ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1910.



Synopsis of Preceding Chapters. Chapter I-Judith Bartelmy, society woman, goes to the office of the Daily Advance to protest against a story which had severely criticised her fath-er, a judge of the United States court. She discovers that the author of the article was Wheeler Brand, a brilliant young writer whom she had promised to marry. He refuses to cease attack-ing her father. II—Judith discards her engagement ring. Dupuy, a lawyer, representing big advertisers, calls and demands Brand's discharge, as his clients are friends of Judge Bartelmy. III—Brand is discharged by the managing editor, for the paper, long own-ed by an insurance company, had been friendly to corporations. Michael Nolan, who buys the paper, comes in the office and finds Dupuy to be an old enemy of his. IV—Nolan calls for Brand and makes him managing editor. -Brand tells Nolan and his socially ambitious family that the dishonest judge, Bartelmy, and his unsuspecting daughter have taken them up socially so as to try to induce Nolan not to attack the judge in his newspaper. VI— Dupuy aids Bartelmy in endeavoring have Brand and the Advance avoid attacking the judge regarding a tricky opinion he has rendered in the Lansing opinion he has rendered in the Landing Iron case. "Every man has his price, even Brand," says Dupuy. VII—Nolan says if Brand will trap Bartelmy in the act of offering him a bribe to keep siact of offering him a bribe to keep si-lent that the Advance will print the story in full. VIII—Bartelmy agrees to pay Brand \$10,000 to keep quiet about the Lansing Iron case. IX.— Brand lays the trap for Bartelmy. X—Bartelmy arrives at the Advance office to pay Brand the \$10,000. XI— Brand, aided by three reporters, takes a flashlight photograph of Bartelmy offering the \$10,000 bribe money and trick and accurate record of the judge's words as he counted out the money. XII—Sylvester Nolan, son of the paper's owner, endeavors to pre-vent publication of the story and pho-tograph in the Advance. Dupuy also proves powerless to influence Brand. XIII—Mrs. Nolan tried to stop the story. Nolan hesitates about letting the spite of everything that you've done." story go to press. Finally he says: "Yes, I love you!" he cried fervently. "And Wheeler done." Put the story through.

CHAPTER XIV.

Brand and McHenry began eagerly to inspect the final proofs of the Bar telmy story. Two figures suddenly stood in the doorway of the composing He had been involved by others and beginning to show results. Judge Bar- was too late. They, not he, were telmy and Judith, ready for a last ef- guilty. It was for their sakes, not his fort to prevent the publication of the own, that he offered you that money, condemnatory article, quite unobserved, so you see you are wrong. Why, glanced to where Brand and his associate editor were at work. "Don't come in yet. Wait a few moments," whispered the judge. The girl slipped down the hall into the managing editor's little office, the coign of vantage from which she had previously been ways be," she cried. "It is like-like able to hear all that took place in the a law of life. Can't you see that too composing room. Bartelmy proceeded I belong to you. Yes, I belong to you directly to the form before which the and you should shield me. You must two editors were working, and Brand feel toward my father as he were your saw that he must undergo another un- own because he is mine. It's not pospleasant encounter before the presses sible that you would do this thing to began to whirl off his story.



Novelized by **FREDERICK** R. TOOMBS

From the Great Play of the Same Name by Joseph Medill Patterson and Harriet Ford. #

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across his eyes as though they were leceiving him.

"Good God, it is Judith!" he exclaimed. Then he turned to his assistant. "Here, Mac, hurry-take this form away.

The girl's face and eyes were aglow with the effects of the nervous strain powerful and final appeal of the girl under which she labored on that epoch he loved. At his daughter's last outcry making and epoch breaking night be- he drew near the editor. fore the startled night shift of the Advance.

"Wheeler, you're not going to use that picture?" she pleaded.

"Take the form away," again ordered Brand, his voice almost failing him. self to the end. You bring your daugh-"No, no; don't send it! Wait, wait!" ter here so that by torturing me with She threw herself over the inky form

her arms outstretched. Brand tried to draw her away. "Judith, please!" he protested.

