THE WEE PAIR O' SHOON.

Oh, lay them cannie doon, Jamie, An' tak' them frae my sicht! They mind me o' her sweet wee face, An' sparklin' een sae bricht; Oh, lay them saftly doon beside The lock o' silken hair; For the darlin' o' thy heart an' mine Will never wear them mair!

But oh! the silvery voice, Jamle, That fondly lisped your name, An' the wee bit hands sae aft held oot Wi' joy when you cam' hame! And oh, the smile—the angel smile, That shone like simmer morn; An' the rosy mou' that socht a kiss When ye were weary-worn!

The eastlin' wind blaws cauld, Jamie, The snaw's on hill and plain, The flowers that decked my lammie's

Are faded noo, and gane! Oh, dinna speak! I ken she dwells In you fair land aboon; But sair's the sicht that blin's my e'e-That wee, wee pair o' shoon! -James Smith.

A PARTING.

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ELL, dear, what do you think of it?" said Jack "Party of the control of the contr fully, as with shining eyes he threw a letter on the table. His pretty wife laid down her sewing, a flimsy bit of lace work, and crept close to his side.

"It will separate us, Jack," was all she said, with quivering lip.

"But, Alice, look what it will mean to us"-to me, he had almost said. "Here have I been slaving for a mere pittance, and now this piece of good luck comes at last; it is simply glorious!" Then, casting a look at the sorrowful face at his side, he said, in a soothing tone, "it will only be for two years at most, love, and then," in a soothing tone, "we will be as happy as the day is long. You will be patient, dear," he added, putting his arm around her, but still glancing at the letter on the table.

"Yes, Jack, I know it is for your good, deed, but it is so hard to bear;" and then scarce able to repress her tears, she crept from the room.

Left to himself, Jack paced restless

ly to and fro, "Poor Alice," he said, and then his thoughts flew away to the quaint little fishing village on the west coast of Ireland, where he had met her two years ago. Being attracted by her wondrous beauty, fell in love, and well -had married her, and been promptly disinherited for his pains.

He had gone-and, oh, the desolation that had crept into one loving, lonely heart. For three months she had scarcely left the house, dark rings showed about the lustrous eyes; she wandered listlessly to and fro, looking at any little memento that might remind her of him, her husband, her husband, her darling; wondering why the sun shone and looked at hearts so his familiar rat-a-tat, the postman left | though it would be short. turned into a bright and joyous place. in deciphering it, she rushed for pen and ink to answer. But now the sweet face clouded.

"I cannot do it-I cannot do it properly," she murmured, a slight pout on her red lips. "They would laugh at him when they saw my letter," and hot tears gathered in the brown eyes and fell one by one like little jewels upon the unoffending paper.

She bent her head upon her hands in dejection; a sunbeam stole through the window and kissed her rippling hair, and as if it had lent an inspiration to her troubled thoughts, her face suddenly cleared, she sprang up, the glad light once more in her eyes.

"I'll do it!" she cried. "I was always good at lace work. Miss Crickmay shall teach me. I'll educate myself on the money Jack sends me, and keep myself by my lace. Lady Severn always bought it, and maybe in a year I can save enough to take me out to Jack, my Jack, and it will be such a surprise to him."

And all the time with trembling fingers and fast beating heart, she arranged her hat, preparatory to going to the select School for Young Ladies, over which Miss Crickmay presided.

Far away in India a young man was bending over his desk, just signing a flourishing "Jack" to a letter commencing "My dear wife."

"She must never come here," he said sadly. "It would break her heart to be slighted. What would Lady Winton say to her, I wonder? Not that she isn't far more beautiful," he ended up.

Out on the blue Mediterranean a great steamer pulsed and panted onward, ever onward, bearing its freight of human lives, and in a cozy nook on the deck Alice Trever sat and thought of Jack. It would not be long now. and how surprised he would be.

