Lot my Marguerite plays: the sweet pas

That we loved speak again in her art. How the strains of her violin sound, at her will, Like the church of a human heart It is only a dream, such as travelers say Thirst gives in the lands of the sun; And the end, sweet face and the form pass

nway-The insule and glory are done! I call on my leve in grief's passionate words,

If only one moment to stay; But all that I bear is the twitter of birds Where the far distant Alps seem a cloudlar

of snow. Are a lake, and a valley so fair, nd a sculptured stone, with its record of wee To tell she is sleeping there. —W. Gow Gregor in Once a Week.

WAYLAID.

"Chip, you'd better start at once Don't be on the road after dark with so much money about you." The window was high from the ground.

and the disreputable looking tramp who had entered the garden heard Mr. Stockwell's remark and came to a stop on the graveled walk. Neither Mr. Stockwell nor his trusted

O clerk, Chip Ferris, and him as he half crouched beneath the open window, from which place their tones were plainly Mr. Stockwell had the largest grocery

in Lebanon, and Chip Ferris, though only 17 years old, was his right har man. He owned another grocery in Milldale.

a thriving little village eight miles away, and Chip had just been directed by him to go over and collecthe month's receipts from the man in charge. Tell Hanley I'll be in Millale to

him at as soon as I can get out of the house," said Mr. Stockwell, who had been overcome by his old remed, the rheu-matism. "I've instructed had in the note to turn over the collections to you, and if any stock is needed he can let you The man at the window did not wait

to her more, but went noiselessly to the all thought of begging removed from his mind. A comparists, as ranged and vicious looking as himself, stood waiting for

him some distance down the street. "What kept you so long?" he growled. "Any luck?"

"I should say so," was the response. "You didn't any money, did you?"
"No, but we'll soon have plenty if we manage things right."

And be proceeded to confide what he had overheard, whereat the other worthy's

Well, that is lu@ and no mistake," "If he's only a boy it will be as easy as rolling off a log. There he comes

O At that moment Chip Ferris was close ing Mr. Stockwell's gate.
He walked down the street in the di-

rection of the two men, giving them no more than a casual glance as he passed by, for tramps were no rarity in Leban@O Those fellows are pretty rough looking cu@mers," he thought, "It's a wonthe constable hasn't got them."

It was 3 o'clock then, and he went to the stable in the rear of the shop and harnessed the horse to a light vehicle. The drive to Milldale was a pleasant

one, and Chip enjo d the prospect of it exceedingly. About a mile from town, resting under a leafy tree by the roadside, were in hot pursuit.

the two tramps he had seen some time "Hellof" he said to himself, "There O are those fellows again. I wonder what they're up to now."

He passed by in a cloud of dust, and, looking back, saw that an animated conversation had suddenly sprung up be-

Somehow Chip got it into his head that they were talking about him.

'They can't know about the m of course," he said, uneasily, "Such men look will enough to do anything." When he reached Milidale he ves disappointed to learn that Mr. Hanley had gone into the country to look at a colt that he thought of purchasing.

The money was locked up in the safe and he had the key with him, so that there was nothing for Chip to do but to wait for his return, which he did with a good deal of impatience. It was nearly 6 o'clock and the sun

was far down in the west when Mr. Hanley came back, and Chip at no time in transacting with him the business on which he had come. Better stay with me to supper, Chip,

said Mr. Hanley. "There'll be a moon at 8 to light you back." "No, thank you," said Chip. "I don't want to be out late with this money.

I'll just take some bread and cheese with He hade Mr. Hanley good-by, and giving his horse the reins, was soon

going at a smart pace through Milldale until the last of the straggling houses at its out kirts was left far behind. The sun sank behind the distant blue hills and twilight came on.

"It won't be long now before it's dark." said Chip. "I hope I won't meet those tramps again. They'd stop me in a minute if they thought I had so much money about me.

As the light faded he grew more nervous, and, with an idea in his head, he reined in the horse to carry it out, first looking around to satisfy himself that

no one was in sight. In his pocket was a copy of the village paper, which he carefully tore into strips he size of bank notes.

