

Bilious Dyspepsia.

A DREADFUL COMPLAINT ACCOMPANIED BY HEAD-ACHE, SICKNESS OF THE STOMACH, VOMITING THAT CAN BE PERMANENTLY AND QUICKLY CURED.

Some persons have attacks of Billous Dyspepsia very frequently, and feel as if they were about to die. The whole system seems to collapse. The tongue becomes coated, the face a sal-low pallor, and a bitter taste is always noticeable in the mouth. times the bowels are very constipated, but occasionally acute diarrhea is caused by the accumulation of bile in

It is highly dangerous to allow such a condition to imperil your life. It must be cured, and the simplest and surest remedy is Ferrozone. It digests every particle of food eaten, and prevents the waste products from clog-

Ferrozone restores all deranged or-It keeps the bowels well regulated, makes the kidneys eliminate all poisons from the blood, and supplies the ne-cessary elements to build up and

strengthen the entire body. Mr. Louis Meehan, one of Peterboro's most enterprising and well-known business men, during the past three years was an unceasing sufferer from Bilious Dyspepsia. He was cured permanently by Ferrozone and is so anxious that others may profit by his experience that he gives the following

"About three years ago," says Mr. Meehan, "I had the Grippe, which left me in a very run-down condition that finally developed into Dyspepsia. I was unable to eat but a few things, and had a craving for acid. I gave up treating with the doctors because they did not help me, and on the advice of a friend used Ferrozone. It not only cured me of Dyspepsia and Biliousness but has built up my strength to what it was before I had the Grippe. I can recommend Ferrozone as an ideal re-

storative. Ferrozone is capable of digesting all classes of food, and contains in a highly concentrated form the elements necessary for strengthening and structing, and nourishing the stomach and other digestive organs. It is a builder of blood, muscle and fat and makes sickly, weak disheartened people strong and well. Ferrozone gives you force, energy, vim and spirit and cures every time. Sold by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box or three poxes for \$1 25. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

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The hideous evidences of scrofula are very embarrassing to everyone who is afflicted by it. The sores on one's face-disfiguring and unsightly-are exceedingly humiliating to everybody,



particularly to some young girl who cherishes her appearance and longs to have a clear and beautiful complexion.

Miss Edyth Cooper of Cornwall, suffered severely with scrofula, and tried every possible means to get well. She could obtain nothing that could do her good until she tried Ozone. She's a warm friend of Ozone's row. Read the letter she sends us.

"After suffering from scrofula for a long time, for which medical aid seemed of no avail, I started to use Ozone, and to-day am thankful for the complete cure it has performed in my case. I could fill columns with words of gratitude, and then not express the joy I feel at having found such a wenderful product, which cured mo after physicians had pronounced my case incurable.

"I cannot recommend your Ozone too highly." (Signed) MISS EDYTH COOPER, Cornwall, Ont.

Physicians, druggists and men who know about it. endorse Powley's Liquified Ozone because it is so good in curing disease. Ask your druggist about it the next time you see him. He may know

someone who has tried it on a bad case of scrofula and he can tell you just what the results were, 50c. and \$1.00 a Bettle, at all Druggiats.

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