



#### PRECOCIOUS CHILDREN

SMALL GIRLS COULD GIVE THEIR MOTHERS POINTERS.

The English Way of Keeping Girls and Boys in the Nursery Is Better Than Giving Them the Liberty Which Is Allowed in Most American Families.

Children of the present day are so precocious and self-possesed the fairly take one's breath away. Watch them at concerts, or in shops and street cars and they certainly can give their mothers pointers in ease of

This reminds the writer of some thing she saw done by a child in a car the other day. The little girl was evi-dently on her way home from school and could not have been more than ten years old. When the conductor came round for her fare she looked up at him in the most self-possessed man-ner and said: "Conductor, I find I have no money; will you please give me an envelope?" Whereupon he took

pocket and gave it her.
It seems that if one has not his fare, the conductor will pay it, giving the passenger an envelope to send him back the nickel. This performance shows a beautiful faith on the part of conductors, which, it is to be hoped, is justified by the subsequent proceed ings. The street car company, it will be noticed, is not the loser by the transaction, even if the forgetful one does not return the money, and still the wonder grows that conductors have such confidence in the public. This way is evidently well known to the children, and while a grown per-

son might well be embarassed by such son might well be embarassed by such a confession, the little girl in ques-tion was not in the least abashed. When questioned about the envelope, she said, she "had not realized when, she got aboard the car that she had no

money."

Live and learn, even in street cars.

It is by these little things that one judges of the precocity of children. No wonder that eighteen-year-old girls are blase and do not care for society. At sixteen their parties and other gayeties are just as elaborate as those given by their mothers for their friends. They have theater parties and can tell as much about the good points of actors and actresses as can veteran theater goers. Perhaps, this is not characteristic of this age more than another, for a man said the other day that he remembered how very fast the young people were considered thirty years ago by his father and mother. It is however, the aplomb of mites of children that astonishes

After all, the English way is better: keep girls in the nursery until they are eighteen, and then everything will be new and fresh to them. English girls of eighteen are frequently shy, and the shy girl may be laughable to some persons, but heaven knows she would be rather refreshing over here. Fancy a shy girl! A shy boy is quite beyond probability.



Mrs. G. H. Ranney, of Virginia avenue, will return from the East on Sun-

ton avenue, has returned from New Nork and Hartford. Miss Elsie Kopper, of Holly avenue,

has returned from Cooperstown.

Mrs. Lawrence Washington, of Day-

Mrs. C. M. Griggs, of Summit avenue, gave a small tea Friday afternoon in

honor of Mrs. Harry Foster. Mrs. C. G. Hartin, of Dayton avenue. will go to Chicago this week for a short visit.

Miss Warren, of Virginia, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. George Smith, of Goodrich avenue. Miss Robinson, of Dayton

has been entertaining Miss Harris, of Eau Claire. Mrs. W. G. Pierce, of Tacoma, is the guest of Mrs. F. E. Ford, of Crocus

Division No. 2, A. O. H., will give a ball this evening at Bowlby hall.

Mrs. L. A. Hughes gave a very pretty reception and dancing party last night at Ramaley's hall in honor of Miss Lillian Hughes, a debutante of this season. The younger set were present, and the dancing began at 10 o'clock.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Dr. Charles A. Ballard, of Chicago, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Ballard, of this city, and Miss Mabel Graves Steep which Mabel Grayce Steen, which occurred last Tuesday at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. D. W. Howie, at Waukesha, Wis. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ballard, James A. Ballard Jr., and Miss Mabel Ballard were the St. Paul guests at the wedding. Dr. and Mrs. Ballard left last evening for an extended wildlife. evening for an extended wedding journey through the East. They will i at Chicago, and be at home at 5678 Beacon street after Dec. 15.

Senator Stewart, of Nevada, Marries, ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 26. - United States Senator William M. Stewart, of Nevada, was married here tonight to Mrs. Mary Agnes Cone, widow of Theodore Cfi Cone, of Georgia, and for several years past a resident of Wash-ington. The ceremony was private, and was performed by Rev. H. S.

Bread costs comparatively nothing. Let it be good-Get "Chidlow," and, if it isn't good-"Moneyback" Ward-Corby Co.