He selected from the roll of notes Mr. Hanley had given him four of the least valuable and wrapped them around the strips, placing them in his pocketbook.

The money he hid in one of his shoes.

"Perhaps I'm over cautious," he told himself, with a smile. "Those men have likely enough taken another road, but if they should try to rob me this bogus roll may fool them." He was half way home when he came a large tract of woods, through which

the road passed for some distance. The thick foliage of the over arching trees shut, out the light, and the road

was so had that Chip was obliged to let the horse walk. There was an absurd story which had long been current of a headless horseman who appeared in these very woods,

and Chip could not help recalling it with a shudder in spite of its utter improba-Suddenly the horse shied, and the

startled boy caught sight of two dark figures lying in wait at the side of the

hand seized the bridle and swerved the animal to one side, so that the vehicle

was nearly overturned in the deep rut. "No. you don't, youngster," a gruff voice said. "Just you give up that money you got at Milldale or it will go

hard with you." "How do you know I got any meney?" saked Chip, with a fast beating heart. for he saw the gleam of a revolver that was in the man's hand.

"None of that," replied the rascal an-"You just give it up, that's all. If you don't you'll never drive this wagon

Chip took his pocketbook out with snatched it from him. "You'll let me go now, won't you?" the

boy pleaded. "Not much," said the robber coolly. "Get out of mat vehicle, and don't waste any time about it. Do you hear me?" his arms behind him, to a tree.

his arms behind him, to a tree.

"There, I fancy that'll do" said the man, with a chuckle. "Turn the vehicle round, Bill, and let's be off." "Are you sure you've got all?" his com-

panion asked. "Yes," was the reply. "If we hadn't feature of dream composition, and by which used up all the matches trying to get a say head may be fitted upon any shoulders.

the poeketbook. The two rogues jumped into the vehicle and drove off in the direction of Mill- whose whole appearance embodies your

had been practiced upon them made him almost frantic, but all his efforts to free himself were in vain.

Helpless and exhausted he awaited the no recollection, may reappear in some outcome, turning paleat every noise that other dream, babited in full prelatic garb. Helpless and exhausted he awaited the he heard in the woods.

our sound of wheels drawing near.
"Good gracious!" in said in terror.

"It's they; and they'll kill me." Nearer and nearer came the sound, Nearer and nearer came the sound, assuming what is perhaps open to some and then, as the vehicle passed by, there doubt that we are ever really capable of

"Who is it?" a startled voice called

bot. "What are you doing there?" It's I-Chipman Ferris," said the boy. "Two men, who tried to rob me, have tied me to a tree."

Chip was overjoyed to recognize Mr. Bolton, a farmer well known to him.

Bolton, a farmer well known to him.

"How did you come to get in suchoa fix, Chip?" he ked, as with a few cuts of his knife he released him from his unlar and inexplicable, but which is presented in the special content which strikes you as singular and inexplicable, but which is presented in the special content which are not advance useful.

angry voices from behind.

gave his horse th@whip.

perience essentially analogous to Mr. Greenwood's, and which was briefly as follows:

He dreamed that he put a question to an
other person in the form of a request for desperate men venting their rage in

Chip was glad when he saw at length

Chip we glad when he saw at length the lights of Lebanon shining out from ahead, and it was not long before everywhich yet came upon him as a surple. one in the village knew of the attempted robbery.

The constable and several men at

While attached to a military expedition against the Sioux in Wyoming, in 1877, I saw those Indians construct at the various camps we made what I take to be the most primitive form of house built by human hands. It was simply a shelter, or tepes as they called it made with the green boughs cut from the cottonwood trees. Without any especial preparation of the ground, they implanted the cut ends of the limbs in two parallel rows about eight feet long and five feet apart. The tops were adroitly bent over the inclosed space and fastened together along the middle line, thus creating a semicylindrical shelter. thus creating a semicylindrical shelter invented for the purpose of leading up to open at both ends. These tepees were that music! Mr. Greenwood will probably merely intended for two or three men to agree with us that this is in a certain merely intended for two or three men to sleep in, all the cooking and other arrangements being performed outside.—
R. W. Shufeidt, M. D., in Popular Scitte the dreaming mind cannot only annihilate the time condition of things, as we appreence Monthly.

