

colors and degrees of other sins. There is, manage of all, the malevolent hypotruth into falsehood, and falsehood into seeming truth. And there is the downright liar, who faisifies on purpose to deceive. There is another downright liar not quite so bad—he faisifies from a love of the marvelous, and a burning desire to appear what he is not. Some people lie because it is their disposition to deceive. Others lie because truth. And there are other lies-sometimes called "white lies" which are mere lies of convenience. In their utterance there is no evil intent. They are told just as a man whisks an impediment from his path with his walking stick. They are told to save trouble of explanation; or, perhaps, to avoid reprimand. At first a lie of this kind may not seem a very sinful thing; but unfortunately for the misguided mortal who entertains the petty sin. it is one that does not improve upon acquaintance. Like many other evils which might be mentioned, it is likely to grow to alarming proportions and consequence. There is one safe ground -and only one-Truth-Absolute Truth -under every circumstance and on all occasions.

Sarah Powers believed herself to be a truthful girl. She had not the disposition to wittingly deceive. Had it been plainly intimated to her that she was a liar she would have been shocked beyond measure; and yet her rule of life in this respect was not "Sarah," said Mrs. Powers, coming

to the room on winter morning, where her daughter sat, "did you see anything of a twenty-dollar bill on the mantel-shelf last evening?" Her voice and manner showed that she was unpleasantly exercised.

"A twenty-dollar bill," repeated Sarah, with wide-open eyes. "No." "You didn't see anything that looked a moment, that it was the bill she had like one?"

"Like a twenty-dollar bill? Certainly not."

set the large glass lamp down on it. so that it shou'd not blow away. I forgot all about it until this morning. They had not believed such a thing Oh, I must not lose it!"

"But, mother, twenty dollars is not a large sum."

now it is considerable. Your father's again. There was that in his emaccounts do not balance so favorably ployer's look and tone that made the this season as he had anticipated. In youth tremble, fact, Sarah, he cannot possibly spare me any more if he is to meet his bank paper. Where can the bill have gone to? And I promised Mrs. Judkins ten dollars to-day. Do you think it could have possibly got knocked off and blown away?"

We may as well remark just here. that Sarah Powers had been lying. Falsehood was not certainly in the heart of the young and sunny-faced girl; but her tongue had spoken it. The facts were simply these:

On the previous evening Robert Veazie had called to visit Sarah (Robert was a clerk in the store of Powers & Dunbar and was Sarah's accepted lever. He had displayed qualities of head and heart which had recommended him to the favorable consideration of her parents, and though he as poor, yet he had business tact and energy. It was understood by the careful father there should be no formal engagement at present. Sarah remembered that she and Robert had sat together upon the sofa and looked over an illustrated magazine. While thus occupied, it occurred they would see better, if the large lamp which stood in the middle of the shelf were moved out to the end; and she arose to do it. Upon lifting the lamp she saw a piece of paper whirl out and circle down until it was drawn into the fire of the grate directly beneath.

"What was that?" asked Robert, who had seen the whirling paper.

"I don't know, I'm sure. It's burned up, whatever it was," answered Sarah, She saw the charred tinder like fragments whisked up by the draft, and then she added, "I guess it as nothing of importance. It wouldn't have been there if it had been."

And after this she had resumed her seat. Now Sarah remembered all this very well; in truth, the question of her mother had startled her; but she had day he went out and told Robert he not seen a twenty-dollar bill. We can might go home. imagine the amount of mental reservation employed in this decision. Her first impulse was to avoid a disagreeable exposure. If the bank-note had been destroyed, as she now saw it must have been, it had been through no fault of hers, and moreover the loss could not possibly be helped.

Upon reflection, when Sarah saw how much trouble was upon her mother. his widowed mother. The fear that to the outfit as it is needed. she was sorry she had not confessed the whole truth at once. But it as Sarah. Did she love him so little that too late now. She had taken the first without a disagreeable exposure.

"Who could have knocked it off?" she said, in answer to her mother's were passed. last question; "and where could it have

"Ay, she hes cown light!.
She lies not down to weep;
Your girl is well contented,
He still, my lad, and sleep.