Lady Winton's ballroom had never been surpassed: soft lights, glorious exotic plants, beautiful women! Jack felt the spell as he stood apart for a moment, listening to the sweet strains of the opening waltz. Suddenly he turned pale and almost staggered, clutching a chair for support. A beautiful woman had just entered, and was being presented by Lady Winton to a few select friends. Gentlemen crowded round, anxious for introductions and dances, to all of whom she was graclous as a queen; but ever and anon an anxious look came into the glorious branch of the army being delayed or



What are known as "invisible photographs" may afford a great deal of amusement to the amateur. These pictures can be produced very easily, and when properly made the paper on which they are printed shows absolutely no trace of the picture or other matter. Immediately upon being dampened, however, the picture, which has already been impressed upon its surface, appears plainly, only to fade away again when the paper becomes dry.

A tasteful method of mounting prints is by indenting a plate mark somewhat larger than the print into the surface of the mount itself. This may easily be done in the following manner: First, secure three pieces of zinc or heavy block tin, two of which should be of the same size as the mount to be treated and the third of the exact size and shape that the plate mark is desired to be when finished. The edges and corners of this third plate should be carefully rounded. Then select the card and pass it several times through a clothes wringer between three or four sheets of blotting paper, which have been thoroughly wet. After the mount is evenly damped in this way place it between the larger sheets of metal with the smaller piece on top of the card, and in the exact position on the mount where the plate mark is desired, and holding them firmly run them through the wringer backward and forward three or four times.

Winter affords excellent opportunities for the amateur photographer to secure pretty views, and to thoroughly appreciate what a beautiful art photography is. Outdoor work is very interesting, and allows one plenty of chance for experimenting. If before taking out his camera for actual work the beginner should make it a practice to observe the surrounding snow scenes whenever an opportunity is offered, he will learn a great deal about light and shade. I often, on observing an attractive snow scene, stand still, and closing the left eye entirely and the right eye partly, survey the scene carefully, so as to get an idea of what it would look like as a picture. At the same time I carefully note the effect of light and shade on the snow in different directions.

Newly fallen snow will not make a very good picture, as the white expanse is too monotonous. The deeper the snow, and the more tracks it contains, the better are the possibilities of securing a good negative. I always endeavor to show the shadows well in photographing snow, and this, of course, can only be done when the snow is broken up in waves, and when the sun is out. Without direct sunlight, as much detail cannot be obtained. It is best to take snow scenes with the sun rather to the front or at the side of the camera. Beautiful effects may be secured with the sun slightly to the front of the camera, as the light shining through the top of the snow makes a very pretty effect. Pretty pictures may also be secured when the trees are covered with ice.

Backed plates give good results for snow scenes, or if one cares to bother with double coated non-halation plates they will give even better satisfaction than the former. The latter are especially good for photographing snow scenes at night under electric or by moonlight. Any good isochromatic plate may be used for snow work .- Camera and Dark Room.

something missing.

Jack soon regained his composure. "So like," he said, "yet so unlike. Why, Alice is thousands of miles away; besides, she never could act like that even if she were here," he added bit-

terly. She had turned and looked at him; he stifled with a cruel hand a certain sweet wildness that had sprung up in his heart at that look. He moved a little nearer-he would, he must have a dance; he need not deny himself that. Investment of Fort Morgan, after Farsorrowful as hers. But one day, with Only to hold her in his arms once, even

a letter. It was from him, her idol; A sudden boldness seemed to take federates, the latter could have sent she could scarce see it for blinding possession of him. He pushed Lieut. dispatch bombs over the Federal lines tears, yet all at once the world had Faversham slightly aside, bowed, and with his heart thumping against his Then, after a blissful half hour spent side inquired if she was engaged for the next dance. A color soft as roses spread over cheek and neck, she handed him her card without speaking, and he had scarcely written his name when the music began.

Rising with a smile, she laid her hand upon his arm. "I do not wish to dance; let us sit it out in the conservatory." she said softly.

