

JEANIE'S LOVE LETTERS.



JEANIE CAMPBELL came back from the tailor's shop where she worked and found a company of boys and girls congregated round the doorstep of the tall tenement house in which she rented one small back room. They were looting and peering at a man seated in his shirt sleeves on the doorstep placidly smoking a large German porcelain pipe.

Jeanie pushed her way in.

"What's the matter?"

"Yah—(butch) Lax 's a blooming soft! (Giv' a boy's shillin' to go'n fetch in something to eat and is writin' love for 'm. Put 'n a styl'd wonder 'ow long he'll live."

"Who is he?"

"A blooming natch! 's can't speak no English 's can't—'as to mine sign—'n nobody 'ere can't speak natch!—'s 'ut 's a soft!"

The girl passed and looked at the man; there was something in his pationistic attitude that aroused her pity. Some sifter remembrance of the days before she came to this great, wicked fashion came over her. She went up to the man and signed for him to follow her indoors. She tried to make him understand that he had been robbed. The soft gentle tones that answered her were quite unintelligible; he smiled, shrugged his shoulders, spread his hands, and looked at her with that calm trustfulness one sees in dogs and children.

She smiled judicially, pointed up the stairs, and then ran out of the house. She returned with a loaf of bread and a half pound of sausages for him, and a roll for herself; she would make that do for a stranger, alone and friendless. She put the things in his hand, pointing down the street as if to indicate that she had brought the things from the boy. He seemed to understand, took her hand and raised it to his lips; the notion was so simple, so graceful, that she felt ashamed and ran up the stairs to her own room.

Her comfortable breakfast of dry roll the next morning made her a little regretful of her charity the night before. "He must shift for himself as I have had to do," she thought, and she went out.

When she returned in the evening she found him standing outside his door. He bowed and smiled, opened the door and showed his various purchases on the table. He had evidently found his way round to the shops.

She went up the stairs feeling the least little bit disappointed that he did not require her help any more. He seemed different from the faded, vulgar men and women she came in contact with in her city life. The air of the fields seemed to cling to him still. She thought as she tolled up



"I DON'T CARE FOR ANYTHING IN THIS WORLD BUT YOU."

the weary stairs, how sweet the country must be looking now. Something was on her lips, a little sketch of a sweep of wide hills, with fir forests clinging to their sides, a little cluster of houses with wide, overhanging roofs, and shutters to the windows. A figure was standing in the doorway of one of the houses.

"That is his house," said Jeanie to herself. "What a funny thing to do, to give me a picture of it! I wish I could send him back one of Loch Awe, and our house upon the bines."

The next day was Sunday; she usually passed the morning in bed, tired out with her week's work. When she came down about the middle of the day she met him coming in, evidently in his Sunday best. Could he have been to church? Well, it was clear that he had not learned the manners of Euclid's court yet. She tried to express her thanks by looks and smiles. He seemed to understand, and laughed, and then she felt with a quick touch of dismay that he glanced in surprise at her unsteady dress and towzled hair.

They did not meet again during the week, but next Sunday morning found Jeanie with her hair out of papers

and her hands washed; she was loitering at the street corner when he came back in his spruce clothes. She gave him a port nod; she felt annoyed with him for some unknown reason, and that evening made herself as resplendent as possible in her cheap, gaudy finery.

"He shall see that I can be smart, too," she thought, and tossed her head as he appeared.

He stopped, and drawing a notebook from his pocket, rapidly sketched a sketch of her upon it. She shook her head. He looked puzzled; then his quick fingers drew the outside of one of the communist type of meeting-rooms. She shook her head again, and moved off.

The weather became very hot. Jeanie drooped more and more in the unhealthy, workroom and stuffy streets. He seemed to notice it, for on Saturday night she found a drawing of trees and a path, and figures walking about, and underneath the figures was, "Could he be asking her to go for a walk?" She waited in to see.

At 2:30 a knock came at her door. There he was, with his square, ugly, good-natured face smiling at her. She felt awkward going down the stairs with him. But that walk did not take place. The next day another picture was left. It represented a large workshop, with men sitting at tables, all busily engaged over some mechanical work, underneath was written the figures 30s. With unskillful fingers she drew an outline of a coat and waistcoat and a necktie and thread and posted it as his door as she went out; but she had to come back again, she was so ill, and all day she lay there alone, waiting for what was the only friendly signal in the world to her, the scrap of paper of the foreign artist.

She heard it pushed under the door at last, and feebly rose and groped for it. Her head was throbbing so that she could scarcely see that it contained a whole line of portraits—an elderly man and woman and younger faces, among which was his own. His family doubts. She heard him in the morning come up again, and then she heard him no more, for the fever seized upon her, and when next she woke to consciousness she was lying upon a hospital bed. For days she was too weak to speak or think, but when she was able, one of the nurses asked her if she would like to see some papers which had been brought to the hospital for her, and the nurse spread them out before her.

