To adping finhe in still midnight. Who entres assinging at the door-That showeth seems of golden light-Als, open, darling, I implied?"
the could not help ancesting Tone Love,
although they'd never met before.

She swiftly shot the tron har, And resided the linky stone away, And careful set the door alar-"Now enter in, Sir Love, I pray;
My muther knows it not, but I have watched for you this many a day."

With fan and roar of gloomy wine They gave the door a windy They perclied on chairs and brooms and

Like buts they beat several atoresorders with bel blocks bit with Love,
-Mary & Wilkins in Century

## ABOVE THE DAM.

A broad waving field of corn on an Olds farm. At the top of a little bill, beneath a group of buckeyes, alts a woman with two dren playing in the grass at her feet. From the village, behind the hill, comer faintly the sound of a bell its toma are ost entirely when the breeze (alls. figure of a countryman carrying a scythe appears at the foot of the hill. He looks up at the woman and smiles. He waves his hand to the child and the elder of the two says to her loother:

Father is going to cut the long grass. let us run and see him. Hand in hand they pass down the slope.

With her chin resting upon her breast she gazes long at a particular spot on the mossy carpet at her feet. Her face expresses placed contentment, in it there is of a line of care or sorrow. She is think ing of nothing. The faint breeze quicken and bears with it the notes of the bell which now rings out clear and swiet, warm, delictors odor rises from below where the scythe swishes through the long grass. Is it this perfume or the implifier the unseen children which stirs the coman's memory?

Her thoughts idly wander look through the days of her marriage-her matherine - and she stolles as the peaceful days man in review through her mind. They are like condreds of modest pearls strong upon a one wire, so uniform in their sweet dail ness, their mometony of form and mine she goes back to the days before her man is rushing through the topmost pransites of the trees, making sound as of water pouring over a damand suddenly among the white pearls in the dark recesses of her memory there gieams a ruby, red as blood.

There is a beautiful little stream which winds through the country lying to the northeast of New York called the Brong river. In places it is so narrow one could almost jump from one bank to the other Shut to by high worsied bills, the followerf the trees meeting and intermingting across the clear water, it is like an imprisoned part of the Scottish highlands, this lovely bit of wood and stream in the suburis of a A family from New York were assenting

some days in one of the pretty villages near feared to appear rade before this band the shores of the Bronx. There were two young girls, several children and a visitor -a girl cousin from the west-Cora Mar-

The delightful week was drawing to a close on this cummer morning, when the youtus people were all not together in a

"To morrow evening we must say good by to all this beauty," said Maria Alex ander, who was rowing, and she lifted her eves sentimentally to an overlanging rock. from which a great festion of tangird

Two more days-two more days, sang

"We wouldn't drown if I did, sis, I went gone,"

He looked down into the water as he looked down into the water as he in bathing right here pesterday-it isn't

"I think we must be nearly to the dam." said Adelaide. "Don't you near it?"

"I say, Cousin Cora, are you going home as soon as we go back to New York?" said Yes, on Wednesday."

Have you had a good time?"

great experience for you-being in New York with us for two months." Maria flashed an angry look at the toy

can tell your children about.

Maria stopped rowing: "Tommy, if you don't stop that aboundmade managing I shall put you out of the boat at oree. Her have was painfully red ..

Cora, who was sitting teside Tommy in the stern, said nothing, but turned and There's a turtle on that jog-look, six

er," cried little Alice.
Tommy leaned over the side of the best and stretched out his hand toward the

turtle. It slid into the water and disap-"Will you sit up?" said Maria, augrily "Corn, are you going to live on a farm when you get married? What does Mr.

father than do that she at --A long alender hand cripped Tommy's "Take the cars and row, and see

If that will keep your tongue quiet.

Tommy spring to the ours, and Maria.

flushed and warm, sat beside Cora in the young man stirred within all. etera. "Why didn't you let use row in the first

might coperal her laughter behind the brim of her straw bat. "Are we 'most to the bend, Cora?" asked

'Yes, and be careful you don't run us thew ireling in her own broast. Into the bank," said Maria. The last gilded

Ing over the dam was audible.

There's a beat in the middle of the the steep hill noget to the path. Come.

Sis, I'm going to get it and get in it.

Sax, I'm going to get it and get to it.

Saying set into the middle of the stream.

Saying set into the middle of the stream.

Saying set into the middle of the stream.

Saying set into the middle of the stream. Vos shall do Sungthing, said Maris

One the two you

You shall do Sungthing, said Maris

One the two you

to you!" he asked.

Yes, flor are my

As they drew nearer the hoat a golden

Flort consins?"

something gleamed at the edge of the seat

the kent," said Adelaids. "Oh, there's the rister. sometody in the boat?" she cried: "pull on Cora wa

"Be careful" screamed Maria. "Tom- not resent it.

The bow of their boat shot to the left, and the atern swinging are if just grazed the other. In the bottom of the boat lay at full length a young man clad is a white stiff in surprise.

"You do not mind my saying that, do not mind my saying that, do not the boat shot to the left, and the atern swinging are if just grazed the river!" she crited in surprise.

