LOOK THROUGH MINE EYES WITH THINE.

Look through mine eyes with thine. True wife, and my true heart thine arms intwine. My other dearer life in life, Look through my very soul with thine! Untouched with any shade of years.

May those kind syss forever dwell!

They have not shad a many tours.

They have not shed a many tears, Dear uyes, since first I knew them well.

Yst tears they shed. They had their part Of sorrow, for when time was ripe.
The still affection of the heart
Became an outward breathing type,
that into stillness passed again
And left a want unknown before, Although the loss that brought us pain, That loss but made us love the more,

With farther lookings on. The kiss,
The woven arms, seem but to be
Weak symbols of the settled bliss,
The comfort, I have found in thee.
Int that God bless thee, dear, who wrought
Two spirits to one equal mind,
With blessings beyond hope or thought,
With blessings which no words can find.
—'1 empson.

## AN AERIAL FLIGHT.

I stood on the latticed roof of the rickety grape arbor, partially supporting myself by the tips of my fingers as tell?"

I clang to the second story window sill. Marie leaned as far out as was consistent with safety and rested her hand caressingly on my shoulder. Although my love for the maiden was intense, I could not for a moment forget the uncertainty of my footbold, neither could I forget that the eleeping room window of my sweetheart's father was directly

"Never!" be had said, when I offered myself to him as a prospective son-in-law. "Never! No daughter of mine shall marry a penniless inventor."

During the many stolen interviews which had followed the naverse decision of the obdurate parent we had discassed the situation from all points, and over with the same results. At last we had decided to separate for a season that I might the more fully devote my time to the solution of the problem by evolving from my mental workshop some practical creation which would bring to me both fame and fortune,

Marie was a modern woman in every respect. She had been caught on the I sychological wave that was sweeping around the world and was familiar with all the 'osophies and 'clogies that accompanied the movement. She was an edept in mind reading and fairly proficient in the later science of telepathy.

"Watch for messages, dear Jack," she whispered, as she gave my shoulder a gentle pat and drew herself within the window. "You will hear from me often. Perhaps I may need you. Who can tell?"

At this point the trittle frame beneath my feet cracked ominously, and without further farewells I clambered down and started out on my mission.

Ted Brown, my college chum and coufidant, was fully as enthusiastic as moself over the many experiments and inventions I had essayed, and when he beard my story he entered heartily into my plans, which, if perfected, would revolutionize modern traffic and travel. One month later found us in the heart of the Rocky mountains and far

from the beaten trail of prospector, sportsman or adventurer. Our pack animals were already be-

ginning to show signs of collapse, so seere had been the fatigues of the moun-

tain journey. Realizing the imprudence of farther advance skyward, we were about to turn back and seek come sheltered valley in a milder atmosphere, when I felt a gentle pressure on my shoulder. Involuntarily I turned, expecting to see my comrade beside me, only to find him might the cinch strap on one of the pack animals I lifted my foot to the

it was Marie's-sounded in my ear: "Turn to the right." In an instant her parting words flashed upon my mind, and almost uncon- been the source of so much mischiel?" sciously I turned in the direction indi-

What could I do? Our plans were already made. Should I yield, how could him?" I explain to Ted in a satisfactory manper this sudden change in our move-

Suddenly, without waiting for the dirended explanation, I shouted to him donkey?" us I sprang to my saddle, leaving him 10 follow, as I was quite sure he would.

rag seam, which reached from the sum- when yez got hoese?" ruit downward, developed 'nto a well defined cleft, breatening at the base, leaving an opening a few feet wide, through which I recklessly plunged without a thought of what danger might await me. Scarcely half a dozen steps brought

me out into an open space. In ages agone some terrible subterra-

nean upheaval had partially cleft the yeak, and through all the countless years that had followed the action of til there was for ned an open circular space several feet in diameter and neary surreunded by a solid wall of rock. It is needless to go into details con-

erning the progress of the work. There were the usual seasons of experiment ed failure, of hope and despondency, out through it all de great creature grew, until it nearly fined the little circular space. A long, slender, hollow body, fitted

up with a motor and comfortable scats; a huga pair of outspread canvas wings and a fan shaped rudder, altogether unlike any other aerial sailer that had yet made its appearance. And during all the time occupied in the construction of this birdlike navigator I had been so often encouraged and advised when apparent failure confronted me by the same voice that had led me to the spot cheap. that it really seemed as if Marie was as fully identified with the success of my cheap things because they are bargains." undertaking as myself.

