

CHAPTER I.

THE START.

tials instead of her name stirred his feelings.

It was a lovely vision that stood smiling before him in his musing-a clear, transparent complexion, flashing black eyes, a beauty and wit of her mother, an accomplished English lady whom Mr. Craydocke had won to be the mistress of his Maryland home and whose death was still a poignant | miliar approach."

joyments came before him. A part of the Why do you hide the productions of your scene, but out of place in it, there was his old | muse. I know you write poetry?" self-a quiet, studious, moody young man, he had been bought by the lord of the to fill up some idle hours." [He bows.] manor, one among a shipload of convicts and redemptioners sold at Annapolis into service | the place. She inclines her lovely head, and for a term of years to pay the expenses of says, softly: loving widowed mother before he was kid- a poem. Will you?" tion of servants was a profitable business, cious a proposal and kidnapping was not unusual. Craydocke took the trouble to write to correspondents in

the boy's family. Rolfe would have never dared to entertain a thought of love for Edith Craydocke had she not encouraged him. There was a strong element of coquetry in her nature, not so well restrained as it would have been had she had a mother's care. She was not indifferent to the companionship of an intellectual man; nor could she resist the temptation to see whether her arts were as effective against with whom she came in contact. But his her.

not alone that he brooded over this fair mas day dinner was over, and the creature with love that was unspeakable, but ladies had gone up stairs to rest his heart was also subjected to the corrosions | prepare themselves for the dance of jealousy. He detested Lord Creighton, night, while the gentlemen had gone the insolent London fop who had come over off to have a cock fight-he surprised from England in Governor Sharpe's train, Lord Creighton with his arm about Miss and was amusing himself by making love Edith snatching a kiss from her cheek. He to Miss Craydocke. Creighton had a strong | had but a momentary glance; but it seemed admiration for the colonial beauty, and in his to his gloomy fancy to be as coarse and unbraggart letters to London cronies expatiated | dignified an encounter as the bussing matches with great warmth upon the attractions of of Hodge and Betty in the servants' quarters.

the game he was pursuing.



neput Manor-house was surrounded by a long porch, and had a broad passage gasping out abject apologies. He could not opening through the house. A pack of know that in indulging that reckless imthe fox-hounds which were an indis- pulse Lord Creighton had wrecked the pensable adjunct to every planter's estab- edifice of esteem thathe had so labolishment were constantly hanging about riously built up in Edith's mind. Rolfe the yard, and Master Dick Craydocke had could not know these things, and he whistled them to the front porch to show the sickened with horror and disgust. Somemade a joyous rush straight through the escaped from the embarrassment by a flank house. They caught my lord in the middle | movement. of his obeisance and his compliment; his silk stockings went up in the air, the back of his blue velvet coat pressed the boards, and his wig came off. Miss Edith was compassionate and sympathetic. Dick Craydocke roared. Looking hotly around him, my lord caught an amused expression in the blue eyes of Mr. Secretary. Miss Edith had discreetly withdrawn, so that her scrutiny might not impede his rearrangement of his Lord Creighton strode wrathfully

"Sirrah, my mishap seems to amuse you!" "I regret very much that such an accident should have befallen you, my lord!" "Keep your grimaces then, fellow, for Betty, the housemaid. Ogle her, but don't

up to Rolfe.

not speak of passed into her voice, and her And with that my lord stamped up the tone was cold and strident. stairway to his chamber. "Phew! but he's mad," said Dick Craythe concussion struck out heat. Drawing

docke. "Don't mind him, Rolfe." But Rolfe did mind him, though, and his thoughts distilled venom.

eyes lit up like a lantern, he said: When Miss Edith made her great triumph at Governor Sharpe's ball in the winter of 1756, at Annapolis, and her wit and beauty said for another of your suitors." were the talk of the town, it was well known that the copy of verses "To Clotinda," pub lished immediately after in the Maryland Ga zette, were written by Lord Creighton, and had in her hands while waiting for words. reference to Miss Craydocke. Said the poet: Around her, see the Graces play, from his after-dinner doze in the parlor, had

And in her eyes' pellucid ray See little laughing Lovesand so on for twelve stanzas.

