BALLADE OF THE NEW WOMAN. | self. Now-that man had not the soul of

Of the New Woman now to since ou bid me, Prince, whose jungled lyre

Whose wrinkled muse, of weary wing, Has lost her early might and fire. More readily your fond desire Would I concede and chant for you If the fair being you admire

If the New Woman were but New! She is, alas! no novel thing, for history herself might tire, Might faint and fall in following Where the Old Woman did aspire!

What stellar space, what mortal mire, Has not the fair sex ventured through? Indeed, we men folk might admir-If the New Woman were but New.

She vexes now with questioning, Must taste, experience, inquire, For curiosity's the spring That sends her soaring higher and

higher. That bade her with the snake conspire And to the sunke alone be true. Who brought on us that heavy ire. If the New Woman were but New! AVho b

ENVOY.

Prince, old as Adam, is our sire As old as Eve, whom Adam knew We might not labor and perspire, If the New Woman were but New -Andrew Lang

A PERILOUS WOOING.

At one time of my life I was govern in the family of Sir William Mor daunt. My only pupil was his little cried Jasper, excitedly, daughter May, and both Sir William, "Indeed," said Sir William, "Why, daughter May, and both Sir William and Lady Mordaunt were the kindest then, you must have brought it with and most generous of employers. My you pupil was a sweet, doctle child of about 7 years old at the time the event I am scornfully. "A rat like that does not about to relate took place.

Then the inevitable "he" appeared upon the scene in the person of Frank Dudley, a young brother of Lady Mordaunt. Frank was in the army and had been in India for some time with his regiment, but was invalided home for six months. Before that six months was concluded Frank had fallen desperately in love with the pretty govcruess-I am a staid old married womcould not find it in my heart to say the little word that would make him happy. For one reason, though I liked him and was pleased with his attention, I was not sure enough of my own heart to marry him; and for another, kind as Sir William and Lady Mordaunt were, 1 did not feel by any means certain that the marriage of their young brother to a penniless governess would be altogother to their mind, and I was too Froud to enter any family where I should only be received on suffrance. He went up to London for a few weeks, and thence to go to ireland with the regiment into which he had exchanged. When Frank had left, of course, after

the fashion of my sex, I wished him back again. Life seemed very flat without his sunny smile and cneerful, kindly ways. But it was too late then, so I tried hard to persuade myself that it was "all for the best," and devoted myself with exemplary assidulty to the interests of my pupil.

Hair

Our next visitor was Jasper Mordaunt, a brother of Sir William. Mr. Jasper had been ill, suffering from severe mental strain and nervous depression. He was not happy in his married life, and it was thought the complete rest and change in the bracing air and lovely scenery of our Welsh home would be beneficial in restoring him to health. Sir William and Lady Mordaunt went to town, but the former only returned with his brother, Lady Mordaunt having gone to Brighton for a week or two with Mrs. Jasper.

It was late in the evening when Sir William and his brother arrived own I felt somewhat scared as I caught a passing glimpse of our new visitor's sallow, cadaverous face and wild, dark ives. His appearance the next morning did not tend to reassure me, more espe cially as he immediately singled me out as the object of his especial attention, and kept fixing his eyes upon me as I sat at the head of the table dispensing the tea and coffee in a manner which was, to say the least, slightly embarcassing. He addressed nearly all his remarks to me, and kept paying me such broad and unnecessary compliments that I felt myself getting crimson, partly with vexation and partly with amusement. Sir William looked on laughingly, and at last said; 'Come, come, Jasper; this won't do; if you say so many pretty things to Miss Monroe I shall have to send for Busan (Mrs. Jasper) to keep you in order. And, by the way, you have not told me how you slept last night. I hope you were comfortable."

man at all; he had the soul of a rat. a miserable, sneaking vermin of a rat, and when he died his soul went into a body. It was inte one evening when I saw a big black rat run through ny room, which was on the other side | Ettle square-towered church nestling of the wall to this. It was an enormous rot, quite black, with long white whissers, and very bright eyes, and it ran sparkled and rippled in the bright sunsqueaking and shrieking through my shine, as they gently kissed the long om, and then disappeared. I could tot see where it went to

The next morning I heard the man had shot himself. Then I knew it was the man's soul which had gone into the oody of this black rat. Of course, they had an inquest, and brought in the vertict. "Temporary insanity," and they and a big funeral and all his relations came. They invited me, and I went, out of politeness, you know, but when they came to that bu of the service about the soul of our dear brother resting in peace,' why, I could have pugheo in their faces, for I knew it Jasper was not resting in peace at all, but careering away somewhere in the body of that black rat."