"My dear child," said her father, all tendernes and compassion, "we have a painful duty to perform. We must tell you of Bobert's entire unworthi-

She clasped her hands and gasped for breath. What did her father mean? He told her the story, directly and clearly, of his discovery of Robert's guilt; and he told how broken and penitent the young man had appeared. This latter he added by way of showing that the crime was acknowledged. Pale as death and with eyes fright-

his aret known crime; but they could

never give him their confidence again, and they must inform flarah. That was the jurdest pair of all. They would have it done at suce. She came

not mentioned her name.
"He only asked me," said her father, "if I had spoken with you—if you could not throw some light upon the missing money. I answered him promptly. that you knew nothing whatever about it. His guilt was apparent from that

fully fixed, Sarah asked if Robert bad

moment. His shame and re-

"Stop, stop!" cried Sarah, starting to her feet. She stood for a little time like one frantic, with her hands clutched in her hair, and her teeth shut. Then she staggered forward. and sank upon her knees at her father's feet. "Oh, father! father!" she moaned, "have mercy-have pity upon me."

"My child!" "No, no-lift me not up. Let me tell it all with my head here in your lap. Oh, I am a miserable, wicked girl! 1 did it all! I did it! Robert has suffered rather than betray me."

And when she could control her speech she told him the story of the burning paper; and she tried to tell how she had been led to falsify and prevaricate. That was not a time for chiding.

Poor Sarah was like one whose heart was breaking. She had come to think now of Robert. He would despise her

Mr. Powers looked at his watch. presently he whispered to his wife, and then arose and left the room; and shortly afterward left the house. In half an bour he returned.

"Sarah," he said to his daughter, who sat with her head upon her mother's shoulder, "Robert is in the parlor. Go in and see him."

There was a fearful struggle, but the better genius conquered, and Sarah went to her injured lover. By-and-by Robert and Sarah came

into the drawing room. They had been weeping freely, but they seemed very happy nevertheless. Sarah came and kneeled by her parent's feet. "Father-mother-will you pardon and forgive as Robert has done?"

"Yes-yes, my child." "Then I will try to deserve your confidence henceforth. Oh, I do want to be happy once more, and never,

Robert caught her to his bosom and held her there; and her father came and rested his hand upon her head. "I know it is a bitter lesson, dear child; but I believe blessing will follow it. It is possible that from this time you may be happier than you have been."-Waverley Magazine.

Chinese and Christian Morality. To the Chinese we are always the barbarians and they themselves are the refined. Their civilization is far more

complex than ours. The ethical basis of the condition that modern Europeans and Americans consider civilization is based on the Christian precept ordering men to do unto others as they would be done unto them

That system means the revolutionizing of our brute nature from the outset, because nature is selfish.

The Chinese moral code seeks no such rude reversion of the natural order. It recognizes the instincts of men and lays down rules to regulate those instincts. The rules thus rendered necessary provide for almost every contingency in life save the possibility that the good instincts in the heart may be stronger than the vicious ones.

Their extent and universality, however, are stupendous. They are monuments to the perseverance of the Chinese philosophers, and the modern Chinese think them more praiseworthy than our basic rule, which obviates the necessity of regulating conduct in all

omergencies by any special regulations. The Chinaman is probably far more careful in observing ninety-one out of every hundred of his own complex rules of life than we are about our sole basic maxim.-World.

Remarkable Farming Progress. Plowing and planting in one operation is to-day being done on a large scale in California. Six hundred acres of San Joaquin County land are being turned over every twenty-four hours by plows hauled by traction engines. There are now fifteen traction engines engaged in plowing on lands in this county, and each engine plows from forty to fifty acres per day, says the Stockton Record. On the islands a few of the engines are kept plowing night and day. These peatland enriues are provided with headlights as powerful as those used on modern locomotives, by the aid of which the engineer is enabled to follow his last furrow as closely as in the day time. Not only does this big steam horse plow the land, but it seeds and harrows it at the same operation on land which is to be planted to grain. Each plow is fitted with a seeding device, behind which follow teeth that cover the grain just at the proper depth. There Been a Progressive Improve-Nearly all of the engines are oll burners. Four men and a span of horses and a wagon make up the crew of one of these big plowing machines. On the engine are engineer and threman. The third man rides on the plows and the the store; but he dared not go home to fourth hauls the seed, oil and water

