THE GUIDE AND THE TOURIST

[Original.]

Jean Carrier was a Swies guide. He was rather young for a guide, being only twenty-two, and many people believed that he did not take sufficient care in crossing dangerous places, but all admitted that he was brave and that his impulses were noble. Jean lived at Chamounix, right in among the mountains, and loved Clochette, the daughter of Antoine Defour, who kept a little inn in the valley below. Clothette, as soon as she saw Jean, lived only for him. They were to be married as soon as Jean could accumulate 5.000 francs. It could not be sooner because Defour would give his daughter to no one who possessed less, and Jean had only 3,000 francs.

One day an Englishman came to Chamounix and asked for a guide. "There are many guides," said the person of whom he inquired, "having different requirements. If you wish one who will give his own life for yours in case of necessity I would recommend Jean Carrier." This was enough. Jean was engaged, and the two started to climb one of the smaller peaks.

The next day the stranger came back without Jean and reported that when they were passing an almost perpendicular point Jean had slipped, the rope had broken and Jean had fallen into the crevasse. The tourist showed the rope, which had evidently been broken midway between him and his guide. There was no doubt that it had broken, for the edge was frayed.

"That was just like Jean," every one said, "to go out with an imperfect rope. He was always careless. Then, too, he 4id not stop to cut his steps properly. But he was a good fellow, a brave fellow, and if either he or another was to go into the crevasse he would prefer to be the one to go."

From the moment the Englishman returned without Jean, Clochette was changed. He said he was rich and offered her a pension. But Clochette would not have it. Her father endeavored to persuade her to accept it, but she still declined, and when her father asked her to give her reasons she told him that she did not believe the Englishman's story. "That is a woman's reason," replied her father. "What object would be have in lying? And does not the frayed end of the rope plainly show that it was broken?" To this Ciochette had no reply, but she would not accept the pension.

On more than one occasion tourists came to the valley who talked about the case of the Englishman who had lost his guide and spoke of him as becoming a marked man in his country. He was a lord, though he had not trav eled as such, and had married the daughter of a duke. He was honored for his talents, but since his mishap mien, and no one could induce him to speak of the adventure. Letters came from him from time to time to old Defour asking if Clochette had not relented and would accept a handsome pension, the amount of which grew with every letter. Still she declined.

Years rolled by. Clochette never married. She had other suitors, but her answer to them all was, "I am waiting for Jean." "But you can never have Jean in this world. He is dead." "He will come to me to tell me how he met his death." At this they would think the poor girl's brain had been turned by her sorrow and press her no further. And so Clochette grew to middle age, and when her father died she kept the inn.

One spring she heard that at a point down the valley the glacier had broken and revealed a dead body, perfect as when it had been frozen in the ice twenty years before. She threw down a toasting fork she held in her hand and started to see this body. When she arrived, lying on a block of ice near where he was found, she saw the lost Jean. There was the same lithe figure, the same dark wavy hair, the features of a young man of twentytwo. And there, too, was something upon which Clochette kept her eyes fixed, seemingly without the power to withdraw them. Around the waist was the climber's rope, and but twelve inches from the body the end showed plainly that it had been cut.

Those who stood about had not known Jean and were not aware whose body lay before them till Clochette told them. The first thing she did was to take the rope from the waist, which she kept in her own possession. The body was laid away, and as there were very few people near by who had known Jean its finding attracted little attention.

A week later the tourist who had been with Jean twenty years before received a package by express. Opening it, he took out a rope, tied as it would be about a man's body, one end of which had been cut with a sharp

From that day the man, who had been long rising in the governmental affairs of his country and who was looked upon as one soon to become his party's leader, withdrew from public life and went into a retirement from which he was never afterward drawn.

On Jean's body was found a letter which he had received and on which. in rough red letters-his own bloodwas a message:

Sweetheart-I may not die for hours. He slipped and pulled me off my feet. Ten feet below him was level ice. Crevasse below me. We must one or both die. I out the rope. He will provide for you.

Then Clochette knew that the tourist would not admit that he had permitted Jean to die for him. He had made up his story and frayed the end of the rope with a stone.

ELIZA WHITFIELD.