"All aboutd!" shouted Ted as we took

controlled the mysterious power. Straight as an arrow and as swift we prose from the little inclosure. The sky was starlit and clear, and the whole panorama of the rough and ragged conntry was fast disappearing before we

thoroughly realized that our venture was a snecess. We moved at a fearful pace, judging by our aerometer, which clicked with the regularity of a clock as it marked the miles and degrees. At dawn our aerial pavigator was

safely anchored within the rock in- the caller. closure, and we were wrapped in our blankets under our tents. Ned was soon spering, but, exc.ted and unnerved as I the blankets aside and entered the inclosure to feast my eyes on my treasure.

I closed my eyes and soon was lost to consciousness until the familiar pressure of finger tips on my shoulder awakened me to the well known voice sounding in my car:

'Jack, Jack, come quick!" There was an earnestness in the tones I had never yet heard, which brought to my recollection Marie's parting

"Perhaps I may need you. Who can Evidently Marie was in trouble, and

I must go to her, and we began making preparations for our departure. Our most valuable belongings, with food and water sufficient for the journey, were packed within the ship's lockers, and our tents stored within the inclosure. As darkness approached we un-

bitched the auchor chain from the staple in the wall of rock and started. At midnight we were hovering over Marie's home. We dropped downward until I could outline the house and grape arbor. With a few hurried words

to Ned I sprang lightly to the roof. The window was open, and the next instant my sweetheart was leaning outward, with her hand on my shoulder the matter with this instrument." in the old familiar manner, pouring her

woes into my ears. "Just think of it, Jack. Papa is determined that I shall marry Cousin Tom. The cakes are baked and in the pantry. The guests are all invited for the wedding tomorrow and the licenso can't deny their husbands any mine is on the library table. What can we

Of course there was but one thing to do, and that we did without delay. Marie stole quietly down into the library and secured the license. How simple a matter to erase one name and substi tute another. And while she was about of a man after he bee once told her she it, with her usual forethought she con- looks delicate fiscated the bride's cake. This, with her wardrobe and jewels, was passed through a window, and then I signaled

to Ted. The ship settled down like a buge bird on the grape artor. Mario gave a trol of the lever. There was a crash of Press. splintering pine as the grape arbor gave way beneath our combined weight.

Straight upward like a rocket we arcse for 1,000 feet or more. As we turned the searchlight on the wreek we ing machine, dian't you? a figure clad in a long, white nightrobe gazing at us, and a voice, trem-

bling with rage, called: Marie, come down here!" "Poor papa."- Chicago Tribune.

Couldn't Se Deceived. Dennis McCarty, a true son of Erin, was suing his neighbor, William Smith, for damages occasioned by the defendant's carelessness in allowing his donkey to escape from his stable and trespass upon plaintiff's premises, thus doing much mischief in his garden.

McCarty stepped into the witness box to give evidence in support of his case, and when he had finished the lawseveral feet away, pulling with all his yer who appeared for the defendant proceeded to cross examine him. "Now do you mean to say that all

stirrup, and again I felt the pressure this injury to the property of which ca my shoulder, this time more forcibly you speak was caused solely by Smith's than before, and a voice-I could swear

"Sartinly, sor." "Oh, indeed; and where did you first see this animal which you declare has "I saw him tied up in defendant's

sthable. "Yes, and where did you next see "On my primises, to be sure."