See Venus' wanton Doves

to a complaisant actress; but in Rolfe's opinion it was rank offense, when addressed to a young lady in Miss Edith's position. The impression of the Gazette containing this fine effusion reached the manor just be-There was a postscript, brief fore Christmas, and Miss Edith read it with an amused expression, and discussed it with a levity that was not altogether relished by

Lord Creighton. Miss Edith herself showed "Have you seen the copy of the verses in the Gazette, Mr. Rolfe, which are talked of It seemed to be the suggestion of a confidential relation that he was expected to under- so much?"

Rolfe extended his hand for the paper. "Nay, I want to read it to you." It was hard to criticise while the delicious stately bearing. She had inherited the music of her voice was thrilling him, but he tried to give some attention to the language.

"What do you think of it?" "I think, madam, his muse makes a "Ah, do you?" (eyeing him). But, then, The old manor-house and its hearty en- it is addressed to some ideal being (quickly).

There was a chorus of "Oh, what's the mat-Rolfe (with some confusion-"Oh, my Mr. Henry Craydocke's private secretary by poor effusions are not worth your examinatitle, but really a sort of upper servant, for | tion, madam. I have writ but little, and that time to think out what to say and do. A glance and a slight gesture hold him to

their passage to Lord Baltimore's planta- "I want you, then, to give some of those tions. Who he really was he did not know. hours to me. That is, when you have noth- Bob and Dick, her brothers, came rushing well and as fast as the next man. He He remembered having a happy home and a | ing better to think of. You must write me

napped by a crimp in an English seaport | Rolfe, dazed and ecstatic, bowed, stamtown and shipped across the sea. His fate mered and consented. He thought afterwas not an extraordinary one; for so great | ward that he must have appeared stupid was the demand for labor in the tobacco and ill-bred not to have made a fitting ac- gesture, and they went. plantations in the provinces that the exporta- knowledgment of the compliment of so gra-

tired with her supervision of the prepara-Creighton had decided her to get rid of him. England about the case, but got no tidings of tions for the festivities of the next day, retired to her room, her maid handed her the the packing of his portmanteau, which he

Sylvia, would you know the passion You have kindled in my breast? Trifling is the inclination That by words can be expressed. In my silence see the lover-True love is by silence known. In my eyes you'll best discover

All the power of your own. It was a bad time for the poet's offering. this proud, sensitive, self-contained spirit | She was experiencing one of those ebbs of as upon the boisterous and effusive planters. geniality to which the possessors of high ani-It was a cruel piece of work, and its progress | mal spirits are subject, and she was languid was frequently interrupted by self-reproaches. and dispirited. Under most circumstances its The idea of permitting the ex-servant to ad- audacity would have commanded her address the heiress of Sinneput Manor she never | miration, even while she would have made entertained for a moment, while she fully up her mind to make the poet understand recognized his superiority to the other men his distance. In her present mood it angered

pride and self-control were a challenge to The next morning she ignored him and her powers of fascination that she would not busied herself with her guests. He was perturbed and anxious. Walking around It was a painful subjection to him. It was the porch-after the enormous Christ-He did not see the majestic wrath with which Lord Creighton disliked Rolfe, the more so eth lady brought the audacious assailant,

"What do you mean by sending me such

The anger she felt on the score she would

Her words were a stunning blow to Rolfe

himself up and squarely confronting her

his blonde head thrown back and his blue

"It means that I lay at your feet the love

of an honest man, which is more than can be

It was a rude speech. The lady was dumb

with fury for a moment. She drew Rolfe's

verses from her dress and brandished them

entered the passage. Stepping angrily fo

looking at Rolfe's unfortunate verses.

ward he caught the paper from his daughter's

"What's this?" said her father, who, roused

base nature of you redemptioners stands constantly in need of the lash. Keep from thieving and violence hereafter, and try to lead an honest life, or else you'll come to the gibbet." Rolfe (coldly)-"I do not know what may your lordship received your breeding, but in this part of the world for a gentleman to sumptive evidence of cowardice." Creighton (his dignity collapsing)—"You cipline. vile, nameless redemptioner! How dare you Rolfe, with cold disdain, replied: "I see, my lord, you are determined to take the are about to burst.