CANDSCAPE PHOTOGRAPHY For the Camera Amateur,

The most encouraging out of door subjects for the beginner in photograpby are landscapes. The most important point in photographing a landscape is the selection of it; the choosing of a bit of scenery which, when translated to black and white, will form an interesting picture. You must always bear in mind that the beautiful colors which you see in nature and upon the ground glass will not be present in the photograph, which must rely for its beauty upon form and light and shade. When you wish to photograph a landscape, take plenty of time to think about it. After you have point of greatest interest and then decide whether the picture will look best with this point directly in the center, to one side or toward the top or bot-

If you live near the spot you intend to photograph, it will pay you to notice at what time of year it is most beautiful. Some landscapes look very commonplace in summer, but make stunning pictures when half buried in the snow. Waterfalls often look best in early spring, because there is a greater volume of water pouring over them at

that time than at any other. A most interesting series of pictures may be made by choosing a beautiful bit of landscape and photographing it from the same point at frequent intervals throughout the year. The first picture, we will say, is taken when the ground and trees are covered with snow, the second when most of the snow is melted and the rest lies in patches here and there and the third when the fields are flooded with rains. After these would come pictures showing the trees in bud, in leaf, in blossom, with fruit and later dismantled with the frosts of autumn. - Philadelphia

WHITE HOUSE STABLES.

The First of Them Was Destroyed by the British Troops.

The original White House stable was located about sixty yards south of the White House, in which are now the private grounds of the executive mansion, and was the first thing destroyed when the British captured the White House during the war of 1812. Presidents Monroe and Adams kept their horses at a livery stable, and when General Jackson came to the White House he had a stable built at a point some distance from the presidential mansion. This stable was also used for a time by President Van Buren, but later he boarded his horses at a livery

President Pierce kept his horses in a stable which was erected in the White House grounds at a point comparatively but a short distance from the mansion itself. When President Buchanan came to the White House he had the stable enlarged, and it was again enlarged for President Lincoln, who kept a large number of horses. President Johnson also made use of this stable for his horses and carriages. Up to Lincòln's time there was no water in the stable, save the limited stapply obtained from a small well, and it was customary to take the White House horses to the Potomac river, fully half a mile distant, in order that they might be watered, and frequently the White House carriages were taken thither to be washed.—Outdoor Sport.

A Senatorial Tilt.

Senator Reagan of Texas when he was in the senate was one of the men who strongly objected to being interrupted. On one occasion Henry W. Blair, then a senator from New Hampshire, tried to ask Reagan a question during the latter's speech. "I do not want to be interrupted," said Reagan,

"but I will listen to a question." "It is not exactly a question, but a statement," said Blair.

"Then I refuse to yield," said Rea-

"Well, the senator has missed an optoward the cloakroom.

A Bad Time to Confess. "Here," according to the Warrensburg (Mo.) Journal-Democrat, "is the way a Benton county man confessed at a revival: He had been pressed to reain't on the grand jury.' "

He Would Be Left.

was being uncomfortably crowded by you wait?" the jolly looking fat man in the trolley car, "these cars should charge by weight!"

Well Posted.

Niblick-Solomon was a wise man.

One Advantage. Knicker-Do you believe in a college education? Bocker-Yes. It teaches a boy's father how to take care of his money.-Life.

Transcript.

Once actor meant a person who could the stage.-Baltimore News.

Bryant's "Thanatopsis" is based up Harry. on a passage from Horace.

OPINION

By A. S. RICHARDSON

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the exclamations of dismay.

Cranford can mend-it." She ran into the hall and leaned over the balustrade. A young man, good to look upon and evidently fresh from chosen your subject, determine the riding, was watching the florists at

"Frank!"

"Cousin mine?"

"Will you please go"-

"I will," responded the young man, running up the stairs—"anywhere you

"Bless you, dear," said Suzanne, rested despairingly on a hideous three some day-the honest love of an honest



"FOOTMAN" CRUSHED HIS RIDING HAT IN HIS HANDS

"That must be mended, and only one woman in town can do such work -Elsa Cranford. Now, if'-

'Where does she live?" Frank picked that if you were not marrying a lord you would wear a nice, clean, new veil that would not tear when you looked at it. This is rotten."

Mrs. Lynde was shocked. "But this is an heirloom. It isn't ev-

ery girl who can be married in the veil gide. worn by her mother and her grandmother before her." Frank bit his lips. He wanted to say

mediation of a social matrimonial broker did not care to discuss her grandmother. When he had heard in Paris of his cousin's engagement to this heir of an impoverished English name, he had discovered that, even after two back to her cheeks. years' wandering on the face of the globe, Americanism was strong within him, and he hated to see the bulk of the Lynde fortune go to build up a decrepit English estate.