The first was of a man following a stretcher through the streets. Then the same man sitting alone in a solitary room, with his head bowed upon his hand and weeping. The next, the same man at a door, evidently asking questions of a porter within. The next, the man was beside a bed on which lay a deathlike figure.

"Has he been to see me?"

"Yes, it was when we thought you were dying. He came every day, but we could not tell him anything, no one could speak his language, but at last we found it was Wendish, from the borders of Saxony and Bohemia, and one of the doctors here got him a book in it, by which he could study English. You will see by the sketches."

The next one represented the man with the book in his hand.

"See, this is the last," said the nurse, and as she held it up she laughed. It was the man on one knee before a girl—Jeanie in her outrageous hat; but there was in a little sketch up in the right-hand corner, as if it was yet in the distance, the same little village with the pine forests around, and two figures, the man and Jeanie, walked arm in arm up the village street. The nurse held her sides for laughing.

"It's the funniest thing I ever saw in my life!" she said.

Jeanie gathered her papers together with some dignity.

"I don't call it funny," she said. "I—I think it just the nicest thing that ever was done to any girl."

"My loofel!" said a voice at her side, and there was the man. Jeanie gave a little cry.

"My loofel!" said the man again; "it is my first English to you, and it will be my last. My loofel!"

And Jeanie, with all the dreams of her girlhood back upon her, put her arms round his neck, and sobbing, said: "And I don't even know your name, but I don't care for anything in the world but you."—N.Y. Tribune.

ALL OVER THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO ALL.

A Comprehensive Epitome of Serious and Sensational Sortings Condensed from all the Leading Dailies for the Past Week.

Six peasants near Ostrogoski, Russia, recently engaged in thefts of wood from the forests of Paskov, selling it and bribing the keepers of the forest with part of the proceeds. One keeper, named Gokovog, informed upon the thieves. They seized and bound and subjected him to the most horrible torture, tearing out his tongue, piercing his eyes with pins until his eyeballs were mere pulp, tearing off his finger and toe nails and finally trampling upon his body until it was lifeless.

Prof. Larkin of Knox college observatory, at Galesburg, Ill., after watching all day, recently, the solar eclipse, said its dimensions exceeded those of any storm he has seen on the sun during his career as an astronomer. It was at its full height; its length was 86,000 miles and the width varied from 22,000 to 13,000 miles. The peculiar features were jets and bridges. The whole mass had a twisting rotary motion.

The Lima, Montana dam broke recently and its body of water went surging down Red Rock river at a terrific rate, sweeping everything before it. As soon as this was discovered men on horseback hastened down the river to warn the ranchers, but almost every rancher along the bottoms has lost everything. Houses, barns, fences, haystacks and all kinds of stock were carried away.

A clever forgery was detected at Avimore, E. T., a few days ago in a Wells-Fargo express money order sent to one of the banks for collection and remittance to a supposed client of lawyers at St. Louis, Mo. The order was dated Chicago, Ill., drawn for \$50 and made payable to a fictitious person at Avimore, with an endorsement to the supposed lawyers in St. Louis, whose fictitious endorsement it bore to the bank for collection.

Joseph Specht, a wealthy farmer of Fairfax county, Virginia, was swindled out of \$9000 recently by a young man giving the name of George S. Howard, who claimed to be a classmate of Specht's son, who is at a theological seminary. Young Howard brought a letter purporting to come from young Specht and succeeded in inducing the farmer's wife to give him \$3000 to carry to the son.

Bernard Holenburg and his brother, Miss Sadie Wertz, of Rome, N. Y., recently went to Jersey City, N. J., to get married. Before starting from Rome he induced her to draw her savings from the bank, \$255. At Jersey City they took a walk, and when in a secluded spot he shot her in the breast and behind the ear, took her money and left her for dead. He is at large. She is still alive.

Thomas E. Quinn has been dismissed from a clerical position at Washington. He was president of the Democratic Hickory club of Parkersburg, W. Va., which lately passed resolutions denouncing the course of certain United States senators on the tariff, and understood to be aimed at Senator Camden.

A new counterfeit \$1 silver certificate has been discovered. It is of the new issue, series of 1891, check letter A. The color of the face of the counterfeit is excellent, excepting the seal, but the numbers are a little out of line. On the back the color is lighter than on genuine notes and the lathe work is blurred.