fullest advantage of your immunity." Creighton could no longer restrain himself, and made a motion as if to throw him self upon Rolfe, a movement which the take part in the Paris Exposition, except good points of his favorite dogs-Sweet Lips | thing of this must have displayed itself | latter contemplated with the liveliest satisand Bell Tongue—to my Lord Creighton. in his expression, for when Miss Edith swept faction. The thought of the disgrace of an 'cheese' it. Master Dick was playing with his dogs, when loftily into the house, she turned upon him undignified scuffle with an inferior, in which -just as my lord had stepped forward in the with carnation cheeks and flashing eyes. He he might be worsted, flashed across Lord passage to compliment Miss Edith as she gravely awaited her pleasure, and for once Creighton's mind in time to restrain him; came down stairs in the scarlet cloth riding language failed her. She could not admit but, catching up a glass of wine, he threw it jacket that was so becoming to her—the cook that he had any right to an understanding of and its contents in Rolfe's face. Calmly appeared in the rear of the house with the her conduct, and yet the idea of having made wiping the drops from his face and clothing, debris of the dinner, and the whole pack a false impression upon him galled her. She Rolfe, in a voice and manner made as contemptuous as possible, remarked in the same cold and deliberate utterance that he had all along maintained:

"As you are a magistrate, my lord, you ought to know the proper punishment to | lend me a nickel?" repeated the young mete out to a ruffian; but it is, of course. hardly to be expected that you will administer it upon yourself."

by this shaft, Rolfe walked deliberately out the doorway into the hall. Miss Craydocke stood on the stairway pale and agitated. She looked at him with an appealing glance. He bowed with ceremonious politeness, walked out of the house and, mounting his horse,

An hour later Rolfe was pacing up and down the tavern parlor, tormented with the reluctant to leave the locality while the score unsettled, and how to bring about a settle- vantage of her; so she remarked very comment he knew not. A duel was out of the question; Lord Creighton would never accept a challenge from the ex-bondsman cogitations a noisy calvacade arrived-Lord Creighton, the Craydocke boys and some young men of their set. The bar-room was on the same floor as the parlor, separated | we'll be married very soon."-Harper's only by a passage, and Rolfe gathered from Weekly. their loud and inflamed speech that they intended to horsewhip him for his insolence.

He smiled grimly will know that he is a knave from his crop." [TO BE CONTINUED.]

AN UNPARALLELED CASE. Conviction of a Blind Man for Murdering

a Saloon-keeper. "It means," said she, looking steadily blind man, for murder in the second desuitors for my hand." "Then, sir, you shall get out of my house at | gree, probably the only case of the kind on record. Charles K. Gaines was born Sycamore, Wyandotte county, fifty Rolfe bowed and walked up-stairs to his years ago. At the age of four years room, and began to pack his effects. he one day wandered from the door to

Edith was affrighted and drew back; but

the affair had passed beyond her control.

A resolute application of the knife were best.

and kiss Miss Craydocke by force.

"Oh, it's too dreadful to talk about, girls;

He laughed bitterly, and busied himself with

sent ahead of him to the town. Then he

sought Mr. Craydocke to turn over to him

his account books. Craydocke's voice, still

pitched in an angry key, was heard in the

posed that Lord Creighton should be the ag-

He walked into the parlor, smiling and

bowing politely, and approached Mr. Cray-

docke, regardless of the stares to which he

was subjected by the ladies and gentlemen in

the room. His effrontery astounded Mr.

Craydocke, who was not ready of speech.

and he listened silently, while in an easy

and unembarrassed tone Rolfe gave him

usiness matters that needed to be looked to

Rolfe made a formal leave-taking, and as he

walked through the room to the doorway,

he coolly surveyed the company, devoting to

my Lord Creighton, in particular, a glance of

cool disdain. That gentlemen was furious to

see Rolfe carrying off the honors of the en-

counter; but he could hardly collect his

faculties so as to resolve what he might do

and retain his dignity. Controlling his

temper with a violent effort, he assumed his

most supercilious manner and most exquisite

"Ah, fellow! I don't know whether, as a

magistrate of this province, I do right in per-

mitting you to depart without punishing you

drawl, and advanced toward Rolfe.

some information in regard to the state of

his accounts, and called his attention t

should be plainly marked.

the barn, where his attention was attracted by a litter of pigs. These struck his fancy, and he appropriated one, and sensitiveness of touch, smell and hearing. He had a strong tendency to prewas presented with a pair of game chickens by an old minister named Spof-

version was that Rolfe had attempted to hug long until he had several game cocks | Cahill and Morris Pinchover, Esq. trained for fighting, and would take "He was always on too familiar a footing | them about the country to pit against others. He would bet on his favorite here," said a tobacco factor's daughter, and who, as one of the richly rich, was anx and nobody could fool him about the re- said of them that their inventions are ious that the visible distinctions of gentility sult. Standing among the crowd he thoroughly philanthropic in their con-Edith had retired to her room. The girls rushed after her and found her in tears.

