To the end of his day Ellithorpe will naver forget his sensations when he read the simple, coldplooded approuncement in the society solumn of the newspaper.

The notice was to the effect that the engagement of Miss Rose Burlingame to Dovie Jenkins was ansounced. That was all, but it was the end of the world for Ellithorpe.

As he glared at the crumpled newspaper he admitted that he had dailied. For two years he had lived in the light of her presence and madn't opened his mouth to tell her how he felt about it He had always meant has do so, but he was shy. Never in his maddest dreams had he pictured any other girl wearing orange blossoms and a tulle veil for him. And now-

If it had been any other man than Jenkins! But he was honest enough to admit that he would have been just as enraged and upset no matter who had been his lucky rival.

Ellithorne sushed his dinner away without a look at the tempting chop and left the club. He wanted to walk and think it over. There was plenty to think about-what a fool he had heen, for instance. He might have known others admired her as well as himself What a conceited chump he bad been to fancy it didnt matter when he spoke! There were always plenty of callers hovering about Rose, but he had been so wrapped up in his own liking for her he had not thought about anything else. Now he was well paid for it.

Where on earth would he spend jo; ful evenings now? For he never could sit in the same room with the muccessful Jenkins without strangling him, he was grimly certain. And Rose wouldn't care to have him call mow that rhe had picked out Jenkius. Wilithorpe groaned aloud.

Suddonly an overpowering desire to see her again to view her in the light of this stupendous change, came over him and he boarded a car. It was quite right he should call and offer his congrutulations, he told himself miserably. All the way out there he was rehearing different ways of doing this without giving her a hint of the anguish in his soul. For he had resolved never to let her

When he reached her street he had not decided whether to begin the conversation in a calm and everyday manner, gradually leading up in an incidental way to the news, of her engagement as though be something left, it is true, but lithe merely remembered to speak of it tie, very little. I am a clerk because along with other pleasant news, or whether, in a sprightly and jesting manner, to plunge into the subject at once. He rather inclined toward the former as more likely to give Rose's vanity a letting down and to show her if she had any lingering suspicions as to his caring deeply for her that she was wholly mista-

The maid had ushered him into the Burlingame library and at sight of the familiar room his heart dropped several more notches. Desidedly he would choose the first way; maybe he would even apparently forget to mention her engagement till he was ready to go home, fust as though it had nearly slipped his memory.

"Good evening, Dick," she said just behind him.

Ellithorpe sprang to his feet. She was looking perfectly natural, hapmy and placid, not at all important he had fanc'd she would, and abo walked over to a settee as though nothing had happened.

milithorpe's eyes blurred and he realised to his horror that he souldn't follow out his programme "I can't believe it, Rose," he heard

himself saying, huskily. "Believe what? she asked in purprice which grew as she noted his

bagic attitude. This said Mithorpe dramatimilly fiching out the newspaper selded at the fatal notice and handless it to her. As the girl scanned M her face turned crimson. There was a sparkle of wrath in her eyes.

"How perfectly horrible!" she wied, vehemently. "It's a mistake. ean't imagine who put it in. And Doyle Jenkins of all people! As though I-why, I never beard of wood a thing!"

Ton aren't engaged to him? Milithorpe shouted.

"I should say not!" said Rose de-

It was then Milithorpe found his with and his voice. Chicago News.

Pive Millians for a Tomb. The Empress Dewager of China is Section with of her years, and it annous to have ber last restin pince made ready before she is "infied to become a guest of heaven. ething like one million pounds less already been spent on the pie

manuferm, west of Pekka, Street Jeans - North Chiles Manale Bakebal of the fine A riese sunke owned by R. V.

indest, of Barnet, England, re-all field affer a spatianous fact M. Sir days. The last time the made THE WALL ON JUNE 1, 1904, Wh a small from From that there All the Continues of Particulary of 1986. Children Children Wook before

ADVERSITY

The gray twilight was falling when Atherton climbed the steps of a certain substantial looking house on the avenue and rang the bell Yes, the maid assured him, Miss Fenton was in. She would take his

card to her at once. "So you've come at last," she said coming to meet him.

Atherton smiled in enigmatic fashion. He seemed neither embarrassed nor apologetic. The girl was plainly irritated.

"My dear Margaret," said he. "I know I owe you a thousand apologies, but really I couldn't come last evening. The fact is, I had a business appointment."

"A business appointment?" she interrupted, incredulously.

"Exactly," said he. "And to-day I was detained at the office until after 5 o'clock.'

"At the office?" she asked, with a puzzled frown.