herd's dog utter no fewer than thirty words, it may be asserted that no quadruped has been taught to talk any language spoken by man. Certain learned dogs have been taught a kind of speech. But this consists merely of differentiated tones of the bark. fessor Beneden, of the University of Louvain, had a dog which could accompany with his voice a tolerably implicated air played on the piano. Another dog, belonging to a different man, could sing in unison an air of "La Favorita" when a contralto friend gave him the keynote.-Atlanta Con-

Using Waste Steam.

A Glasgow paper states that an engineer resident there has, after nineteen years' labor and experimenting, devised an arrangement in an engine by which he returns all the steam back to the boiler after doing its work in the cylinder. In several cases he has got his en-gine installed and at work, giving most extraordinary results, and in one case in a textile factory it is doing as much work with one ton of coal as was formerly done with seven tons.

The horse gave a leap forward, but a THE SLEEPING MIND.

WHILE THE JUDGMENT SLEEPS ONE'S FANCY RUNS RIOT.

Grotesque Justaposition of Incompatible Things During Our Slumbering Hours-Strange Sensations That Ocear

When the Body Is Senseless. As for the power of dreams to resuscihate apparently obliterated impressions, rarious instances are on record; the present writer once recovered in a dream and retained after waking a tune which he had Chip took his pocketbook out with for months past made numerous vain at-trembling fingers, and the managreedily tempts to recall. The locale of his dream was a concert room in which the tune had actually been heard. Forgotten scenes, disused habits, past deeds, old thoughts-some duplicate of all these, the "negative," so to speak, of each photograph, exists somewhere in the all capacious storage room of the mind; and it seems to be the With shaking limbs Chip obeyed and special function of the dream faculty to submitted to a thorough search of his shuffle this pack of experiences, the forpockets, after which he was bound, with gotten and the unforgotten alike, and to his arms behind him, to a tree. arbitrary anarchy of caprice, and with more than kaleidoscopic variety of recom

Hence of course the grotesque juxtaposition of incompatible things, which is the most familiar though not the invariable light for our pipes I'd count what was in the necketbook." You happen to know a bishop whom in real life you have never seen or even imagined in any other attire than the austerest broadcloth and episcopal black hose, and dale, leaving Chipstraining and tugging ideal of decorous gravity, and you dream at the rope that bound him, His fear that the robbers would return wearing a drab greatcoat and a white hat; when they discovered the deception that than the bishop, are doubtless transcrip from your experience, and the actual Jehu to whom they properly belong, and of whom in waking hours you perhaps retain

Usually the dreamer acquiesces without He was as brave as any ordinary boy, but beads of perspiration were on his brow and his hair almost stood up on end when at length he heard the ominous sound of wheels drawing near. proposition that madness itself is but a per-petual dreaming. On the other hand, some dreams do appear intellectually coherent, was a sudden transition from despair to accurately reviewing them in all their detail after awaking, and this is why it is Stop!" cried Chip wildly. "Help, apparently so impossible to find any theory that will embrace the whole field of dream phenomena and reduce them to intelligible

unity of cause.

Mr. Greenwood in one passage falls back apon the idea of mental duality, and this seems to derive some conjectural support from the familiar experience of dreaming He heard some one Gight, and the next moment footsteps came crashing toward him.

Chip was overjoyed to recognize Mr.

Chip was overjoyed to recognize Mr.

Chip was overjoyed to recognize Mr.

of his knife he released him from his uncomfortable position.

Chip explained to Mr. Bolton how he
dram by a sequence of other incidents
following each other like the successive
stages of the unravelment of a mystery
plot in a story of Wilkie Collision Edgar
Poe's, the astouding and incomprehensithe road to Malden, for I didn't pass ble thing about it being this-that, assum Just as they were getting into the far-mer's vehicle they heard the sound of incident No. I have already conceived and gry voices from behind.
"Quick, Mr. Bolton!" cried Chip, ex-"Quick, Mr. Bolton:" cried Chip, ex-citedly. "They are armed, and they are coming back."