I can't tell you now," said Edith, fencing for time he was sober and industrious. joined the church and made temperance A chorus of "Oh, poor dear!" and they speeches, greatly moving his audiences. hugged and kissed her, and could have Many are the strange things he has scratched Rolfe's eyes out, while she would done. He has been seen on a steep have liked to put her arms around his neck. roof nailing on shingles, and working as up-stairs, red-faced and violent, making for | could find his way with perfect ease Rolfe's door. She rushed out on the land- anywhere; could recognize an acquainting, and stood before them as tense in every | ance at some distance before he spoke, muscle as she had been limp before. "Go rode horseback recklessly and played the down stairs!" she said, with an imperious | violin finely. His career as a temperance advocate was short, for he soon Meanwhile Rolfe was bursting with rage | went back to drinking and abusing his and mortification. He understood it all now! wife and children. The climax was On Christmas Eve, when Miss Edith, Had ever man been such a dupe before? His reached last August when he went on a observation of her intimacy with Lord the saloon-keeper to not sell him any

whiskey. The next day Gaines and his nephew, Nathan Echelbery, got drunk on hard cider, and then went to the saloon and demanded whiskey. to get it, they left and tried to borrow a revolver, but could not get one. They then returned to the saloon, each parlor. Rolfe, like all persons given to with a large stone, and, again being habits of introspection, was apt to be awk- refused whiskey, they killed the saloonward and self-conscious when he felt that his keeper with the stones. The police armovements were being observed; but his rested Gaines in the cane field, and he spirits rose in the presence of an emergency. was brought in hatless, coatless, shoeless In his present mood he was indifferent to and eyeless. With long hair hanging

everything, and the only boon he would over his shoulders, and six feet tall, he knocking Lord Creighton down. This was a months he has sat in jail, amusing himpleasure he determined to have, but he pro- | self with his violin. His nephew and accomplice was sent to the penitentiary for life, and his own conviction now for

WAYSIDE WISDOM.

TOOK HIM AT HIS WORD. The poet sang, "Hail, gentle spring!" Thereat behold the fickle thing Respond with zeal and fervor, too; For frozen lumps began to fall— "Hi there!" the poet loud did call, You are too cursed literal; I didn't mean that sort at all, My hail was simply "Howd'ye do?"

OUR SWEET TEMPTATION. Beelzebub in fair disguise Some people call the ladies, So 'twon't occasion much surprise, That men are bound for Hades.

REASON FOR LAUGHTER. A grinning skull dug from its grave, Laughed at its tombstone as it read: What unsuspected good a knave May have recorded when he's dead?

Exchange states that a jubilee drink has for assault upon your master's daughter. You | been extensively advertised in London, and ought by rights to be sent to the whipping | that a jubilee coffin had previously made its post; but in deference to your kind master, appearance. Thus sequence is bad; it is I have concluded to let you go scot free. The | usually drink first and coffin afterward.

"Ouida's chief charm," says a society journal, "is her hands and feet, which are phenomenally small and perfectly formed. Are we to infer from this that her literary be the style of manners in the place where | work is a secondary consideration?

Emperor William is reported to have said:

protects him from the consequences is pre- is the ruin of an entire army." Button- zephyr. Mr. Cahill, who is a tall, raw- lady, and we get many such letters. Button! O, yes, on the breaches of dis- boned man with ecru hair and mustache, Said the zephyr whispering through the

boughs of one tree to another: "Your buds no," returned the sapling, "I'd just as 'leaf." No European nation so far has agreed t

Switzerland, and that country will very likely Says exchange: "Every man should

his own prohibitionist." He don't have to; he usually marries one.

Too Hard a Test. A Whitehill street car was crowded a day pushing his way among the sengers. He stopped in front fat man, held on to a strap, and. down, said softly: "Lend me a nickel?" shook him and said, loud enough for every box. - Atlanta Constitution.