How an Italian Obtained Microbes. When in Rome, it is said, we should false step, and she could not retract silent? Was it possible that—but he do as the Romans do, but some of them dared not think. He must wait until do such odd things. There is Dr. these first overwhelming emotions Casaguar, who lately bired a number | 256 of the 266 votes. He declined to and canned meats and fruits pure and of women, presented them with long accept, and George M. Dallas, of Penn- wholesome by holding up the hands That evening Mr. Powers and his skirts, and bade them parade the sylvania, was nominated on the ticket of those who may undertake to orblown to? I certainly saw nothing of a wife talked the matter over; and after streets of the Eternal City for the with James K. Polk. The Democratic ganize a crusade against the adulterlong and careful deliberation it was space of one hour. On their return he ticket was successful in the election. ators. There is not a city in California Mrs. Powers searched in vain, and decided that Robert Veazie should be examined the garments, on which he The nomination for second place on a where doubtful adulterations are not at noon she told her husband of the denied the house, and, of course, he found innumerable bacteria, including national ticket by third parties has used in one way or another.—San Jose and caused his death.—Chicago Interloss; and they both searched, and Mr. must be discharged from the store, the bacilli of influenza, typhoid fever been several times declined.

ST. LOUIS "HAS THE GOODS."

NEW YORK WRITER FINDS WORLD'S " FAIR BEYOND EXPECTATIONS "

Addison Steele, After a Week at the Exposition, Expresses Amazement at Many Features .-- St. Louis Cool and Prices Reasonable.

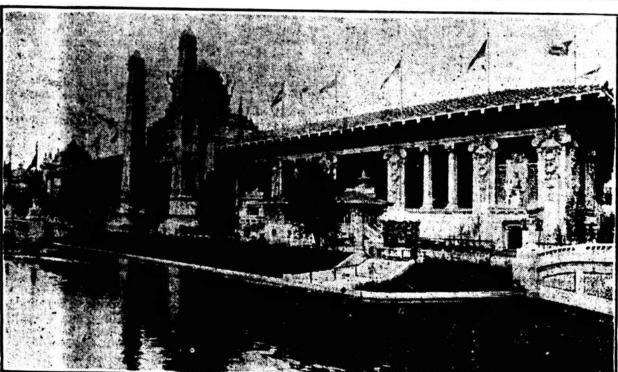
well-known newspaper and magazine writer, of New York, recently spent a week at the World's Fair. Returning home, he wrote the following appreciative account of his impressions for Brooklyn Life, which should convince any reader that it is worth his while to see this greatest of expositions:

In the expressive language of the St. Louis "hea the language of the lan

positions:

In the expressive language of the day, St. Louis "has the goods." I had expected much of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, for I had kept in touch with the making of it from its very inception, five years ago; but after nearly a week of journeying through this new wonderland I must confess that in every essential particular it is far beyond my expectations. The biggest and best it was meant to be and the biggest and best it is. The exposition, rumors notwithstanding, is quite finished.

Those who imagine that the Columbian Exposition remains the last word in the way of a world's fair should remember



that eleven years have rolled by since Chicago invited all the nations of the earth to come within her gates. These having been years of remarkable progress the mere fact that it is up to date would place the Louisiana Purchase Exposition ahead of not only the Columbian Exposition of 1893 but the Paris Universal Exposition of 1893 but the Paris Universal Exposition of 1890 —the only other world's fair of the period mentioned. The great development of horseless vehicles, certain wonderful advances in the field of electricity, the wireless telegraph, the submarine boat and the practicable flying machine—all of which are special features at St. Louis—are, for instance, matters of the period since the Chicago event. To my mind, however, the one distinctive feature which places it ahead of all other world's fairs is the comprehensive Philippine exhibit. Ahead also of any previous showing are the individual buildings of eight of the foreign nations and, taking everything into consideration, the architectural and landscape gardening, the architectural and landscape gardening and small trees have been used in profusion around the entrances and the bridges and there are handsome sunken gardens in the Romanesque Liberal Arts building have pronounced individuality. Yet in the general picture all these buildings in the general picture all these buildings in the general picture all these buildings of Cascade Gardens. Twelve handsome bridges across the waterways, which form a figure eight by running from the Gran. Basin around the Electricity and Education buildings, further contribute to the architectural spendor of the scene.

**Rows of fine, large maples set off the buildings in the main vista, adding in measureably to the beauty of the picture and furnishing one of the many demonstrations of the superiority of this exposition in the mater of landscape gardening. There are also many trees to set off the buildings of the group, shrubbery of the picture all these buildings of the foreign and there are handsome sunken garden but the Paris Universal Exposition of 1893 but the Paris Universal Exposition of 1900—the only other world's fair of the period mentioned. The great development of horseless vehicles, certain wonderful advances in the field of electricity, the wireless telegraph, the submarine boat and the practicable flying machine—all of which are special features at St. Louis—are, for instance, matters of the period since the Chicago event. To my mind, however, the one distinctive feature which places it shead of all other world's fairs is the comprehensive Philippine exhibit. Ahead also of any previous showing are the individual buildings of eight of the foreign nations and, taking everything into consideration, the architectural and landscape gardening achievements are greater—as they ought to be with the world older.

