A LITTLE LOVE SONG

A year ago today, my love, My hours was full of care; The guthered grief of hing, long years destand more than I could lear. The past was all so fraught with pain. The present dim with wos, The futury looked so dark to me. teo little year ago

I thought to trend my longly path In silence, all alone: No friend to chese with kindly word, No hand to chap my own; No dramm or hope of light or love To bless my shadowed way. Ab. well! "To said, "the darkest hope is just before the day

gs, when my darpest night had come, And life scas well high gone, Heaven's own kind care sout you, my dean, To herald in the dawn. The tender touch of lave's own hand Rent every cloud away. And heaven swang daming down to me.

And note thus grattle eyes of blue Look lovingly to mine; And strong, brave hands, with kindly class My trembling ones entwine; And on ward how with happy beart, I walk life's joyous way, And bless the boon which came to me year ago today. Iattie Dyer Britts to New York Lodge

DOLLY.

Dolly and he were friends. How or why the friendship was first struck up is unknown. But this much is certain, that the first advances must have come tride about a which led him to treat from Dolly herself, for a friendship of any kind, much less a friendship with a chubby, dimpled little maiden, was not much in Jim's line.

Jim-quite the reverse. A great hulk-ing fellow, with a sullen face and evil es, who, young as he was had dipped more freely into life's book than is well for any man to dip. And Jim had not come out of the ordeal unsoiled, It was a rough place, that little western mining camp in which he worked-a rough place, full of rough men, with whom, moreover, he was no favorite. "I calc'late," said Judge Remis, who

"I calc'late." said Judge Remis, who was taking his case outside after a hard sions that man but had manliness enough day's work and blowing in a gentle, meditative sort of way the curling smoke from his pipe, "I calc'late that a more therough paced young scoundrel than scamper together over the prairie, that Jim don't wlak the carth-darned if he do."

This sentiment, as fully embodying the views of the camp, was received with nots of assent. "And yet," said the judge, taking the pipe from his mouth, the better to enforce the remark, "Dolly there seems sort o' struck with him." "That's so," said big Ben thought-

fully. The camp uttered a growl or two of protest. What did Dolly see in him? it was, and sprang to their feet with a was what the camp wanted to know-a snarl of rage. Rifle in hand they rushed was what the camp wanted to know-a question more easily asked than an-

Pretty baby Dolly! with her dimpled face and brown eyes - darling baby Dolly! the God given bit of childhood which was blossoming in the midst of that hand of wild, hard living, had drinking fellows, not one of whom, at his wildest and worst, would have done aught to harm her.

"Jest look at 'em," said the judge, mising himself up on his elbow from the soft gruns.

The men followed his gaze, and about twenty yards away, appearing over the upon their faces the boys began their prairie ridge, they saw the two-Dolly seated on Jim's beautiful horse, Red | ages swarmed into the camp only to be Mustang, one of Jim's strong arms out down. It was soon over. But the Inthrown protectingly around her, the other carrying her basket of berries, full

'Dolly's eyes sought Jim's for a denial. As he met them with his own reck-less, defiant ones, a something alse flashed into them, and then and there he untered a downright lies "Don't you believe 'em, Dolly: I ain't nothing of the sort." And, half involuntarily, he threw a wistful glance at Big Ben.

a thief."

Spite of his roughness Big Ben must have had a soft spot somewhere, for, bending down to Dolly, he said gently: "There, you see, Dolly, I must have been mistook. This 'ere fellow, instead of being a thief, is a wirthous youth, an innicent angel, in fact. Now run away."

So Dolly departed satisfied. After she left silence and hesitation fell upon the men. The little scene had touched them. After a whispered consultation the judge, stepping forward, cut the cord round Jim's wrist, saying curtly, "Here, you young scoundrel, woll let you off this time. But clear out of this: we don't want no thieves here.'

Without a word Jim turned on his heel. Some men would have left the place at once. Jim was made of differ-ent stuff. Expelled from the camp he built himself a cabin on the outskirts, not trying to live the disgrace down, but enduring it with the dogged obstinacy

which was part of his nature. The

There was nothing attractive about ing carried on so long. If Jim had only shown a proper spirit of penitence he would have been forgiven. But, except

that he was a trifle surlier, he went on his way pretty much as before, even Dolly being treated in public with savage silence. But as she was not alienated there is reason to suppose that he mended his manners when they were alone together. For together they still were at times; and although muttered protests

to refrain from making Dolly part of Jim's punishment. So she and "Dim'

But there came a time when Jim and Red Mustang between them were to do a fine work-a time when a sudden danger loomed out, and Jim rose to it like the brave man tot he was-when with clenched teeth he subdued the demon within him, and proved that on occasion he was ready, not for all he could get, but to give up all that he had. For a savage "whoop" rang out one night on the unsuspecting camp. Men knew what

ont "Injin," said the judge, coolly loading his rifle, and in the moonlight gleamed the dusky painted figures. There was little love lost between Injun and white man. The "man-and-a-brother" theory had not been propounded on either side It was war to the knife on both. "Steady! boys, steady!" said the judge, to whom such scenes were by no means new. "Ready there? Now-at 'em!"