An Inducement to Early Marriage. better worth quoting than most grown peo Her envy was somewhat aroused

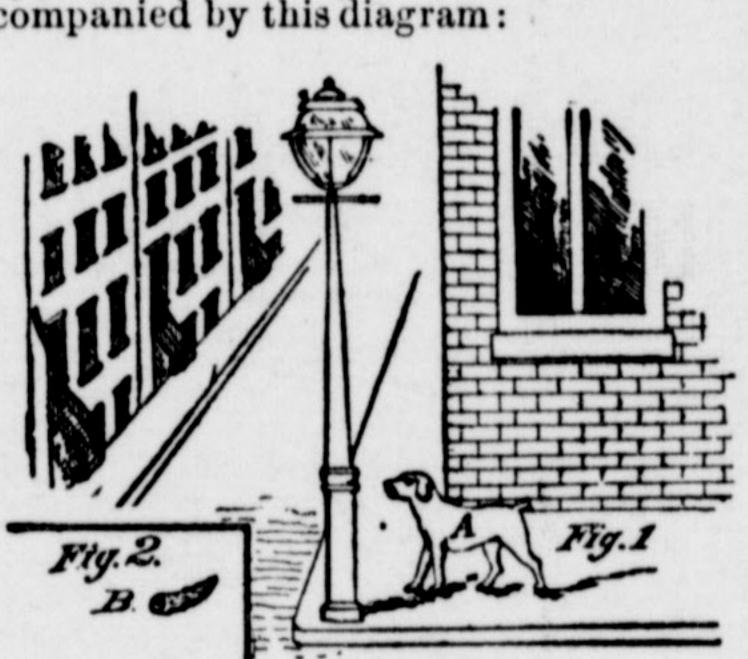
Italy's Great Progress. Italy, a writer in the Fortnightly Review is making more rapid progress than in manufactures, and by the suppression of

in the conviction of Charles K. Gaines, a TLED TO STAND AT THE HEAD.

Grand Philanthropic Schemes-Col. Pinchover's Method of Helping Dogs to Turn Corners-Michael Cahill's Plan for Preventing the Smash-up of the World.

No institution in the world receives so many queer letters and curious applications as the patent office at Wash- of iron of telescopic construction erected his eyes being destroyed. The child ington. The antastic ideas of cranks upon high eminences. Inside of these was rescued and recovered, though his of the country fly to it like particles towers tremendous currents of warm air eyeballs were entirely gone. In a few to a magnet. The applications that have and steam are injected upward to the years he had developed a remarkable been made for patents on perpetual atmospheric zones of ice, thereby submotion machines are simply innumera-ble and any occurrence producing a described above. cociousness, and before he had grown up ble, and any occurrence producing a The inventor's third scheme consists became the terror of the neighborhood. strong impression upon the public mind of immense burning glasses placed on He would wander about, night and day, is sure to be followed by a perfect storm | the surface of the earth of such magniwithout a guide, and was never known of queer inventions. When President tude that the sun's rays will pierce to get lost. He knew where every melon Garfield was lying upon his sick bed in through cloudland and focus in that myspetch was where the best peaches and patch was, where the best peaches and plums grew, and where the best berries the White House the cranks sent in all globe, melting the ice spicula and prowas never backward kinds of models of inventions for re- ducing rain. Cahill was thwarted in his about helping himself to any of these or ducing the temperature of the sick room. philanthropic designs, as he was refused other delicacies. While yet a boy he Applications for models of destructive a patent, but he still feels the proud torpedoes, flying machines, etc., are of consciousness that if the earth goes to Meanwhile the news of the commotion ford, who resided at Sycamore. The daily occurrence, but the palm for growas spread about, and the people in the house blind boy took great interest in these tesque inventions is awarded by the Botanical Gardens on Great St. Bernard. were eager for the particulars. The accepted | chickens and raised more. It was not | much-enduring officials to Mr. Michael | In order to prevent the total destruction

> known at Washington, and it must always knew whether his chickens were ception. Mr. Pinchover has noticed getting the worst or the best of the fight. with deep concern the difficulties which In 1871 he married Medora Sprague, a for adjustable dog's tails. The colonel's replied the lady easily. graduate of Tiffin High School. For a title is of unknown derivation, but as He titles are very cheap in this country, nobody begrudges him his colonelcy. He is short and wiry, his hair is worn long like the typical cowboy or an Indian application for a patent which was ac- He-No Tea. companied by this diagram:



A-Dog. B-Adjustable tail.