## FASHIONS FROM VOGUE

Prepared Specially for THE GLOBE.



The ups and downs of fashion's vais sheerness of the fabrics and the exquisite novelties of the present day handy work. For trousseaux the finest handy work. For trousseaux the finest materials are used, with real laces, which may be either Valenciennes or hand made, with some of the delicately constructed braids of the Honiton character. Besides the lace, hand embroidery is sure to be found, even if only the monogram of crest, which is one of the latest fads, but more frequently elaborate designs are worked and the lace ameans merely as border faills or lace appears merely as border frills or in simple insertions. Linen batiste is almost invariably the material, al-though handkerchief linen is seen in many of the imported models. The first named has a little more body and probably is the more satisfactory of the two, and of this the set illustrated the two, and of this the set illustrated are varied with "spiders" in the wider spaces. This lace can be made at spaces, with valenciennes medalions, framed in Marie Antoinette designs; the loose border similarly embroidered below round hole hemstitching. From below the yoke are groups of small are varied with "spiders" in the wider spaces. This lace can be made at home with a little patience, and the result more than repays the trouble taken. The braid itself probably resembles more the skeleton of a leaf in texture than anything else, and comes below the yoke are groups of small

hand run tucks at front and the backs garies are as marked in lingerie as in both garments are gathered immeanything else, and the consideration is sheerness of the fabrics and the exfrill of Valenciennes, the chemise arm holes are edged with a narrow lace noies are edged with a narrow lace ruffle, and so are the half length sleeves in the night dress. These are open to shoulder, and have groups of tucks at top, and above the lace edge medallions of graduated sizes are inserted in corners, and out lines by the hand work which continued there in a dainty vine design almost to the top. In the drawers there is embroidery out lining the space in which the ery out lining the space in which the graduated medallions are inset, and they finish with a full lace ruffle on hem. The hand-made lace mentioned and which is not illustrated is truly lovely, as the Honiton braids are fashioned into designs similar to duchesse lace and the connecting lace stitches are varied with "spiders" in the wider spaces. This lace can be made at home with a little patience, and the result more than represent the trouble

## **Answers to Correspondents**

Jess-Are long gloves still worn? Are bad as you represent. I have been lace handkerchiefs good form?

Long gloves are worn only in the evening with short sleeved or elbow sleeved gowns. Short gloves for the street are better form and more com-fortable. Lace handkerchiefs are all fortable. Lace handkerchiefs are all right for dress occasions. Nothing is better for nearly all occasions, however, than a sheer, fine linen handkerchief.

Dear Madam: In reading over your Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Backus have returned from White Bear and have taken the residence, 501 Holly avenue.

Bear Madam: In reading over your editorial in Saturday's Globe in regard to poor spelling was very much struck with your statement, as follows:

"A typewritten letter that is correct in spelling and construction is such a rare thing that if one received such a letter it would be preserved as a curiosity."

statement to make and it rather sur-

This seems to me rather a strong prised me, as I did not think that the stenographer of today was quite as

### ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE

Tommy, just recovered from a severe attack of the measles, had a chop for breakfast, while Benny, his small brother, had to share the bacon and eggs served for the rest of the family. Benny began to weep copiously.

"Now, Benny," remarked his mother. "you've always enjoyed bacon, and I don't believe you'd care for a chop if you had one."

"Do like chops," roared the small boy, fists in eyes, "an' lamb, an' mutton, an' any other kind of beef, 'cept common pig!'

Thirty-three women keep lighthouses for Uncle Sam, the oldest in the service being Mrs. Nancy Rose, who has had charge of the lights at Stony Point, on the Hudson, for forty-five years. The most famous of women lighthouse keepers is Ida Lewis, who little cottage of six rooms is situated on a rock in Newport harbor. Mrs. Lewis has saved thirteen lives and has received from the government a medal containing \$75 worth of gold. The women employed in the lighthouse women employed in the lighthouse service are for the most part the widows or daughters of former keepers, and the responsibilities of their positions are effectively as the control of the con tions are often great.

