THE ROSE LIGHT LINGERED.

s rose light lingered on the hill, and turned to wine the waters at our

s leaves that prattled by our sides This da, -how sweet!

te suitafell down behind the crest Uphited dark ar inst the western sky, at it stood brazen-lined, in azure drest, Within my heart-a cry.

fore her time, the silver moon Crept shyly, all ashamed, into the light, star beyond the hills arose-too soon. Then spread the Night,

er veil of mist to hide the deeps That once were warm. Upon our splr-

slience fell, e'en as the cool air steeps The grass with dew.

esterday! So the ages roll Uamoved. And yet I learn that thou shouldst know ow lingers still thy presence in my

soul-An afterglow! Winston Churchill in Century,

LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.

Na small room in a tenement house in the poorer section of New York sat a young girl, silently weeping nd bemoaning her lonely condition. The day before she had been called on to part with her mother, who ad died after a long, lingering Illness, Ten years before her father had been filed in a railroad accident, and the other and daughter had been obliged give up their comfortable home and we where cheaper rent could be proared and economy more effectually racticed. Here, in one room, by the id of her needle, Mrs. Atwood had intained herself and Helen.

The physician who had attended Mrs. twood during her Illness had noticed he beautiful character and refined feaes of Helen, and had become deepad prevented him from showing her o much attention.

Dr. Cutter had attained considerable eputation during his four years of actice, and, being but 26 years of age, is widowed mother predicted for him brilliant future. "If only he would nd a wealthy wife," thought the other, "his success would be asared." But the young doctor did not em socially inclined, and seldom met

ung ladies outside his profession. But one morning at breakfast Dr. lutter told his mother Helen's sad tory, picturing her orphaned condition, nd asked her if she could not invite elen to their home until some plans or her future could be made. This oridly wise mother-had at once scentdanger, and, after asking Miss Atcod's address, had promised only that e would call upon her that afternoon. Thus it happened that as a sad-faced sung girl sat peering out of a window to a muddy court she saw a handne, well-dressed lady picking her ray along, and soon heard her knock her own door. Upon being admitted he stranger introduced herself as Dr.

atter's mother. After having listened to Helen's pitistory, Mrs. Cutter proceeded to westion the girl as to her future. "My on has told me that you know of no Post. elative or friend to whom you could 197" "No," answered Helen, "I have o relatives, and mother and I have een in no position to make many

"And is there nothing you can do to arn your own living?" questioned the

"I am afraid not. Mrs. Cutter: I am but 16 years old, and, although mother as always said she wished me to be her age; but time, I suppose, that teacher, I fear I should make but a spoils everything, will make her, also, oor one."

Then it occurred to the lady to ask Helen's mother had left any papers, nd Helen had brought her an old desk, and after looking the contents carefully ver they found a bank book in which Mrs. Atwood had an account with a New York bank for \$200 in her daugher's name. "I wonder, my dear, that n had not thought to look in this lesk before," Mrs. Cutter said, and hen Helen replied that she had felt 00 bad to touch any of her dear mothi's things, the lady could but apprefate the lonely girl's feelings.

After considerable talk it was decidd that Mrs. Cutter should write to the fincipal of a young ladies' seminary western New York, requesting the mittance of Miss Helen Atwood to is school for a two years' course. As his gentleman was a friend of Mrs. liter, she hoped to interest him in he orphan girl's behalf, and said she fould suggest to him that he give her me light duties in the school to perform, thus enabling Delen to earn her oard. Promising to attend to the mater at once, she bade Helen cordial arewell and hastened to her own me, where her son was awaiting her. "Well, mother, are we to entertain liss Atwood?" inquired the doctor. His mother shot a keen glance in his rection, and proceeded to relate her lans for Helen. Although deeply disppointed, he could not but admit the advisability of Helen's education being

atinued. Things worked so successfully that a week's time Dr. Cutter found himelf taking a final look at Helen's sweet ce. "Remember, you are to write me, my child." he cried, as the "All aboard" warned him he must leave the train. ome way, as he walked toward home, e wondered why the brightness had I gone out of the day, and why every-

body seemed to look so forlorn. During the long two years that fol Wed, his heart was gladdened by an

CHRONOLOGY OF CUBA LIBRE.

