

DREAMLAND.

Dreams of the night; oh, darling dreams of mine, Which only vanish with the morning shine!

For Want of Love

WHEN at last the song ended John Vanders walked slowly out of the vaudeville theater. Still ringing in his ears were the notes of the great pipe organ and the voice of the singer as they blended in the grand melody.



"YOU HAVE SOMETH' OF MINE."

and had heard hundreds applaud it. But he longed to compose something better, nobler, grander. As he walked up the street now, there was a half formed melody ringing in his head.

John Vanders looked up quickly. In the doorway of the house stood a girl of perhaps twenty. One glance was enough to show that she was pretty.

Before Vanders could reply there was a step behind him and a man came up the walk to the door. "Father," said the girl, "this gentleman has a paper belonging to me."

He could never remember just how he explained his conduct outside, but his apologies were readily accepted.

So Vanders took the poem home with him, and for a week buried himself in his room. Time after time he rewrote the music.

He arranged with a noted singer to produce it at the vaudeville house the following week. Then he called on Miss Merton and invited her to attend the theater with him.

She looked at his face, all aglow with expectancy, and down in her heart she feared. His hand, nervously roving over the arm of his seat, touched hers and closed about it.

"I beg your pardon," he said, gravely. "I did not mean to wound you, but the song meant so much to me."

Without a second's delay he seated himself at his desk with a pile of music ruled paper before him. One note followed another in rapid succession till the first few strains were done.

Daylight had flooded the room before he finished, but when at last he rose he breathed a sigh of relief. After all his work he had finally accomplished something at least self-satisfying.

They sat at the theater one evening soon afterward, both happy, both filled with hope. Once more the great pipe organ began to play. Once more, as he had done before, the man said: "It's ours, yours and mine."

Laxey, in the Isle of Man, is the headquarters of the lead mines of the island, more than half the ore being obtained there. It is celebrated also for its great wheel, which was erected in 1854.

OLD FAVORITES

Little Orphan Annie. Little Orphan Annie's come to our house to stay. An' wash the cups an' saucers up, an' brush the crumbs away.

Onct they was a little girl wouldn't say his prayers, An' when he went to bed at night, away upstairs.

An' one time a little girl 'ud allus laugh an' grin, An' make fun of ever'one an' all her blood an' kin.

An' little Orphan Annie says, when the blaze is blue, An' the lamp wick splutters, an' the wind goes woo-oo!

Worn and weary, oft the pilgrim Hails the setting of the sun; For the goal is one day nearer, And his journey nearly done.

Nearer home! Yes, one day nearer To our Father's house on high— To the green fields and the fountains Of the lands beyond the sky.

Quest Renewed by Reprint of Old "Ad" in London Times. The quest for the identity of Mr. Wackford Squeers has been revived by the reprint by the Times of an advertisement from its issue of Jan. 7, 1863.

Always the Way. "Ernie is womanlike." "What now?" "Why, she talked for an hour without letting me get in a word, and then said: 'Why do you let me tell you all this?'"

for placing the boys were made while Smith was advertising his attendance at a well-known coaching house in London; and that the amount to be paid for the two lads was £20 a year each.

GREATNESS OF INVENTIONS. True Measure Their Service to Society in Influence on Civilization. The greatness of inventions is measured not by their ingenuity nor by the fortunes they make for their originators or others, for that is a small matter, but by the service which they render to society and by their influence on civilization.

Two Ways. There is a good deal of comfort to be found with the people who are, as the phrase goes, "like our folks." The Congregationalist furnishes an instance in point, relative to the old and new way of giving out church notices.

IDENTITY OF DICKENS' SQUEERS. Quest Renewed by Reprint of Old "Ad" in London Times. The quest for the identity of Mr. Wackford Squeers has been revived by the reprint by the Times of an advertisement from its issue of Jan. 7, 1863.

Woman Doctor at Inquest. For the first time in the history of Wolverhampton a woman doctor recently gave evidence at an inquest. At the request of the coroner the post-mortem, which was on a woman's body, was made by two women doctors.

The Amateur Actor. "A few of us are going to have private theatricals," the aspirant said to an old actor the other day, "and I am cast to pose as the dying gladiator. Would you mind giving me a few wrinkles?"

Ships Like Birds. Professor Kretschmar of the German navy rejects the traditional type of ship patterned on the form of fishes and substitutes that of aquatic birds. By minimizing the wave resistance the new form augments the propelling capacity of the screws of a ship of the present type 50 per cent, thus producing a corresponding acceleration of speed without any increase of power.

First Mother-in-Law Joke. Eye—Mother is coming to visit us tomorrow. Adam—Oh, fudge!—Baltimore News.



Amateur Photography

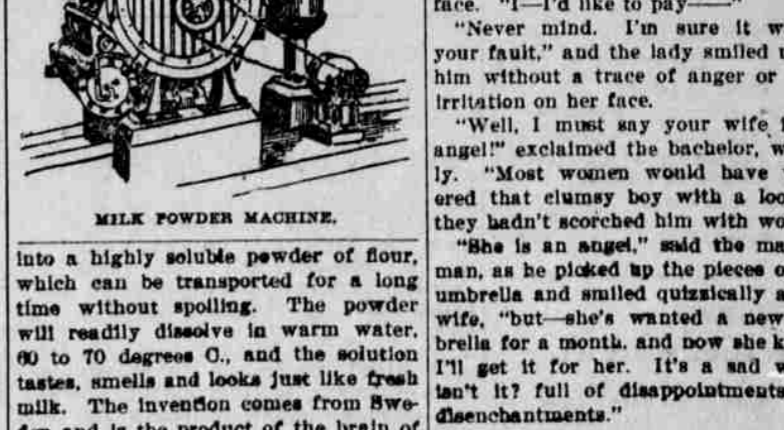
The yellow stain caused by removing the plate from the hypo too soon can be removed by placing the negative in the following solution: Alum, 50 parts; water, 1,000 parts; bichromate of potassium, 10 parts; hydrochloric acid, 10 parts.

BULLS WITH BOXING GLOVES. Bullfights in Portugal Not Dangerous, but Require Delicate Skill. "Bulls in boxing gloves, toradors with toy spears and lady-like little dandies in patent leather dancing shoes gracefully waving silken scarfs."



WASTED NO WORDS. "Speech with him," says a recent clever writer, "was a convenience, like a spoon; he did not use it oftener than was necessary." She was speaking of a tactful Englishman.

CONVERTS MILK INTO POWDER. Invention that May Do Away with Sale of Product in Liquid Form. Soon you may have milk delivered to your home in a paper or cloth sack or in a package with a string around it.



United States a Borrower. The estimate is made that this country annually receives \$20,000,000 on its capital invested in foreign countries, and pays \$110,000,000 to foreigners on their capital invested here, making an adverse balance on this item of \$90,000,000.