"You will find Miss Cranford at 218 Elmhurst avenue. Tell her she must do it at once and wait for it. We cannot take chances at this hour. Pay her anything-everything-but have it done. Tell Forbesno the brougham must meet

the 11:20 train, and the"— "Don't apologize, Suzanne," laughed her cousin, taking the package. "If you portunity of greatly improving his had a whole racing stable at your comspeech," remarked Blair as he ambied mand today every horse would be out. I'll use my own mount and enjoy the

And so he rode away past the stately manors of industrial magnates, past the less pretentious homes of real suburbanites, into a sleepy, country-like lane lined on either side with small pent and finally got up and said, 'Dear cottages and gay gardens. At 213 he friends, I feel the spirit moving in me tied his horse to the cap of a near to talk and tell what a bad man I have bronze jockey and stalked up the path. been, but I can't do it while the grand A slender, graceful young woman was jury is in session.' The Lord will for training a climbing rose on the shady give!' shouted the preacher. 'I guess side of the porch. She drew off her that's right,' said the penitent, 'but he garden gloves as Frank stated his errand and stood in the warm June sunlight studying the torn veil critically.

"It will take at least an bour," she "Huh," grumbled Mr. Skinnay, who said, turning toward the house. "Will

"Yes, thank you."

He sat down on the step and removed his hat. Above him on one side of the "Think so?" replied the fat man, table, strewn with magazines, papers "Then they wouldn't think it worth and sewing materials, sat an elderly while to stop for you."-Philadelphia woman with carefully dressed white hair. On the opposite side of the table was a vacant chair. Miss Cranford paused before it, looked at the unconscious Mr. Lynde with a slight frown He knew all that there was to know. and sat down. After all there was not Foozle-Naturally a man with his ex- such a wide breach between the status tensive assortment of wives must have of a footman in a millionaire's househeard all that was going on.-Boston hold and a professional mender. Besides, under existing conditions at the Lynde residence a tired footman might be forgiven a slight breach of disci-

She clipped her thread thoughtfully. Dame Fortune moved in a mysterious way. There was young Harry Lynde, brother of the bride, insignificant and stupid, and here was a footman molded act. Now it means an appearance on on the lines of a Gibson model, with the easy grace which no end of dancing lessons could impart to the unfortunate

The little garden was very quiet, and

"Everything I believe" He froward "It is a great occasion, with Lard

This and Lady That coming all the way from England, but every time I think of that poor child"-"Do stop that popsense mutuer." ar-

Suzanne's voice rose decisively above claimed Bisa sharply. She does not "It might have been worse, and Miss her in the future. She marries Lord Harwood with her eyes open; She knows the man's past, she knows his need of her money, and she knows'-The "footman" crushed his riding hat in his hands.

"My dear, you are so positive."

know. The papers have contained no other news for weeks. And they will he full of it again when she sues for a Dan'l was, and then the mystery was divorce. It is all so very silly. Every, thing that man can give her she could buy with her own money. The one thing he cannot give her money cannot dragging Frank into her mother's buy vet that one thing I or any girl room, where six pairs of feminine eyes without a dollar to her name may have cornered tear in Suzanne's wedding man. I may be old farhioned, but I believe that with some women love still counts, and when it does it is everything - fur, far above titles, coronets, castles and a corner in the queen's throne room."

Silence once more fell upon the trio. The shining needle fairly flew. The girl's bright eyes were fixed on her work. The man, gazing through the vista of prim gardens and close cropped trees, was murmuring under his breath, "The honest love of an honest man."

Would she understand the difference between that little affair of three months in old Japan and an "honest love?" Then there had been Made line! But that could not count! Why, he had even forgotten her last namel Miss Crapford was folding the preciona veil.

"Perhaps-er-you would like to see the ceremony at the church?"

"Could you"-"Yes-I know-er-where the cards are kept." Mrs. Cranford protested. Her daugh-

ter smiled scornfully. "They would not mind, mother. It's

all a part of the show." A tinge of color spread over the "footman's" face. He paused on the lower

"I'll send-I mean I'll bring the card

over this afternoon."