And "at 'em" it was. Down swung the muskets, out flashed the shot, and

with a look that was not good to see work-sharp work-butchery. The savdians had fought bravely, and, old, tried close shave," he muttered, wiping the

fred, had something patnetic in it, and GOSSIP AND SLANDER. the fact that she showed the reverse to every one else certainly did not lesser

Jim's for her. Over the prairie the little cavalcade started. Red Mustang, with that easy swinging stride of hers, taking the lead and keeping it. But Jim pulled her up sharply as there came a triumphant shout from behind, "Here's the trail?"

Riding up, Jim looked at it with his knen oyes. "That's no trail!" he said remptuouale

as ell able to judge as Jim, did not re-ceive his remark in the pleasantest spirit. "It are the trail," said Daryl Dish, in a quietly conclusive way, as if that settled it.

"But it aren't!" said Jim squarely. Now, Daryl Dash was one of the most trusted hands in the camp, and being backed by Big Ben, the Gt naturally took his side.

"I'm not foolin'," retorted Jim, with a kind of desperate earnestness" "That trail's too plain for Injins to have left, unless they done it a' purpose. I can find the trail right enough if you let me.

Trust me, boys." My poor Jim! As a man sows so shall now? He was not trusted; nay, more, he was left, half mad with anger and despair, to find his trail alone.

fore one knew it, the whole shining mass united and out flashed the sun. But before it did that Jim had made up his mind to do a very risky thing-to rescue

the right track. "My God!" he said wildly. Was it a that day. He found the trail. For the the way."

sun, glinting downward, caught the

in sight, he know that his work was cut shocked. out. "Quiet! old lass! quiet!" he said, cantiously dismounting and patting her with a look on his face that few but Dolly or Red Mustang had ever seen

The gallant beast seemed to unde stand, and suppressing a whinny, rubbed her nose wistfully against the cares-

sing hand. Half gliding, half creeping forward, Jim took in the situation at a glance. The Indians had evidently only just stopped and were hastily improvising a hand as he was, an uneasy light had sort of camp. But, unsuspicious as they to an extent that showed that Dolly's leaped to the judge's eye. "It was a were of being followed so soon, Jim for there before him, not a dozen yards away, lay Dolly reposing on an old blanket in the healthy sleep of childbood. It was a foolish thing to do, perhaps considering the state Red Mustang was in, but then Jim was desperate. How he crawled forward, seized Dolly and got back to Red Mustang unperceived he could never have told himself. But get back with her he did, and in a flash the three were off.

DOES THE RESPONSIBILITY LIE WITH

MEN OR WOMENT

Opinions That Differ on the Subject-A Charge Against Men's Clubs-They Are Hotbeds of Scandal-But Disappointed Women Are Worst of All.

Who is responsible for the scandal, the alander that is abroad in the world? Man Now, the rest of the men having stated shader that is abroad in the world? Man that it was the trail, and theng at least says it is woman, and woman stands with accusing finger pointed at man. A young girl came to me the other day and said, "I've made a fool of myself!" I politely tried to look surprised, though I wasn't.

"Yes," she continued, "I have; and I'm so mad wio myself that I could bite my tongue out and use my head for a football. Why? This is why. The other evening two gentlemen called to see me. One was a friend I had known from childhood, a great, splendid, whole hearted fellow that

said very sternly. "Here's trait plain as can be; and we're goin' to follow it up" always so courteous, so considerate, so ap-preciative and so complimentary that it is a pleasure to be in his company, "The other gentleman was a man of

great intellect, whose desire to meet me had filled me with a sense of elation. I was walking on air. We talked of all sorts

of subjects, and I felt that I never had spent a more delightful evening of its kind he reap. What had he done, in all his in my life. But dear me-just before its reckless, dissolute life, to be trusted close something happened," and the now? He was not trusted; nay, more, young girl looked so lugubrious that nothing would have surprised me. "You see," continued she, "we had talked about peo

despair, to find his trail alone. "Take it, or leave it." the men had said as they galloped off upon their trail. Away in the east the sun was touch-ing the sky with regold light. Great Away who have the sun was touch-ing the sky with regold light. Great crimson bars, flecked with orange, gleamed out broadly, and then melted into the softer harmony around, and be-plied, and there must have been something in my manner which challenged a ques-tion, for immediately it came. 'What do you know about her? You evidently not approve of her?"

