



The white teets appeared again, "Of course I will listen. Kim." The white teets appeared again, like the sun piercing a cloud, "Me stay with you all-a-time; me closer was used a all you tell-a-me. The while feeld of a cloud. "Me stay with you all-a-time; me clean, nize; me do all you tell-a-me, mun; yu pay liddle; but-me ask it of you to teach-a-me-yez-mebby?" It was the lady's turn to be silent, how. She was thinking of her mani-fold duties. How could she possibly add to them, by teaching this dusky Korean by night? Kim studied her face with narrow, slant, black eyes, and as though he read the meaning of ner hesitancy, he said with the rarest of smiles. "Me ask it of y" mum; jez a half-a-hour, mebby? Me ask it of yu, but -it is for yu to say. Me work hard; me study hard." What was there to do? There was no resisting the smiles and pleading

"Me clean," he continued; "and me willing to work; but," with emphasis, algain, "me want to study." "Do you want to go to school, Kim, and work for your board and room?" "Yez-a-mum; but"- (long silence), "Well?" "Me work in mornings and avder-poons and evapores, and study at pides no resisting the smiles and pleading Kim could put forth, and so, a week's trial of work and study was decided upon. Kim jumped to his feet with noons and evanings, and study at nides --and--you pay me jez a liddle?" "Yes, I could pay you a little, Kim, if you are a good worker." If you are a good worker." Kim beamed, displaying a mouthful of wonderrully beautiful white teeth. "Yez-a-mum. But--" and the smile was lost again among the dusky sha-dows of skin and hair. In serious mood, Kim certainly looked most savage. Long and patiently the liddy waited for him to go on, but the silence only deepened and thickened; the boy seem-ed to be laboring under some hidden disturbance.

Me begin, tomorrer?

"Yes; tomorrow, at nine," "Yes; tomorrow, at nine," "Yez-a-mum, thank yu. Me go now; me bring cloze and second reader." He turned suddenly at the door. "Yu tak no Jap boy till me come—yu oromize?"

'I have already given you my word,

Kim." That first day 'n the kitchen was That first daw 'n the kitchen was bliss and harmony. Kim, in his im-maculate togs, was a study in black and white, and his every not perform-ed with nicety and precision that caused the heart of his mis-tress to glow and bound. In some musterious way, Kim must have de-vined this, for he said, with a peculiar smile. smile "If you lof --- I will sat a long

"If you lot rear i win sat a long time." The dinner dishes washed—and be it known, each and every plate and kettle was scalded and made to shine —"such a gettin' up stalrs you never did see." when Kim was bearing his second reader and copybook from his second reader in to the kitchen. room in the basement to the klichen, so eager was he to begin his studies. Night after night, by 7:30 o'clock, the

black head was bent low over the book, and word after word patiently and earnestly spelled out. By 9 o'clock, Kim was asleep. By 5:30 in the morn-ing he was up and grooming himself, as he couldn't think of appearing in the kitchen until he was clean shaven, and garbed in his spotless white.

In some ways Kim was peculiar. For instance, his mistress happened in the kitchen as he washed up the lunch dishes, one day, to find him, looking like dignity itself in a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles.

"Why, Kim, what is the trouble with your eyes?"

The boy removed the glasses peering through them at arm's length, but deigning no reply. The question was repeated. "Nothings is the troubles. I lof to wear them."

"Nothings is the troubles. I lef to wear them." Kim put in the days doing what he was shown, and doing it well; studying at night, and studying hard. He dis-played no sign of dissatisfaction, save only for a sullen aspect, now and then, which filled his mistress with some ap-prehension during the day, but which was quickly dispelled at night, when smiles and seeming gratitude rewarded her for his every step of progress.

On the morning of the day his, week was up, Kim, as he washed the dishes, said

said: "You pay me, today?" "Yes, Kim, at 9 o'clock." The boy was so prompt himself in all things, that his mistress knew she must never fail in word or deed with him. At the appointed hour, Kim's wage was hand-ed to him, or rather placed upon the kitchen table. "Thad all-a yu going to pay me?" said the handsome Mongolian, folding his arms, nor deigning to touch the money.

"That was our bargain, Kim." It is needless to say the lady was rather taken back. "Me will not work for thad," con-

temptuously. "But, Kim, \$4 a week-do you know what you are saying? You surely do not understand." "Yez-a-mum; me know what me say-

me onderstand: but-"Well

"Me work 16 hour a day-me work from 5:30 to 8:30." "No, Kim, you do not work all that time." did Kim show himself in his

time." Kim counted on his finger, excitedly. "Sixteen hour," he said emphatically. "But you put in from 5:30 to 6:30 on your tollet; two and three hours every afternoon you are off duty. By 7:30, yau are at your lessons." "It was 8:30 hast nide." "That has only homened once kine."