"They can't have"- She was hysterical. "Go to lunch, boys," ordered Brand

to the typesetters. "We'll miss the mail," protested Mc-Henry.

"I don't care. Go to lunch." The compositors ceased work at the linotypes and, wondering and whispering, slowly filed out.

"Judith." Brand besought her, "won't

"Listen to me, Wheeler," she broke in. "I know everything. Father has told me everything about-his-guilt. offering the \$10,000 bribe money and obtains by a most ingenious telephone what he is to me. You must spare what he is to me. You must spare him for me!"

"Judith, it's impossible."

"But it is the human thing to do. Oh, forget these ideals. Be just a man -a man who loves a woman and protects her. You do love me, I know, in

ed." she told him fondly. "I can see how right you mean to be in what you are trying to do, but in this you are wrong. Whatever my father may have done, his intentions were honest. room. Ed Dupuy's telephone call was when he tried to extricate himself it Wheeler, if you belonged to me and committed a crime I would die to shield you from the penalty."

Brand answered her quickly.

"No, no! it is right. That must al-He your own father. Think of him that glanced impatiently at the clock and way-your own father! You'll not re-



"JUDGE BARTELMY, THAT STORY GOES TO PRESS," HE URIED, RAIS-ING HIS EYES TO THOSE OF JUDITH'S FATHER.

the sight of her suffering you may es- eyes would let her. He returned her cape the penalty of your thievery. I gaze unflinchingly. was willing she should think me neartless to spare her the greater pain of knowing you as you are. But now you bring her here in her innocence to repeat to me your lies. You're degrad. ing her, dragging her down to your own level, just as you did her mother before her. If she lets you go on using her it will be with her eyes open."

The judge had drawn a few steps

way from the pair during the scene

between them. He viewed with cal-

culating satisfaction the battle that his

daughter was waging so valiantly in

his behalf, and he had felt that not even

the young stoic Brand could resist this

"Brand, are you human?" he de-

"Human, human, Judge Bartelmy!"

he exclaimed. "You are true to your-

manded strongly, pointing to the pros-

trated girl with his walking stick.

Judith raised her head amazedly. "What are you saying?" she asked. Brand turned to her and then to the

"Why, he's lied to you just as he' ied all nis life. He told you he was trying to shield others. He lied. He ever shielded any one but himself. Judge Bartelmy, the power of men ike you must be destroyed. When justice is corrupted the nation rots. If keep silent about you and your methods I become your accomplice; I betray my trust just as you have betray-

Bartelmy raised his nand deprecat-Brand, however, drew a deep breath and went resolutely on. He spoke to both the girl and the judge. "Judith, if at the cost of my life I could spare you this grief I would do it gladly. But even that would do no good. You would always despise me for failing when my test came and always despise yourself for having caused me to fail. Can't you see you and I are nothing in all this? The individual does not exist, only the cause. Judge Bartelmy, that story goes to press," he cried, raising his eyes to meet those of

Bartelmy saw that he had played his last card. It was his highest trump, but it had failed to win. What Judith could not do he surely, under the existing circumstances, could not Nolan, the only man who could save him if he would, had gone, he knew not where.

And it was now press time. All was ver. Bartelmy took a single step toward his daughter. "Brand, that story is my obituary,

e said in low tones. "Oh, no," was the response in saddened voice. "Men like you don't finish that way. You'll have about six by the public."

Judith, too, was ready to admit that her last and culminating effort had who sought to loot the public for pribeen in vain. Wearied and unstrung, vate gain found him a willing tool. she raised herself from the fatal form that was to besmirch the name and dith. "Yes, yes; you must, you shall!" she pride. She crossed over toward her at his watch. "Six hours, did you say was losing all control of herself in her father, who stood silent and despair- Mr. Brand?" he asked. ingly in the shadow of one of the lino-

type machines. "Goodby, Wheeler. I am going out

turned, rushed impulsively back to

Wheeler Brand, and bending tensely

toward him, she searched his strong

young face as best her tear dimmed

Judge Bartelmy saw the girl's struggle to decide between the father who had dishonored her name and the lover, who meant a life of happiness, purity, success and inspiration. He was wise enough in the ways of the world to know that again was Brand to prove a victor over him.