Sir William, who had been looking very grave during this tirade, here broke into a smile and observed: "Well, old fellow, I dare say you are not far out; it would be the fittest punishment for such a scoundrel as you describe

But did you never see the rat again?" "Yes, many times; but the last time of all was here, in this very house,

"No such thing," retorted Jasper, want to be 'brought' anywhere. But.' e continued. "I am confident it is also identical with a little dark man who has taken the lawyer's house and goes to business every day carrying a black s' iny bag. I watch him every day as he passes, and I always say 'Good morning, Sir Rat,' under my breath. You mark my words, though, and look out for that rat. I got up and chased it all around the room and out into the an now, so this is not conceit-but passage, and I am confident it disapwhen it came to the crucial point 1 reared in the drains. You have not een the last of it yet,"

Before Jasper had been very long in the house it became evident that his mental derangement was of a more ser'ous character than had been imagin-+d. At times he was quiet and lucid enough, and then would suddenly break out into some incoherent rodomontade. His inconvenient penchant for me still continued and he would haunt the schoolroom with gifts of dowers and fruits, or sweets and music, or anything for which he heard me express a liking.

One morning, soon after breakfast, I was one the lawn with May, snipping dead roses off the bushes and gathering a fresh supply for the trbles.

'Here comes Uncle Jasper; let's hide," said May.

I turned and beheld Mr. Jasper advancing in his peculiar ambling fashion. Flight was impossible, so I held May's hand and waited until he came up with us. He held an enormous fullblown crimson picotes in his hand and came eagerly up to me. "Ah, my princess, I have found you; I

have been looking everywhere for you to give you this," pressing the gaudy blossoms into my hand. "Don't you remember the old rhyme, Miss Monroe: "The rose is red-the violets blue.

Carnation's sweet, and so are you. "You, you," he cried, "you are my rose and my carnation and my morn-ing star all rolled into one. 1-" Where this outburst of poetic eloquence would have ended I know not, for this moment Simpson, the butler, came up to

Three Cliffs bay, with the silver shimmer of the water shining through the arch of the first fall cliff, while on the other hand was Oxwich point, sloping down in a grand, richly wooded curve of far away in Ireland." to the water's edge, with the quaint at its foot, and looking as though it rose directly out of the sea. The waves arranged so, having the time to spare, I stretch of golden sand lying between Oxwich and Penard. For a few minutes I gave myself up to the luxury of enjoying the beauty of this fair scene and to the dreamy influences of the surroundings, nor thought of danger and peril so close at hand. Then I and felt his kisses pressed upon my opened my book, and was soon absorb- lips d in its contents.

For a little while I read on undisturbed. Then a sudden shadow across my book made me look up, and there. with a wild giare in his eyes and a look of savage frenzy on his face, stood Mr

I started to my feet with a cry of There was no mistaking the leadly light of insanity in his eyes. 1 was on the edge of a dangerous cliff with a madman.

"My gem, my princess, my star," he ed, "I have found you at last. They have been trying to keep us apart all day, but now we have found each other and will never part any more.

His "gem, princess and star"-though I imagined I must have resembled a frightened thunder cloud more than any of the above similes-turned on in indignantly and did the most foolsh thing under the circumstances that could do. I forgot that I was dealing with a lunatic, and spoke to him as he vere same.

"Flease go away at once, Mr. Jasper: came here to be alone, and do not vish for company."

"Oh, now you are going to be cross just like my wife; she is always scolding and nagging, never gives me a minate's peace. But I love my wife, I do." is added, reflectively, as if by way of

This, under the circumstances, was a satisfactory assertion on Mr. Jasper's drink. part, and I hastened to assure him of ay perfect confidence in his conjugal idelity, adding, "But she would not like o see you behaving in this way; loose ruy hands, please, Mr. Jasper, and go away?

For answer be drew me closer to him: could feel his hot breath on my face, and my terror was increasing every moment. "I love my wife," reiterated Mr. Jasper, "but I love the morning star, and you, you are the morning star. Come and let us jump over this precisice into the glorious space, and we will circle around the moon together, and be happy evermore.