"You, "be send that only a very little storm, which you bey for four storm in New Orleans Times Democrat.

"You, "be send that only a very little storm, which you bey for four storm in New Orleans Times Democrat.

Not Strange.

Dos cannot wonder at the blunders made in wait to gain the river!" she crited in surprise.

"You do not mind my saying that, do not like how there pairs for the browns and life in the price of storm "Come, manumal Father is through; and the river!" she crited in surprise.

"You, "be send that only a very little storm, which you bey for four tents a pair, to the beautifully embroudered salk pair, made to match the costame and the sure and storm in the full length a young and left to be mother. The difference in the price of storm. The difference in the price of storm in New Orleans Times Democrat.

Not Strange.

One cannot wonder at the blunders made in wait to name the average price.—Louisville there.—Boston Grastte.

Course, manumal Father is through; and the cost on the second the unit of the cost of the manual time. The difference in the price of storm. The difference in the price of storm. The difference in the price of storm. The cost of the manual time. The difference in the leaves and story in the cost of the manual time. The difference in the local away and life.

"You do not mind my saying that the leaves and story in the cost of the manual time. The difference in the local away and life.

"You do not mind my saying them."

"You do not mind my saying them."

The difference in the local away and life.

"You do not mind my saying them."

The difference in the local away and life.

"You do not mind my saying them."

The differen

stop. For one long second Cova booked down into a pair of deep bine eyes which at once," he said gently. "It shall be just as you direct, but I would like to give you

"If ever I come out on the water again with a rude, unity boy," began Maria sa accordant the strong - "row to What makes you so cross this morning

car said Tommy, plaintively. "I haven't done anything, have I!" Let us get our below here and get some

earing whither

Cora was ellent.

the boat too the water.

beautiful as it sounded from his lips.

"I know what it is."
"And it is true?" he said softly.

give him a direct answer. She raised her

though trying to clusp the shining drops.

"Fairfax's heartbreaking look." To Corn it.

was just then the one serious thing in life, "Why should you care?" she murmured

thickly, "you do not know me."

"I will get them for you.

She fell against his broast, and the boot

whirled half around. He clasped her close,

steadying them both, and as he held her

thus he pressed upon her lips a long kiss.

dam thundered in her ears, and looking up-

ward, past the locks of bland hair gleam

ing in the sun, she saw the branches of the

trees which seemed to whirl in a mad-

Tommy appeared on the rocks above them.

and Adelaide reached the summit of the

"You will come again in the morning-

'How did it happen?"-from Adelaide-

to row me as far as the bridge, and I came

there is no time to be lost. We must get

You are going away this afternoon?"

he said in a low voice.

Here she is, sis-I've found her. Addie

heard Tommy's voice calling

"Cora-Cousin Co-ra!"

at the same place?"

quickly up the bank.

YOU KID.

strange man.

"Who is he?"

fanned berself.

a proper proceeding?"

our things together."

river in the morning.

"I must go back."

"Left it where?"

wave bated Maria.

make when she wants to."

Yes; in three bonra

Well, what is the matter?"

What for, in heaven's name?"

when I left, and I do not want to be

please," she said in a low voice.

Cora looked in her counts's face. The

sun abone full upon it, and in the pitliess

glare Maria's skin showed of a greenish

tinge, her lips looked dry and bloodiese, and Cora gased corionsly at a faint, yellow

otch under one corner of her mouth

I shall do what seems to me right," she

The two sisters walked off together,

Tommy came to her side and slipped his

which also had never noticed before. It

seemed to her then that she must have al-

"I have left my handker hief."

Cora stopped.

epring:

time.

You, Cors?"

marguerites," said Adelanie, As they stopped out of the boat Cura pur her seen around Tommy and klessed him. "He's sittin up in the boat," said

Tommy, don't you dare to look tuck." "I know him," said Tommy: "he lives in the big house across the river. He talked to me resterday while I was catchin' from He showed no where he lived and naked

toe to come see him and I'm goin' naked me if all three of the young latter were my sisters." "I hope you told him nothing about us."

"I said you two girls were my sisters and Cora was my cousin, and then he asked if the dark young buly was Miss Cora, and I said yes, and that she dain't the with that she lived to Greens county, O., and that she was sugared to be married, but that neither of you got a was oh, look there's a frog!"
They staid for some time gathering

marguerites, but there wherever she backed saw only two flowers, which by side, and of a drep blue sister. When they round tack she saw them in the water but the boat

The next morning she came alone to walk by the water. Adelable tool a headacts and the children were off somewhere with Maria. She was glad to be by herself, in the quiet of the woods and away from the sound of their noise and bicker

She walked down the stream as for as the dam, and returning sat for a long time under the overhanging rock. Saddenly a bout glided around the hend and came d rectly toward her. In it sat a young mon He rested on the long cars and looked at Cora. The best slid into a little cover just above the rock, and kneeding on the sent the young man began to fasten it with a chain. One of the ours dropped from the rowlock and floated down the stream to ward Cora. She had risen to go, but seebug that he did not miss the our she stoomed and lifted it dripping from the water. He turned at the same moment, and seeing what had happened sprang from the boat and came toward her.

