

So-Called Self-Made Man Sometimes Overestimates Himself, Asserts Minister.

Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick voiced the peptup conviction of many thoughtful men when he said to his audience that the self-made man is not the greatest creation in the world.



Treat Them to the treat of treats—always welcomed, by all, everywhere—



LIKE THE BOOK OF GENESIS Katherine's Point of View. Little Katherine is a believer in the outdoor life, and she does not confine her fresh air activities to her own backyard.

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR ITCHING SCALPS, DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR. To ally itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dandruff and falling hair...

Constipation Vanishes Forever. Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. DAISY FLY KILLER. DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA.

her trembling lips. Mechanically she threw the envelope and the contents flew into her belt, and confronted the man who loved her and whom she did not love.

"For Captain Thorne?" "Not now," he said imperiously. "The color stained in the girl's cheek again."

"Miss Varney," answered Arrelford hoily, "if you—if you—" "Edith," said Mrs. Varney. "Mr. Arrelford has good reasons for not meeting Captain Thorne now."

"I should think he had," returned the girl swiftly, "for a man who makes such a charge to his face would not live to make it again."

Taking His Choice. These monopolists in their treatment of the small dealer remind me of Mr. Blanc said to his little son on Christmas day.

Wild Pigeon, Once Counted in Millions, So Rare as to Be Accounted of a Curiosity. The great reduction of bird life in America is illustrated by a story from Montreal of the capture of a bird now rare which formerly was seen by the million.

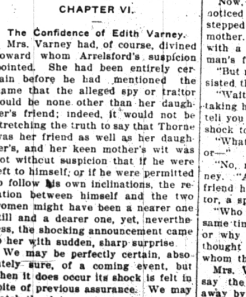
Divorced Woman Almost Extinct. The wild, or passenger, pigeon, so named from its habit of passing from the coast of the country to Canada and the northern United States.

BEING THE HAPPENINGS OF A NIGHT IN RICHMOND IN THE SPRING OF 1865. THE PLAY BY WILLIAM GILLETTE; BY CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY ILLUSTRATIONS BY EDGAR BERT SMITH

SYNOPSIS. "Yes, there was. We know the trick they meant to play. "But not the man who was to play it." "It didn't give you a clue?" "Does it give you an idea to it?" "It does."

CHAPTER VI. The Confidence of Edith Varney. Mrs. Varney had turned toward her toward Arrelford's suspicion pointed. She had been entirely certain before he had mentioned the name that the alleged traitor could be none other than her daughter's friend; indeed, it would not be getting the truth as that Thorne was her friend as her daughter's, and her keen mother's wit was not without suspicion that if he were to betray her, she would follow his own inclinations, and the two women might have been a nearer one still and a dearer one, yet nevertheless, the shocking announcement came to her with sudden, sharp surprise.

CHAPTER VII. The Confidence of Edith Varney. Mrs. Varney had turned toward her toward Arrelford's suspicion pointed. She had been entirely certain before he had mentioned the name that the alleged traitor could be none other than her daughter's friend; indeed, it would not be getting the truth as that Thorne was her friend as her daughter's, and her keen mother's wit was not without suspicion that if he were to betray her, she would follow his own inclinations, and the two women might have been a nearer one still and a dearer one, yet nevertheless, the shocking announcement came to her with sudden, sharp surprise.



CHAPTER V—Continued. "Jonas," said Mrs. Varney, her voice low and level in spite of her agitation. "Yes, in." "Have you any idea why I sent for you?" "Oh, he said you were coming to see me. Oh, then Martha told you," said Mrs. Varney.

CHAPTER VI. The Confidence of Edith Varney. Mrs. Varney had turned toward her toward Arrelford's suspicion pointed. She had been entirely certain before he had mentioned the name that the alleged traitor could be none other than her daughter's friend; indeed, it would not be getting the truth as that Thorne was her friend as her daughter's, and her keen mother's wit was not without suspicion that if he were to betray her, she would follow his own inclinations, and the two women might have been a nearer one still and a dearer one, yet nevertheless, the shocking announcement came to her with sudden, sharp surprise.

CHAPTER VII. The Confidence of Edith Varney. Mrs. Varney had turned toward her toward Arrelford's suspicion pointed. She had been entirely certain before he had mentioned the name that the alleged traitor could be none other than her daughter's friend; indeed, it would not be getting the truth as that Thorne was her friend as her daughter's, and her keen mother's wit was not without suspicion that if he were to betray her, she would follow his own inclinations, and the two women might have been a nearer one still and a dearer one, yet nevertheless, the shocking announcement came to her with sudden, sharp surprise.



Drew From an Inside Pocket a Folded Paper.

reached Jonas, but stood by his side, and the secret service agent now approached him.

"Who was this?" he asked sharply and leniently.

The negro stared at him stolidly and silently, his face again with fright.

"Look here, continued the agent, "if you don't tell me it is going to make it pretty bad for you."

The words apparently made no further impression upon the servant. Arrelford tried another tack. He turned to Mrs. Varney, who was completely dismayed at this breach of trust by one who had been attached to the family fortunes for so many years.

"I am right, right, mama," he said very distinctly, "but looks like I have got to shoot him."

"Oh, cried Mrs. Varney at that, "But even to that appeal he remained silent. Arrelford waited a moment and then:

"Very good, sir," said the corporal, looking at Mrs. Varney with a stern and silent. Nothing that had been said or done had disturbed the woman up at the unlooked place of paper in Mrs. Arrelford's hand. He was smiling triumphantly.

"Was there anything in that?" she asked.