Battleship Maine blown up in the harbor of Havana, while there on a friendly visit. Feb. 15, Message sent by President McKin-

ey to Congress in regard to blowing up of the Maine. April 11. Congress passed resolutions recognizing independence of Cuba and demanding that Spain relinquish her

authority. April 20. President issued call for 125,000 colunteers. April 23. Congress passed resolutions declaring that a state of war existed. April

Dewey destroyed the Spanish fleet in the harbor of Manila. May 1. Sampson bombarded the fortifica-tions at San Juan. May 12.

Schley sailed with the flying squadron from Key West. May 13. Schley arrived at Santiago de Cuba. May 22.

Army salled from Key West for Cuba. June 15, Landing and battle at Las Guasimas. June 20, Victory of El Caney and San Juan

hill. July 1-2. Gen. Shafter calls for re-enforcenents. July 3. Battle of Santiago, July 3. Shafter demands surrender of San-

tingo. July 3. Truce declared. July 12. Articles of capitulation at Santi-ago approved. July 16. Surrender of Santiago. July 17. Peace protocol. Aug. 12.

Peace commissioners sent to Paris. Evacuation of Puerto Principe and other provinces. Dec. 5. Provisional government proclaimed by Gen. Wood. Oct. 21.

Treaty of Paris signed. Dec. 10, 8:45 p. m. Gen. Garcia died in Washington. Dec. 11.

A few weeks later Dr. Cutter was

seated in the reception room of the

anxiously awaiting Miss Atwood. As

he heard soft footsteps approaching

and raised his eyes in eager expecta-

young womanhood. He saw a smile

of welcome upon her lovely face as she

once more gone over. "Helen, darling,

may I take you home with me as my

treasured wife?" And as he stooped

to hear her softly answered "Yes," he

could not but see the love-light in her

In the morning a message flashed

over the wires, addressed to Mrs. Cut-

My wife and I arrive on the 9 o'clock

And Mrs. Cutter in a graceful manner

submitted to the inevitable,-Boston

Cowper's Pets.

Cowper, the poet, was exceedingly

style of writing about them. "I have

a kitten, my dear," he says, in a letter

to a friend, "the drollest of all crea-

tures that ever wore a cat's skin. In

point of size she is likely to be a kit-

ten always, being extremely small of

"You will see her, I hope, before

that melancholy period shall arrive;

for no wisdom she may gain by expe-

rience and reflection hereafter will com-

pensate for the loss of her present hi-

sult, and I know you will delight in

He also had a dog which had lain

too near the fire, and got the hair

singed from its back, and nothing was

"Allowing for this," said his master,

'he is really handsome; and when na-

ture shall have furnished him with a

new coat he will be unrivalled in per-

Again he concocted a letter purport

"The nights," says the bird of wis-

dom, "being short at this time of the

too; and it strains my eyes to write

when it is not so dark as pitch. I am

likewise much distressed for ink, the

blackberry juice I had bottled up hav-

ing been all exhausted. A neighbor-

ing physician, a goat of great experi-

ence, has attended me in a violent fit

of the pip. I must have shed almost

every feather in my tail, and must not

hope for a new pair of breeches till

next spring. So I shall think myself

very happy if I escape the chin-cough,

which is generally very rife in the

Cure for Faulty Speech.

children easily acquire, but which is

difficult to cure. So great has been the

recent its rease in this fault or infirm-

ity, whickever it may be, in Germany

that in the schools throughout the em-

pire a special course of instruction has

been started for children so afflicted.

In Berlin six specialists engaged by the

Board of Education devote twelve

hours a week to this work. One and a

The habit of stammering is one that

left of the tail "but the gristle."

ing to be written by an owl.

sonal endowments."

moulting season."

my boy."

dear eyes.

ter. It read:

receive us.

a cat.

her.

Spanish control of Cuba finally relinquished. Last troops left Havana; Tenth infantry, U. S. A., took up quarters in city. Dec. 31. . 1899.

Provisional government by the United States; work of cleaning, renovating and restoring order.

1900. Ditto, and taking census, preparatory to holding elections. 1901.

Cuban constitutional convention asembled. January. Congress passed Platt resolutions providing for American suzerainty. March 2. Cuban constitutional convention accepted Platt resolutions. June 12. Cuban law promulgated by Gov, Gen, Wood and elections held, Dec. 31.