There is a doctor in Detroit who says that much if not most of the sickness of the world is due to the suggestion of newspapers. People read the "ads" of the patent medicine venders, with their long lists of symptoms, conclude they have the disease because they have some of the symptoms, and end by having the disease really. Our national malady, dyspepsia, is due, so he says, not to quick luncheons or indigestible food, but to the faddists, who have discovered that hurried meals are bad and indigestible food unwholesome. If no one had ridiculed in the public prints the New England custom of eating pie, pie would never have of eating pie, pie would never have caused the indigestion it causes today. But the newspaper reader has hypnotized himself into believing pie injurious, so now it injures him."

Amanda Smith, who has at various times conducted revival metings all over the country, is a colored woman and a unique character. Both she and her late husband, who was for many years pastor of the African Methodist Episcopal church in Philadelphia, were born and lived as slaves. They early became imbued with the spirit of simple plety which characterized the Methodists among the colored race in the days just preceding and following the war. Mrs. Smith is a product of the camp meeting days, when the whole district for miles around would assemble for days and weeks to hold services that are seldom equaled for fervor at the marchest line was a constant. Amanda Smith, who has at various services that are seldom equaled for and Mrs. Doane remained at the fervor at the present time. In person house as guests for the night.

bad as you represent. I have been working as a stenographer for over five years, and during that time I do not believe that I have ever used a dictionary, or had a letter returned to me on account of misspelled words. My education was received in the city schools, and I only attended high school one year. During the period I have been working I have constructed most of my own letters. Do you really think that a well constructed and correctly spelled typewritten letter is a curiosity? Yours very truly,

—"A Thinker."

Dr. Lockyer, the astronomer, predicts a "wet period" as to weather, the world around, and thinks that it will probably reach its climax about the year 1912. From the present until that date 1913. From the present until that date a crescendo of showers and prolonged rainstorms may be expected, it seems, and after that they will gradually decrease in frequency and severity. The doctor's predictions are based on many years of previous observation of the effect of sun spots. The spots of the future apparently portend damp disaster to an unparalleled degree. Additional weight is given to the prediction because of a similar one—reached, however, along wholly different lines by a member of the Royal Meteorological society. These calculations put the period of greatest "wetness" about the

period of greatest wetness" about the year 1911. It may not be necessary to build any arks, but possessors of yachts will find themselves rather snug and fit, it is said, and before the close of the next decade the knowing ones want to break away from the wholesale lending of umbrellas. "We are suffering from intellectualism in books and in life," said a clever woman a few days ago, "I think it is woman a rew days ago. I think it is this that is largely responsible for the decline of kindliness among us. That civilization has robbed life of its humor is the opinion of one eminent man. Civilized men do not act humorously, Civilized men do not act humorously, but reasonably. Civilization, which has not robbed life of its ferocity, has deprived it of its joyousness. Why, there are no smiling faces to be seen around the communion table, the place of all for joyous faces." Then she instanced the titles of some of the new books—"The Joyous Heart," "The Quest for Happiness," "The Joy of Life," "The Happy Land"—as signs that the tide of sentiment was turning in favor of greater geniality and Joyousness in life

greater geniality and joyousness in life. The days are ever divine. They comand go like muffled and veiled figures sent from a distant friendly party; but they say nothing, and if we do not use the gifts they bring they carry them

as silently away.—Emerson. Dine at the White House. WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 26.-The president and Mrs. Roosevelt enter-ained at dinner this evening the chief tained at dinner this evening the chief justice and Mrs. Fuller, Secretary Hay, the bishop of Albany and Mrs. Doane, the bishop of Washington and Mrs. Satterlee, the bishop coadjutor of Pennsylvania, Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Chaffee, the surgeon general of the navy and Mrs. Rixey, Mrs. Sheridan, Mr. and Mrs. Lowndes, Mrs. Pellew and Miss Satterlee. The bishop of Albany and Mrs. Doane remained at the White house as guests for the night.

#### SOME MAGAZINE VERSE

THINE FOREVER.