After being chairman of the Democratic central committee at Madison, O., for five years, Peter Smith has come out in favor of J. S. Coxey for congress. The financial claims of Mrs. Coxey No. 1 have been settled and her former husband is expected back in Madison at an early day.

Emile Henry, the anarchist, was executed at Paris, France, a few days ago. As he approached the guillotine he said: "Courage, comrades. Vive l'anarchie!" As the knife dropped he cried out: "Vive l'anarchie!"

The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill has been reported to the house. It contains provision for reorganization of the treasury department as recommended by the Dockery commission.

Treasurer Simsrott of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid association failed to show up at the general meeting of the association at Evansville, Ind. He handles about \$100,000 every month.

Resolutions opposing Breckinridge's return to congress and calling on Senator Blackburn to aid in bringing about his defeat were adopted by a mass meeting at Lexington, Ky., recently.

The state convention of bankers of Mississippi adopted resolutions requesting their senators and representatives to vote for the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state banks.

A Minnesota man has recently patented a wheel, which for novelty if for nothing else, will attract any amount of attention. He has evolved and perfected a veritable unicycle, which he claims is in all essentials as serviceable as a bicycle.

Victor Borghund, who had deserted his newly wedded wife in New York, was arrested while cashing a check at Chicago recently for \$10,000, which represented all her property.

Five nearly destroyed Las Joyas hacienda, near Tehuacana, Mexico, recently. Thirteen persons were cremated and nineteen badly burned. Many horses also perished.

Rev. Madison C. Peters, pastor of the Bloomingdale, N. Y., Reform church, in the course of a recent sermon, declared himself in favor of taxing church property.

Warfare between two highlander societies at San Francisco recently led to the murder of innocent women, the chattels of leaders of the societies.

A Lehigh Valley train was wrecked near Oswego, N. Y., recently by an insect rail. A boy was killed and thirteen other passengers injured.

One miner was killed and three others seriously injured by an explosion a few days ago, in West Bear Ridge colliery, near Ashland, Pa.

Forest Park restaurant at St. Louis, Mo., was struck by lightning a few mornings ago and was torn to pieces and set on fire. No one killed.

William R. Vanderbilt has rented Lord Lovat's deer forest at Brauden, Inverges, and will shortly visit that place with a hunting party.

The testimony given in a Canadian divorce suit recently connects prominent people of the dominion with several mysterious crimes.

There are nearly thirty acres of field crops planted in Scott county, Kan., for every man, woman and child in the county.

William H. Edwards, United States consul general, died at Berlin, Germany, a few days ago. He was buried at Potsdam.

A recent frost over New York state and Massachusetts damaged fruit buds and strawberries. Ice formed at Monticello, N. J.

At Chico, Cal., the other night a mass meeting attended by 1200 people was held, and the Chinese must go from that town.

All employees of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad have been requested by the company to submit to vaccination.

A bunch of 15,000 cattle recently purchased in southern Utah are being shipped to South Dakota over the Union Pacific.

An agent for the Missouri Pacific recently bought the Kansas City and Beatrice railroad at auction for \$100,000.

Five persons have been arrested at Chicago for causing the death of an unknown man by putting morphine in his beer.

Returns from enough legislative nominees in Alabama make Senator Morgan's re-election an absolute certainty.

To increase the government's supply of gold the issuing of gold treasury notes payable on demand is suggested.

Some 50,000 tons of coal were consumed by fire at Pawtucket, R. I., recently. The loss is fully \$500,000.

Ponciano Diaz, the greatest Mexican bull fighter, proposes to rebuild his bull ring in the City of Mexico.

Over 8000 pilgrims have visited the sanctuary of Chalmers in the City of Mexico, in the last two months.

Denver, Col., wants a branch of the mint. Mr. Pence has introduced a bill in congress to establish it.

The governor of New York has signed the bill providing for compulsory education in that state.

The Oklahoma City, O. T., chamber of commerce are moving in the interest of an increased trade.

It is estimated that 13,000 sheep perished during the late freeze in the vicinity of Sonora, Cal.

During a recent snow storm near Fresno, Cal., 4000 sheep froze to death in one heap.

The northern Presbyterian general assembly held its recent session at Saratoga, N. Y.

The southern Presbyterian general assembly held their session at Memphis, Tenn.

The excess of births over deaths in New York city in one week recently was 508.

In Philadelphia thieves loot the contribution boxes in the churches.

The California Prohibition convention met at Oakland, Cal., recently.

The Denver, Col., authorities are making war on all lottery schemes.

The privilege of selling hop tea in Russell, Kan., costs \$200 a year.

The Methodist conference has just adjourned at Memphis, Tenn.

Washington park, Chicago, is to have a \$75,000 observatory.

Locusts are appearing in Arkansas in great numbers.

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