Thank you, very much," he said, "but I am sorry you have wet your arm. "It is of no consequence," said Corn, dry ing her bands on her handkerchief.

He stood before her, a slepter, graceful figure, holding the oar lightly in one hand and his hat in the other, until Corn had dried her bands and tucked her handker. chief in her belt. Then she turned to go BWAT

"Please don't go just yet," he said, taking a step forward. "I-I haven't thanked you enough. I have driven you away from "Oh, no," she replied, "I was just go-

Won't you sit down and talk to me, say goodby, too, for I'm about going away. only for a few momentas?" he said smiling, "then I won't feel that I have dispossessed you. I have been out rowing for two bank just as Cora stepped out hours, and it is very lonely, not having a sord to talk to." Cora was greatly emburramed, but

some and polite roung man.

"for my consins do not know where I am."
Then she sat down. He dung himself on the grass near her. "Noor," he said, "we can talk like two old friends." just time. He began to tell ber of the Bronx region

and the different beautiful places along the river. He pointed out the gable of a great white house just visible above the trees on the other side of the stream, where he lived in the summer with his mother and Minter. We are very quiet now," he said, "but

Yes, we have only two more days," said a little later we shall have a house full of company, and if you are to be herethis summer I want my sister to know you. Home Again," rocking the boat mean on I am sorry for that-just as we have become acquainted. How after it is so, the beautiful and charming things in this

mide this commonplace cemark, and Cora Maria. She thought him very londsome fittle by little her constraint discipeured. In the rapid flow of his talk there was little required of her by way of reply, and she spoke mostly in monosyllables, but she no longer felt ill at case. She was surry she Sis says you have She says it's been a had not not her companion a week ago at experience for you-being in New After awhile he talked more slowly, and

pansed between his sentences as though to give Cora an opportunity to say some thing, but she remained silest. After one She says it'll be something for you to thing, but she remained silent. After one look back to all your life—something you of these intervals during which she had grand up into the awaying branches above them, he turned his eyes to Corn's and

said "Isn't there something faseluating in the thought that we have that like this, have sat together on the hours of this river and talket as two frietals, neither knowing even the name of the other-when, until yesterday, you had no knowledge of my existence even, nor I of yours, and tomor row you will be far from here? Perhaps we shall never meet again, but, no matter what happens, in this hour that we have spent together our lives have touched and prined, nothing can change that, or take the memory of this day from either of us. It must have been written that we should Doyle look like? Is he very different from meet, for I have wished it very earmestly New York ment is living on a farm betting down to rural thirs? Maria says been rowing up and down the stream hop

Ing to see you.

He was leaning on his ellow now, look ing intently into her eyes. For the first time a vague feeling that it was not right for her to sit and listen to this beautiful "I must go now," she said, standing up

He sprang to his feet. "Ah, do not go place?" grinned Tommy.

Adelaide bent down her head that the pet," he cried, "it is our last, our only Adelaide bent down her head that the morning together? You don't know how morning together? You don't know how through it is to me, and it is as little to mak!"

Clora was addresed at the cornectness in

into the bank," said Maria. Case used the through the narrow channel, around the stream widered. At the through the stream widered. At the through the stream widered at the said turned away.

"At least you must let me row you up to "At least you must let me row you will not have been all the property you must let me row you will not have been all the property you must let me row you will not have been all the property you must let me row you will not have been all the property you will not have been all the property you will not have been all the property you must let me row you will not have been all the property you will not have been all the property you will not have you will not have all the prope

said, doggedly. "Then got" cried Maria, furiously fling the bridge, then you will not have been made ing away her hand, "but neither my mother nor my stater nor I will ever aposit "Where?" said Tommy, looking around. the way to the foot. She followed him. A boat of light and elegant build was and for a moment her hand rested in his as drifting to midstream. The cars were to helped her in. Then the chain rattled through, their blades high in the air. leaving Core standing in the path stanced by these words, which seemed to her or Qc ours dipped in the water and they

Yes, they are my conclus.

"filld not think they were near relation the stern of yours, that is all. They are not like you.

There is a yellow sifk handkerchief on they reputer plain. I think -particularly Gors was associated at wing seemed to

her the audicity of this speed, you she did "You do not mind my earing that, do

0

00:0

0 - 69

00 00 00

CREDULITY OF MAN.