that I. Maurice Pinchover, late colonel residing at St. Elizabeth, in the county has artificial tails for in providing a detachable tail for dogs and the like, whereby the gravity of the tail may be overcome, so as to facilitate the rapid and safe momentum of the animal in turning abrupt corners and other angles, such as somersaults, &c., without injury to the dog

In the case of dogs and other animals born or deprived of their tails, it is a well-known tion, after a certain momentum is acquired. it is impossible for the dog to change his direction, and consequently, when he arrive at a corner which he desires to round, instead of turning it he flies off at a tangent and

By my device these objections are overcome, and when the gravity tail (a hollow conical tin tube) is adjusted to the dog, and he arrives at a corner which he desires swings to the left, and the hind legs of th dog acting as a pivot, the head and body the dog is thrown around to the right, he is then enabled to pursue the new dire tion. The same effect is produced should the dog wish to change his direction at any

In testimony whereof I affix my signature in presence of two witnesses: SERGEANT MASON, MAURICE PINCHOVER. PATSY BOLIVAR,

GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN. The names of the witnesses are both in handwriting of Pinchover, and the name o the justice is written evidently by some waggish friend of the colonel.

Mr. Cahill's invention is far more comprehensive. His idea is that the accumu lation of ice at the poles of the earth wil in course of time produce a disruption at the equator, and a general smash illustrates the catastrophe by taking his well-worn hat between his ample hands and compressing it like a concertina. Mr. Cahill states his theory as follows: Too much rain has been allowed to accumulate around the poles of the earth, being conveyed there by the atmospheric and elec-

tric currents. There it forms into vast mou annual meeting to some extent and repiling. causes the gyratory motion of the earth,

which has produced the recession of the equi nox and lengthened the year. The inventor's scheme to avoid this dread catastrophe is to devise means for obtaining an artificial rainfall upon that | g the truth of what we say. area of the earth's surface which is located between the two pole belts of the globe, thereby preventing the great rains at the poles, which are, as the theorist Leaving Creighton gasping and paralyzed slowly drew out a wallet and fished out a lating the enormous mountains of ice in prices and terms. those frigid regions.

Mr. Cahill has had some difficulty in getting a patent lawyer to frame specifications, but by the operation some law of sympathy in due time l made the acquaintance of Colonel Pinchover, who made out his specifications for

One device is as follows: He directs that large captive balloons, armed with steel points and big reflectors of light.

places all over the earth's surface. "High

of vapor freeze and become ice vessicles, or spicula, and are propelled by electric and wind currents to the poles." Strong urrents of electricity are sent up to the cation established between the earth and the higher strata of the air. The steel points on the balloon becoming electrified, attract the vessicles of described above, "impinge them," to use Cahill's language, and precipitate them below the moisture belt, where they melt and fall to the earth as rain. To assist this, the reflectors of heat, &c., play an

Another scheme is to have tall towers

smash it will not be his fault.

of rare Alpine plants by collectors or traders, Both of these gentlemen are well an attempt is being made to establish botanic gardens in suitable places on the Great St. Bernard and on the Simplon, near Zer-

Not the Answer He Wanted. "Why is it," said a husband to his wife. As he grew to manhood he learned to he thinks beset dogs when they turn terrible gossipers?" "Because they find corners, hence he has invented a device such attentive listeners in their husbands,"

Briefly, a reputation which endures and herb doctor, and he generally wears a increases with the progress of time, and slouch hat a la militaire. He carries with which, after the lapse of many years, is breach of promise. him a cylindrical tin case, which contains | more widely and firmly established than maps and diagrams of his great invention. ever before, can only be founded upon supe-Here is the description given of it in his | rior merit. This is concisely the history of

The first Tea sold in England was imported by the Dutch East India Company in 1556, and was shipped from Batavia, the capital of India. The first China Green Tea from China

arrived in England in 1707.

Use He-No Tea because it is pure. If you question its purity, ask your doctor If you like a fine flavor in Tea, then try

He-No Tea, for its flavor being its natural one, it is the best. Every cent of the cost of He-No Tea is to be found in the drinking qualities.