mind to do a very risky thing-to rescue Dolly single handed. Who else was there to do it? The others had ridden must know, I've heard she was 'shady,' away in a direction which was every moment taking them farther away from warn us girls not to be seen talking in

the streets to her, or to have anything to do with her." Both the gentlemen looked prayer from those rough lips2-a prayer which the Good Shepherd heard and I have never seen anything in her behavior answered? For Jim played a hero's part that could be considered the least out of

Then the young girl forgot she was talk light of a small pink object on the brash-wood and rested there lovingly. Noth-undebatable subjects, but she forgos what wood and rested there lovingly. Noth-ing much-just the torn string from a little child's sunbonnet. But at the sight Jim broke into a suppressed whistle of triumph, and raced Red Mus-tang forward 'as she an ever been raced before. I never like to think about that ride. Enough, the Red Mustang restonded lovally to the situation. From responded loyally to the situation. From "noon to dewy eve" she carried Jim steadily. But when, trembling, foam fleeked and parched with thirst, he stopped her as the Indian camp loomed in sight, he know that his work was cut "I know they went away thinking that I

would lend myself to the envious detrac would lend myself to the environs detrac-tion of another woman, and I wouldn't. In the first place both of those gentlems overestimate the importance of that per-son's position. They do not know as I do that many doors are closed against her; they do not know that, from the stand-point of my set, she does not possess one single attribute or attainment that can aroune envy?"

arouse envy." My friend's experience led me to make

inquiries. "Where do you think scaudal originates!" I asked a bright society woman, young in years, but old in worldly wis-dom. "Where? With women," she re-plied unhesitatingly, and then added, "Bat let me modify that. With the memory of all I have heard in my life, and the knowl ble noneaulty rival would not last long, but that sen-tries would be set to guard against any approach. Suddenly his blood thrilled, must take that back. A men's club is the very hotbed of scandal. Those fellows, old and young, want to be thought irresistible or omniscient; they can't deny themselves the pleasure of being thought successful where others have failed. By a smirk when a woman's name is mentioned; by a significant look, a shrug of the shoulders. even a twiri of one side of a mustache, the insinuation is made—to say nothing of the open discussion of a woman's charms, and the speculations as to her being able to meet the requirements of a Casar's wife, "I don't mean to say that a perfectly pure, good woman, whose conduct has al-ways been above reproach, will become the prey of their conversation, although such cases have happened. But you know there are hosts of women and young girls who will do imprudent things. Many of them at her as he fightened het at an and girth; "you go to sleep, Dolly." So Dolly's little brown head nestled down, and Jim and Red Mustang made they dou't know how to behave. They they dou't know how to behave. They are not thoroughbreds, you see. They foolially take pleasure in defying public opinion. They don't mind being talked about. They boast of their escapades, and white. The Indians were in pursuit, Mile by mile, hour after hour, that fearful race went on. The rugged line that 'dear —' is aught but so imprufearful race went on. The rugged line of hills which marked the camp were in sight now, but could Red Mustang hold out? She was already trembling omi-nously, and Jim knew that the time was come. If she were to reach the camp at all, it must be without his weight ad her with wrecks of reputations! "On the other hand, the worst detractors of women are married women every time. You take a woman whose own career has been a failure. She is always on the look-Press, out for improper behavior among younger and more attractive women. She cannot forgive them for receiving what she no longer can hold—the admiration of men. When you find such women in hotels and

BROWN AS A PUNCTUATOR.

What Come of Toying a New Rapid Mexicol of Learning the Rules.

"Beaver, my hoy, there's nothing like it. It's letter than Trench in six weeks,' he cause you can work it is to yourself in a month, so that you can hardly say or think anything wi heart following the sule. Take this beautiful selection, which recalls our scheelboy days: The boy stood on the burning deck, common, whence all but he had fled, semicolon; the flames that lit the the lottle's wrenk, corama, shone around him o'er the dead, period.' That's grand, that's inspiring. You have all the beauty and all the sentiment, and besides you punctuate as you go along, and so mingle the artistic and the useful.