TWO GOOD STORIES ILLUSTRATING Corn sank back in her seat. "Go on." she said. Her voice sounded strange in her own ears—she felt that she longed to be A BROKER'S THEORY forever thus—to gilde down the stream with this lovely youth, neither asking nor

Some Men Will Bellevy Aimest Anything. Without Logical Divestigation if Some-"Your little course has told me something of you," he said. "He is a very bright boy. He told me what your first name is. Shall I tell it you? It is Cora." body They Happen to Know Appears to Be in Earnest. 0

They wandered from subject to sub-The girl issued down and blushed. Never had she dreamed her name was so ject in a listless way over their coffee and cigars, as men often do when they many of the adjuncts of farm life. have enjoyed a good dinner, until the "He told me something else, Tenomy did, which I would like to believe is not trusbroom got on his favorite hobby-the which it pains me to think of Shall I tell average man's credulity. His companion, a lawyer, disagreed with him and that at once started them on a lively argument. After a few minutes of general She let one hand drop over the side of discussion the broker said:

"Well, I'll give you an instance. It is a pretty good story anvisow, and perfectly true, almost incredible as it seems. The poor girl had no idea even of the meaning of the word coquetry. If he asked her a question she thought she must In the town where I was bern there lives an old river captain named Stewart, who is a great practical joker. The propriegreat brown eyes to his, one corner of her tor of one of the two hotels in the place mouth frembled a little, and the hand in is a rather pompous and conceiled old the water personaly opened and shut, as man. Stewart willked into the office of the hotel one day a few years ago, and some fine old china, some luxurious ea drawing out a one dollar bank note asked The distress and serrow in his face as he the proprietor if he could change an looked at her silently made her eyes fill eleven dollar bill. The old fellow said There were, of his friends who knew him 'yes,' and took the bill, which, sure are strange devices-from the little point well, those who had seen this same express enough, had the number cloves in the sion on occasions when he deemed it fit to corners, and just glancing at it handed. employ it. They journely referred to it as the amount in change to Stewart.

"The joker had added another fegure in ink to the numbers on the bill, and as nishings, an iniaid writing desk, ence the proprietor did not like to acknowl-I do not know you?" he repeated softly. edge that he had never seen an eleven and looking into her eyes as though he dollar bill before he had only glanced at would search her soul-"I do not know it casually before puring it in the drawer. Stewart walked out of the ho-They had drifted down aimost to the tel and told all the men be metabout the dam. The girl looked about her wildly, as joke,

though seeking to escape. Her eyes fell upon a bunch of filly buds just ahead of "About fifteen minut safter Stewart went away a man walked in and said to be "There are the water lilies," she the proprietor: eried, "let me get them," and scarce know " 'Mr. Kennedy, I understand that you ing what she was about she stood up in

have an eleven dollar bill here. May I "Be careful, Cora, or you will fall," he look at it? I never saw one." "Kennedy produced it, and the man As she turned to sit down the boat tipped, and she fell backward. In a flash he had dropped the oars and stood up to catch her.

marveled over it for several minutes. Pefore he got through examining it another man walked in and asked to see things in the house." the bill, and then another and another. Finally Kennedy's curiosity became excited, and be thought he would see what The roar of the water rushing over the the bill really looked like. He saw at once how it had been 'fixed,' and his face was a study. The boys shouted with laughter, and the old fellow bull to acknowledge that the curars were on dance against the blue sky. Then she him, and he set them up like a man." "Hum! that was funny," commented

She was sitting quietly in the stern, and the lawyer. Fairfax was bending over the ears when "Well, he "Well, here's another instance," said the broker. "Stewart went to a picnic one day with some men, and one of them come on. How do you do, sir, and I'll bad on a brand new but he had just bought in the city. It was an almost The boat touched the shore and Maria white derby, and it at once attracted Stewart's attention.

" Well," he said, going up to the young man, 'you've got one of those new "I shall be there. I must see you before hats, have you? Lot's look at it?"

"The fellow took it off with some show Cora made no reply, but clambered of pride and banded it over for inspec-"My eye, what a hunt we've had for you. " I saw one of them hats the other

Coral" shouted Tommy: "you'll only have day in the city," said Stewart to the little group of men who had gathered "I would not have believed such a thing around him, and I had half a mind to possible," said Maria, freezingly; "a consin of mine to go upon the water alone with a get it, but as I was in a hurry I didn't stop. They are something entirely new They don't burn, you know. I'd like to have that hat. What'll you take for it? "I say, Cousin Cora, did be come behind " 'I don't want to sell it,' answered the owner, grinning with pleasure at there? That's the way we did the day I being the object of so much attention. 4 didn't know it was fireproof though. "And you expect to be married in the

Are you sure about it?" heard only confused fragments of " Oh, ves ' replied Stawart co these sentences, attered as they walked ly. Sell it to me and I'll show you. away from the river. There was a buzzing sound in her cars and her cheeks were " 'No, if you're sure I'll try it myself." And the young countryman walked over burning. She took off her straw hat and to a wood fire, followed by the crowd of men who had been gaping with wender "Well, have you nothing to say?" asked at the reported qualities of the new hat

"'How will I put it in? he asked Street him," said Cora. "He thanked me and art, who stood hear by with a look of in-talked to me for awhile, and then offered tense interest on his face. " 'Oh, chuck it right in. It can't hurt

it,' replied the joker. "That is all! And do you think that was "So the innocent victim threw his hat into the fire, which of course made short by the way, barking as our procession It did not seem wrong to me at the work of it. The man's face was con-"Perhaps it isn't considered so in Greene vulsed with rage and astonishment, and his temper was not improved when the county," sheered Maria. "New York girls don't do that sort of thing. We must crowd of men burst into a roar. He hurry back now as fast as we can pups looked around for Stewart, but that has hed a telegram, and we are to leave gentleman had discreetly disappeared," this afternoon instead of tomorrow, so

"Oh, come off! Go and tell that to the marines as your 'experience,' You can't make me believe such fairy stories," said his auditor.