One of the greatest, and certainly one of the most agreeable, of my many surprises

One of the greatest, and certainly one of the most agreeable, of my many surprises was the supreme beauty of the main group of buildings. For the simple reason that the camera does not exist which could take in the vast picture as the eye sees it, the early views of the group—a bit here and a bit there—gave a scant idea of the and a bit there gave a scant idea of the scheme as a whole. Nor did the early views of the ten individual buildings which views of the ten individual buildings which make up its component parts do justice to their nobility of architecture and general grandeur. Then again in the ground plans and bird's-eye sketches—the only possible manner of showing it—the fan-shaped arrangement of this group looked stiff and unsatisfying. Far from that it is quite as remarkable in its way as the famous Court of Honor of the Columbian Exposition. In one respect it is even more notable for inone respect it is even more notable, for in stead of two grand vistas it offers a dozen The main vists is, of course, the one looking up the Plaza of St. Louis — whose

GOLDEN CHANS. M. Max Regis Wore Golden Handcuffs

For Years. it will be remembered, says the Westminster Gazette, that some years ago M. Max Regis was presented by a

group of lady admirers with a pair of golden handcuffs, in commemoration of his arrest and imprisonment in the great cause of Nationalism. The Anti-Semite swore that he would wear the manacles as souvenir bracelets for the remainder of his life. For some time he kept his promise, and then it was observed that he had abandoned his decorative fetters. Why? Was it infidelity to the cause, or what? People wondered, and could get no satisfactory answer, until a few days ago there was a public sale of unredeemed pledges from the Mont de Plete. The golden handcuffs (weighing forty-five grammes) were included in the catalogue. M. Regis having deposited them with "ma tante" to relieve a temporary indigence, and having neglected to recover them. To complete the irony of the situation, they were purchased by a Hebrew, who now wears them in the streets of Algiers and exhibits them to all his friends.

Or. Edward Everette Hale is now an LL. D. of Williams College, from which his father graduated just 100 years ago. The doctor read an extract from his parent's graduating address. which dwelt with the question "Has ment in Society in the Last Fifty Years?" Dr. Hale jocosely remarked that a century ago the boys appeared to be wrestling with the same problems as are now discussed.

Some Nominations. Carty nominations for Vice-President have been declined a number of Convention of 1844 Silas Wright, of

two places. The landscape treatment of Cascade Hill is similarly line.

The Philippine section covers no less than forty-seven acres, has 100 buildings and some 75,000 catalogued exhibits, and represents an outlay of over a million dollars. A week could easily be spent there to advantage. Entrance to the section is free, but twenty-five cents is charged to go into each of the four native villages, which are intensely interesting. The villages can into each of the four native villages, which are intensely interesting. The villages run along Arrowhead Lake, and the inhabitants all have some way of entertaining their visitors. The Igorottes, who wear as little clothing as the law of even savage lands allow; Bontocs, Tinganues and Suyocs are in one village; the lake-dwelling Moros and Bogobos in another; the black Negritos in the third and the civilized Viscayans, who have a Catholic Church and a theatre, in the fourth. As a matter of education this great encampment of the "little brown men" is one thing that no American can afford to miss. tle brown men ra out ican can afford to miss.

ONE HUNDRED FOR AN ECG. An Indian Game Fowl That is Very

Valuable. Not often does the price of a single egg climb to \$100, but this is what was offered for each of the eggs of a certain Indian game hen, which was brought to England some time ago.

For centuries the Indian game, or Azeel fowls, have been the very apex of the game breed, for the pureness of blood and pedigree have been most carefully preserved for so long that the date of the origin of the race has been lost in the past.

It is almost impossible to procure specimens of the purest blood, for they are treasured by the Indian sportsman at the highest value. As game fowl they are great fight-

ers. Those who have seen them in India - for the finest birds never reach our colder climates-tell of their prowess and ungovernable tenacity in battle. With them it is always victory or death.

In America, however, the game fowls are seldom raised for fighting purposes, lut for show, and as pets and Life in America.