I am thine, love, thine forever; Every tendril of my heart Clings to thine, and souls thus loving Nevermore can drift apart. Though life's clouds at times surround

us,
Do not fear our hearts can drift,
For the joy of love's devotion
Will our souls o'er trials uplift. Thou art mine and I am thine, love, Now and for eternity, And though through life's storm travel,

travel.
We shall find serenity
In the blessings of our love life
Where our hearts find peace and rest
There is naught like love's devotion
That has human hearts so blest.

Blissfully my soul ascending
Soars to realms of love divine,
And my heart seems overflowing
With the thought that I am thine;
That our lives in joy commingling,
Shall be lifted far above
All life's selfishness and sorrow,
By the blessed power of love.
—Martha Shepard Lippincott in Good
Housekeeping.

When the old dream returns
To the unnumbered hills,
When summer's red fire burns
Above earth's myriad rills,
O heart, how comes once more
And old dream to thy door!

When for a little space
The sad world wakes again,
And golden summer's face
Smiles through the mist and rain.
O heart, how soon a song
Comes back, forgotten long!

When shines, through autumn's dark,
The vanished June's young fire.
And lighted is the spark
Of lost youth and desire,
O heart, 'tis love come back
Across the year's far track!
—Charles Hanson Towne in Good House
keening keeping.

WAIT, FATHER TIME.

Wait, Father Time, please wait awhile, There is so much to do.

I've hurried after, mile on mile, But can't keep up with you.

Before my morning tasks were done You'd traveled on to noon;

Now when I'd play—there sinks the sun! You've reached the night too soon.

—Kate Ellis Honeyman in Good House-keeping.

#### MY PURPOSE.

'Tis only, through life's little span, To give and get what joy I can, A simple faith retaining still In love of God and man's good will. -Julia Ditto Young in Good Housekee

THE STARS.
The sun is made of molten gold,
His rays are flaming bars;
The moon is liquid silver,
But how about the stars?
Why, they are just the pinholes
In the coverlid of night,
So if we turned it inside out
It would be broad daylight.

—Irma M. Peixotto in Good Housekeeping.

AS THEY DO IN LONDON.

bad as you represent. I have been working as a stenographer for over five years, and during that time I do not believe that I have ever used a dictionary, or had a letter returned to me on account of misspelled words. My education was received in the city schools, and I only attended high school one year. During the period I have been working I have constructed most of my own letters. Do you really think that a well constructed and correctly spelled typewritten letter is a curiosity? Yours very truly,

I was very glad to receive your letter, though I must say I meant what I said about typewritten letters. Perhaps my experience in that way has been unfortunate. However, since receiving your letter, I can no longer speak so strongly, as yours is an excellent specimen of correctness, and I hope you will write me again in spite of the fact that we have had a slight disagreement.

AS THEY DO IN LONDON.

In the during from of nearly every hotel in London one finds a round table filled with cold fowl, cold ham, roast beef, to long and mutton, cold lobster and salmon with mayonnalse, and many "chaufied find a salmon with mayonnalse, and many "chaufied find year in heart of a bite cold fowl, cold ham, roast beef, to long and mutton, cold lobster and salmon with mayonnalse, and mutton, cold lobster and salmon with mayonnalse, and mutton, cold lobster and salmon with mayonnalse, and many "chaufied find year had and many "chaufied find year string from a salmon with mayonnalse, and mutton, cold lobster and salmon with mayonnalse, and mutton, cold lobster and sulm mayonnalse, and mutton, cold lobster and salmon with mayonnalse, and many "chaufied find year string from a fund the city salmon with mayonnalse, and mutton, cold lobster and sulm mayonnalse, and many "chaufied fill of a bite cloff of a bite before tasting that they must be good.

At breakfast and lunch time, and even when in need of a bite before going to saltractively garnished that one knows beafter the custoff of a bite before of a bite before going to saltrac

Dowie's Note Paper.

Dowie's Note Paper.

Nothing could be more stylish that the note paper used by the evangelistic Dowie, The heading is stamped on with a die in church text—"The Rev. John Alexander Dowie, General Overseer of the Christian Catholic Church of Zion." Beneath is the figure of a dove flying with an olive branch in its beak. Mr. Dowie writes a beautiful hand. It is in the style vertical, and what printers would call "condensed." When writing to a friend he always signs himself, "I am God's and thine, John Alex. Dowie."—New York Press.