Those stories are perfectly straight; They be would never see him again. Siss 1 knew that the said goodby nor spoken to him tribune, even when he had asked her to come to the I knew the men myself."-New York

Excess of Conscience. Professor Palmer, of Harvard, discuss

ing the teaching of morals in the public schools, says that excess of conscience has desolated New England like a scourge. Conscientiousness becomes a "Why, there is your handkerchief in your belt," cried Adelaide. Maria came a step heaver. "What is the matter with you, Cora; you are not like yourself. What has happened?" moral disease and takes the place in the spiritual life of nervous prostration in the physical life. People who are always fingering their motives, and unwholes "Nothing But if I am going away to day I wish to go back and say goodby to that geotleman. I did not speak to him somely preoccupied with directing their acts, lose spontageity, sense of proportion. But what is more important to human society is their tendency to become bores, whose virtues are worse than Maria's long hand encircled Cora's their vices. A better rule of conduct is "You will come with me, if you that of a person who says, "I've made reasonably sure that my instincts are all right, so I let my acts take care of themselves."- New York Evening Sun

No Coachman in Ti at House "Charles," said a Broad street woman the other night after church, "I think we ought to have a coachman. We're away

"Might as well be behind the style as be hind a red noved coachman," was the reply. "Why, Charles, the English people, you

"Are the worst dufferward posas immeinable," said the unresessable man-"I think a co-chunan with a beavertine suit, tall and hat and white pearl buttons

adds so to the style of a nurmous. "Why not dress him in red, white we "On Charles" Way the Prince of Water turnout"-

hand in hers. "You'd better come, Cousin Cora, you! "Oh, yes, his a mortgage to your coach man's coat and call him the Prince of don't know what an awful row she can "No use to talk to brute!" snap When Adende looked around at the bend in the road Corn and Tommy were wife, and closed the discussion — Oumbus

following hand in hard:

The sun poised for a monest like a great-Three Million Stockings in a Year The sun potsed for a mondet like agreat bubble of whiring fire so the wige of the sea of vora and then dipped below the horizon; the breeze had died away and live the Conse value called to her matter.

"Come manufal Father is through and."

The women, girls and children of New York Gear close upon 2,000,000 pairs of steelings in a year, and that is putting the horizon value called to her matter.

The women, girls and children of New York Gear close upon 2,000,000 pairs of steelings in a year, and that is putting the horizon value of the price of steelings in a year, and that is putting the horizon which will be a sea of vora and then dipped below the horizon. The difference in the price of steelings in a year, and that is putting the horizon.

0 0

0

KATE SANSORN'S HOME.

An Odd Country House Near Boston and

It Costs Her but \$40 a Year. After the dis of travel and the intrusof the streets of Resion, it is more than agreeable to bear the railway conductor call "Metmair" is the strike of the "Hule" is ceedingly rural solution of the "Hule" is reached. "Breezy Mondows" is but a few steps away, just far enough for the visitor to observe the eccentrisities of an anche farmhouse turned into prettiness and most hospitable appearance in the mides of wide fields under culture, gardens and

A wide plazza less been stretched around one corner of the old demistic, which is filled with may chairs, while lanterns of all kinds and shapes, protty and grotneque, and a wire stretched from post to p filled with cow bells, alego bells and ner bells, formen screen between it an roadside. It is a rauthing old house, a many additions, and when Moss Kate-bern says, "Welcome to my home, and how funny it all is," one is unprepared He many comforts, its quaint tasteful and eleganous. The corridor is "fun It is small, with an abrupt stairway has been made attractive with an an-Dutch clock and pictures lings the w To the left is a small drawing p

ora plano is conspicuous, as well chairs and plenty of broks. But it is in the living room across the corridor that the owner has let her foncy run riot. Hen ed turrel to hold wood beside the open Ho place, where there are old, old from any from, and a crame that sports a reakers and low, the tables crowded with old f property of Daniel Weinter (Miss. rn's litustrious relatives, canks of books framed photographs and engravings well known people on the walls, etc. one side of the fireplace is a small ch once known as the "ple emphoard;" on the other side its counterpart, the "rum coboard." The dining room is distinguiby a very simple board dresser painted law, which is laden with lovely ald his ina, a family beritage, and a variety of Clocks abound all over the home, clocks of

Where did you get them all?" asked the "Picked them up here and there," was the reply, "like all the rest of the old

Now you must see my outdoor pets,"

says my hosfess. "Just look at my chick ens: there are over 200 of them." "Just then a half grown broiler was the covered in the flower, burdered front varfurtively peeping from under a bush "Major! Major!" called the lady of Breezy Meadows, and a little fat Skye came run ning to his mistress. "Major, catch that clocken," was the order. So there ensued an amusing contest, the dog seeming to understand that he must pretend to be very severe. So be backed and ran flereely from bush to bush, the chicken squawked, and, being finally run down, Major held it tenderly by one wing till his mistres caught it and threw it over the fence, say "Now, tearn, you naughty thing, th I won't have you in my flower garden." Major wagged his tail and beamed on the guest, as much as to say, "See what a jolly dog I am.