The girl stood immovable a moment Then she extended her arm toward her lover. Judith Bartelmy had made her choice.

tle of the storm into which his emo tions had been plunged. His years of practiced self-control had come to his aid and enabled him to face the ruin of his career and his life and his name without the frenzied demonstration in



which most men in his position would hours, judge, before that story is read have indulged. To the last he was the cool, polished, suave hypocrite that he had been in the beginning, when those the father that had been her source of night-the absolute truth." He looked

> Brand had gathered Judith in his arms. She sighed contentedly as she laid her head upon his shoulder "Yes." he answered the judge.

> Judge Bartelmy stood watching the united couple for a moment before he turned and walked away, muttering "Six hours. One may

came over her. It swept down the wall The great ship heaved and lunged of reserve and determination with through the giant seas that swept over which she had deemed it necessary to her bows, out of the freezing night, out surround herself. She halted and of the cold northeast. The captain and gazed steadfastly into her father's the first officer, lashed to opposite face. Slowly she raised her hands and ends of the lofty bridge, choked in the pressed them against her cheeks as flying spume of wind riven midocean.

Somewhere a deep toned bell told of the hour in the sailors' accustomed fashion. From somewhere out of the depths of the vast groaning fabric tumbled the men of the watch who were now to go on duty to relieve their storm beaten fellows.

And somewhere down in the shivering, rearing hull a gaunt faced, holloweyed man lay on the saffron hued velvet cushions of a narrow couch at the side of a luxurious stateroom. He was fully dressed in spite of the lateness of the hour and of the fact that he was sleeping-just as he had been the night before. He tossed uneasily. Sometimes he thrust his hand out convulsively as though to ward off a threatening danger. He began to talk incoherently. The ship rolled, and a tray containing dishes and an evening meal that had gone untouched crashed to the floor "The press-the printing press-has started." he muttered distointedly as the sound of the breaking dishes penetrated into his wearied brain. His hand instinctively crept under one of the cushions. It grasped and for a moment fumbled with a blue steel object, which it drew weakly forth-a revolver. The shock of the cold steel roused the sleeper. He opened his eyes and gazed fascinatedly at the instrument of death. With a cry of terror he relaxed his fingers, and the object dropped to the floor. He groaned the groan of a lost soul in the anguish of its never ceasing torture. He turned his face to the wall and tried in vain to close his eyes in

Judgment had been pronounced in the case of "JUDGE BARTELMY VERSUS THE PEOPLE, WHEELER BRAND AND THE ADVANCE." THE END.

WORD BLINDNESS.

Curious Occasional Broken Func-

tion of the Mind. It is scarcely open to question that ill education should be individual, but infortunately this requirement canot be met in our crowded schools. all engaged in the same course. The are illustrated by the following stories of pupils who despite earnest endeavor could never learn to write correctly, or to read fluently, or to pass the ould not spell corectly either German r foreign words, either from dictation or from memory. She could write lingle characters perfectly; she could ilso read a single series of musical notes and play the violin by note, but the average man in the community. she could not read piano music. The difficulty was that she was unable to impress the picture of the word on her memory. By the employment of great number of aids to memory she succeeded in making much progress, but she continued to make the nost incredible errors in writing which sharply contrasted with the excellence of her work at She could not read fluently because the image of the word was not present to her memory.

The girl's grandmother, a educated woman, her great-uncle and son of the latter exhibited the same defects. Each of the men wrote a number of scientific works, but the spelling had to be corrected by others.

In this case, therefore, this same defect, which the English call "word blindness," appeared in four members of one family. As we know that the brain contains a special centre for the memory of words we must conclude that the entire absence of this elementary faculty in persons otherwise of good mental equipment must be caused by a defect in this small part of the brain. As such persons cannot satisfy the requirements exacted in the lowest classes they are in danger of never reaching the higher ones. In London one case of word blindness was found among each 2,000 school children. With proper appreciation of the conditions it should be possile to carry on the education of such child if otherwise intelligent. This, nowever, cannot be accomplished by he parents or by benevolent societies.