He glanced at her quickly, a faint glimmering of the truth dawning upon

"Alice," he almost gasped, as they reached a quiet spot, "is it you?"

But two soft, pleading eyes were all his answer, and then two lovely arms went round his neck, with "Jack, my love, my darling, see what love can make me do."-New York Evening News.

MESSAGES SENT IN BOMBS.

Dispatches Placed in Cannon and Hurled to Their Destination.

One of the most interesting sugges tions recently submitted to the military authorities is that made by Captain Hardin Beverly Littlepage, at present employed in the division of naval war records in the Navy Department. It is a new method in the forwarding of dispatches in the time of war, a system by which time will be almost obliterated, while there will be no danger of the courier falling into

the hands of the foe. The means is an ordinary cannon, from which a "dispatch boom" can be fired to the distance to which a shell is sent. The projectile is a cylinder or sphere so constructed as to insure its flight, its explosion at the proper time, its breaking into harmless fragments and at the same time unfolding a trailing streamer of any color preferred. containing the message.

A dispatch at night could be made of luminous ribbon, so as to be readily found in the darkness while the shell itself would be so pyrotechnic in character that it would plainly indicate its course while in the sky and be easily seen at its explosion. The shell, which can be timed so as to explode at any point desired, is so arranged that when explosion takes place the sides of the projectile will fall apart, releasing the ribbon on which the message is written and allowing it to trail on the ground.

This method will obviate the difficulty which so hampered both armies during the Civil War. Captured courters have been the reason of one

eyes, as if there was a someone or a routed through their ignorance of orders which were intercepted, while the bad results of such orders falling into the hands of the enemy cannot be overestimated.

> Had the French during the slege of Parls by the German army employed such methods they could have sent messages over the heads of the enemy right into the hands of friends. The confederates could have signaled over the Union lines in the Civil War at the assault on Fort Fisher, while at the ragut's fleet had passed inside, and the fort was entirely cut off from the Conwithout a single message being inter cepted.

> At present the navy is experiment ing with wireless telegraphy, says the Washington Post, which, of course, can be used as a means of communication even with an enemy intervening, but there are many points about the bomb which render it efficacious in places where the telegraph could not be conveniently utilized.

Artificial Limbs. The manufacture of artificial limbs father of Catiline in early ife lost his right hand in battle, but made himself of interminable length. He was iman iron substitute with which he could handle sword or lance. About fifteen years ago a tomb was opened at Capua, which contained a remarkable specimen of a well-made artificial leg. from Wales and employ it in Scotland. It was composed of thin sheets of bronze, riveted together, and fastened enter into any compact with the Engto a wooden core. Iron bars connected lish King. They loved their independwalst of the skeleton, and there were of Gotz von Berlichingen is historic. an iron foot which weighed nearly ten Queen, Eleanor, had recently come to pounds, and with this pedal extension he could kick so hard that his servants gotiations were in progress was definally stole it and threw it into the livered of a son, the birth taking place Rhine. He had a second made which in a small room near one of the gate shared the fate of the first, and he towers, for the royal apartments of then contented himself with a foot the castle had not been even begun. iron.

Butterfly Buns.

Millions of butterflies are eaten every year by the Australian aborigines. The insects congregate in vast quantities on the rocks of the Bugong Mountains and the natives secure them by of the English language. kindling fires of damp wood and thus suffocating them. They then are gathered in baskets, baked, sifted to remove the wings, and finally pressed into cakes.

Tested Him. "What kind of an impression did you

make on Miss Gotrox?" "Dunuo; result rather ambiguous. told her I would die for her.' "Yes?"

"Well, she smiled sweetly." "Of course." 'And begged me to try another piece of her cake."-Baltimore News.

Beauty is often one woman's thorn in another woman's flesh.

ORIGIN OF THE TITLE.

WHY ENGLISH HEIR IS CALLED PRINCE OF WALES.

Diplomatic Trick by Which Edward I. Induced People of That Country to Accept an English Ruler - An Episode in Weish History.