Then we went to the lake, a circular pond walled in, perhaps a quarter of a mile in extent, which is dignified with a bostand a name

'This was a hole in the mendows," said Miss Sanborn, pointing to the water—"a mud hole, a refuge for snakes, toads, etc. Tom, my man of all work, had it clean out and turned lufo this prettiness. And all these fields belong to the old farm house. Now, you extinct cuess what your I pay for the place, so I'll tell you-forty

dollars a year. Then we both laughed heartily, as it seemed so absurd to have such meadows, a lake, a large, comfortable house, etc., for forty dollars a year rental. A maid informed us that lunch was

stopping en route to see some fine Jersey cows and the kitchen and the cook, "I hope you are hungry," said Lady Bonutiful. "Now you must have some ham of our curing." What strawberries, what cream, what delicious cookery! And all spiced with quips and turns of charm

ing talk-such repartee as the hostesa is famed for in a very wide circle of friends and acquaintances. A drive through the Holliston villages and a picture-sque country completed the an open, two seated carriage, while Major and a big deg followed, all the other degs.

paroud "Isn't it all fun," said Miss Sanborn. "I am never lonely. Some visitor comes to see my quaintness every day, and I like to give my guests good things to eat." So Miss Sanborn writes and reads and

welcomes now a famous musician, now an artist, now an author or authoress, or some friend whom are has loved through all bet changeful life. - Eilen E. Dickinson in New York Advertiser.

In a Dangerous Place.

A writer once got into a hot corner while hunting antelops. He was out with the Seventh cavalry-Custer's regiment-fol-lowing a trail which took a short out across one of the big bends of the Mis-souri, the neck of which was not more than a mile wide. The acouts and Indians were skirting

the river two miles to the right. Sudden ly several shots were heard in that direction, and a herd of seven or eight hundred antelope was seen sweeping over the prof-rie. The cavalry with the wagon train spanned the narrow neck from side to side, so that the antelope found themselves in a cul de sac, from which there was no es-

The writer, being midway between the column and the sconts, had full view of the fleeing herd as it charged two or three hundred yards past himseveral strugglers be dismounted, picketed his borse and killed two or three.

He was beginning to enjoy this tattue

whizzing by. Instantly he dropped on the ground. He was between two fires, the scouts firing as they advanced from the river and the soldiers pelting away as they losed in from the neck. The builds, be fore reaching the spot where he was ling ging the earth, struck the ground an then came tumbling and ricocheting over his head, buzzing at times so closs as make his position highly oncomformile During the fulls in the firing he signs

several times to the welders not to a him. But he had "nerve" and kept of shooting, firing forty shots and all eight antelops. On riding over the groorty or fifty dead any-dope were found enough to keep the regiment in must fur

A Shrewd Business Man. First Manager-Some prima dounas want the earth. Second Manager-That is so I once

engaged one who demanded all the receipts of the house, but still I made How did you make out to do that?" 'I married her when the season was

over."-Texas Siftings. Fund Recollection. She-You haven't brought me a box of

0

eandy since we were married. Ho-Yes, but think of the tone brought you before we were married -New York Weekly.

TRIBULATIONS OF A PRETTY WOM-AN'S POCKETBOOK

Here Is a Detailed List of the Number of Times One Porketbook Was "Lout, Strayed or States" in the Short Space of a Few Months - Louticrous Michaya.

It is a great combination—the won of never tietur saturein, masenline circl and of never falling acciery in femini-

I have been looking up the history of just one pockethous. It—the pockerbook-relegated to the past new, but while it wa in known existence it had a lively experience. It was a handsome pecketbook, dark blue, almost black, sentakin, with corners and claps of solid silver. There was no and claps of solid silver. There was no alty for the graver degrees of this crime, sham about it anywhere. It had one pi of leather for the outside, and the pech were made of one continuous place of kid. The owner was very proud of its beauty Size had no positive in her dressess. Pashrica had not provided for pockets in several years, and this positetheels was too handsome anyhow to lide in a pocket. So she carried it in her band.

It commenced its eventful career by disappearing one morning while she was dress ing to go out. She was sure she saw it a the dresser a few minutes before, but it has dropped out of eight, and no amor searching could find it. Three weeksuffer ward one of the drawers to the dresser : fused to shut. She finally took it out a tirely to investigate its obstimacy, and the back in the corner was the beautiful pock etbook. It had evidently been standing or end and had fallen down and thus exposed its biding place. It was like meeting an old friend. She determined to do different ly in the future.