Nothing is paid for appearance; it is a very

homely Tea. The metal-lined packages in which you buy He-No Tea preserve its strength and flavor unimpaired. Farmers, buy your Tea like you buy your

horse-because he is a good worker. He-No Tea will do twenty-four hours' work a day, and never tire. When you make up your mind to try He-No Tea, ask your storekeeper for it; he can get it for you if he is a live merchant. If other lines required the creation Pure Tea like He-No Tea is a great tem-

than talking. Pure Tea is the poor man's friend; it is INILIA DIALL UUMMIDDIUM economy to use it three times a day; it makes food go farther.

One trial will establish the reputation of He-No Tea, and you will thank this advertisement for calling your attention to it. Notice that the genuine He-No Tea is always sold in metal-lined packages- FAIR PLAY ALL AROUND pound, half and quarter sizes.

When you buy a package of He-No Tea | So dear to the American idea of a you know just what you are getting; it is square deal, it is a good thing that this necessity has been realized always the same. and the great power of Congress in-He-No Tea is sold only in the paper bags

of one pound, half-pound and quarterpound sizes, each bearing the trade-mark and the name of Martin Gillet & Co. The He-No of '87 is better now than ever BALTIMORE AND OHIO before, because with the decline of the markets in China the very choicest leaf can be bought in its natural state, so as to sell here at the price He-No is sold at.

He-No Tea of '87 is better than it ever was: the steadily-increasing demand for it is proof of this. Hot He-No Tea is the best preventive of colds, and man can do more work and ing public has beyond dispute long feel better with Tea than he can without.

all earthly affairs, compared to which "He-No Tea came upon us like the tele- estimation. offer an insult when the presence of ladies "It is the one button left unbuttoned which a terrible earthquake would be a mere phone, and is now a necessity," writes a Is it wicked to quote the Koran? Whether | cess achieved under the steadilyit is or not, you will find this: "The sting | maintained of the serpent is in the juice of the wine;

the blessing of the prophet is in the herbs LIBERAL POLICY OF THE B. & O. of the earth." Of course Mohammed's reference was directed to He-No Tea.

hydraulic forces, is gradually crushing in the | been more laughed at and abused than any | were aiming to impress this obearth's crust. If this crushing in takes article of diet, and all because it was an ject lesson upon the attention of it possesses, and we would like all at least | ignated as THE MODEL LINE. to try it. They can speak for themselves. A quarter-pound package is very trifling in cost and will serve every purpose for test-

HOW TO GET HE-NO TEA.

& Co., Baltimore, Md., in postage stamps or otherwise, 75 cents for 1-lb. package, 40 cents for 1/2-lb. MARTIN GILLET & CO.,

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I'm going out a little while, And you must promise, Dollie, To sit as quiet as a mouse, And not go romping o'er the house With pussy cat and Polly.

For pussy's paws are very sharp, And they are sure to scratch you; Or if you get in Polly's reach She'll give an awful! awful! screech.

And with her beak she'll catch you. And don't go mussing up your things, Or get your dress in creases; Don't put your hands up to your hat, Your bangs are loose-remember that-

Don't pull the buttons off your shoes, Or laugh when Polly chatters: You mustn't mind her talk a bit, But only shut your eyes and sit And think of other matters.

And they may come to pieces.

And promise, Dollie, not to pout, It makes you look so simple; For every time you frown, you know. It makes the nasty wrinkles grow, And spoils your pretty dimple.

You'd better go to sleep, for then I'll have no cause to scold you; By-by, my dear—now try and see How good you really can be-Remember what I told you.

She Wouldn't Die for Him. She was cozily intrenched upon his shoulder, and they were very, very happy. "George," she whispered, and he bent his head to listen, "do you know what I would do if your love for me should cool?" "Would you die, dear?" he asked passionately. "No, George; I would bring suit for

Was not necessitated in order to

FAIR AND EQUITABLE

Treatment on the part

TOWARD THE PUBLIC.

perance preacher; it will do more good

In order to keep them straight and compel them to observe that

voked to bring them to a proper sense of the situation. The

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It is not altogether improbable that, in view of the financial suc-

The maxim that nobody is hurt by being Our National Legislators, in enactabused is verified in He-No Tea. It has | ing the Inter-State Commerce Law. place, the globe may be exploded like a attempt (a successful one as it turns out) to other railway managers and teach being driven among the meteors, which are show how simple a thing Tea really was, them that the way to prosperity the debris of other planets (with all their inbecause it was nice to look at. People in the sterling old company, which the cities where He-No Tea has been intro- has so long led the way and merits duced know by experience the great merits | the proud distinction of being des-

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