Like the traditional Englishman, Arthur Stanley, Dean of Westminster,

A Modest Englishman.

wore home from his first visit to America an expression of amazement which only time could efface. He was at once beset by interviewers, who asked the usual questions. was the thing which most impressed you in America?" was one of these. Without a moment's hesitation Dean Stanley replied: "My own ignorance." -Argonsut.

Pure Food. It is to be hoped that the movement springing up in the East in the intertimes. In the Democratic National ests of pure food will travel across the continent to the West, even to Califor-New York, was nominated for Vice- nia, and that the people will manifest President on the first ballot, receiving their anxiety to have their flavorings

Mercury.

The Pike has in the Tyrolean Alps the finest concession that I have ever seen. There is a great square with many quaint buildings, a little village street, and above the snow-clad mountains—which look very, real as the evening falls. The best scenic railroad yet devised affords several fine glimpses of the Alps, and there is a very graphic exposition of the Oberammergau passion play in the little church. The Cliff Dwellers' concession also looks very realistic at nightfall. It is elaborate in arrangement, and the courting, snake and other dances by the Southwestern Indians make it another of the Pike shows which should be taken in by all. In Seville there is an amusing marionette theatre and some

is an amusing marionette theatre and some genuine Spanish dancing. For the rest the Pike offers infinite variety, and as a rule the full money's worth is given. The enor-mous Jerusalem and Boer War concessions are not on the Pike. * * *

It is a case of dine at the German Pavilion and die at the Exposition. In a beautiful Moderne Kunst building adjoining Das Deutsche Haus the best food and the highest prices on the grounds are to be found, the table d'hote lunch and dinner costing \$2 and \$3, respectively. There is also a la carte service. Everything considered the prices are not excessive, and at least one meal should be taken these for least one meal should be taken there for the experience. Another should be taken at the Tyrolean Alps, either outdoors or in the lyrolean Alps, either outdoors or in the gorgeous dining room in the mountain-side. The best French restaurant is at Paris, on the Pike. Lower in prices and in every way admirable are the two restau-rants conducted by Mrs. Rorer in the pavilions of Cascade Gardens. The east on has waitresses and no beer and the west one waiters and beer. For a bit of lunch Germany, France and England all offer delicious pastry in the Agricultural building. These are not free ads., but time-saving tips for the traveler. There are no end of Eight of the numerous buildings of for-

> THE SILENCE OF BUTTERFLIES. This Insect Represents a Truly Silent

After all, the chief charm of this race of winged flowers does not lie in their varied and brilliant beauty, not yet in their wonderful series of transformations, in their long and sordid caterpillar life, their long slumber in the chrysalls, or the very brief period which comprises their beauty, their love making, their parentage and their death. Nor does it lie in the fact that we do not yet certainly know whether they have in the caterpillar shape the faculty of sight or not, and do not even know the precise use of their most conspicuous organ in maturity, the antennae. Nor does it consist in thisthat they of all created things have furnished man with the symbol of his own immortality. It rather lies in the fact that, with all their varied life and activity, they represent an absolutely silent world. . . . All the vast array of modern knowledge has found no butterfly which murmurs with an audible voice and only a few species which can even audibly click or rushobbies of poultry fanciers.—Country the with their wings.—T. W. Higginson, in Atlantic.

> A popular author, who has lately turned to play writing, has not succeeded in impressing managers with the availability of his productions. Not long ago, thinking to get some useful pointers from the current drama, he made an observation tour of the theatres.

> "Well," he remarked to a friend at the end of the evening, "I seem to be the only man alive who can't get a poor play put on."-Harper's Weekly.

> Grew So Fast He Died. Physicians regard the case of Walter J. Ricks, a youth who died at the home of his parents in Lafayette, Ind., from the effects of too rapid growth, as one of the most remarkable in medical annals. Although but fourteen years old, young Ricks was over six feet in beight, but slender. The development of his internal organs did not keep pace with that of his body and his limbs, and the strain on his heart

Humor of Today

Who sits and waits for dead men's shoes In which to make his climb

Will leave no footprints of his owr Upon the sands of tir .. Always.

Hewitt- What is the best business o which a young man can give his attention? Jewett -"His own." - Harper's Batar.

The Happy Part.

She-"Dld your uncle die ---- ?" He-"Well, to tell ou the truth. I Midn't notice him, but everybody "lse seemed very happy."--Boston script.