1902. Delegates elected at popular elec tions met and chose Gen. Estrada Palma as first President of the republic of Cuba. Feb. 24.

President began preparation for formally turning over government to Cubans, March 24. American troops gradually with-drawn. March 24-May 19.

Fiestas and general celebration all over island. May 10-19. Final transfer of government to Cubans. May 20.

The Promise.

"That the United States hereby disclaims any disposition or intention to \$ exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, or control over said island, except for the pacification thereof, and asserts its determination, when this is accomplished, to leave the government and control of the island to its peo and control of the island to its peo-ple."—Section III., resolutions passed by Congress April 20, 1898.

Four years and twenty-two days later the promise was fulfilled.

occasional letter from Helen, which in Germany stutter. As in nearly all told of her interest in her studies and cases the difficulty in speaking arises friends. As the end of the second year from a peculiar nervous condition and drew near, the doctor again requested is not due to any physical malformainterested in her. Her extreme youth his mother to invite Miss Atwood to tion, the specialists are confident of being able to cure nearly all the cases their home to spend the summer vacation. And a second time was the son which they find. refused, "for it would only turn out in The system of cure consists largely a love affair," thought this far-sighted in making the child speak slowly, in mother, "and I want a rich wife for

teaching him how to properly use his lips and tongue in forming words, and in correcting his nervousness. That stammering can be cured has been re-Young Ladies' Seminary of Westport, alized since the time that Demosthenes little singular that the Germans, who tion, there in the open doorway stood have been supposed to be a race rather Helen Atwood in all the beauty of her lacking in nervousness, should suddenly develop into a nation of stutterers. Perhaps the strenuous life into which there in the deepening shadows of an has been a little to much for its nerearly twilight the old, old story was vous system.

To Cure a Cold.

there is wisdom"-

cold?"

express from Westport. Be prepared to receive us. H. A. CUTTER. "Do I know of anything that is goo friend, I know of six hundred and as members of the family. fond of pets, and had a very charming

> cold if you go at it with a will!" ed himself out.

The Czarina's Choice. The Russian Empress seems to be something of an athlete. On one occasion, while paying a visit to an art larity. She is dressed in a tortolse shell studio, the public congregated outside in large numbers in the hope of seeing her as she came out. But their curiosity was never satisfied, for the Czarina asked one of the attendants if there was an exit at the back of the house. To this he replied in the affirmative, but added that the way was stopped by a board. "That does not matter," answered her majesty; "if you get me a ladder I will soon climb over the plank." The ladder having Golden Blossoms that Greeted the been placed in position, the Empress of Russia climbed it, jumped over the the unwelcome attentions of the overenthusiastic populace. year, my epistle will probably be so,

Why He Roosted High.

A Broadway merchant vouches for the following: "I was entertaining an out-of-town customer the other day. He hadn't much to say, so I kept him busy with questions, in the effort to make him think he was having a good time. The Waldorf was his hotel; yes, he was enjoying the trip; he had comfortable acommodations at the hotel, "The room's on the eighteenth floor, any-

way,' he remarked. "'Did you go so high because the house was crowded?

"'No. I picked out the room. You see, I read about the subway explosions in the newspapers-how the effect was not felt above the tenth floor of buildings near by. I got above the danger line." "-New York Post.

Smart Dog Bizzer-Simpkins has a smart dog.

Buzzer-What does he do? Bizzer-He doesn't do anything that Simpkins tells him-that's what I mean when I say he's smart.-Ohlo State half per cent of all the school children Journal

GREAT PUNCTILIOUSNESS ABOUT SALUTATIONS.

Greetings Depend Upon Renk and Time of Day-How Population Is Divided-No Traffic in Staves Is Carried on in Abyssinia.

"Indet adru!" This is not a curse. but Abyssinian for "Good morning!" The words mean literally, "How have you spent the night?" The people of King Menelik are very punctilious in their salutations and have a carefully graded scale of greetings according to the person addressed and the time of day. Thus to an inferior or to an intimate friend instead of "Indet adru" they would say, "Indet adreh" (pro nounced "adrech"-ch as in loch) "Good afternoon!" would be "Inder watu!" or "watch!" meaning, "How have you spent the morning?" And "Good evening!" "Indet mashu," or "masheh," i. e., "How have you spent the day?"