THE GUARD WAS ANGRY.

But the Pretty Girl Didn't Need His Protection. Passengers on a subway car bound

rom Brooklyn to New York on Sunlay afternoon had an experience that aused frowns and then a laugh. The car was crowded, but all the vomen had seats. On the platform was a middle aged man, apparently respectable. On a side seat was a girl in old rose, with cheeks to match. The man on the platform caught her eye for a moment and threw a frantic kiss. The girl first smiled, hen blushed furiously.

He threw another, and she turned way a crimsoned face. "That will about do for you," said he big, rawboned guard. "Go

nome to your wife." This didn't seem to worry the apparently respectable man, and, catching a glint from the girl's eyes, he threw another kiss. She turned her face to study carefully, a pretty hat across the car.

At the Manhattan end of the bridge the girl rose to leave the car. The man who was trying to flirt with her also faced the sliding door. By that time all eyes were on the pair, the guard was mad all through, and a couple of passengers edged dangerously close. The girl in old rose took the arm

of the apparently respectable man and said in a silvery voice that all could hear:

"Oh, papa, how could you?" Then everybody laughed at a jok-ing father and a lovely daughter.—

Miscellaneous Reading.

BUILDING UP THE SOUTH. An Address by Clarence E. Poe, Editor

of the Progressive Farmer. Columbia, S. C., Feb. 9:-For some time the university has been expecting visit from Clarence H. Poe, the versatile editor of the Progressive Farmer of Raleigh, N. C. He came vesterday on his way to Atlanta to attend the dress in the university chapel inspired the young men.

President Mitchell says of him: thinkers in the south and in this ad- masses in the community must be in- opposition to those of the community dress he has given the gist of his telligent and efficient if the general in which he is. In such case if he is a thought as to the best way in which level of prosperity is to be high. to build up our country. His mind is eminently practical, and he has built any sort, needs no training. Educate his neighbors, he must, if need be, cencretely with the constructive forces him and you spoil him. The poorer be true to himself first, no matter what at work in the south today. Mr. Poe you keep him the richer will be the degree of popularity has been his or to is liberal, sympathetic and structural upper classes." These have been our what extent his standing to his colors

self-made man. "He has epitomized in his own personal experience the difficulties under vast areas abandoned to broomsedge which the south in the last half cen- and gullies, in spite of the fact that larity which is legitimate and desirtury has labored. By sheer force of intelligent handling would have kept able, and which is entirely proper for character, clearness of intellect, and them productive for 1,000 years. dint of perseverance, he has forced his way to the front as a leader of public thought. Through his admirable scooters and tobacco, when, with born to. For others it appears to be paper he exercises great influence, especially as regards better farming, quadrupled his profits by selling sulky they may strive for it. There are a growth of community life in the rural districts, good roads, better schools and and pianos. independence in thought."

His address at the university was stands for a practical programme of appeals to the aspiring youth. His unshackled by these ancient errors, are address was another in the series at famed in song and story. the university of practical talks on present topics. Mr. Poe met the large aristocratic instead of the democratic audience that listened to his able theory of industry, the editor has seen

We have neglected our average man. about a state's resources, there is only ous daily. one resource, the man, the child, the citizen present or future, and his intelligence, character and strengthdefnite amount of knowledge from strength. This is the measure of all difficulties to which this may give rise I am going to lay down this as my first and primary proposition.

To develop our state we must deexaminations provided for the lowest rial resources of the state-minerals, classes, although some of them are soils, water powers, climate, forests or ri, one of the best pupils of ligence, energy and character of your

Secondly, I declare to you with no less emphasis that the prosperity of every individual man is measured by the prosperity, the efficiency-that is to say, the efficiency and character of

No matter what trade, business or profession you may follow, you prosper just in proportion to the intelligence and wealth of the average man with whom you have to deal. In other words not only does the prosperity of the state as an organization and of society as a whole depend on the prosperity of the average man, but the prosperity of every trade, art and craft in a community and the prosperity of that we have had no mighty dreamers; every individual in the community, it is that they sleep in neglected from the boy on the street who blacks your shoes to the master mind who organizes your railway systems or governs your state-the prosperity of every individual, I say, depends upon the efficiency of the average man.