Scious premonition. Bewildering as it seems, there is no resisting this conclusion from Mr. Greenwood's facts, and the pres-The farmer needed no urging, but ant writer remembers to have had one ex

angry threats, and they knew they were other person in the form of a request in hot pursuit.

They emerged into the open, and look-They emerged into the open, and looking back in the light of the moon that had risen. Chip could so the men as they beat their jaded horse in their effort to overtake them.

The ruscals shouted out for them to stop, and discharged their revolvers to intimidate them, but Mr. Bolton's horse was the fresher of the two, and they soon gave up the chase.

Chip was glad when he saw at length

It is another case of duplex mind-one half of the mind conveying to the other half information with which the latter once started out to arrest the tramps and found the horse and vehicle abandoned by the roadside, the man having doned by the roadside, the men having He was staying in a small country house doned by the roadside, the men having feared capture and taken to the woods. But the triegraph is effective, and the very next day the robbers were arrested in another county and got the punishment they so richly deserved.—New o'clock one morning he dreamed he was in the garden, where he was presently joined by this lady, and together they at lady. While attached to a military expe-

hend it in waking experience, but can also invert or dialocate their time sequence in a Notwithstanding the doubtful state-ment of Leibnitz that he heard a shep. Truly "such stuff as dreams are made of" in a material which we have yet to analyze -London Spectator.

"I have just found a well defined case Asiatic collarer:" shouted the excited citihealth office was telephoned to, the patrol wagon was called out, and five policemen wagen was called out, and hwe policemen and a doctor were hauled around to the address given by the citizen, where an in-offensive Chinese was found putting a glassy gloss and a wire edge on the neck-wear of soms person or persons unknown. —Indianapol's Journal.

Cranes, storks and wild grees fly fast enough to make the trip from northern Europe to Africa in a week, but most of them rest north of the Mediterranean.

A Mr. Goodman, of London, bet that he could smoke eighty-six eights down to an inch in less than twelve hours. He did it

The despotism of custom is on the want we are not content to know that things are; we ask whether they ought to be. There have been twenty-seven cases of meanity in the Bavarian royal family dur-ing the present century.

THE ABSENTMINDED WOMAN.

Is Not, as She Fears, Income.

laveral Arguments to Prove That she

A lady who bastened to explain that she is "not a drinking woman," that she is "not addicted to the use of drugs," in short that she has no habits that would tend to impair the intellect, cites an experionce that has caused her much disietude. Briefly told and in her own anguage, she "went down town and forgot to put on either hat or bonnet." This bit of mental aberration has so hannted, worried and generally upset her that she appeals for relief-some-

thing in the nature of citation of similar cases that may convince her that she is not a glaring exception to the world of sensible people and that her performance is not to be taken as an indication that she is losing her mind. It ought to be the easiest thing in the world to convince this needlessly alarmed lady that in the light of the many and notable examples of mental lapses her experience is rather a pleasantly distinguishing characteristic and not a terrifying malady. If she has followed e daily papers or has read the floating bits of biography she must have noted

mindedness. In fact, the preoccupation of the mind has led people into many of the mind has led people into many absurd experiences and has made them tails would often be all that an individed Bergening then on the left of the pict. The short skirt would do away the subjects of many oft told jests. But nobody would think for a moment of accusing such people of a marked fellows. There is no doubt that hounds merals as a guide, may be discovered, tendency toward insanity or of intimating that the brain was softening. The explanation would be that the mind is so concentrated on what happens to be occupying it at the moment that all other things are sub-linated. For example, people wrapped in thought will be carried beyond their railway station, will walk several blocks out of their way, will even pass their own door.

A further interesting and consoling thought is the fact that the profoundest.

A further interesting and consoling thought is the fact that the profoundest. ndency toward insanity or of intimat-

thought is the fact that the profoundest thinkers afford the most numerous illustrations of absentmindedness. Scientists, literary men, college professors. professor, with his head crammed full file along the line of scent. amused spectators.

was actoriously absentininded. He would enter a restaurant, order a linguished and fall into a brown study over a law case. After the luncheon stance the origin of aman laughter—the

reason thousand Bloomingdales could not accommodate the lunatics in her stage of disease,—New York World.