"At the office," he repeated, smiling imperturbably. "You see I have at last heeded your advice. The old careless life is behind me I'm a toiler now-a bread winner, if you like." "In what capacity, pray?" she in-

quired, the faintest hint of sarcasm showing at the corners of her mouth. "I'm a humble clerk in an insurance office," he explained. "Witherby secured the position for me-'job' he prefers to call it."

"Oh, I see," she said. "You didn't come for-for your answer last night because you wanted to wait until you were really doing something Ted, I'm glad you're an idler no longer. I'm proud of you."

He smiled rather lugubriously. "I must confess I prefer idling." he said.

"But you'll stick it out?" she asked.

"Oh, I shall stick it out, no fear," said he.

"Well, I'll forgive you for not coming last night." said she "And since you are working-really doing something, however humble it is. the answer you want-----

"Pardon me," he interrupted her. "I can't have an answer. I have no right to one. You will very kindly forget, Margaret, that I have ever asked for one."

"Margaret," he said quietly, "I put the old life behind me because I had to. The failure last Tuesday of Simpson & Co. has put my finances in a tottering condition. There will I have to-because it means bread and butter to me.

She sat for a moment in stunned silence.

"Oh, Ted," she cried at length, "I'm so sorry."

"I don't mind the loss of the money so much," said he slowly, "and after all I don't believe I'm so terribly afraid of work But the part that hurts lies in the fact that I have lost you. Of course, dear, I know just what you are going to say-that you'll wait for me through eternity. if necessary. But that isn't wise. You must be free, absolutely freeso that when the other fellow comes along, ./ho is just as good as I am and a little better probably, you can listen to him with no disloyalty to me."

"Good-by," he said shortly; and bolted for the door. The girl rose quickly and barred

the way. Her cheeks were flushed and her eyes shining. "Ted," she said, "I'm ashamed of

you-ashamed and disappointed." He stood before her silent. "I thought you cared enough for

me to understand me," she said with some heat. 'Cared:" he cried. "Good Lord.

Margaret, can't you see what this means to me?" "But you don't understand," she

went on: "you're not even trying to. You look at this matter in your onesided man fashion. You don't ask what it means to me or what I want to do. You say to me 'You are free,' and you seem to think that ends it." "It is now you need me, when you have everything to do," she said, "and-yet you cast me aside as if I would be a drag."

"Good heavens, no, child!" he and quickly. "But do you suppose I'd let you make such sacrifices for me? Do you suppose I'd let you live in all that poverty means-the nar-

rowness, the obscurity of it-"Ted, what are narrowness and obscurity if I have you?" she asked.

"I'm not afraid." Atherton's hands were clinching and unclinching nervously.

"Don't tempt me," he said. She smiled at him with a word of tendermess in her eyes. "Would I be such a hindrence!

be asked. "Child, I'd be a happy sewer digmer-with you." he cried, and before

he knew it he had caught her in his "And the funny part of it all ia," said she a few minutes later, "I had fally made up my mind that your

answer was to be 'no.' "--- Kansas

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THE ROOK OF GIBRALTAR.

tions During All Ages.

Although the rock itself is less, tian, and Christian fought Moslem, the Spaniards finally conquering it in 1500. It remained in their possession for nearly 200 years, when day (1704) on it has remained under the English crown, growing stronger and more powerful each coss.--- Bra Magazine.

Alfonso's Favorite Author.

be regarded as the best educated of Police. our crowned heads. He is a linguist, being familiar with French. many of whose odes he has translaels in mathematics and history, and died.—Milwaukee Sentinel. adores drawing .- London Chroni-

Fish by the Billion.

One no longer speaks of hatching thousands of young fish by artificial means but of millions and hundreds of millions. The number of eggs, fry, fingerlings and adult fish distributed by the United States Bureau of Fisheries in one year aggregated 1.500.000.006. That these fisheries are industries to-day, is due entirely to artificial propaga-

Empress of Japan's Pipe. A silver tobacco pipe with the stem ten inches long is used by the Empress of Japan. The bowl is small; in fact, only a quantity of tobacco sufficient to give the amoker two or three while can be put into it, then the ashes are knocked out and the pipe is carefully cleaned before it is refilled—a process gone through many times in the course of an afternoon.

Model Train Wreck.

In a train wreck on the Missouri Pacific Railway every car except one went into the ditch at the side of the track but not a person on the train was seriously injured. The train was running at twenty-five miles an hour, yet not a car was damaged by the sudden stopping. The care were now and heavy land of firm steel framework.

BOBBIE'S ESSAY ON POLICEMEN.