She had some pockets in her conts. She formed the habit of placing it in a side pocket, where she could easily feel it with see hand. One day she was walking along the street, and at the corner of a crowded thoroughfare she was jostled by a number of men. She felt indignant that they should passing and flashed a giance of rebuke at them, but they seemed so perfectly uncon scious of her proximity that she soon for got the annoyance. About two hours afterward she wanted

to use her pocketbook. It was gone. She went over the ground she had traversed since she remembered using it, but it was not to be found. It then occurred to her that the jostling of these rough men mean that they had taken her pocketbook. next day she received a note asking her to call at a certain large business building and ask for the head engineer, that he something of importance to communicat to her. The one important thing with he just then was her pocketbook. She was immediately. And there it was It his the cards and some checks, just the sam with the ready money taken out. Th pickpockets had run through an alley, had bud the kindness to rulse a screen that protected an open skylight and drop the purse into the engine room of the building, almost into the engineer's hands.

She lost faith in pockets! She decided that, after all, it was best to carry the pocketbook in the hand. She would keep be mind on it and there would be no danger of leaving it or having it stolen. For quite while it skimmed along without anythin happening to it, excepting that her friend were getting initiated into watching it an were continually handing it to her. She took a trip west and placed the sea

and allver combination in a little chatchine bag. On the trainf the bag was in the way She unfastened it from her belt and places it back of her on the sent. She change cars at a junction, and in the hurry left the little satchel in its resting place. It can tained her passes and keys and some mone but not all that she had with her. Si telegraphed to the conductor of the train. She received the bag and contents about two weeks afterward. Satchels and pockets were alike for dan

ger, and again she decided that the hand ready. So we sauntered back to the house, was the safest place. She could remember it there, and it seemed to be taking care of Itself. And it did take care of itself most successfully in a chair in the parter of a large hotel for an hour one day, with people coming and going all the time. Its various experiences were teaching it something a the world.

One day she was on a crowded steamer The wind on one side of the deck became disagreeable and she changed to the other In about half an bour she discovered that she had left her pocketbook in th other seat. She flew around the corner, sure that this was the last time she could lose that pocketbook. But no, was. A lovely, elderly lady and her hus band were taking care of it for her. They were strangers to her, but had found he name and address inside the purse.

Then one night this pretty little affair took a sort of flendish revenge on her for her carciesaness or absentmindedness or whatever it was. She went to a reception In donning a dress that she had worn sev eral times she discovered that her dre maker had put a pocket in one of the buck seams. It was a great surprise, and for once she would not have to worry about her pocketbook. She placed it in the pocket, buttoned it in securely with the blind fastening and for once three off all care of it. While she and her husband were waiting for their earriage one of the ladies, whom she had met for the first tim that night, came up in great distress and hald: "I have lost my pocketbook. I put it down somewhere while I was adjusting my hat, and it is gone."

Her husband volunteered his services

and she waited patiently for some time with two or three other ladies in the hall. All were sympathizing with the loser. She finally said, "Some one must have thought It was their own and picked it up." As she spoke she glanced down at her own lovely pocketbook. It was not here at all. Here was blue and this was black. where was bers? And then the thought of that newly discovered pocket came to her Hers for once was safe, and she had, from the habit of having a pocketbook in her hand, appropriated one belonging to a one else. She rushed after the lover of the pocketbook. She tried to explain, but nev felt that she made her explanation at all

lucid.
That pocketbook had gone through but the pocketbook had gone through but the policy of the po good deal and could endure much, but there was a limit to it. It met its Water loo in Paris Without going into details It was snatched from her hand one morn ing at II o'clock on one of the most respect able boulevards in the city. The thief was dressed in common blouse and a laborer's hat. He was captured within the week. All there was left of the beautiful pocket book was a new suit of gray, a gray hat, a white shirt and a red neektie, which the man took with him to his prison bouse for sister, his wife and his daughter. "I often eighteen months.

It would not surprise her if, in the irony of fate, the little blue pocketbook came boshaphat will be neither more nor less back to her some time. Teresa Dean in then those of women, countersigned by the Chlengo Inter Ocean. A Temler Conscience

There is a young and beautiful school girl in town who went with a chaperon to a reception one Saturday evening. In the delay of leave taking midnight was crossed. The agony of having broken the Subbath,

although for not over five minutes, sent the girl home in tears.—New York Evening

333

0

WOMAN AND A PURSE, WHEN CRIME WAS A SERIOUS THING

Punishment Inflicted Upon the Lawless In Austicat Pennsylvania.

The unhappy people who are being sent to jail or have costs to pay at Media this work can thank their stars that they did not live in the marly days of the colony of Pennsylvania.