He Didn't Purchase the Shees. It was nearly 6 o'clock one evening when a gentleman, apparently 60 years of age, entered one of our leading shoe stores. He wanted a pair of show, he said, and the clerk proceeded to supply his wants. The customer selected pair of \$3 shoes, and while the clerk who was in a hurry to get home, was hastily doing them up the man hunted his pockets over and after much exertion pulled out thirty coupons in paynent for the shoes. The clerk protested that the coupons were of no use, and the man insisted that they were. The clerk explained that the firm had published oupons in an evening Super with the nouncement that they would deduct on cents from each dollar purchased, he han had out the coupons from hirty papers and saved them to secure a pair of shoes, and was deeply disgusted that he couldn't get them.—Springfield Mass.) Homestead.

Burning Glasses in Store Windows. A chemical journal warns pharmacists and all others who have occasion to display anything in the nature of a lens in their windows that, as the season changes, the sun's rays may fall directly into windows which they did not reach during the preceding season, and there-fore it would be well to bear in mind the possibility of fire being kindled through this agency and take precautions accordingly. That the show globes in a druggist's window are capable of acting as "burning glasses" is proved by one case in which the woodwork of a window was effectually charred by the sunlight concentrated on it through a globular show bottle.

Eapld Transit in Berlin.

Thirty miles of underground electric railway similar to the City and South London line has been proposed for Ber-lin at an estimated expense of \$10,000,-600. The plans describe two central power stations, supplying current at 500 volts to forty-eight trains, each with its own locomotive, carrying in all 144 carriages at one time. It is proposed to run these trains at three minute intervals, a little over half a mile spart, and at a fare of 214 cents it is estimated Busine that the traffic will be about five per-trouble? sons per car mile.

Russia and Her Schools. The amount appropriated during 1891 for public schools by the Russian gov-ernment was \$2,802,000. How pitifully small this is for a great country like Russia is vividly brought out by the fact that for the year 1890 the amount expended for the public schools in the state of New York was \$18,214,687.58,-New York Tribune.

is still in existence is believed to be the wills Courier-Journal. "Blessing of the Priests." This song or

THE TAIL OF THE DOG

HOW A CANINE EXPRESSES PLEAS-URE OR HUMILIATION.

The Important Part That the Tail of Dogs Seem to Wag Their Tails When

being the chief organ of expression among dogs. They have but little facial expression beyond the lifting of the lip to show the teeth and the dilation of the pupil of the eye when angry. The jaws and the contiguous parts are too much specialized for the serious business of poses as they are in man. With dogs the old Continental congress, having to walk as in a man, and you know when which hunt by scent the head is necessarion are seen in the women are compelled to work for their sarily carried low, and is therefore not But in the case of all hunting dogs, such the steps in front of the hall door, anas foxhounds or wolves which pack tonouncing to a friend that the Declarais to select the right kind of dress. Now gether, the tail is carried aloft and is tion has just been signed. Franklin is my suggestion would be, in the first place, quently rendered more conspicuous by the right pillar of the door. Adams is reach to the tops of the shoes. One of the tip being white, and this is almost conversing with Jefferson. Between the greatest drawbacks of the long skirt

the hounds separate again and the waving ceases; but if it grows stronger when followed up the wagging becomes more lawyers—in short, all classes of people and more emphatic until one after anwho are of a studious profession—are other the hounds egin to whine and noted for such eccentricities. The wise