"It was \$130 last nide." "That has only happened once, Kim." "It will not happens again. Sixteen hour too muchy-for so liddle moneys." "Four dollars is more than you are worth. I do the cooking, Amale the washing and cleaning; a man tends furnace; and what do you do?" "Me keeps going for 16 hour. Me no work for thad, me fell you. By this time Kim was flourishing a kitcheu kulfe, but merely to add emphasis to his statements. "Yn pay me \$40 a month, me stay. But thad-Huh!" and the money went spinning along 'the kitchen table. Shortly after this Kim was passing from the rear door of the house into

Shorily after tails Kim was passing from the rear door of the house into the great coid world with his suit case, not forgetting to put "thad moneys" into his pocket. Touching his cap to the mistress as he went around the corner of the house, he said: "Too baddy!" LADY BABBIE.

PIRATING FOLEY'S HONEY AND

TAR. TAR. Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, aud on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genu-ne. These worthless imitations have sim-liar sounding names. Beware of them. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar is in a yellow package. Ask for it and refuse any substitute. It is the best remedy for coughs and coids. For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

If you destre to buy or sell real estate in any part of the city or state, it will be to your interest to communicate with the Goo. Q. Cannon Association, 24 East South Temple St. Both 'phones 910.



ATTORNEY GENERAL THREAT-ENED WITH DIVORCE.

Differences of a very serious nature, and which may yet lead to a suit for absolute divorce on statutory grounds by the wife, are reported to exist be-

tween Mr. and Mrs. William S. Jacktween Mr. and Mrs. William S. Jack-son, whose home is in Buffalo, N. Y. Mr, Jackson is attorney general of the state of New York, to which office he was elected on the Municipal Owner-ship League ticket last fall. In the first report of the estrangement Mrs. Jack-son was said to be on the point of en-tering suit, in which she would name a well known Rochester stenographer as co-respondent and add the deposition that she had full proof of her charges. Later reports, however, are to the ef-fect that a reconciliation has been ef-fected. Just what the outcome will be

Just what the outcome will be fected.

health. You cannot have nod have nod without pure blood. You may have pure blood by taking Hood's Sarsta-rilla now. You cannot resize the good it will do you unth you try it. Besa taking it today and see how quicky it will give you an appetite, streagh and vigor and curs your rheumsting catarrh or scrofula All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills, 25c.

is a matter of great interest to thou-

Your Best Work Cannot be done un'ers health. You cannot he ive good heat

EASY PAYMENTS and a writte guarantee on all graphophones. Or. umbia Phonograph Co., 327 South Mar

awceten the stonach side creater acts as a gentle stimulars on the and howels without Frinks the game. Orino Laxative Frink Symp. Duce not ratiscate of gripe and a Duce not ratiscate of gripe and the ORINO and refuse to moment any first. For such by F. J. Hill Ding Co.

The man in the Grocery store will understand. sands of persons in

York state who are terest the carcor of politician.

FOR BILIOUSNESS AND SICK HEADACHE



disturbance

asked.

"What is the trouble?" was quietly

The tension broken, Kim broke forth

in a sort of savage gutteral. It stood for nothing dangerous, however, for

the boy was merely making a wild attempt to keep calm, and at the same time strangle that which in a girl would have meant tears.

"That for ways that are dark And for tricks that are vain, 'The heathen Chince is peculiar."

28

HERE are a great number of Japanese boys in our town, seeking employment and education. Whether they are a suc-

cess as household workers is a ques-tion. There are, of course, a few ex-reptions to the rule. As a rule, how-ever, they are not entirely satisfac-tory, for according to the accounts of many, they cannot be depended upon. many, they cannot be depended upon, But they are diligent students, and the But they are diligent students, and the way they pore over their books at night, after the household duties are finished, arouses such interest and sympathy in one as to cause him to overlook many of the peculiarities and shortcomings of this dusky tribe from over the sea. All things cannot be over-iooked and accepted, however, and for the benefit of housekeepers driven to the point of desperation, who are tak-ling in these Japanese students, because there seems to be no girl-help in the town, the following may be interesting, and useful.

Kim, at least so he informed the lady, to whom he was pleading his

"Yu see-yu see, num-say, me go to the Lowell school; me only in sec-ond reader; me big boy, seventeen year; liddle Mellcan boys all laf at me-and me 'shamed. Me clazy to learn!" and down came an earnest fist on the trable ady, to whom he was pleading his cause. "Me no Jap, me no Chinaman; but," with emphasis, "me Korean." And with a lordly toss of his sleek black head, he moved the kitchen table, and began with invisible tracings, to show just how far removed his country is from either of these seemingly despic-able countries. able countries.