Few stories in British history are more interesting than that of the first Prince of Wales and the manner in which the Welsh, then bitterly hostile to the English, were induced to accept a Prince of the Royal family as their ruler. The ancient Welsh were a brave and warlike people, tenacious of their rude independence, Romans, Saxons, and Normans alike undertook the subjugation of Wales and alike falled. In their almost inaccesible fastnesses, the mountaineers found a refuge when defeated in the open field, and the passes of the Snowdon range were so difficult of approach and so easy of defence that, after exhausting themselves in efforts to penetrate the mountains, the invaders usually turned back and left the Welsh to themselves.

It was not until the time of Edward the First that any substantial progress was made in the conquest of Wales. Edward I, was crowned in 1274 and directly after his accession to the throne he began military operations for the purpose of bringing Wales completely under the authority of the English crown. Assembling a great army, he marched into Wales and first selzed every point of stategic importance in prinicipality. Llewellyn, the



EDWARD II.

Welsh Prince, was defeated, yielded, then rebelled, and, in the first engage ment after his rebellion, was killed. As before, the Welsh took refuge in their mountains and, deeming that the passes could not be forced without too great a loss of life, Edward adopted the policy of fortifying and garrisoning the towns, and, in order further to secure what had been gained, he commanded that strong castles be erected at favorable points on the coast. Of these the most important were Carnaron or Caernaryon, Conway and Beau maris, the first named being at the southern end of the famous Menal Strait and the other two at its northern extermity, one on each side. Of these, the first begun was Car-

narvon, its foundation being laid in 1282, though it was not completely finished until 1322, fifteen years after Edward's death. Two years after the foundations of Carnarvon were laid and the fortress had already grown to considerable dimensions, Edward entered into negotiations with the Welsh is of very ancient origin. The grand- chieftains for the purpose of bringing to a close what promised to be a war pelled to this course by the apparent impossibility of successfully carrying the war into the Welsh mountains and also by his desire to release his army But the Welsh chiefs were reluctant to the leg with a bronze belt round the ence and were exceedingly loth to accept even a modified form of English traces of a wooden foot. The iron hand sovereignty. The negotiations seemed on the point of failure when Edward. but among the German knights of his who was as clever in diplomacy as in time there is record of one who had arms, had recourse to a trick. His Carnaryon on a visit and while the nemade of German oak. The servants Two or three days after the birth of and retainers of his castle did not ap- the child, later the unfortunate Edparently mind being kicked with an ward II., the King, assembled the oaken foot, but they drew the line at Welsh chieftains, who, it is stated, under a solemn oath of safe conduct. were his guests in the castle and made them a proposition to the effect that if they would accept the English sovereignty and cease fighting he would appoint as their Prince a person born in Wales, and who spoke not a word

The honest, unsophisticated Welshmen at once conceived the idea that if they consented to the terms proposed the King would appoint one of themselves. They were all born in Wales, none of their number spoke English. and each, therefore, fulfilled the requirements. So the chiefs consented. and after their submission had been confirmed, recorded and ratified by oath, the King produced the infant and told the chiefs that this was their

Prince. The Welsh leaders were not at all dent, but kept their oath, paid their to their hills, did a little grumbling, 50 feet lower.

and then devoted their attention to trading with the English merchants and raising grain and fattening pigs to seil to the English army. The pacification of the country did not take place all at once, for there were chieftains who held back and clans which refused to acknowledge the sovereignty of the English Prince, but, little by little, the civilizing influences of trade accomplished what military force had been unable to attain, and the Welsh became loyal subjects of the crown and especially devoted to the heir-apparent, in whom every Welshman felt and still feels a lively personal inter-

AN ECLIPSE IN CNINA.

There Was Some Mistpke in the Cal-

culationi of the Astronomers. In China an eclipse of the sun or of the moon is regarded as an evil augury for the emperor, intended to warn him to examine himself and correct his faults. Hence an eclipse is always looked on as an affair of state, and the greatest care is taken to calculate the time when it will happen. M. Edmund Plauchut in his book, "China and the Chinese," describes a scene he witnessed when the moon played the astronomers of Pekin a mean trick.