of the inspiration of the students and the practical folk that enjoy the bewilderment into which his preoccupation leads him. Professor Sophocles, of Harvard univerby the students and inspiration of the students and the practical folk that enjoy the bewilderment into which his preoccupation leads him. Professor Sophocles, of Harvard univerby the students as an intimation that the students and the practical folk that enjoy the bewilderment into which his preoccupation leads him. Professor Sophocles, of Harvard univerby the students and the practical folk that enjoy the bewilderment into which his preoccupation leads him. Professor Sophocles, of Harvard univerby the students and the practical folk that enjoy the bewilderment into which his preoccupation leads him. Professor Sophocles, of Harvard univerby the students and the practical folk that enjoy the bewilderment into which his preoccupation leads him. Professor Sophocles, of Harvard university, was a man of this kind. Professor Seell, of Amberst, was another. Professor Walter Houghton, the historian, is a third. It is related of Professor Houghton that in leaving his room to pass down a long corridor and thence to the street he invariably raised his unbrella unconscious of the smiles of the street. The old and described withdraw it at the least hid and described and would not bring a song, that he himself would not bring a song, that he himself would not bring a song, that he himself would conceal the line Ptween the show would conceal the line Ptween the show a line of the smiles of t rella unconscious of the smiles of the meed, past or present. The old and demused spectators.

Samuel T. Glover, for many years the same as to are as to are because they were made of the smiles of the lightfully conclusive dictum that things are as to are as to are because they were made of the chest of brella unconscious of the smiles of the need, past or present. The old and de-

stories in which thought preoccupation reach it, and almost daily we are able has played him pranks, and has laughed to account for mysterious and apparentas heartily as anybody over the misfor- ly anomalous phenomena which utterly

There can be no question that the chief delight of wild dogs, as with modern hounds and sporting dogs, is in the chase and its accompanying excitement chase and its accompanying excitement there are many pretty legends giving the fashion of the day. ity, is when the presence of game is first wagging is an almost invariable accompaniment of this form of pleasure, which is one of the chiefest among the agree-able emotions when in the wild state. Owing to some inoculation of the nervous mechanism, which at present forts, and by them in time be restored we cannot unravel, the association of to active health. If too feeble to be pleasure and wagging has become so in- practically able to make but little exerfollows the emotion whatever may call | ing movements. Lie flat upon the back, it forth.

An explanation of a similar kind can be found for the fact that dogs depress their tails when threatened or scolded. When running away the tail would be the part nearest the pursuer, and there fore most likely to be seized. It was therefore securely tucked away between the hind legs. The act of running away is naturally closely associated with the emotion of fear, and therefore this gesture of putting the tail between the legs becomes an invariable concomitant of retreat or submission in the presence of superior force. When a puppy taken out for an airing curves its tall downward and scuds in circles and half cir it is apparently trying to provoke its quent change of direction, is a common ruse with animals which are pursued by larger enemies. The reason of it is that the centrifugal impulse acts more powerfully on the animal of larger bulk, and so gives the smaller an advantage. -Dr. Louis Robinson in Contemporary

Review. A Bad Blunder. Magazine Office Boy-Oh, there's been an awful time up in the editorial room

Business Manager-Eh! What's the Office Boy-The janitor made a mis take and put the "No Admittance" sign at the subscription office and the "Wei-come" doormat in front of the editor's room .- Good News

The Chatelaine Bouquet. The chatelaine bouquet is quite the rage. It is long stemmed and is suspended from the waist by a chatelaine of handsome ribbon, and usually consists of roses and foliage or carnations and lilies of the valley. The chatelaine An Ancient Piece of Music.

The most ancient piece of music which with bridal or dancing tollets.—Louis-

chant was said to have been song in the In England celery is much used as a temple at Jerusalem, and is still to be last course at dinner, dipped in grated heard in the Hebrew synagogues in Spain shows — that is, the choose is passed with and Portugal. —Philadelphia Ledger is and the colery dipped as it is eaten. It and the colery dipped as it is eaten.

"THE HOUR OF SUNSET."

A Revolutionary Rotte Which Barely Escaped the Refuse Pite.