The great principle of democracy which our American government is dedicated, is not confined to the world of politics, but applies with equal force in the economic and industrial world. We must revise not only our old aristocratic ideas of government, but our old aristocratic ideas of wealth and industry as well. These old fatal misconceptions have shackled us too long, and there is hope for us only in realizing that business is, by nature, not aristocratic, but democratic.

The poorer every other man is, the poorer you are. The richer every other man is, the richer you are—not the reverse of this, as too many people have long believed.

Every man whose earning power is below par, below normal, is a burden on the community; he drags down the whole level of life and every other man in the community is poorer by reason of his presence, whether he be white man or negro, or what not. Your untrained, inefficient man is not only a poverty-breeder for himself, but the contagion of it curses every man in mind that builds railroad systems or the community who is guilty of leaving him untrained. The law of changeless justice decrees that you just rise or fall, decline or prosper with your neighbor. You will be richer for his

wealth, poorer for his poverty. And so today every man who is tilling an acre of land in the south so that it produces only half what intelligently directed labor would get out of it, every man who is doing poor work of any kind, every man who is creating and earning only 50 or 75 ten times as much, as intelligent lano matter in what line of work, is a down the level of life for every other

Suppose you are his fellow-citizen; then because of his inefficiency, his poverty, because of his failure to contribute to public movements, you must have poorer roads, poorer schools, a meaner school house and courthouse, a shabbier church, lower-priced lands; your teacher will be more poorly paid, your preacher's salary will be smaller, your newspaper will have a smaller circulation, your town will be a poore market, your railroad will have smaller traffic, your merchant smaller trade, your bank smaller deposits, your manufacturer diminished patronage, and so on and on. The ramifications are infinite, unending.

On the other hand, every efficien man, every man trained to do good work, whether by the schools or by any other method, is making the whole community richer. If by doing better work he earns \$2, \$3 or \$5 a day in-

newspaper better patronage, your reacher a larger salary, your county and state better resources, so that your Character, Kindness, Tact Are Among roads, schools and school houses will all feel and show the thrill of a new

ower that has come to them. Every man who comes into the commethod to greater efficiency and dyna-

in all his plans to promote the welfare great pet fallacies. And a long time may forfelt it. of the people in this region. He is a have they been preached. Hugging this vampire delusion, the

southern plantation owner has seen Of stupid stares and of loud huzzars.

merchant has sold western meat and seems to be one of the gifts they were prosperous patrons, he might have u ttainable, no matter how much plows and harvesters and carriages few men who are exceptionally attrac-

Deluded by this fallacy, the statestimely, pointed and direct in its to die and be forgotten by people too good humor, always unselfish and obimport that it impressed the entire poorly educated to read his biography, liging, and endowed with such graces student body and faculty. Mr. Poe and too poor in property to build a progress in the south which necessarily smaller and meaner men in sections his class," "the royal good fellow," on

Writing editorials in support of the speech, of which the following is a his patent-outside weekly fail to sup-This has been our great trouble. Talk him wealth and the head of a prosper-

riching the average man, your man-The state is compelled to require a his average intelligence, character and ufacturer has struggled along with a heart. It is, perhaps, the most imother values, and in speaking to you, average man would have given us great industries like those in the form the earth. north and west.

Still arguing that education and velop the intelligence and efficiency of training would spoil the workingman, laid the cornerstone of a satisfying our average population, and the mate- and that cheap labor is what we need, popularity. able to accomplish important scientific what not are valuable or worthless in great financier, forgetting that cheap, ty, if called on to judge him or to dework. A perfectly healthy fifteen- proportion to the efficiency—the intel- unprosperous labor means small, un- cide between his interests and those of prosperous banks.

ch falling in line with the an cient heresy-has paid the penalty. in diminished fees, diminished salaries,

diminished influence. Victims of the vicious teaching, I am pointing out, our men of talentartist, sculptor, poet, orator-have too often fled to other sections or els among a people untrained to appreclate their genius-when but for these things you might see statues of southern leaders in all great American cities the work of southern artists in the world's greatest galleries, the thought of the southern poet the common heritage of mankind. It is not graves, trampled under foot by war and waste and error.