The imperial astronomers had announced that on February 7th, at eight o'clock in the evening, the dragon which wanders to and fro in the re- alone?" "Yes," he replied, "you are gions of the air would endeavor to swallow the moon.

The eclipse was to be total, so the astronomers had warned the people tist? Pa—An egotist, my son, is a man that the attack of the monster would be terrible, and that the moon would self which you intended to tell him very likely succumb if the shouts and noise of the gongs did not put the dragon to flight.

Long before the appointed time milllons of Chinese issued from the towns to the open country, there, nose in air. to watch the wonderful phenomenon.

Those who had been unable to get gongs had provided themselves with saucepans, rattles, pieces of bamboo stems ,and immense quantities of little red firecrackers.

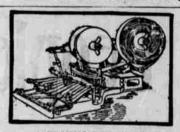
But what a disappointment! At eight o'clock the gazing multitudes saw the moon rise, a full unspotted disk, without a sign of anything unusual. At nine she was still shining pure. Just as all hope was disappearing, a tremendous noise began on every side, for the watchers saw a black spot advancing slowly across the face of the

It is impossible to describe the rage with which the Chinese beat their pans and gongs, whirled their rattles, and let off the crackers. The dragon was evidently frightened away by the row, for after looking up at the full moon ly goes and tells papa. I hate gossip. for an hour and seeing nothing more of the black spot, the crowds, jubilant over their victory, began to disperse.

It was learned later that the emperor sent word to the astronomers that the next time they made such a miscalculation he would relieve them of their appointments and send them into

SHORTHAND MACHINE FOR RAPID WORK.

M. Lafaurie, a Frenchman, is the inventor of a machine which he calls the stenodactyl. He asserts that it experts who have tested the machine ten keys constitutes the principal part of the stenodactyl. These keys when ures .- Judge. touched leave marks on a strip of paper, which is continually in motion. A simple alphabet is used, the five keys which correspond to one hand representing the consonants or groups of consonants, and the other five keys,



A FRENCH INVENTION.

which correspond to the other hand, representing the vowels and diphthongs. The simultaneous pressure of one or more fingers of each hand produces entire syllables.

Shah's Tooth Pulled by Proxy.

A story is being told in Paris of the shah which savors more of previous monarch than of the present occupant of the Persian throne. When he went over to France the shah suffered from toothache, and so a dentist was summoned to remove the offending tooth. But like less exalted mortals, the shah, when he found himself face to face with the dentist, discovered that his toothache had disappeared, and so absolutely refused to be operated on. However, his majesty declared that he did not wish the dentist to lose his time, and so commanded that a tooth should be extracted from each of his suite. He said this with his eyes on the ground, and then, suddenly looking to himself: "By that time I may be up, found, to his intense amusement, that all his ministers and staff had quietly slipped away except the grand vizier, whom he complimented upon being the only one faithful enough to undergo a little discomfort for his sovereign's sake, and then dismissed the dentist with a present.-New York Press.

The Crookedest Railway.

The crookedest railway in the world is one from Boswell to Freidens, Pa., the air line distance being five miles. The road doubles on itself four times, pleased with the outcome of the inci- and at one point, after making a loop homage to their new Prince, went back to within 300 feet of itself on a grade



It is becoming almost as dangerous to ride in automobiles as to be in front of them. This may bring reform.-Ex. Culture: Ruth-Mr. Jenkins has such an air of culture, hasn't be? Tom

sas City Journal. Defined and Described: Teacher-What is a farm? Bright Little Girl-A piece of land entirely covered by a mortgage.-Detroit Free Press.

(jealous)-Hum-yes, agriculture,-Kan-

Teaching Him: Tom-I can read your thoughts. Clara-I can hardly believe it, for if you could you wouldn't sit so far away.-Indianapolis Journal.