There was a new picture in the National museum of Independence hallcome, as it were, to be seen by strangers from far off lands-and there were faces Hunting Dog Plays in the Chase-All there to see it that had only recently come to the shores of America. The picture of itself, its simple cardboard, little more than a square foot in size, its somber print, making a carious reflection apon its true meaning, seemed of no in-trinsic value. It had held a place betimes among the cherished relics of a colonial estate; had been cast among strangers, to be finally rescued from the rest in the hall of all halls.

the many strange stories of great men the tip being white, and this is almost conversing with Jederson. Between and women remarkable for their absent- invariably the case when the hounds are and women remarkable for their absent- invariably the case when the hounds are their heads appears the face of Livingston, and against the left pillar stands are ston, and against the left pillar stands.

nal member of the band would see of his ure, and counting every figure with nu- with this. habitually watch the tails of those in first, a citizen of the day with the famile or packages could step boldly across a lise ing the name and merits of the went to have, I would suggest heavy Declaration.

For about three years the picture, deal lighter than the number of skirts

which bears the imprint of "Groome & which would be necessary to give the Brightly," was in the possession of John A. Keell, a well preserved man of more the limbs free to move. The kint would than sixty years, who has lived in the do nothing but conceal these

Carious German Legends. tunes.

In view of the thousands of experimences that might be cited in evidence of the extent of absentmindedness, it would appear that the lady who pranced down town bereft of her bonnet has no reason to fear that she is also to be bereft of her cason to fear that the latter that the lower part. In the case the country children got to the woods abortly before There can be no question that the chief delight of wild dogs, as with modern hounds and sporting dogs, is in the

ights, anticipation of pleasurable ex- ference is that one comes at the Christcitement combined with muscular activ- mas tide, the other at the Easter festival. Both are surrounded with mystery, but dependent upon the favor of the pu the behavior in a pack of foxhounds, about and talked about many times bethis is invariably the time when tails fore the happy days come again.—Emma are wagged for the common good. The J. Gray in Good Housekeeping. "I believe that

One of the advantages of light gym nastics is that the sick and convalcan make what appear to be trifling efeparable that the movement of the tail | tion, try what are known as deep breathtake as long and as deep breaths as pos sible, and while the month is close slowly throw the arms up in front and

then at the sides. Rest for ten minutes. Try again the same inhalation and exhalation of air, the latter being pure and fresh. After a while attempt the same sitting up. These exercises can safely be taken by the sick one every day sevilar than the same inhalation and exhalation of air, the latter being pure and ling on the streets of New York brings back to the thousands of friends of her lamented husband, who were familiar with her face only at rare intervals. eral times, and the whole muscular system will be improved, just as if some revivifying tonic had been given, a far

The Way the Farmer Took It. concluding his sermon he said, "These are the conclusions I have reached after the most diligent study, but I must inform you that the commentators disform you that the commentators dis-agree with me." He was somewhat astonished the next day to receive a big bag of potatoes with the following note: Reverend and dear sir: You told me this mernin' as how common taturs didn't agree with you. I hope as how choice kidneys does."—Providence Jour

The Last Desperate Resource. Mother-Painting, music, singing; you have learned everything, and haven't got a husband yet. We must next try paper flower making and wood carving, and if that is no use, you will have to learn cooking.-Der Ulk.

A Tree Worth Growing. What is of particular interest in the searlet flowered horse chestnut, and what has attracted much notice, is the pretty shape of almost every specimen. It is well worthy of extended culture, for it is at once showy, next of babit, occupies little space, and is perfectly hardy and easily managed.—London Garden.

Little Mahel-If you don't stop, I'll tell mamma, and she'll tell papa, and then papa will whip you.

Little Johnny—Then I'll cry, and then grandma will give me some candy, and I wun't give you any.—Good News.

A WOMAN'S BUSINESS DRESS

Editor Mary F. Seymour's Idea of a Contume That Any Woman Could Wear.

The resolution in regard to suggestions for a business costume for women, adopted by the recent national council of women at Washington, has created a deal of discussion among women in all parts of the country.