There is a similar complete series of good-bys for people separating at different times. Two friends parting in the evening, say one going home and the other going to his club (only they haven't clubs in Abyssinia-except wooden ones, perhaps), would say to each other, "Badehna adar" ("May you spend the night well"), which we might translate, "Good night; be good."

The Abyssinian calendar is a fearful and wonderful thing. Nearly every day is a saint's day and is known by its proper name and not by its date. For instance, if you ask an Abyssinian whether a certain thing happened on the 14th of Hadar (the equivalent of our Nov. 23) he will not understand what you mean; but if you say, "Was it on Abunt Aragwe (the name for that day) that you stole that sheep?" a comprehending smile will overspread his handsome and intelligent features.

The year is divided into twelve months of thirty days each and at the end of the year, to make up the 365 days, are added five days, called "Quagme." Each year in succession is called Matthews, Markos, Lukos, Johannis. Matthews, Markos and Johannis have each a "Quagme" of five days, but Lukos, or leap year, has a "Quagme" of six days. The Abyssinian year begins on our Sept. 11 and although, dating as we do from the birth of Christ, they are nearly eight years behind us in timewalked by the seashore declaiming Sept 11, 1000, was in their calendar 1st with a pebble in his mouth. It is a Maskaram, 1893. Their method of reckoning the bours of the day is also peculiar, to our notions. They count the day as beginning at sunrise and not at midnight, as we do. Thus, our 7 a. m. is their 1 o'clock day, and our 6 p. advanced to meet her old friend. And the Emperor has plunged the country in their 12 o'clock day; 8 p. m. with us would be 2 o'clock night with them and our 4 a. m. would be their 10 o'clock night.

Here is a story ringing with antag- The whole population consists of twoonism against the adage which has it fifths soldiers, two-fifths priests and that "in a multitude of counsellors one-fifth merchants, at least as far as the Abyssinians-the dominant race-"Uncle," asked a young man, "do are concerned. All the other necessary you know of anything that's good for a work of the community is performed by subject races, like the Gallas or Uncle opened his desk, took from one Somalis, or domestic slaves-mostly of the pigeonholes a large number of prisoners of war captured in the westnewspaper clippings tied with a string, ern negro provinces. All Abyssinians and threw it into his nephew's lap. except the very poorest employ slaves for domestic r for a cold?" he echoed. "My young cared for and are regarded after a time

twenty-seven infallible ways of cur- There is no trade in slaves in Abys ing a cold. I've been collecting them sinia, as they can only be procured by for forty-nine years. You try these, the king's order, which has to be shown one after the other, and, if they don't to the governor of the province, who do you any good, come back and I'll thereupon gives his sanction. The give you a hundred or two more. Bless slaves, generally boys or girls-the forme," added the old gentleman, with mer for outdoor and the latter for inenthusiasm, "you can always cure a door work-are purchased from their parents at an average price of \$10 a He produced a bundle of yellow time- head, but the purchaser may never restained clippings out of another pig- sell them, though he may if he likes conbole, and the visitor hastily cough- give them away. The soldiers lead an easy life and have no work to do except when called out to serve on an expedition. It is true their pay is only \$5 a year-cash is scarce in Abyssinia-but during peace time they are billeted on the Gallas, a subject race, who are bound to give them all they need. In addition to this munificent rate of pay, says the London Express, a paternal government provides the new recruit at the outset of his military career with a donkey free. But his rifle the soldier must provide himself, as he must also maintain his donkey.

THE POPPY.

California Pioneers.

Far out at sea, gleaming sheets of plank, and thus succeeded in avoiding dazzling gold arrested the gaze of the early explorers of California. Biazing along the Pacific coast, embroidering the green foothills of the snow capped Sierra Madres, transforming acres and acres of treeless plains into royal cloth of gold, millions of flowers of silky texture and color of gold fascinated the Spanish discoverers. An eminent botanist, Eachsholtz, at once classified the plant, and his followers conferred his name upon this, the only native American papaver.