The Supper Cook .- "Bring me some cheese for the rabbit." New Kitchen Boy - Sure, I never

Never Heard of It.

heard that a rabbit ates chec-Fown Topics.

After the Operation. First Physician-"Did you get much

out of Stingyleigh?" Second Physician (gloomily) -"Nothing but an appendix."-New Or! 128

A Deduction. He dectares that his wife made a.m. all that he is."

Times-Democrat.

"Quite likely; and I should judge that she didn't waste more than half an hour on the job."-Harper's Bazar.

Consulting to Profit. First Doctor--"Then we decide not to operate.

Second Doctor-"Yes. What do you think we ought to charge him for deciding not to operate?"

A Close Call

First Physician-"So the operation was just in the nick of time?" Second Physician-"Yes, in another twenty-four hours the patient would have recovered without it."-Har, er's

A Word of Warning. Wire-"I must run across the s and bid Mrs. Neighbor good-by. Ill

be back in a second." Husband-"Well, you'll have to burry. The train leaves in three hours."

Mis Protection.

"George, dear, is that a bib that the baseball catcher wears on his breast?" "Yes, my love. It keeps his shirt front from being mussed up when the ball knocks his teeth out." -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Main Consideration. "Young man, have you stopped to

think where you will go when you "Gad, no-I haven't even thought

where to go on my summer vacation

His Impressive Highness. denkins-"I met that new butler of

yours to-day and had quite a talk with Nuritch (anxiously)-"What does he ...

think of us? Did he say?"-Philadelphia Record.

Parting Shot.

Ars, Cuttem-"I'm going away for \$ month, Mr. Postmaster. You may hold ny letters for me by well read the postal cards as usual, and I'd like to have you answer them." -Chicago News.

Friendly Suggestion. "My heart is still untenanted."

sighed the slender summer gir!. "Why don't you write on your eard Flat to let?" asked her plan ip cous in, who was wearing a broad smile and a new engagement ring .- Chicago

News. In the Fight. Church-"The old Genera! always

wanted to be where the fighting was thickest." Gotham-"Is that a fact?" Church-"Oh, yes. Why, even when

he went to church he asked if he might sit up in the choic."--Yonkers Statesman.

Willing to Relieve I'lm. "It is a generous and helpful world," said the multi-millionaire.

"Indeed?" "Yes; when it was announced that I desired to die a comparatively poor man there was a general movement to assist me in the enterprise."

In the Tunnel. . hurch. "Where did your friend get his black eye?" Gotham-"Tunnel accident."

Church-"I hadn't heard of it; when

Cotham-"He kissed t'e wrong woman going through the tunnel."-Yonkers Statesman.

The Whole Story. s.obert-"Has your wife much curl-

Richard-"Oh, an awful lot. If I began to tell her what you told me standing on this corner she wouldn't hear a word of what you said until I told her what corner we were see the on."-Indianapolis Journal.

Good From Evil. "You say you would like to a

tured by brigands?" "Well," answered Mr. Meekton, "I lon't know that I would exactly enjoy it. But if some brigand were to demand ten or fifteen thousand dollars before he'd give me up, it might make Henrietta think I amounted to some-

thing."—Chicago Record-Heraid. Told Her Secret at Last. A woman can't keep a secret," de-

dares the mere man. "Oh, I don't know." retorts the fluttery lady. "I've kept my age a secret since I was twenty four."

give it away. In time you will simply, have to tell It." "Well. I think that when a woman has kept a secret for twenty years she

"Yes, but one of these days you will

comes pretty near knowing how to keep it."-Judge.

in and sat down.

whest Endoisements

HERE are different colors with the thought that she had deand degrees of falsehood, ceived, but in hopes that some forjust as there are different gotten incident might occur to her. But Sarah dared not confess now She lacked the courage; and she lacked the courage because she was yet to crite and slanderer, who can twist realize how very small evils can grow to enormous consequences. Mr. Powers returned to his store in a thoughtful mood. He knew that his wife must have left the bank-note under the lamp upon the shelf, and that it had been there the previous evening. She was not a woman liable

The only other person who had been in they lack the courage to tell the the sitting room that time besides his daughter was Robert Veazle. Perhaps Robert might have seen the note. On arriving at the store he called his clerk into the counting-room. "Robert, did you see anything of a twenty-dollar bill on the mantel in my

to mistake in memory of such a matter.

"No. sir." "You saw nothing that looked like one?"

sitting room, last evening?"