#### ::.THIS WORLD'S MAZE .::

By Beatrice Heron-Maxwell.

'I hold courage to be one of the car-

"I hold courage to be one of the cardinal virtues," said Auriel loftily, "but I do not expect you to agree with me, Lord Chessom. Our opinions vary on most matters. No two people could be more diametrically opposite in thought, word and deed than you and I."

Her glance swept over him where he lounged idly in a long chair, and then, with an air of finding him an object of distaste, she turned away, ostentatiously taking up a book.

Lord Chessom tilted his chair so as to obtain a better view of her profile, and studied it languidly from under half-closed lids. It was as nearly perfect as a really attractive woman's profile can be, and a hovering smile dawned on his lips as he noted the disdainful droop of curved lashes, the glow on an oval cheek, the proud compression of a beautiful mouth.

"She takes life in such deadly connect."

beautiful mouth.
"She takes life in such deadly earnest," he reflected; "there are no half measures with her. One must be a hero-or

"Extremes meet and tough," he remarked presently; "since I cannot be exactly like you, Miss Hope, I find some consolation in being your antithesis. But the virtue of courage has its productions; there is a support of the product of gradations; there is such a thing as foolhardiness.'

foolhardiness."

"You think Mr. Rochfort was foolhardy, then, yesterday? I think he was splendidly brave."

"There was no object in risking his life," replied Chessom; "the mere fact of riding down a steep declevity and taking an almost impossible leap at the bottom of it is not to my mind admirable when there is nothing to be gained by so doing." ed by so doing."

They were speaking of Adrian Rochfort, a scatter-brained Irishman, who filled the post of secretary to Auriel's father, and whose success in that capacity was a surprise to those who knew how incongruous his temperament was to the dry researches of Sir William Hope.

William Hope.

The secretary's devotion to Miss Hope was patent, and some people thought it not unlikely that he might succeed in winning her, since she discouraged him less than her many other admirers. Her usual impatience of Lord Chessom, begun in town during the season, had increased lately; she told herself that she despised this type of man—dilettante, a daydler through life.

nerseif that she despised this type of man—dilettante, a dawdler through life, never rising above mediocrity or straying a yard from the beaten track. It had been a matter of regret to her that a chance meeting with him on their tous through the Holy Land had ended in his linking himself on to their party and traveling as far as Jerusalem with them.

party and traveling as far as Jerusalem with them.

She made no reply to his last speech, but moved to the balcony, and, leaning her arms on it, gazed over the minarets and domes and many shaped roofs of the Holy City, trying to conjure up visions of its past existence before it was accessible to tourists armed with guide books and kodaks.

"You are not going away, Miss Hope," said Chessom plaintively, "just when we were beginning to get on. I hoped you would try to convert me. I assure you I am not bigoted. There are even moments when energy and pluck, and the more violent kind of virtues, appeal to me and seem worth while. If you would take a little trouble with me"—

"Thank you" intersurated Awales. "I

"Thank you," interrupted Auriel, "I have neither time nor inclination for reforming people."
"I am not a people," he objected. "I am an earnest individual. It appears to me your obvious duty to take me in hand."

He had risen while he spoke, and now leaned over the balustrade beside her, his indolence banished for the moment. To unprejudiced eyes he would have looked a fair specimen of manhood, handsome, too, in spite of the bored expression that had become habitual to him.

Auriel's lips were parted for a rebellious answer, when Rochfort's cheerful voice broke in on them and he stepped through the window, say-"Are you two quarreling again?

But I have a nessage from Sir William for you,

Miss Hope."
"Does father want me?" she asked.
"He wished me to say that it would be wiser for you to give up going to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre tonight. There wil be an enormous crowd."
"But we are to have seats reserved

for us, in the gallery, by the monks."
"Yes. Still, Sir William thinks it will be too fatiguing for you."
"Better stay at home," murmured "Certainly not," said Auriel, her in-

decision resolved at once; "it will be a new experience, and I would not miss it ony any account.' "Then we must go."
"We?" She raised her eyebrows.

do not see any necessity for you to come, Lord Chessom. I should advise you not to, in fact."