Now, war and waste, thank God, ar behind us. Let us also put error be hind us.

Of all our errors, our greatest has that the prosperity of every man depends upon the prosperity, (and thereore upon the intelligence and effimany cases the actual acceptance of by having cheap, unintelligent labor, We now see, on the contrary, that such labor is a curse.

And our second great error has been

like unto it-the belief that even if pend upon the prosperity of the average—we are too poor to train him. The truth is that we are too poor not to be, there will be friction and unpleasdo so. The fullest and freest training of the average is the one and only positive guarantee of southern prosperity and by this I mean the prosperity not only of our section and of our institutions and of society as a whole, but the prosperity of every individual-every farmer, every laborer, every merchant, every manufacturer, every professional man, every inhabitant-from the boy who blacks your shoes to the master governs your state.

TOWER OF BABEL.

Traditions as to the Height of Famous Structure. The actual height at which the las

stone of that famous structure, the

tower of Babel, rested, cannot, on ac count of the remoteness of the times at which it is said to have existed, ever become more than a matter of merest conjecture. Herodotus, who cents a day instead of from three to lived about 1,700 years after that "great spiral way to heaven" is said bor would do, every inefficient man, to have been attempted, says that he saw at Babylon a structure consisting burden on the community is dragging of eight towers raised one above another, each seventy-five feet in height but whether this ruin was the remains of the tower of Babel it was even then impossible to ascertain. Herodotus usually minutely exact in his writings, leaves us in ignorance as to how the upper level of each of these seventyfive foot towers was reached from the level below.

As might be expected, even in tradition, a wide difference of opinion exists as to the height of the tower. Most orientalists maintain that God did not put a stop to the work until the tower had reached a height of 10,000 fathoms, or about twelve miles. In Ceylonese tradition, it is said to have been as high as 20,000 elephants, each standing one above the other. St. Jerome asserts on the authority of persons who had examined the ruins that it did not reach a height exceeding four miles. Other statements are still more extravagant.-London Saturday WHAT MAKES POPULARITY?

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Most Important Factors. There is now and then a man who poses as caring nothing for the opinion of the rest of mankind, and as alike innunity with new talent or skill, a Ger- different to their esteem and good will nan says, every man trained by any or their condemnation and dislike. "Poses" is used advisedly, for no normic intelligence—every such man lifts mal man ever took such an attitude the whole level or prosperity for the genuinely, and the assumption of it community. No matter what you have can usually be accounted for by a deto sell-your muscular labor, your sire to gain notoriety and be talked Cotton Products' convention. His ad- skill, your scientific knowledge, your about as a singular person, different manufacturing product, your land-you from, and superior to, the mass. It is, get for it in proportion to the efficiency of course, possible, and it is not infreand prosperity of the average man quent occurrence, for a man to find "Clarence Poe is one of the sanest with whom you deal and the great his opinion and convictions in sharp man of courage and conscience, while "The farmer, the common laborer of he would prefer to be in accord with

One self-approving hour whole

outweigh, While this is true, there is a popu-Preaching this fatal doctrine, the men it comes without effort; in fact, tive and likeable, by temperament and disposition, carrying with them everyman has struggled against fate, only where an atmosphere of kindliness and and charm that everyone likes and monument to his memory, while praises. "The most popular man in

everybody's lips, is born, not made. Nevertheless, a man without extraordinary gifts, if he but possesses tact, which cannot be acquired, may, by paflence and judicious care and effort, make himself universally popular. He port, when a properly trained and must, in the first place, of course, have educated people would have brought the solid basis of character worthy of esteem if he wishes to become generally liked for other qualities. Then he Fighting public taxation for better must proceed by always, under all cirschools and methods of training or en- cumstances, showing the true kindsmall business, when a prosperous portant thing of all, the one quality which, were it universal, would trans-