Brown was quite taken with this new plan for learning how to punctuate prop-erly. He had often felt like a brother to the fellow who wrote a book without any punctuation whatever, simply adding in an appendix a complete list of punctuation marks, from which the reader could select is unfavorable the hands can go to the and punctuate as much or as little as he recreation rooms. On the ground floor

The first lesson went off swimmingly. Brown so fell into the spirit of it that as he walked up the street afterward he found himself solitoquizing: "I wonder, comma, if I had better get that paregoric, comma, for the baby, comma, before I go home, period. Perhaps, comma"- Then he slipped up on a piece of banana skin and went down flat with two exclamation round the walls. Scott and Burns are

using the "dash" and also making a dash for the miscreant who threw that murder-ous peel there. He lay on the pavement long enough denote several paragraphs, then got up with difficulty and limped down the street. But the magic power of ventors and improvers of cotton madown the stress was still upon him, and chinery. In connection with these rooms meeting a newsboy he began, "Well, com- there is a good brass band. Sewing and meeting a newsboy he begau. Well, com-ma, my boy, comma, have yon The Star; interrogation point." The sharp eyed lit-tie rascal stared at him curiously, and then replied: "Com-ah? Come off. When did yer 'scape from th' 'sylum?" After punctuating the town generally

during the next two hours and getting a penses. crowd of small boys at his beels, whom he From other portions of the district we escaped by seeking refuge in an empty take the following. The secretary of a school building-a place the average boy cotton operative spinever enters if he can help it-he took stated to have said: home to his dear family a somewhat bat-tered but still large supply of punctuation.

At 2 a. m. his wife nudged him, "John John, there are burglars in the house!" "What-ah? Burglars, burglars," Now wide awake, he sprang to the floor ex-claiming, "Dearest, comma, I will defend you, comma, even with my heart's blood, comma, if necessary, exclamation point." He then threw open the chamber door right in the face of two masked burglars, who held pistols to his breast and demanded.

"Your money or your life!" With one whiri of his strong right arm he dashed the pistols aside, two bullets perforsting the hall window instead of his head, as was intended. With two more whirls of that trusty arm he sent the burgiars, as surely and swiftly as one sentence follows another in the month of a two-hundred-a-minute speaker, out through the window after the bullets, remarking: "There, comma, flow, comma, you can hunt your bullets at your leisure, period. Call again, comma, and I'll show you how to punctuate better, comma, but you can't put a period to my existence just yet, period."

Then, rushing back to his wife, he ex-claimed, "Joy of my life, exclamation point, light of my eyes, more exclamation points, come to my arms, period." They fell, weeping, upon each other's necks. Stars and dashes come in here, denoting a domestic scene too sacred for the eyes and

A Strange Dream.

A strange bream. As I rode along in one of the suburban tram cars I passed a cottage wherein a atranger happened awhile ago. Nearby lived an old man who had received many kindnesses from the true hearted mistress of the cottage, who took compassion upon bis necessity. Early one morning this in a weaving shed the noise is deafen-

THE FACTORY LASSES

SKETCHES OF THEIR LIVES IN THE GREAT LANCASHIRE MILLS.

Provisions Made by the Oxford Factory Owners for the Recreation of Their Employees-How the Girls Dress and Conduct Themselves

For the recreation of their hands mills have no provision whatever-as a rule, that is. There are a few exceptions, and only a few. Unique certainly are the Oxford mills at Ashton-under-Lyne,

in connection with which the late Mr. Hugh Mason founded a little colouy. For outdoor sports there is a large play ground, with swings, etc., and a bowling green attached. When the weather of these is a reading room liberally supplied with newspapers and periodicals,

and having a library of 700 volumes. A coffee room leads off it, and from that again the baths are reached. Up stairs is a large locture room fitted with desks and with a platform at the end.

points and enough stars to equip several issues of a "blanket sheet." For the first time in his life he felt like Dante and Milton. Michael Angelo looks at Raphael, Bright and Cobden Newton and Watt, Franklin and Wash-

cotton operative spinners' association is

"Any girl who wants work can have it in the mills. That labor market is never overstocked. At the present time particularly in the spinning department, some firms are shorthanded. Nowadaya many girls in Manchester do not care to go into the mills; they would rather work in the warehouses and shops."

"There has been an improvement in the lot of the factory workers?" asked the interviewer.

"Yes," replied the secretary, "in every to look after more of it. Why, in my young days a weaver tended only two looms, now she tends four."

Throstle spinners, the writer adds. work with as little clothing as possible and generally in their bare feet, though some wear slippers. Cardroom hand wear straight pinafores, cut away at the

neck and with short sleeves. The disfancy in consequence of some internal diffi-ently of a temporary nature, and are never repeated in after life. But where they are of frequent occurrence in childhood there are grounds to fear that the sufferer will tinctive parts of the mill girl's dress are clogs on the feet and a small showi-"handkerchief," they are called-on the shoulders.