The assembly that convened at Chester Dec. 4, 1882, enacted a code of laws that made the people of the new colony live up to the mark, and while many of the several penalties of the Duke of York's code were softened, yet the unfortunate deemed them barsh enough. The man or woman who used profane language was punished by fine or imprisonment, and more than one person had reason for regret for expressing their feelings in public with too much em

while a second offense was punishable by imprisonment for life. This law was amended in 1705, the first offense being puntshable by the infliction of twenty-one lashes and imprisonment for one year or a fine of lifty pounds. A second conviction subjected the culprit to seven years' impriscoment and the letter "A" was branded on his forehend. The man that had more than one wife, instead of being an object of commisera-

while the man who broke into a house and stole was sent to juil for four months. He had to work like a beaver, however, and unless he restored fourfold to the party the court sent him up for seven years to give him time for reflection. Murder was punished with death and the forfeiture of half the estate of the felon. Theft was punished with public whipping

and various terms of imprisonment, while

restitution had to be made from three to fourfold. The minor regulations prohibited all persons from taking part in stage plays, revels, masques and kindred worldly pursuits, so that any troups that had chanced to drop into Pennsylvania with the "Ta-ru-ra Room de-ay" would have been sent higher than

Gilderoy's kite. Drinking of health was punishable by a fine of five shillings or five days' imprise ment, and horse racing, shooting matches and sports of like character were inter-dicted. If the offenders happened to be slaves they were whipped and imprisoned Instead of fitted - Chester (Pa.) News

Dodging the Road.

"What's the use of fixing up the road?" said a "pathmaster" in the country, who had been repreached because he did not cause the proper amount of work to be done on the highway. "When the track gets so bad that we can't travel on it we can dodge out and start another track. The roadway's wide enough."

The results of this practice were seen on

nearly all the highways thereabout. The

snace, many rods wide, which lay between

the road fences, was cut by a series of deep ruts, each one representing a track in which vehicles had gone in order to "dodge" what had once been supposed to be the established roadway. The original provision of a very wide roadway which had been intended in the interest of good roads had led to a result quite different from that which was in tended. Instead of one good broad road-

way lined on either side with a lawn there was no true roadway at all. So long as a general level, grassy surface. enabled wagon travelers to "dodge" the road when it was in had condition they dodged it, and as a result the track was never in good condition.

If the roadway bad been one-quarter as wide necessity might have constrained the people to take better care of it. A roadway only sufficiently wide to allow two wagons to meet and pass, but well kept, is certainly worth more than a road which is an eighth of a mile wide, but scarcely passable anywhere. - Youth's Companion

Marriage Among the Wends. A parior talk recently on the Wends, who, it seems, were originally Slavs, but and therefore ancient dependents of Ger many, reveals the fact that some curious customs originated with these little known folk. It was always leap year, in limited principle, at least, with these people, for the maids selected their husbands. Then the man's mother took a hand in the trans action, declining or accepting, as she thought best. If the marriage took place the groom donned a green velvet jacket with a heart embraidered in gold thread on its sleeve, hence the expression to wear one's heart on one's sleeve. At the end of six months the young husband resumed his usual garb. While he was thus pubhis usual garb. While he was thus publishing abroad his joy his bride was in black over her sorrow at having left the

It is probable the Wends did not dis cuss "Is Marriage a Failure?" husband willing to proclaim his joyful captivity to the world for half a year and the wife appreciating that to leave the parent pest was a critical step, the matrimonial conditions must have been of the best.—Her Point of View in New York

Baldness Among Married Women. There is no apparent reason why girls should not inherit a tendency to baldness as well as boys, unless that tendency is checked by some other factor. Such a factor is sexual selection, for I presume it is hardly necessary to argue here that a buildheaded woman would not stand much chance of "survival" in the struggle for matrimonial honors. As men have always practically done the "selecting," and will probably continue to do so more and more as the conditions of modern life render the competition for husbands more severe, the woman's voice in the matter, when she has any being limited to a simple negative, it is not likely that the state of buildness to which the human race is said to be tending will ever affect the feminine balf of it .- Miss E. F. Andrews in Popular Science Monthly.

Stories of Boundless Wealth. All over the world there are fascinating stories of boundless wealth which is waiting for the seeker who knows the way to seek, but according to popular mythology all kinds of enchantments defend the mys-terious boards. Dragons and serpents, monsters of every form, goblins and de of all ranks are commissioned to assail the hardy seventurer. The chest of gold that is just in sight sinks deep with an

Renan's Tribute to Women Ernest Renan used to say that he was loved by the four women whose affection (ancy," he said, "that the judgments which will be passed upon us in the Valley of Je-Almighty."

Fornishing a Bedroom.

Do not have your bedroom walls covered with plain paper. It gives them a cold and unfinished look, unless you have plenty of pictures to hang there—and many pictures do not belong in a badroom. The wall effeets that are good for living rooms, libra-ries, dining rooms, etc., do not suit bedrooms, the pretty chints pattern papers are best for these. One is soft green, with green tiles around the fireplace, another with blue woodwork and blue Trenton tiles. With a Little Ethel—Regie Rex and I is goin to be married On we grow up.

Nurse—I thought you chin't like Regie?
Little Ethel—I don't; but married men is never at home, and I'd rather have him away all the time than any boy I know yet.

—Good News.

best for these. One is soft green, with green tiles around the fireplace; another with time woodwork and bius Trenton tiles. With a chocolate colored woodwork you can have large pink and cream peonies on the walls. With cream colored paint have pellow flowered wall paper.—Philadelphia Ledger.