Elsa Cranford in a simple dimity frock and a flower trimmed hat was caught in the crush of scintillating robes. An usher with a gardenia in his

coat was just offering his arm to a holt of you, and you'll sing a different up the cloud of lace, yellowed by time, stately downger when he dropped tune. I want you to come right over are put together, and that was and looked at it critically. "I suppose something. He bent over, and the dow- here and surrender and behave your ager was passed on to another usher. self. Do you hear mer. When the first man straightened up, he Their conversation in the pits was may of President Great was the extended his arm to Bisa. She gave heard by a score of men on either side. one gasp, and all the color faded from and first one would cheer and then the her face; then, with head proudly up, other. When there was a break in the lifted, she started down the nisie at his , talk, a Confederate would shout across;

"Please don't look like that," he whis. | house and see Dan'tl" pered. "It was beastly caddish of me," but I do look a bit like Harry's Eng- be licked!" a Federal would shout in snaward with dear, death of that the average girl who married a ti- lishman, and-and-well, I'm glad I answer. And for an hour the dring tle through the more or less flagrant heard your frank opinion on such things anyhow."

> They were at the pew door. She slipped in without a word, but as she open communication that he expected raised her eyes she caught the pleading his head, and a build sent his cap bylook in his, and the rose color came ing ten feet away.

left the church. Reporters with notethe chancel. Elsa walked slowly to- you couldn't hit a barn ten feet away. ward the side entrance. The vestry room door opened suddenly, and Frank Lynde stepped out. He bent his head gravely, and there was no laughter in his eyes now.

"Will you tell your mother, please, that directly this infernal excitement is over I am coming to call personne propre? For I understand that she and dad were good friends in the old days, and-and I want you to think of me,

an honest man." But it was six months before she would admit the fact, and then she simply reiterated her statement that she did not envy the Countess of Har-

Strength From Proper Breathing. The Japanese, although men of very small stature, are among the strongest. in the world. Any boy of fourteen or fifteen who will faithfully practice their system of producing strength will find himself at the end of a few months able to cope in feats of power with the average man of twenty-five, and all this without the dangerous practice of lifting very heavy weights.

It should always be remembered that rest must be taken after each exercise. While resting try deep breathing, Stand erect, though not in a strained position, and at each breath draw the abdomen in and throw the chest out. As the breath is exhaled let the chest fall inward again and the abdomen outward. From twenty minutes to half an hour is a long enough time to devote to jiujitsu, and this includes the time spent in breathing during rests, for deep, cor- swered. "And how's Dan't getting rect breathing is in itself one of the best exercises possible. In inhaling draw the breath through either the nostrils or the mouth, as preferred. In exhaling always let the breath escape through the mouth.-St. Nicholas.

Two Views of a Cold.

When a woman has a bad cold she is usually told by her masculine relatives ped up to him with extended hand and that it is a visitation sent upon her he said? cause she is imprudent and deserves nothing better. When a man has a Now, then, you shake hands and begit cold he regards it as a curious dispensa- to be decent and come niong home tion of Providence visited upon him, with me and see what father's got to because "whom the Lord loveth he lear about your shootin my cap on chasteneth."-Baltimore News

We had with the first company of about forth years and minute Bank Bardanaka had be was the palye among va who kept close mouth about his identity and his family his ory. Some of the men thought the was cood reason for this but is displic treasure that Hardman had anything to be ashemed of The truth carne out time day as he was marching and arone bling over a bad road, and when the patience had become exhausted by

"Geul dure Den'ts bide, but if I had him here I'd wallop him till he souldait army holler! Whit on earth did he so and "Well, mother, dear, we ought to do it for and bring all this trouble on

> Bome of the hors saked sain who solved. Dan't was a brother who had gone south and enlisted in the Confed erate army and was then known to be in among the troops confronting us If Reuben was a good Union man Dan't was no loss a good Confederate. and if Reuben cussed Dan't for the war his adjectives were supposed to be returned with interest

We wondered if it would so happen that the two would meet in battle but have been a chatteress to that the two would meet in pattern to the Silent a prayler, time went on until we got around to the Silent a prayler.

Petersburg. As our regiment took the But silence is a confidence of the world's meet terminated of the world's meet terminated. one day Reuben was one of the mon detailed for the pits. At this point Union and Confederate pits were not more than a hundred feet apart, and to show a head above the sorth was aure and be could comprise more death. Reuben, had a high pitched sentence than most men could roice, and any one having heard it in a quarter of an hour. could identify him in the darkest aight. It began raining soon after he and a comrade had reached the pit, and the brother soon began the same old tirade against Daniel.

Suddenly's voice from the Confeder ate pit opposite shouted out: "Say, now, but shuck my hide if I don't know the critter who owns that

"Who be you over there?" called Reuben as he started up.