Dream-like in beauty, fascinating from sheer loveliness, spreading its soft undulations over the land, the California poppy bloomed above the richest views and arteries of gold the world has ever known, all unsuspected. A Circe, with powers to please, dazzle and charm by its enchantments, while it allures, lulls and mystifies, this flower of sleep seemed to draw by some occult process from the earth the elixir of gold, unfolding its blossoms of gold as beacons proclaiming: "We are dooming above rich mines of gold."

There is never a mystery about the poppy. It is a weird flower. It is almots sentient, with a life unknown to wife handsomer dresses than her fath-"While glory guards er ever gave her. human kind.

with solemn tread, the bivouac of the dead," stealthily a sea of gore creeps over the old battlefields. Blood red, the popples in waves and billows hold high carnival above the soil that covers the slain. Lord Macaulay says of late Empress Frederick of Germany, the battlefield of Neerwinden: "The which has been modeled in clay by the summer after the battle the soil, fertil. | celebrated artist, Reinhold Begas, is ized by 20,000 dead, broke forth into millions of blood-red popples." The traveler from St. Cloud to Tirlemont who saw that vast field of rich scarlet in position within the Friedens kirche stretching from Landea to Neerwinden at Potsdam. could hardly help fancying that the figurative description of the Hebrew that "The earth was disclosing her blood and refusing to cover ner slain." Bayard Taylor, in "The Lands of the Saracen," says he contemplated, with bust. feelings he could not describe, "the old barbaric splender, gloating on the gore of soldiers slain." . . .

However interesting the poppy may be to men of science and to lovers of the beautiful, it is yet more so to the people of California. This beautiful, weird, gold-colored flower of gossamer texture belongs to California alone. Nowhere else in the world has it ever made its habitat. There it is naturally that, coming on a turn full face upon a blooming field of yellow popples, dazzling in the sunshine, horses have been put to flight, as from flames of fire .-Home and Flowers.

MEDICAL USES OF TUNNELS. Mothers in London Believe the Foul

Air a Remedy.

Quite a new use has been found for the two-penny tube and the other underground railways. In addition to be ing methods of quick locomotion, they are also, in the opinion of many trusting mothers who have little faith in the pharmacopela, important sanatoria warranted to cure many of childhood's maladies. Tunnel air, it seems, is good for croup, also for whooping cough and various other allments. Let us hope the women will not get dates, "1840-1901."

the idea into their heads that it is a substitute for vaccination, says the London Telegraph. A doctor who was traveling on a railway noticed that a woman in the compartment almost pulled down the window when they entered a tunnel, and held outside a child whom she was carrying, so that the youngster might get the full benefit of the foul atmosphere; and when he asked the reason of this extraordinary performance she told him that "tunnel air" had been found to be a complete cure for the croup. And the other day an east end mother was discovered by a guard on the "inner circle," because she had been told by a herbalist and bonesetter that a sulphurous atmosphere was good for the whooping cough.

Formerly the unfalling specific for to a gas works, but owing, doubtless, to the advance of science, the underground railway has taken the place of the gaseous system of pathology. Thus a new and beneficial era opens for tubes and tunnels, and their sharehold-

Ancient Illinois Hostelry.

farm, is an old inn, or tavern, that fifty not good at hill elimbing. years ago was the stopping place for travelers between Bloomington and Peoria in the days when the stage coach was the only means of public travel. It was known as the "Half-Way House," and is about a mile and a half west of Woodruff, toward Lilly. It is a large, old-fashioned house, in quite good repair, and is now owned and occupied by Mr. Christ Oesch, formerly of Roberts, Ford County, Horses were changed here, and travelers were given food. Meals were served for 121/2 cents, which was also the price of a night's lodging.

All travel between Peorla and Bloomington was by stage, unless one had a private vehicle of one's own and cared to make so long a journey, which was not a light thing in those days, nor was it undertaken without due preparation and much consideration. This ancient inn has stood where it now stands for the past sixty-five years.—Bloomington, Ill., Pantagraph.

In the Flowery Kingdom. Henpecked husbands are common in

China, and Chinese literature abounds with references to them. The following is a sample story; Ten henpecked husbands resolved to form a society to resist the impositions of their wives. The ten wives heard of the plan, and while the meeting for organization was in progress entered in a body. Nine of the rebellious husbands incontinently bolted, but the tenth one retained his place, quite unmoved by the frightful apparition. The ten ladies, merely smiling contemptuously on the one man left behind, returned to their homes, satisfied with the success of their raid. The nine husbands thereupon returned and resolved to make the heroic tenth the president of the society. When they went, however, to inform him of the honor it was found that he had died of fright.