Fully Covered: A woman on the death of her husband telegraphed to a distant friend: "Dear Joseph is dead. Loss fully covered by insurance."-Tit-Bits.

All Hers: "Ah, but, count," she cried, "do you love me for myself your fazaire's only child."-Chicago Times-Herald.

Little Willie-Say, pa, what's an egowho tells you those things about himabout yourself,-Chicago News.

Instructor (in despair)-Well, at least you can tell me where the Magna Charta was signed? Student (cheerfully)-Oh, yes! King John signed that

at the bottom.-Harvard Lampoon. Sure enough: Little Elmer-Papa, what is the hand of providence? Professor Broadhead-The hand of providence, my son, is what we usually see

in the misfortunes of others.-Puck. "Bridget, did you hear the beil?" "Yes-sum." "Why don't you go to the door, then?" "Sure, mum, I'm not expectin' anny one. It must be some-

body to see you."-Baltlmore Herald. To Remove the Shells: Mrs. Newwed (f. dinner)-Mandy, why do you serve nutcrackers with the turkey? Mandy-Well, yo' done tole me to stuff de turkey wif chestnuts.-Detroit Free Press.

Tommy-I think mamma is an awful gossip. Ethel-Oh, Tommy! how can you say such a thing? Tommy-Well, she is; everything I do she immediate--Tit-Bits.

"I see Newlywed at the Country Club quite often since his baby came. I thought he was firmly anchored to a home life." "He was, but at the first squall he began to drag his anchor."-Puck.

Optional: "Do you have to ask your wife for money?" faltered the little man with the hunted look in his eyes. "Not on your life!" replied the large, brusque man; "but rather than go without, I sometimes do!"-Detroit Journal.

A Hardship of Modern War: Shewill write shorthand at the rate of 210 The strain on the soldier in modern words a minute. On this point several warfare must be very great. He-It is. Sometimes the photographer isn't agree with him. A board containing ready, and you have to wait hours, and then the pictures may prove fail-

> Early lessons in ornithology: Squire (to rural lad)-Now, my boy, tell me how do you know an old partridge from a young one? Boy-By teeth, sir. Squire-Nonsense, boy! You ought to know better. A partridge hasn't got any teeth. Boy-No, sir; but I have .-Punch.

> An enthusiastic sightseer in Londonwas telling her friend that she had been fortunate enough to get a good view of Lord Kitchener. "Ah," said the friend, "I suppose he is a very bellicose man?" "Oh, no," was the reply, "quite slim I assure you."-Chicago News.

> Mother-You naughty boy! You'vebeen fighting. Little Son-No, mother. Mother-How did your clothes get torn and your face get scratched? Little Son-I was trying to keep a bad boy from hurting a good little boy. Mother That was noble. Who was the good little boy? Little Son-Me.-Pittsburg Bulletin.

> Answered by telephone: Parker-What's wrong, You seem worried. Streeter-I am. I wrote two notesone to my broker asking him if he took me for a fool, and the other to Miss Golding asking her if she would be mine. While I was out somebody telephoned 'Yes,' and I don't know which of 'em it was.-Chicago News.

> "Would you advise me to read 'The Virginian'?" the fair young girl looked up and asked him. "Not yet," he gravely replied; "always wait until a book has been on the market for a full year and a half before you read it." A little later he murmured softly able to get her a copy for 15 cents." For, in addition to giving sage advice, he was not averse to turning an honest penny.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A stylishly dressed woman entered a restaurant. The walter handed her a bill of fare written in French, and said: "Please mark off the dishes you wish to order." Could a woman, dressed in the height of fashion, confess that she could not read French? Taking the pencil, she made a few dashes, and the order read: "Dinner, 28."; "Nov. 20," "Vegetables," "Please pay at the desk," "Celery." The flendish of about five miles, the road comes back | waiter brought her beefsteak and onious, but she did not dare to raise a word in protest.-Tit-Bits.