"That is one for you, Chessom," re-marked Rochfort, as she left them. "Miss Hope knows my disposition," Chessom said, unmoved; "she kindly supplies me with the necessary incen-

Rochfort laughed. He toook life easily at all times, and it had not occurred to him to fear any rivalry in this quar-

ter.
"I think Sir William is right," he said. "It would have been better for her to give up going. But it has been her great desire to see the Easter celebrations here, and her wish is law to her father." It seemed, nevertheless, as though

the wish would not be easy of accomplishment.
Thousands of pilgrims had flocked to Jerusalem to see the Easter miracle of the Descent of the Holy Fire, and every available inch of standing room in the church was being filled up by the time the Hopes' party arrived and made its way with difficulty to the gallery of

the Latin monks. It was an extraordinary scene. The crowd was so great that every window, corner and niche where a man's foot could rest held a pilgrim, man's foot could rest held a pugran, and there were even pyramids of men standing on one another's shoulders.

The small gallery was like an oasis are of human heads; its only another of human heads; its only another of human heads;

in a desert of human heads; its only other occupants being a pacha and one or two of his suite. In consequence of the multitude of people and the number of lamps, the heat was excessive and a heavy cloud of mist ob-scured the church.

The pilgrims, impatient after hours

of waiting, were becoming more fren-zied every moment as the time for the miracle approached; and when the patriarch, after being conducted by a magnificent procession three times around the sepulchre, was disrobed of his outer garments of cloth of silver and went into the tomb, the door of which was then closed, many of them screamed aloud, and some crawled over the heads of others in order to get a nearer view.

"What are they going to do now?" said Auriel. "Who is the man guarded by soldiers?"

by soldiers?"
"Do you see that round aperture in the chapel over the sepulchre?" whispered Chessom. "The holy fire will be given through that, and the man who is being guarded is the fortunate pilgrim who will receive it first. He has grim who will receive it first. He has agreed to pay the highest sum for the

There was absolute silence for a mo ment throughout the church, and then a light appeared, and the happy pil-

grim received from the patriarch within a bunch of thin wax candles, lit, and inclosed in an iron frame, to prevent their being torn asunder and put out in the crowd.

in the crowd.

A furious battle ensued, every one being eager to obtain the holy fire; and soon the lights increased in all directions as one after another lit his candle at the sacred flame, some in their ecstasy putting the bunches of burning tapers to their faces, hands and breasts. tapers to their faces, hands and breasts to purify their sins.

By this time the atmosphere had become so dense and suffocating that people began to faint, and three men overcome by it fell from the upper range of galleries and were dashed to become among the result of the second se

pleces among the people below.

A young and beautiful Armenian lady, after an ineffectual attempt to leave her place, sank down in it and died. Then a panic seized the pilgrims, and

with one accord they made a move-ment toward the great door, which had

The church had suddenly become a scene of danger and horror.

The pacha rose with his attendants to leave the gallery, and Auriel, alarmed for her father's safety, suggested accompanying him.

companying him.
"It will be better to stay here now," said Chessom. "You will never get through that crowd. I will see if I can find another way out for you if you will wait here."

But the perversity which he always roused in Auriel prevented her seeing the wisdom of this suggestion.

"Other people are getting out," she said; "see, the great door is open now. I think we had much better leave at once. Will you look after my father, Mr. Rochfort? I can take care of my-self."

self."
Regardless of their remonstrances she led the way down and joined the throng surging toward the corner be-

hind which the great door stood.

The tumult had increased by this time, and the guards outside, alarmed at the rush from within, thought that the Christians wished to attack them, so they defended themselves with their bayonets, and the pilgrims, impelled forward, were either cut down or fell and were trampled to death. Auriel, seeing the pacha a few paces

ahead of her, surrounded by his at-tendants, followed in his wake, and a group of people hurrying up closed in between her and the others so that sha was cut off from them. She pressed forward toward the Pacha, thinking that she would be safe among his suite, but at that mocent the pacha himself, overcome with the stifling lack of air, fainted, and while some of his people picked him up the others, drawing their swords, literally clove a way for him to be carried out through the throng.