Weavers, though there is nothing pe are grounds to fear that the sufferer will sooner or later become epileptic. Indeed, a large proportion of these troubles may be traced to the frequency of infantile convul-sions. It is very difficult to discriminate between those early stacks, which are simply accidental, and not likely to recur, culiar about their dress, can generally ears of the vulgar public .-- Washington be distinguished from other factory girls. They have a personal trade mark -their front teeth are often bad, and

ding or a pie for the life of them, and

they are sent to the mill, as their parents

Good Corn to Raise.

feet high, without any grain to speak of.

this many instances cuidered users with an epilaptic tendency are cured of it by the intelligent care and numing of parents, whereby their bodily weaknesses are strengthened and their entire nervous sysing. You cannot hear your own voice. tem greatly changed for the batter, even to a state of successful resistance of the threatened evil. All parents are under a serious responsibility in respect to all mat-ters affecting the present good bealth and future well being of their natural off-spring.-Hall's Journal.

Important Period in a Girl' Lib The years from twelve to sixteen are not haps the most important in a sirl's alway

cal history. She is passing from childhood into a more mature stage, and mind and body are both taxed to the utmost to meet the domands upon them. She needs wise and tander care at this time, help to understand the new problems that are forring the mailves upon her, and to be surrounded with the best hygienic condi-tions to secure an adequate physical de-

velopment. If a child has been properly dressed and fed, had a sufficiency of exercise, pienty of fresh air, an ample allowance of sleep, and fresh air, an ample allowance of sleep, and not been permitted to overstudy, she reaches this critical age well prepared for

the strain she is to encounter. If, on the other hand, no care has been exercised in these important matters, they should at once be carefully attended to, in order to remedy, as far as possible, the ill effects of past neglect. In these days, when so much is said and written on the aubject of hygiens, the care of the health receives an attention that was very uncommon a generation ago, and yet there are still mothers who, from want of thought or the pressure of other cares, do not give it the consideration that it ought to have. It is much easier to preserve health than to restore it when it is lost. To do this it to restore it when it is lost. To do this it is not necessary to hedge a girl around with a number of tiresome restrictions that fret and worry her. If she has been al-lowed to form had habits, of course they must be broken off, and this is never a pleasant proceeding. Apart from this, judicious regulation of food, rest, exercise and dress need not be particularly irksome. If it is begun in early youth it be-comes second nature, and the girl uncon-

sciously obeys the laws of health because she has never been accustomed to violate

Don'ts for the Heir.

Even the baby is a victim of reform. Methods employed twenty years ago are O intolerable in the nursery of today. The infantile don'ts are almost as nu-Among the spiroved are: Don't rock the baby. Don't let him sleep in a warm room. Don't let him sleep with his boad under

them .- Peterson's Magazine

Don't let him sleep with his mouth open.

Don't put him to sleep. Don't let him be kissed.

Don't have ball buttons on the back of da dreas

Don't cool his food by blowing it. Don't feed him with a tablespoon. Don't bathe him more than three times

Don't allow a comb to touch his head.

Don't toil him about ghosts, bugaboos

Don't whip him. Don't make him cry. Don't notice him when he pouts.

r bad places. Don't dance, jump or dandle him. Don't let him chew painted cards. Don't serveam in his car. Don't serveam in his car.

Don't starch any of his clothes.

Don't allow him to wear wet hibs.

Don't lift him by the wrists or arma

Don't worry him. Don't gif him anything to est between scale.-Philadelphia News.

Convulsions.

Not frequently convulsions occur in in-

Don't frighten him.

chubby little hands had never gathered them alone. Dolly herself was regarding the lusci-

ous fruit admiringly. "Daddy'll yike 'em, Dim, won't he?" they heard her remark. Well!" said Jim savagely, "seein' as

it is Daddy, fve no doubt he will. Daddy's ready for most all he can get."

There was a sufficient amount of truth in the statement to cause a smothered laugh of amusement among the listeners. in which Daddy, otherwise the judge,

good humoredly joined. Dolly did not laugh; instead, her brown eyes grow troubled. Jim's remark had savored of disloyalty to Daddy, and loyalty to Daddy was part of Dolly's simple creed. Suddenly she brightened. am L," she announced.

"Are yer, now?" asked Jim

"las," anid Dolly. "Aren't you!" Jim made no reply. Catching sight of the spectators, he lifted Dolly and the berries roughly to the ground, and went on his way in his customary moody ai-

Dolly, apparently quite used to such treatment from her strange friend, picked up her basket and trotted contentedly to w father's side.

"Who've you been with, Dolly?" said Big Ben, catching her up in his arms and toming her to the sky.