"I'm Dan'l, of course." "You don't mean it?" "Yes, I do, and you are Beube. know that voice of yours if I heard it

in Chiny. Say, old man, how are ye, and how are all the folks at home?" "I'm well nutt, and the folks are well 'nuff, but I'm powerful mad, What did you go and turn rebel for and make ond pigeonhole on the right first all this trouble? You hain't got a and turned round to siee again. spark of decency about you, Dan'l

Hardman!" "I'm as good as any old Yankeel!" replied Daniel.

"You sin't either." Just let me git

"Hey than Reube, come over to the

"You bad boy, Dan't, come home and from half a dozen rifle pita was suspended. When Reuben took his second trick in the pit he was so carer to

"Durn your bide, but that was you. The wedding party and guests had down. "Yes, I'll het it was. You hain't got no more sense in your head than to books and sightseers crowded around go and shoot at your brother, though

"That you, Reube?" called Daniel. "Of course it's me. What you askin such silly questions for? You never timorous or sullen tacitumity did know beaus, even before you ran his friends called modesty by toaway and joined them rebels."

"Don't git mad," said Daniel. " thought it was some other Yank. Say, ward man I ever new and eve Reube, did you say that all the folks at home was well? I hain't heard from them in a hull year." "None o' your business how they

are. Anybody mean nuff to go off and join the rebel army needn't be wakin about decent folks. I've got a lieup o' things laid up ag'in you; young man. and you'll do a lot of beggin' when I

git holt of you." "But you'll never git holt," yer led Daniel, while all those around him raised a cheer.

"Yes, I will. Grant is goin' to capture your old army for sure, and then me an' you will settle things."

"Tell General Grant to go to grass," It was funny what influence that ill tle thing had on the opposing rifle pits. It came to be known to hundreds of men on each side that Reuber and Daniel were brothers, and their names became household words. They were on duty only three times before their respective regiments were relieved but the men who came after them had something to talk about. All of a sudden there would come a full in the murderous firing and a Confederate would raise his voice and call out "Say, yo' Yank over thar, what has

become of Dan I's brother?" "Ob, he's all right!" would be an #long?".

"He's all right." All through the last days of the fighting Reuben looked for Daniel but it was only at Apponiation that he found him among the men whose brave fight was over at last. As Denie grounded his musket and looked at the dag he had fought for Reuben step

"So I have found ye at last, have I

male sources

The second secon

Napoleon personal that is all with mon he server wanted a make monkey liables answer

a shake of the head was often response they could get from him when once he was asked was the sidered the best equipment of mander he answered. A long a allent tongue."

Von Moltke almost rivated stein in tacitarnity. He severe his mouth if a seature would susse and when the news was broug him that the French had decisted he simply said to the aid de camp grant he had said all that was necessary? in the pircombole indicated were plets plant for the campaign closed in brilliant victory. Void used to may that and very in the man language was worth all the

"The worst thing his ensured coal," and yet it was preslence that Grant's real stre His orders and disputches we bilefest ever pennod and w charming young lady playfielly him why he would not talk to that allence is one of the grant of conversation?

But It has been the same in all Charlemagne was a perfect m words, bolding with Confucius, "slience is a friend that will saves tray:" Hannibal was a "man of syllables," and Julius Cosse was named by his soldiers The Oracle

Hven great statesmen and W who cannot suffer from any like words have often been among the reserved of men. Of Addison son says, 'Of his external in nothing is so often mentioned as the a name." According to Chesteries he was "the most timorous and are dison himself, speaking of his deficiency in conversation; used to a "I can draw bills for a thousa pounds, though I haven't a guin

my pocket." Dryden was unutterably drawy companion "My conversation is all he once wrote, "my humor setu and reserved, and I am none or, i who endeavor to break jests in pany and make repartees!" And Black well-tells how he once direc with the den and from the beginning to the of the ment the poet "never

his lips except to eat." Thomas Carlyle was a "boarder the gold of allence' and would alt hours, putting away at his pipe wil out uttering more than a grant, gruff monosyllanie, Leigh Hunk neighbor and intimate, once wrose a friend. Flave just speed a pleas hour with Carlyie. Wheat went in growled 'Halkos here again!' and parting he snapped out Good the and that is the sum of the converse he bonored me with But those quent his slience is! I just sit soked at him and came away should ened for fresh simple?"

Of King George IV. Thom of who lives in the savir part ninetoenthacentury (10) Eathir to The king had appointed the of Winchester to saminisper to sacrament on one of the Sunday's Baster. The bishop was seen to time and whom he is seen to him in a great parameter at the following the great parameter at the following the most independent takes at him in the most independent takes Thiose are sold by: which the Discourse must be permitted to with perceived his major; and state of mile toyers