The lawyer now saw his chance and in his best manner pressed the question. "How aid you know it was the same

"How did I know?" was the derisive exclamation. "If I saw yez tied up in a As I drew near the mountain a zig- schable don't yez-suppose I'd know ye The plaintiff was excused from fur-

ther evidence. - Spare Moments.

Get Trusted For Their Farcs. It is perhaps not generally known,

even in Brooklyn, that persons of respectable appearance may travel on the street cars of that city when they have no money. A woman who has left her purse at home or a man who has spent all his change speculating in stocks, if ordinarily well aressed, has only to tell frost and water had gradually worn the conductor the condition of affairs, and crumbled the sides of the gorge un on boarding a ear, to get carried to any desired point.

The conductor gives the penniless passenger an envelope addressed to the office of the company, in which to forward later the lacking nickel. This is done as a matter of course, and only a passenger who looks disreputable meets with refusal.

The system has been in operation some time, which is apparent proof that the passengers who thus get trusted for their fares use the envelopes given them for the purpose for which they are intended .- New York Sun.

The Distinction Was There.

"You women," said he in the pecuharly exasperating way a man has of saying those two words, "You women buy bargain things because they are

"We do not," said she, "We buy The distinction was almost too subtle for the blundering masculine intellect. our seats and opened the valves that but it was there. - Indianapolis Journal.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* ROARS OF LAUGHTER.

The Jay Evoked Them, but There Soon

Came a Painful Hush. Ex-Governor Jackson of Iowa for many years was the Hawkeye secretary of state and employed in his office quite a large clerical force. One afternoon a self-addr-ssed stamped envelope. The rather rusty ruralite wandered in, and Mr. Jackson immediately saw in the newcomer opportunities for fan.

"Hev ye got a telephone?" stammered

"Certainly;" replied Jackson, "there it is on the wall. Help yourself to it. Then, as the stranger slowly walked up was, I could not sleep and at last threw to the telephone and began looking it over, Jackson passed word among the clerks to watch the experiment of a jay in trying to use a telephone for the first

> The visitor looked the instrument over carefully, as if trying to figure out | Not only is this the case in foreign counhow to use it. The entire office force was watching him with unconcealed amusement. Finally he timidly took down the receiver, looked at it with evident enriosity, tapped it gently with his fingers, and then, giving a glance about the room, blew the dast off the receiver and, putting his lips close to it,

softly said, "Helio!" This was too much for the clerks. The office torce burst into a rear of laughter, and Jackson promptly went to the assistance of the old man. "Hold on!" he cried. "Dou't try to talk into that. That is the receiver, not the transmitter Hang it up again, then turn the little crank on the right, place the receiver to your ear and wait till central

answers. The visitor was looking at Jackson as curiously as one might regard an escaped lunatic. "Say," he drawled, what's the matter with you anyway? I'm an expert sent over here by the Bell Telephone company to find out what's

And not a cierk dared look up from his work for the next hour. - Chicago Times-Herald.

What she Wire Bachslor Says.

Women always pretend that they A realist an man who would paint an saiget with side whiches and no feathers.

The older and more servible a woman gets, the more she wastes she was young

A fat woman can never think badly

A woman can never resist the temptation to let on to other women that her busband tells her all about the maide of

Probably the real truth of the matter is that Joseph had got one of the new little shrick as we stepped on board, red and green golf coats and was showcausing Ted for an instant to lese con- ing off before the others -New York

Not Trying To.