Favorable Argument.

"It looks like a poor automobile," complained the prospective customer. Why, the thing would break down before it ran a mile."

"Yes," agreed the dealer, "but look at the advantage of that. You would not have to walk so far to get home as you would if it would run as far as the others before blowing up."-Baltimore

It is too bad that in this craze to beat records a man doesn't try to buy his

EMPRESS IN MARBLE.

Memorial Sarcophagus to Be Placed in the Church at Potsdam

The memorable sarcophagus of the now being reproduced in pure white Carrara marble by Sculptor Albert Geritz, and will in a few weeks be placed

The figure of the empress rests at full length upon the sarcophagus, her prophet was literally accomplished, head supported by two pillows. The form is enveloped by Greek drapery, the upper part of which only is drawn aside from the head, the face and the

The expression of the features, with battlefields of Syria, densely covered their half-open lips, vividly recalls the with blood-red popples, blooming in countenance of the empress to those who knew her. From the head, upon which a diadem shines, the bair is drawn down over the bust. The right arm is extended in repose; the left hand rests over the region of the heart,

The front of the sarcophagus carries in bas-relief several emblematical and pictorial designs. In the center is a medallion containing a Christ head crowned with thorns. The panels on so profuse that it is related as a fact each side and at the ends represent the chief events in the life of the late empress. On one she is represented as a child receiving her first lessons; in another she is depicted as an art student drawing one of the ancient temples, with the genius of art as her teacher; still others show her engaged in works of charity and benevolence.

There are also designs which symbolize the meeting of wife and husband beyond the grave, where they are joined by the son who preceded them into the other world. A setting sun suggests the passage from this life; a rainbow tells of immortality.

The other features of the sarcophagus, says the Boston Herald, resemble those of the memorial modeled by the same artist for the late Emperor Frederick. The only inscription is one which contains the names and the

WINDS LIKE A WATCH.



In Santa Anna, Cal., is a man who has built for his own use an automobile that is certainly a curiosity. It is built on the Waterbury watch idea. Its propelfing power comes from a huge spring. There are three other smaller the last-mentioned disorder was a visit springs from which power is also obtained It uses no fuel, and all that is necessary to get it ready for the start is to work a lever which winds up the spring.

The Santa Anna man has made numerons excursions on country roads with his curious little machine, and has never had a breadkdown. The entire machine weight but 410 pounds, Situated four and a half miles west and it has attained a speed of fifteen of Danvers, on the old Goodenough miles an hour on a level road. It is

The machine will run under ordinary circumstances about ten miles on one winding. The inventor does not claim that he has made any great discovery, and does not propose to build machines for the market. He built this one for his own use and amusement.

Had to be a Candidate.

Apropos of a point he desired to make, Hamilton Mable told this story at the Aldine Association the other evening of an old negro who experienced religion and of his master, whose conversion was punctuated with profanity. It was just after the Jivil War. The negro had been the colonel's body servant as a slave and remained in that capacity even after re celving his freedom. He joined the Presbyterian Church.

"Look here. George," said the colonel, "tell me about this predestination and the elect. You don't believe your old master is doomed to hell, do you? Don't you think he will go to heaven with the elect?"

Respect and love for the old swearing master did not overcome the newly acquired religion, says the New York Times, but there was cunning and diplomacy in his answer.

"I nevah heahed ob nobody," replied George, "who done got elected who wuz not a candidate."

An Awkward Mistake.

A fine stone church was lately built and upon the facade a stone-cutter was ordered to cut the following inscription: "My house shall be called the house of prayer." He was referred to the verse of Scripture in which these words occur; but he transcribed the whole verse, and the inscription read: "My house shall be called the house of prayer, but ye have made it a den of thieves.'

Hitting Back.

"You're not so much," said the man who used the vernacular of the curbstone.

"Well," said the other man, "I fancy I'd have to be much less in order to escape being much more than your much developed lack of muchiness."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hazarding a Guess.

"They are all talking in Boston about the greatest beauty at their borse "Some out-of-town girl, of course."-

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The less a man has to do the more time he wants to do it in.