A Source of Contention Among Nas Noble Heroes Ever Striving to Have

the Law Respected. When I git big I think I will be a than three miles long, three quar- policeman, all you have to do if you ters of a mile wide and 1,489 feet are a policeman is to stand on the high, it has been the bone of con-corner or else help a pritty gurl tention among all nations during all across the street, then when it is ages. In less than 470 years four- nite you walk along and try all the already about 3,000 children have been teen sieges occurred upon its sur- doars on your beet, and if a burglar face, one being of nearly four years' shoots you in the head when you are duration. During these years of trying the door the paper will print deadly strife Moslem fought Chris- your picture and say A noble hero who died doing his duty. Sumtimes you git a chance to ar-

rest a man that has a jag, and if he has any munny maybe he will give an English fleet, not desiring to re- you a nise tip for taking cair of him. turn home without a prize, surprised | but of course you can't keep the tip, the fort and captured it. From that you give it back and say No. I am merely doing my duty. When there is a great crime and everybody wants to find out about it

year. Many attempts have been thay look in the paper and see what made to regain it, but without suc- the police are doing. The police doant always find the man, but thay offer a big prize and sum other people find the man, and then every King Alfonso has a fair claim to one says its pretty hard to fool the

The first policeman was Cain, he took his club & told Abel to move Italian, German, and English. He en, and Abel said When i get reddy. never travels without Goethe. Schil- & Cain cracked his skull and said ler, and the Austrian poet Gril'par- The law must be respectied, then ser, whose name will be new to Adam came and said Whare is Abel, most people. Of the ancient class, and Cain said I downt know, and ios King Alfonso prefers Horace, when he lied the Lord took away his star & told him to move on himself, ted into Spanish. Moreover, he rev- and Cain kept moving on till he

Not long ago, one Sunday morning, a minister forgot to give the usual announcement of social events for the week. He had uttered some words of his final blessing, when a deacon, in a whisper, invited his attention to the omission. Whereupon the clergyman ceased praying and

Brethren, I omitted to inform you that an oyster supper will be served at Brother Mullin's house next Friday evening, the 20th instant. All are invited to come, bringing their own bowls and spoons." Then, continuing his invocation, quite unconscious of the humor of the situation. the worthy man added:

"And may the Lord have mercy on your souls! Amen."-Harper's Weekly.

Standing Room Only. Mark Twain, in his lecturing days, reached a small Eastern town one afternoon and went before dinner to a barber's to be shaved.

the barber asked. "Yes, I'm a stranger here," was the reply. "We're having a good lecture here

"You are a stranger in town, sir?"

to-night, sir," said the barber. "A Mark Twain lecture. Are you going to it?" "You. I think I will," said Mr.

the barber acked.

'No; not yet," said the other. "Then, sir, you'll have to stand." "Dear me!" Mr. Clemens ex-

The President's Namesakes. From the best information obtains-

named after President Roosevelt in Missouri. If this estimate is anywhere near correct, it is fair to expect that by the end of the Presidential term the chief magistrate will have a tremendous number of namesakes in the state named.—Chicago Chronicle (Republi-

Value of Old Felt Hats.

In the course of a case at Lambeth county court, London, it was in evidence that old hard felt hats, which were valueless up to a few months ago, could now be sold for \$35 a ton, and the market was rising. The hats are burned to get the shellac, which is worth 50 cents a pound.

The magnetic needle points to the pole, but so far it has been unable to

Meeting His. Ememies. The other morning little Bobby awoke and told about his wonderful dream.

"I dreamt I went to paradise," related Bobby. "And who were there?" asked his mother.

"All the good people. Then dreamt I went to the other place." "And who was there, Robby?" Nobody but truent officers and dogcatchers."—Chicago News.

Not a Masterpiece.

A Scotch laboring man who had married a rich widow exceptional for her plainness was accousted by his employer. "Well, Thomas," he said. I bear you are married. What sort el a wille bave you got?"

"Weel, sir," was the response "she's the Lord's handiwork, but I canna say she's His masterpiece." Harper's Weekly.

"Yes," said the veteran of many wers, "I have participated in se toon ongagements "What!" exclainmed the prott grass widow. "And you are will! a

Her Surprise.

bachalar ?" Server Him Blanks. "Gracious!" exclaimed Mr. Swell-

man, "the baby has just eaten a lot of that dog blesuit." "Never mind," replied Mrs. Swellman, "It just serves Fido right, for he has often eaten the beby's food." - A WANT AND

He Was Mad. "What! Paid \$50 for a man, you are mad?" 'No-but you are, "Have you got your ticket ret?" Clerebuld Lundon

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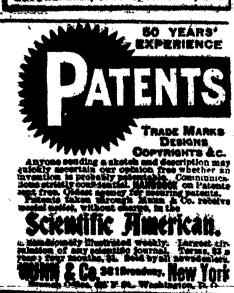
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