"Hunkins-see here, doctor You told my wife she couldn't run her sew-

Dr Pilgarnek-Yes. Hunkins-And yet you

might ride the bicycle? Dr Pilgarlick--Yes. Hunkins-Well, I'd like to know how

dealers as among shellfish and is in you reason it out great demand as a Lenten delicacy. Dr Pilgariick-I don't reason it out Heaps of them are exposed for sale on at all There isn t any room for reason the counters at the halles, side by side in your wife's case -Cleveland Leader

Son-Pa, what is a whisky straight? long been to eastom in Bordeaux to go Father (who knows whereof) - Erwell, my boy, a large, swelled head, an erroneous impression of great and sudden wealth, a disposition to fight a man carget by vocf winding up the cartwice your size, an aptness for making nival and to hing Lent. the world to appear lopsided and to be revolving rapidly-any one of them may be properly called a whisky's

trait .-- Harlem L.fe. Theory and Practice. "Miss Hettilass thinks that a woman ought to have just as many cares and responsibilities as a man," said one "When did sho say that?" asked the

"Yesterday evening, while she let me do all the pedaling up hill on a tandem. "- Washington etar.

Too Scientific.

Laura -- I hear that you and the young doctor have quarreled. Flora-N-no, we haven't quarreled exactly, but still I can't feel much affection for a man who carbonzes a box of roses before he senus them to one. -Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Exception. Visitor-They tell me, my little man, that children of your age have reached a very high state of culture here in Boston

buy them in the markets, either alive or boiled in strong sait and vinegar water Johnnie Beaconbill (disgustedly)and drawn from the shell all ready for G'wan, y' old fathead! Wot y' givin us? eccking, in which state the Parisian -New York Journal. housekeeper prefers them, and in which

Only a Little One.



"No. I can't give you a job I've as many hands now as I can find work

Well, that needn't stand in yer way, guv'nor The Tittle fit to wouldn't make no difference. "-Pas Me Up.

I don't wonder that the carriages of the rich and noble so inflamed the passions of the peasantry that the result

No Cripe

druggists, 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A DISH OF SNAILS.

table luxures of his day, and Apicius, in

a treatise on cookery, enumerates sev-

eral ways of ceeking the dish, the most

extraverent being with a sauce of sweet

berbs, milk, bester, cheese, boiled wine,

L'excarget has always been regarded

as nutritions and wholesome. In the

middle ages he was used as medicine

and pounded in a mortar. Stewed in

nick, he was regarded as a specific in

lung diseases. He has always been eaten

in the south of France, where he does

immense damage to the vines, and the

grape growers are glad to be rid of him

and make money at the same time by

ferms an important source of revenue.

and his yearly sales in Paris alone are

said to approximate 1,000,000 france.

While he feeds chisfly on the grape lesf

he is also fond of cabbages, and, index

will est any green herb or tender lead

For this remen the snails, when get

red, are always placed in casts and

kept without feed in a cocl place for a

least two months in order to purif-

them. They have a fancy for both hem-

lock and beliadonna, and cases of poison-

snails which have not been properly

cleansed-i. c., starved-before being

Canderan, which is noted for its escar-

gotories (seedl farms) to feast upon es-

Alps shail picking furnishes employ-

ment to hundreds of people and is car-

ried on much as berry picking. In the

the snail glistens wherever he has crawl

the market, and one farm near Dijon is

said to clear 7,000 francs a year frem

its snails, which are fed upon cabbage

and clover. There are many large snail

gardens in the cantons of Switzerland.

and Ulm has for many years been fa

meus fer its escargoteries. Great nun.

bers of snails come to bpain, and the

Mici from the African states bordering

she pays a cent apiece for them. - What

The Care of Parks.

is not sufficient to purchase land for

parks. They must be planted with care

and maintained with taste, and to keep

them in condition renewed expenditure

is necessary. They cannot merely be

purchased and left to nature and the

public. They must be cultivated, pruned,

peliced, and the expense of preserving

their beauty and usefulness must not be

begrudged by taxpayers who reap such

great advantages from them. Too many

have the idea that the purchase of a

park is the end of the matter. This is

far from being the case, and exertions

must constantly be made to secure lib-

eral appropriations for its proper main-

tenancee. Much difficulty exists in im-

pressing this fact upon citizens, but in

time they will realize that a great art

comancis continuous liberal support, and

we may be sure that they will then be

as generous in maintaining and improv-

have proved to be in purchasing them .-

Mary C. Roldins in Atlantic.

ing the parks of the country as they

A point to be insisted upon is that it

Suring the season.

to Eat.

ing semetimes occur as a result of ea

ending him to market. Indeed, he

wheat flour and saffren.