The young man hesitated and colored. Then with a forced smile-"Perhaps Sarah may have seen it." "No; I have asked her and she knows

nothing about it. She saw nothing of the kind." "I-I certainly saw nothing, sir." Mr. Powers was not at all satisfied with his answer; but he would not press the matter then. He dismissed his clerk, and sat down and reffected.

And his reflections were not pleasant. That same evening Mr. Powers called upon Mr. Selvidge, the tallor, to collect a bill for cloth. The tailor was fortunately in funds and he paid the bill. With the money he handed out pure and unswerving, as we shall was a twenty-dollar bill of the Blackstone National Bank, new and crisp. exactly such a bill as Mr. Powers had given to his wife.

> forenoon." "For what?" "For a new coat." Mr. Powers went home and showed the bill to his wife. She declared, in

He asked Selvidge where he got it.

"Robert Veazle paid it to me this

lost. Where had he found it?" The merchant asked if she could be silent and discreet for a time. And "I certainly left it in the sitting when she had assured him that she room, on the shelf; and I know that I could, he told her how the bill had come into his possession.

possible. If Robert Veazie could be a thief, whom could they trust? On the following day Mr. Powers "Ordinarily, no, my child; but just called Robert into the counting-room

They were both greatly shocked.

Mr. Powers showed him the banknote, and asked him where he got it. "Is that the bill I gave to Mr. Sel-

Robert did not answer readily. He stopped to think. And when he did answer his employer's searching, suspicious gaze oppressed him.

"Mr. Powers, I saw that bank-note in the drawer with another just like it. I happened to have twenty dollars of my own in small bills in my pocket, and I made the exchange, taking the crisp, new bill, and putting in its place my worn ones. Before the money was deposited I think you took

the other one." "Robert," said the merchant stern ly. "I did take a bank-note exactly like this-the only one I saw with our money that day-and I gave it to my wife. She placed it beneath the large glass lamp upon the mantel shelf in our sitting room. She did this just before sitting down to tea, and forgot all about until the following morning, and then it was gone. On that evening only you and Sarah were in the sitting room. Sarah saw nothing of it.

Now what am I to think?" "Are you sure that Sarah knows nothing?" "She declares positively that she knows nothing at all about it! I trust you would not have me believe that

'No, no, no!" broke in Robert, quickly. Then he gasped and trembled. "What more have you to . . Rob-

my daughter could-

ert?" "Nothing, sir."

"Nothing?" "You can leave me." And the roung man went out, pale bowed and stricken. The merchant saw, and was sorry. It was a grief to him deep and heartfelt. Later in the

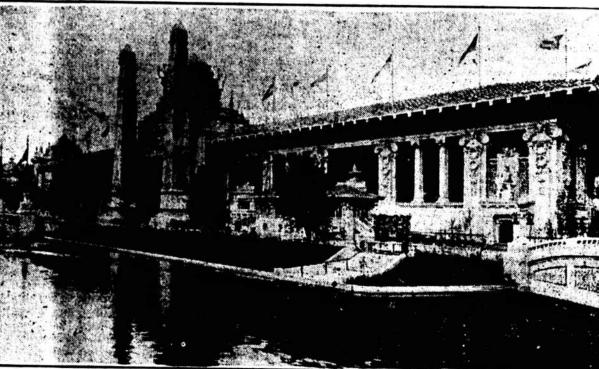
"I will send for you when I want "Mr. Powers" "What would you say, Robert?" "Nothing."

"Then you may go. I will send for you when I am able to see you again." And Robert Veazle went out from came crushingly upon him was of she could see him thus suffer and be

Powers questioned his daughter-not They would not publicly expose this, and tetanus.-London News.

crowning feature is the great Louisiana Purchase Monument—and across the Grand Purchase Monument—and across the Grand Basin to the Cascade Gardens. On the right are the Varical Industries and Electricity buildings and on the left the Manufactures and Education, these—with Transportation and Machinery still further to the right and Liberal Arts and Mines beyond at the left—making up the body of the fan. For its handle the fan has the Cascade Gardens—rising in a grand terrace day, coted dossite the far has the Cascade Gardens—rising in a grand terrace of the buildings mentioned and crowned by the great Festival Hall, the Pavilions—and the Fine Arts building directly behind.

In the architecture of the group there is no uniformity of style. The very liberal certain architectural for the paper unter the paper in the



PALACE OF MINES AND METALLURGY.