Miss Mary F. Seymour, editor of The Business Woman's Journal, in an interview with a reporter of the New York Sun, expressed herself on the anbiect as

"Laying aside the question whether such a costume would be advisable or not, rubbish of an auction house to find final there is no doubt that women who are engaged in business are greatly hampered It is "The Hour of Sunset" on the by the style of dress now in vogue. It seizing prey to be fitted for such pur- Fourth of July, 1776. The members of takes twice as much exertion in a woman signed the Declaration, are seen in the women are compelled to work for their act of leaving the hall. Hancock, dis- living they cannot afford to expend their plainly visible except to those close by. tinguished by his dark dress, stands on strength recklessly. The greatest diffivery free in movement. It is also free seen at his right, Jefferson leans against to wear a short skirt, one that would their heads appears the face of Living-ston, and against the left pillar stands next to its weight and clumsiness, is its When ranging the long grass of the Roger Sherman. These form the group tendency to drag in and catch hold of the

"A woman with both arms full of papers

bright ornament of the St. Louis bar, was notoriously absentuinded. He put forward seriously outside the pulpit out Mr. Keell remembered the ancient should be as simple and as comfortable print and saved it from the ash barrel.
He took it to the National museum, where he thought it rightfully belonged, as all his inquiries have failed to disconvenience. The waist consisted of a had been served he would pick up the check, pay the cashier and walk out, leaving the food untouched, entirely unmindful of the fact that still unsatisfied. Mr. Beecher has related son is there all the tin could we but the print of the fact that still unsatisfied. Mr. Beecher has related son is there all the tin could we but the fact that still unsatisfied. Mr. Beecher has related son is there all the tin could we but the fact that still unsatisfied. Mr. Beecher has related son is there all the tin could we but the fact that still unsatisfied the fact t pockets arranged just as they are in a man's waistcoat, two in the upper and It is a belief among the German chil- two in the lower part. On the outside

(and doubtless to the canine), and one the little German people as the stories shrink from any suggestion of a dress for big with that most poignant of all de- of the good Kris Kringle. The only difspicuous and an object of ridicule. Busias women, more than all others are detected. As we have seen in watching both are alike welcome, and are laughed and for them to wear a garment that the behavior in a pack of foxhounds, about and talked about many times be would make them ridiculous would be

> "I believe that comfortable dre be made within the lines of fashion.
> They should be perfectly loose and easy,
> and not too long—three or four inches
> above the ground would be plenty. The
> most disagreeable and uncounfortable part of a woman's dress is the band around the waist. This can be obviated in a degree by wearing the waist and the akirt of one piece. That is, the lining of the dress is all one piece, and the drapery is put on that according to the fashion of the day or the taste of the wearer."

Mrs. Roscoe Conkling. recellections of her earlier beauty. Mrs. Conkling must be more than givin new. revivifying tonic had been given, a far better one than any charged with alcohol or some like stimulant.—Ladies' Home Journal.

She is unusually tall looking, being accept, and in her mourning garments except actually taller than her real height, which can't be less than 5 feet 6. Her eyes are blue and her features finely chiselled. Seen side by side with Mrs. cles at fullest speed around its master, it is apparently trying to provoke its pseudo-cynic playfellow to pursue it in max on a certain occasion chose for his mock combat. It may be observed that text a passage from the Scriptures which is much darker, is noticeable. Mrs. this running in sharp curves, with fre- had been variously interpreted, and on Conkling's married daughter, Mrs. Oak-

The Latest Hat Story. Mrs. L J. Fiske was the victim of a Mrs. I. J. Fiske was the victim of a bold and daring attempt at robbery the other night at her rooms on State street, Columbus, O. The thief was a hig rat, and the plunder which he nearly succeeded in carrying away was the lady's gold watch and chain. Upon retiring she placed the watch on a dresser in the sitting room. About midnight Mr. Fisk was awakened by a noise in the room. Turning on the light he found the rat dragging the watch toward a hole near the water pipes, which he had nearly the water pipes, which he had ness reached. The rat had taken the wat from the dresser, drawing it not twenty feet. In a minute more he w have disappeared with his pli Cincinnati Enquirer.

A country paper has this personal fisme "Those who know old Mr. Wilson, of this place, personally, will regret to hear thus he was assaulted in a brutal manner last week but was not killed."—Landon Tit-

In greet musicians, as to great p gift of genius usually manifests an early age. Mount and House brilliant examples of what may be