"Dim," said Dolly from Beu's shoulder. The men langhed. "Well, I am surprised," said Big Ben

loftily-"a little gell like you taking up with such as him. I wonder at you, Dolly."

For answer Dolly buried her hands in Big Ben's curis, laughing gleefully. Whereupon a glorious game of romps ensued.

However, it so happened that Jim was to give a practical answer to Dolly's question as to whether he was ready for all he could get by committing a theft-a daring theft, and by no means his first, although for the first time discovered. "Caught red handed," said Big Ben.

his hand tightening ominously on his heavy stock whip.

The camp was soon ablaze with the news, and from every side there flocked angry, fierce eyed men. They made short work of such sinners in those days. A few yurds of rope and the nearest tree used to settle the business effectually. A man might gamble or swear or use his pistol as freely as he pleased, but in each a community theft was necessarily

the unpardonable crime. "To the right about?" said Big Ben, sterply.

Jim scowled at him. He did not a for mercy, knowing that it would be theleas. He would have been the last to

offer it in such a case himself. Suddenly attracted by the tumult appeared Dolly, looking out at the world from her great sun bonnet.

"Run away!" said the judge sharply: "this 'ere min't no place for little gell Dolly was an obedient little soul, and n an ordinary case would have obeyed. But haby as she was, something of the significance of the scene came home to htr: Jim standing alone smid that ring

of cruci faces. She grand pitifully at him. "Go away. Dolly," said Big Ben: "Tou've nothing to do with him. He's

great drops of sweat from his brow as he watched the fleeing band - "a close shave. A little more, and"- The pause was suggestive. The day was already breaking when

the judge turned in home. "Hope the little lass hasn't been scared," he thought; and, involuntarily, a queer, tender gleam passed over the weather beaten face as he thought of his "little lass. "Dolly!" he said, opening the cabin

door. There was no answer. "Dolly!" and then again a little quicker, "Dolly!" Again that night the men were aroused by a cry-an awful cry, wrung from a strong man in pain; and when they hurried forward it was to find the judge with the fashion of his face all changed, pointing to the empty cabin, on whose loor shone the gleam of a tomahawk.

That and the confusion of the place told its tale all too plainly-Dolly had been carried off by the Indians! And not a man among them but shud-

dered, for Indian revenge is a very horrible thing at its best, and the pitiful helplessness of a little child would have no weight with a Blackfoot warrior on the warpath, especially if the child's people had defeated his own.

In the dazed silence Jim stepped for-ward-Jim, with his shoulders well squared and a resolute look on his face. He eyed the group rather scornfully. "Going to stop here all day?" he asked. Bein' as this is just the right time to give your horses a rest! I'm off!" And so he was, he and Red Mustang together, racing over the plain. But not before he had seized the judge's hand in a fierce

grip, saying, with a totally unexpected catch in his voice, "Jedge, if 1 can I'll bring her back." Not much, but it meant a great deal. Thoroughly roused, the rest followed his example-not one hung back. All that fleet horses and brave hearts could

to would be done for the little one. I used to think Red Mustang the finest

horse in the world, and never wondered at Jim's pride in her. A beautiful creatnre she was, indeed, and what was more to the purpose, swift and strong. She had been peculiarly vicious, and Jim had broken her in himself. I was present at that breaking in, and, boy as I was, I re-member to this day my feeling of admiration as Jim quietly mounted upon her back.

"Ho's a blessed young scamp," said a man near me in involuntary delight, "but, by Jove, he can ride!"

So he could. Red Mustang exerted all her powers-which were by no means alighs-in the way of bucking, rearing, shying, kicking and plunging, to no pur-pose. With his feet well in the stirrups and a firm grip on her sides, Jim stuck on, sparing neither whip nor spar, and making the lash curl round her in a way that I thought then, and still think, was brutal. But when, all trembling,

she bowed her beautiful head, and with the dark fire of her eye owned him master, he flung away the whip and never used it again. That was just Jim. But after the first memorable tu when it had been so emphatically de-

"Dim!" said Dolly, clinging in blissful content to the rough red shirted arms. "Ay," Jim answered, glancing down at her as he tightened Red Mustang's

a very great speed, although there came sounds from behind which made the mare tear forward and turned Jim

back.

"Dolly," he said with a shake which made 1940 open her sleepy eyes, "I want you to do somethin' for me," he went on persuasively; "I want to get down here, I've - I've - a partic'ler reason for wanting to get down here"and the arm holding Dolly's as gently as a woman's kept her head turned well forward. "Red Mustang 'll take you to the camp all right, if you'll be a brave

little gell, and go alone. "Oh!" and Dolly's frightened clutch

was very firm. "Will you, Dolly?" said Jim foverishly. "Dolly! Dolly! Little lass! Will you? For me."