Auriel, sick at heart with the horri-ble sights and sounds, turned to retreat, but even a step backward was now impossible, and she saw with dismay that her father, anxious for her safety, was making his way after her, followed by Rochfort. She cried to them to go back, and as she did so a mist clouded her vision and a feeling of suffocation tightened like a grip at her

The next instant she swayed and would have fallen, but that the crowd carried her on a few steps, and then a would have fallen, but that the crowd arried her on a few steps, and then a tensation of drowning in a turbulent sea came to her, and she sank down, emembering nothing more. \* \* \*

The cool night air blowing on her ace brought her back to conscolusness.

And with the recover of the guards told him that an Englishman answering to the description of Chessom had saved several lives, carrying women, and even men, out into safety; but no one could give further news than this. sensation of drowning in a turbulent sea came to her, and she sank down, remembering nothing more. \* \* \*

face brought her back to conscolusness, and she found that she was driving in a carriage with her father to their hotel. "That is right," he said, as she opened her eyes and lifted her head from the cushions. "You are better, dear."

"Where are the others?" she asked "They are still in the church, I am afraid," her father answered gravely.
"After Chester brought you out, he went back for Rochfort, who had disappeared."
"Lord Chessom brought me out?" She

sat up, striving to recall what had hap-"Oh, I remember-that horrible pened. crowd—the people falling all round me." She shuddered. "I felt as though

I were dying." "Chessom was just in time. If he had not reached you as you fell, you would have been trampled to death. He lifted you above his head and literally fought his way backward and brought you to the sacristy. Then he went back to find Rochfort."

She sat silent, a strange disquietude taking possession of her.

Lord Chessom, the idler, the laggard, had saved her, and was risking his life again in that awful, surging sea of

panic-stricken people. She had seen strong men struggle for their lives and swooning in the struggle. She had succumbed herself to the frightful pressure and horror combined. And now he, this man whom sne had despised, whom she had almost called a coward, was there—perhaps

I am better now, much better. I shall not faint again. We cannot leave them to their fate."

But Sir William was obdurate. He blamed himself for ever having allow-ed her to go to the church at all; now

"Father," she said, "we must go back

that she was rescued, he would not that she was rescued, he would have hear of her returning there. "I will send people to look for them from the hotel," he said, "but they will probably arrive there themselves very A rosy glow was beginning to tinge the gray dawn in the east when they

descended from the carriage, and, while

Sir William stayed to relate what had happened and to give directions, Auriel hurried to her own room, there to give way to passionate weeping and "If he is killed I shall never forgive myself," she thought. "I want to ask his pardon for the injustice I have done him."

Her anxiety was entirely for Lord Chessom. She had forgotten Adrian Rochfort, and when presently she heard his voice, mingled with her father's at the door, she ran to greet them with a joyful cry, saying, "You are safe, then?" "Yes-I had a bad time of it, though,

A man pulled me down, and I thought I was done for, but Chessom dragged me up to my feet again, and we fought our way clear. I missed him just a yard or two from the door, and though I waited outside some time he did not come through, so I hastened here to make sure of your safety." His tone was full of elation. Auriel's apparent eagerness about his welfare

was full of encouragement for him.

But the light that had shone in her eyes faded and a pallor crept over her face, as she said: "You left him there? You did not go back to help him out?"

"Why, no." Rochfort's face clouded, and his your was troubled. and his voice was troubled. "It was not possible to get in; one could not stem such a torrent as that. But I will go now and see what has become of him." Rochfort's face clouded,

And he turned and went down stairs, crestfallen, while the thought flashed through his mind: "Is it possible she cares? But she has always scorned him so."

The morning hours lagged heavily on, and by the time it was day the city had awakened to the knowledge of the tragedy that night had concealed.