The man who never forgets to be kind whenever there is opportunity has your banker has complained that the sense implies fairness also. If you are south offers no opportunities for the kind to a person you must of necessianother or your own, be fair to h the treatment he receives. The demand in their work or games that "is not fair" Kindness also carries with it unvarying courtesy and politeness even to those who are churlish and rude. Nothing goes further in disarming dislike and transmitting indifference into liking. When you are a host treat all your guests, no matter what differences may exist between them, with equal attention and cor

talking all on one side. Kindness also in its full sense is not confined to demeanor, but includes generosity. A man to be popular must not only be ready, but must have the disposition to share what is good been the failure to recognize the fact and desirable with his friends and ciency) of the average man—and in if it be but a little, rather than to do a great deal for a few. It is important the doctrine that the state is benefited to remember, too, that even kindness must be exercised with tact or it may defeat its own object. A tactful man can refuse a request and make a friend where a blundering, blunt, untactful one will alienate a friend in granting the prosperity of every man does de- a favor. Tact is the indispensable social lubricant without which, no matter how well adjusted the machine may

sideration, and let your intercourse

ith them be conversation, and not

These are the main points which a man should keep in view who desires popularity. There are a few minor ones. Dress as well as your income admits, but always without ostenta-Never put on any airs, and never try to imitate the style or manners of anyone else. Be perfectly natural and unthemselves into ridicule by little mannerisms and affectations which they have somehow come to think are agreeable or desirable to distinguish them There cannot be a greater mistake. In short, if you want to be popular, and it is a laudable desire, be always kind and always a lady or gentleman. If you are always kind in a genial, tactful way and always a lady or gentleman you will be popular, whether you

ant creaking.

Franklin's Motion For Prayers. I have lived for a long time (eightyone years), and the longer I live the

want to or not.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

truth, that God governs in the affairs of man. And if a sparrow can not tall to the ground without his notice, is it probable that an empire can rise without his aid? We have been assured in the sacred writings, that, "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it." I firmly believe this; and I also believe that without his concurring aid we shall proceed in this political building no better than the builders of Babel; we shall be divided by our little, partial, local interests; our prospects will be confounded; and we ourselves shall become a reproach and a by-word to future ages. And what is worse, mankind may hereafter, from this unforwe it to chance, war, or conquest. I therefore beg leave to move that henceforth prayers, imploring the asour deliberations, be held in this asceed to business.—Ben Franklin, in

it It does not necessarily follow that Review. the one who can indite the most senti- stead of 30 or 50 cents-does not that The thought of the happy moments that she had spent with Wheeler, as he went: pounds of tortoise shell. mean your merchant will have more mental valentine will make the best camel has twice the carrying "I can't reason. I can't argue. I can building air castles for their future travel far in these days in that time." trade, your bank larger deposits, your power of an ox. when they would be man and wife, mate.

SHE THREW HERSELF OVER THE INKY FORM

raised his brows questioningly to the gret it. I'll make it up to you with all judge. "Mr. Brand, has Mr. Nolan here tonight?" asked Bartelmy.

"Yes." "Have you received instructions about this story?' "Yes."

"What were those instructions? Is the story to be printed?" "I am not at liberty to discuss with any outside person the communications I receive from the owner, but I will desperation. add for your information that the story will be on the press in a very few min-

At this latest declaration of Brand's Judith could restrain herself no longer. flowing train of her silk gown.

'Oh, say you will do what I ask!"

"Judith, for God's sake, don't!" he

"Judith, listen to me," he said in-

across the grimy flor, regardless of the as I do?" Brand rubbed the back of his hand only feel."

my love for all the rest of life! Wheeler, say you will do what I ask." She broke down completely and sobbed brokenly, leaning across the form. Brand tried to raise her, but she clung to him frenziedly.

spiredly. "I'm not the man who loves ou or is loved by you. I've no right of your life forever. I am sorry it had to think of you or of myself. I'm an to end like this-all our plans, all our instrument to an end in the history of hopes"-She rushed through the doorway, a great God. Can't you see this thing