"Iss, Dim," said Dolly with quivering lips.

Dismounting, Jim fastened her swiftly and firmly to the saddle and gave Red Mustang the word. "Good-by, Dolly," and Jim's moustache brushed the rosy lips

"Dood-by, Dim," said Dolly. Red Mustang whinnied upeasily. But her master had told her to go, and she went. "She'll do it," said Jim with a great

sigh of relief.

The Indiana were very close now. in a curious, concentrated kind of way, Jim gazed at the plain, which the moonlight was kindling into peaceful beauty. Then with an ugly light in his eye, he drew out his bowie kuife and turned to ffee what was before him.

"Whose giveth a cup of coid water to one of these little ones, he giveth it unto me." And Jim had given more than that-he had given his life; for the next day Big Ben and the rest found him on the plain-scalped.-Chambers' Journal

cided whose will was to be obeyed, mas-ter and horse came to a very good under-standing. Bed Mastang's affection, in-proved by many subsequent inventors. The harvester was invented by Cyru

boarding houses, they are to be dreaded. They make wild endeavors to hold their own with the younger women; they fail; they are bitter; they devote themselves to

they are bitter: they devote themselves to lying in wait for fresh game all the time; their grip is weakening, but they clutch all the same. Oh, my dear, if you ask me how scandal originates. I must go back to my first answer and say with women, with fagged out, jaded, disappointed passee women. A young matron, secure in her position in society, happy in her husband's love, and surrounded hy her shildren is came."-Exchange. ove, and surrounded by her children, is

too sweetly selfish, too wrapped up in her own happiness to be envious or jealous. She is not the detractor of her sex."-San Francisco News Letter.

Why the Price of Soup Was Raised. The price has been advanced five cents a plate for soup orders at Young's hotel ecause we would like to freeze out those who are known as the "soup

fiends." They order a plate of soup, and not content with the allowance of bread and butter usually accompanying such an order, ask for more. Sometimes this

order is repeated twice and three times, so that when we come to reakon up the profits of the day we find that we are not infrequently out from ten to fifteen centa

on soup orders. This is the reason we have raised the price of soup from fifteen to twenty cents per plate. The same difficulty has prevailed in other hotels, and I am pleased to learn that the pro-Epoch.

Theodore Weld, once a famous antiprietors, like ourselves, have made a slavery lecturer, is living comfortably with his son at Hyde Park, Mass. He table advance in the price. It is the only way to hope for anything like a profitable business with these people.-Interview in Boston Globa. is 88 years old and is said to closely sesmble the post Bryant in looks.

Early one morning lady woke in great affright. She had lady woke in great alright. She had dreamed that the old man was calling her in frantic haste to come and help him. She looked at the clock and noted the verse by means of signs and by watch-She looked at the clock and noted the time. It was 4:30, Later ou the lifeless body of the old man was found in a well. The medical opinion was that it must have get into the water at about 4:30 that morn-ing. That was their independent testi-mony before they had been told of the cu-rious experience of the woman. The dis-out "Mind what is otherwise enigmati-observation that is otherwise enigmatitance of the well from the house made it impossible that she could have heard the oid man cry, if he really did cry. How then can one explain the incident? I wight relate other facts similar in their nature, all showing that there is the second sizy houseall showing that there is in the world more all showing that there is in the world more mystery than we have yet comprehended. Knowna Herald -Kapunda Herald. colorsal. Hundreds cannot make a pud

Observations of Jupiter.

the writer has heard of a lass putting a Jupiter at all times is without doubt the most interesting of all the planets, not only rabbit in a dish whole and making a on account of his gigantic size and system crust for it with suct. There are factory of antellites, but more on account of the actual benefits derived from observation girls on the other hand-and these an in the majority-who take their full ahare of cleaning, cookery, needlework. of the movements of his satellites, which for purposes of navigation double discount for precision the finest of chronometers. There are continuous transits, eclipses or occultations which the national observa-As a rule, too, the lasses are in every way respectable. When a factory lass and her sweetheart go off on a trip or tory at Washington has predicted with ah solute accuracy for at least two years in advance, so that in any part of the world the sweek at Blackpool or Southport or the lale of Man, as often as not she pays one may, by observation of the system of Jupiter, ascertain the mean time at Wash-ington, verifying or disproving observa-tions taken by other methods. On account of the great distance at which this system of the great distance at which this system is situated, the angle for paradox is so slight that any observation taken from any part of the earth will be virtually as if taken from the center,—Detroit Free has no difficulty in obtaining a husband. loom weaver need never remain single When offsprings become old enough