Safe, certain and sure. All

was the French revolution. I am not a peasant, and I hire a cab whenever I want one, but I must say that my gorge rises at the sight of some of our fashionable equipages and their

occupants. It's a case of nose in the air all

through. The horses have their noses in the air because they are "checked up" for the purpose, while the coachman and feetman are obliged to keep their probos-cises "tip tilsed" or they'd be dis-charged, but why need the hanghty rid-WANTED-TRUSTWORTHY AND cra do the same?

They seem to be saying very often active gentlemen or lattes to 'Dear me! What can those creatures travel for responsible, established house be who are actually walking? Don't run in Oregon Monthly \$65 00 and expenses over them, James, for I'm afraid it will Position steady. Reference. Enclo-e speil the looks of the tarnout.

Some people affect me just the same Dominion Company, Dept. Y Chicago. way when they enter a private box.

They come in noisily, and turn around half a dossu times ere they can find a resting place, like a dog before the fire, Profits In Snails of More Than 1,000,000 France Againstly. and then they survey the rest of the andience with such a patronizing air of preprietorship that I almost hope they It may surprise many readers to learn will fall out of the box or be dragged that the common garden snail, regarded as an unmittasted pest by agriculturists out by the irate populace. -Polly Pry in New York Recorder. in this country, is used for food by

Mark Your Wheel.

thousands of persons, and when properly cocked is esteemed a dainty dish by epi-John D. Carroll, chief detective of a cures in all the great cities of the world. wheelman's insurance company, said recently: "Every owner should have a private mark upon his or her wheel. tries, where the overcrowding of the By this I don't mean a simple mark population renders it obligatory that everything edible should be eaten, but upon the saddle post or on the saddle ithere in America, where in New York self, as those are the very places where the arrival of the French steamers with a thief will look for such a mark, and their cargoes of snails is an event of im- should they be there both saddle and portance in gastronomic circles, and the post will be removed. If you want to cading French restaurants advertise the make the private mark on any part of dish as a special attraction. Like other your frame, say on the underside of the hemely animals which serve for food, tep tube, turn your wheel upside down the small changes his name when he and remove a portion of the engmel, say comes to the table and takes the French 1 inch by 1 inch, and clean well till the metal is freed from any part of the en-Thus, as the pig becomes pork, the ox amel Then cover the space so cleaned beef and the sheep mutton, the snail f.g. with a greasy material-canale grease, ures on bills of fare as l'escarget, a for instance-then take a pointed in strumuch mere imposing designation. Like ment of some kind and wet the point many other dishes esteemed by pieures, with carbolic acid. Proceed to write it comes to us by way of France from your initials or private mark on the tubing, being sure that you have suffi-Italy, for the French, who are the masters of the world in cockery, learned the cient acid on the pointed pen' before art originally from the Italians. The you begin After allowing the acid to leave its trace on the tubing, you can ancient Remans, whose emperors and nobles lived to cat, and who not infre- rub off the grease, and one application of enamel will cover all trace of the quently spent a fortune on a single feast, mark you have made."-Philadelphia considered l'escargot a choice delicacy. Pliny mentioned it as among the

In ten days a letter from New York



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brought to table. He is classed by the with lebsters and crawfish, for the crawon Ash Wesnesday to the commune of Along the Cote d'Or and in the lower early morning, when the slimy trail of ed during the night, the pickers go forth with baskets and pails. They find the snails in damp places, resting on the under surface of leaves and veins are gather them just as the farmer's ky picks acwberries or hackteberries. These are snails of natural growth, wild snails, we would say. But snails are largely cultivated for

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