Everywhere sounds of lamentation



Mrs. Anderson, Jacksonville. Fla., daughter of Recorder of Deeds, West, who witnessed her signature to the following letter, praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: - There are but few wives and mothers who have not at times endured agonies and such pain as only women know. I wish such women knew the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a remarkable medicine, different in action from any Level. different in action from any I ever knew and thoroughly reliable. "I have seen many cases where

women doctored for years without permanent benefit, who were cured in less than three months after taking your Vegetable Compound, while others who were chronic and incurable came out cured, happy, and in perfect health after a thorough treatment with this medicine. I have never used it myself without gaining great benefit. A few doses restores my strength and appetite, and tones up the entire system. Your medicine has been tried and found true, hence I fully endorse it." - Mrs. R. A. Anderson, 225 Washington St., Jacksonville, Fla. — \$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

No other medicine for women has received such widespread and unquali-fied endorgement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any substitute.

could be heard, and groups of people could be seen hurrying toward the church to ascertain whether their missing relatives or friends were among the dead or injured.

The whole court before the entrance was covered with bodies laid in rows, and inside, especially in the corner behind the great door, were hundreds of people, living and dead, lying in heaps several feet high. A soldier who had been on guard near the door was standing with his musket shouldered, quite dead, and surrounded by pilgrims—some fallen in grouns some still profits. groups, some still upright, but all life-

Truly, it was a ghastly sacrifice of human life! There was no further sign of Rochfort, and though Sir William ent messengers constantly in search of him and Chessom, and even went him-self to see if the latter were among the slain, he could not trace them.

And with the reappearance, alone, of Rochfort late in the afternoon, Auriel

Rochfort late in the afternoon, Auriel learned two things—that Chessom's death was almost a certainty, and that the certainty meant, to her, despair.

"He may have escaped," said Rochfort, doubtfully, "but, if so, where can he be? I can find him nowhere."

"You should never have left him!" exclaimed Auriel. "He went back for you! if you had been together both.

you; if you had been together both might have been saved." And she turned and hurried out

with a sudden vague determination to go herself in search of him.

Some one coming quickly toward her stopped, amazed at the look on her face, and held out a restraining hand

"Where are you going?" "Lord Chessom!" She recoiled for an instant, while the happy tears flashed into her eyes. "I was going to look for She had clasped his hand in both her

own; her lips were quivering; never surely had the beautiful Miss Hope shown such vivid emotion as now. "I am not fit for you to see," he said.
"I was hoping to slip indoors quietly and make myself presentable."

But in her eyes was none of the old disdain; one would have said a more welcome sight never gladdened them.
"You saved my life," she faltered, "I

did not deserve it. Oh, where have you been, Lord Chessom? We have been so terribly frightened about you!" "I got knocked down and stunned," aid simply, "and some people took me to their house and looked after me. I came to you as soon as I had got my senses back." Her hand was still in his, though now

"Thank God!" she whispered softly. "You cared, then—Auriel?"
"I have never cared so much about

anything in all my life." "Or any one?"
She hesitated only for an instant.

'Or any one. "Then I say thank God, too."

"I am delighted, of course, my dear Chessom," said Sir Walter an hour later, "but I confess it is a surprise to

ne. Auriel and you have always seem-"So diametrically opposite to each other," concluded Lord Chessom, gayly. "Yes, we noticed that ourselves. But a good contrast is better than a bad match, Sir William."—Cassell's Maga-

Mrs. Bryan Denies.

LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 26 .- Mrs. W. J. Bryan denies the statement that she will go to New Haven for the purpose of testifying in the Bennett will cas

#### DYSPEPSIA

Geo. S. Scally of 75 Nassau St. New York, says: "For years I have been troubled with rheumatism and dyspepsia, and I came to the conclusion to try your pills. I immediately found great relief from their use. I feel like a new man since I commenced taking them, and would not now be without them. The drowsy, sleepy feeling I used to have has entirely disappeared. The dyspepsia has left me and my rheumatism is gone entirely. I am satisfied if anyone so afflicted will give Radway's Pills a trial they will surely cure them, for I believe it all comes from the system being out of order—the liver not doing its work."

# **D**adway's

cure all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Dizziness, Costiveness, Pfles, Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation and all Disorders of the Liver. 25c per box. At Druggists or by mail. Radway & Co., 55 Elm Street, N. Y. Be sure to get "Radway's" and see that the name is on what you buy.