One for Junes.

were before them. The typical The other morning Jones turned up at the shire woman does not like the idea of office even later than usual. His employer, tired of waiting for him, had himself set their aiming higher. As they soon rethread of waiting for nith, and ninsen at about registering the day's transactions, usually Jones' first duty. The enraged merchant laid his pen aside very delib-erately and said to Jones very sternly inceive good wages their parents are rap idly placed in comfortable circumstances -more comfortable than they ever knew perhaps. This state is the factory operdeed, "Jones, this will not do!" atives' summum bonum-the position

"No, sir," replied Jones gently, drawing off his overcost as he glanced over his embeyond which he or she very rarely goes. ployer's shoulder, "it will not. You have entered McKurken's order in the wrong -Cassell's Journal. book. Far better to have waited till I A Kansas paper says the entire supply of Jerusalem corn came from two ker-nels. These produced the seed from

The Color of the Sky

The blue color of the sky is probably merely the color of the air seen through a length of about forty-five miles. It has ed to 500 bushels. ed to 500 bushels. been observed by those who have ascended about five miles above the earth's surface The plant grows to the height of about three feet and resembles broom corn or sorghum. The grain is white and anthat the sky appears of a dark inky hue, owing to the very small reflection and disswers every purpose which is served by Indian corn. It makes sweeter and betpersion of the light, while the blue color no longer appears above but below them. Similarly the blue color of distant hills is ter bread, and is delicious when builed owing to the same cause.-London Titafter the manner of catmeal. In wet weather it runs to stalks and grows siz

The Other Pince.

"Some persons, including myself," said the parson, "believe that in the next world we but continue the work of "And you expect to preach in heaven,

doctor "Yes."

"I think I'll go to-elsewhere."

Mamma (to professor, whose cars have been lacerated for an hourj-Don't you think the dear child abould have har voice ultivated? The Profes

Good Food for Mothers Important.

Good Food for Mothers Important, Errors in food are dangerous in nursing mothers, who not only damage their own beauty for life by poor nourishment, but fail to supply children with strength of constitution. Sir Henry Thompson, the eminent writer on food, says: "Most of the disenses which embilitor the middle and latter part of life are due to avoidable errors in diet. These errors begin many times through the activity mours old and continues through the series of life and continue through the earlier years of life, laying the foundation on which to build the future person." "To fully nourish a child," we are told,

"To fully nourish a child," we are told, "the mother or nurse must furnish from 1,500 to 1,600 pounds of good milk during the first year of its life, and this must con-tain from 195 to 140 pounds of solid matter --more than many women weigh," mays Dr. Cool, who goes on to state that the nervous system contains as a constituent a phosphorized oil found in the volk of an egg, in the human blood, and in butter and cream especially.--Shirlay Dare's Lat-ter.

Nursus Marry Oftenest.

Nurses Marry Offenset. Mass Mabel Goldard, who has been studying the relations between industry and matrimony for the past ten years, states in pamphlet form that the proper-tion of marriages is greatest among trained murses than any other class of women workers. It may be gratitude that moves the hearts of men, and undoubtedly ad-miration and affection have something to do with the result, but whatever the main cause the fact remains that quiet docide do with the result, but whatever the main cause the fact remains that quiet, docile, intelligent and competent nurses find themselves at the head of homes and fami-lies in a remarkably short time after grad uation. Like the Vasar girls, these daughters of mercy marry well.—San Fran-ciseo Argonaut.

Give the Small Children Water.

Give the Small Children Water. Small children generally receive water only as they get it in their milk or milk food, alike in sammer and winter. It is prob-able that the fact seldom occurs to a mother or nurse that a child may be thirsty with-out being hungry at the same time. Car-tainly many a discomfort and even sick-ness in a child is conditioned upon the fact that it has been compelled to est in order to get its thirst satisfied, and often has to suffer thirst because the overstimu-lated and injured stomach will take nor more nourishment as irregular and too short intervals.—Herald of Health.

He Was a Pounder.

The millionaire was desirons of em ploying a slugger to protect him fro angerous visitors, and a big two fate silow applied for the place. "How much will you charge for you ervices?" inquired the cautious million

"Aw, I don't know," said the slop carelessly. "About fifty dollars a pour I guess."

The millionaire looked at the cant's knotted muscles and heavy hands and concluded that the figures were not too high -Detroit Free Pre

It produces best when the season is dry, and after the plant gets a start it is said to be absolutely impervious to the influence of drought and hot winds.

The farmers of western Kansas are preparing to engage in its culture next seaon to a large extent. The Poor Man.

Professor (grimly)-Yes, if she mi-Kate Field's Washington.