Then to my horror, Mr. Jasper placed his arms around me and forcibly lifted me to my feet. In another instant we should have started on that aerial journey Mr. Jasper wished to take. To struggle in that viselike grasp was unavailing; there was not a human being within reach to come to my assistance; one more step and we should be over the cliff and must inevitably be dashed to pieces on the rocks below. I ould no longer control my terror. ittered one long, piercing scream. Then a loud, clear voice rang in my ear: "Jasper, Jasper, what are you about?

For heaven's sake loose this young lady; do you want to kill both yourself and her?"

Then I felt myself wrenched from the grasp of the madman and almost flung o a safe distance on the grass.

"Frank, Frank," I cried, "oh, how thankful I am you have come." For Frank Dudley indeed it was, ough how he whom I suppose

would always be so frightened, and not know what you are saying when you are talking to me. But you have not asked me how it is I am here instead

"No, I have not; but how is it?" "Well, you see the regiment is not to sail for a week later than was at first came down here. They told me you had gone on the cliffs, so I went out to find you. Elsit, I came back to see if you would reconsider what you said to me -if you would give me any hope?

I don't know who spoke next, not precisely what was said, but I know I found Frank's strong arms around me.

All this happened many years ago My husband is colonel of his regimen now, and my two little girls will leave their play in the compound and come and better it is digested is seldom borne and sit in the veranda while mother in mind by either the cook or the eater. ells the story of how poor, mad Uncle Household Words.

Tools of Mosquitoes.

carry enough different kinds of tools around to give them the usually served whole, and on account right to belong to several trades. Shefor the mosquito that does the stinging the stomach in a large fragment. If it and blood-drawing is always the fe- is cut up finely before the boiling or male-uses no less than six different in- stewing 1% is converted at most into struments to pierce the skin and suck pulp, which digests in one-third or even

in the kitchen

disregarded and which cannot be too

twenty-four hours, are converted into

She Carries a Hig Record.

They are the most delicate tools imagnable, and they can only be seen in and other dishes presents no difficulty quarters for the State of Georgi their beauty under a strong magnifying to the digestive process. When served that city. Miss Sturgis is see When Mrs. Mosquito starts in in pieces, as New York dairy cheese alto draw blood she does it in a scientific most invariably is, it is rather difficult manner. First she takes a double- of digestion, and in its favorite form headed spear and jabs it deep in the the Weish rarebit, it is very indigestible skin. Then she pleks out one of her to a large proportion of the community. two keen lancets and enlarges the Another principle which is too often puncture made by the spear.

If the skin is very thick and tough highly praised is that long and slow she probes deeper with a drill or cooking at a low temperature is far bet needle, and if the hole is still too small ter than that in quick oven with great she jabs a saw in the wound and proceeds to rip out the side of the hole un- many steamers, cookers, heaters, Dutch til it is large enough and deep enough ovens, Aladdin ovens and other con afterthought, "I love my wife, do you believe me?" for her to insert the tube of her pump. Then she settles down for a feast, and wheaten grits, cracked barley and soon her body is filled with the red crushed rye, when slowly prepared for

Mosquitoes, in spite of their bad hab- a paste or Jelly, which can be used by its, are interesting insects. There are a person with the weakest stomach. If, about thirty varieties of the little pests as is generally the case, they are boiled in the United States, and they are vigorously for half an hour, the cells found all over the earth. The eggs are are imperfectly broken down, and th long, oval objects, and are deposited on resulting food is often injurious to delithe water in masses which are stuck ente digestions. ogether by a kind of glue.

When the eggs hatch the larva, which is something like a worm, drops head first in the water. A little air tube the long distance record of Miss Ida which runs back on one side of the tail Greeley Ale, who has covered 15,000 supplies the larva with air until it miles awheel. Miss Ale is a school changes to a mosquito without wings, teacher, of Trenton, N. J. She is also but supplied with a paddle tail which secretary and treasurer of the local permits it to skip over the water at a club and has recently been made local lively rate. In about a month wings consul for the L. A. W., and she now grow on the body, and at last Mrs. Mosquito rises in the air and begins to hunt for a nice, fat boy, with lots of good blood in his veins.

Public Spirit in the West.

Probably nothing ever did more to bring the East and the West together in national sentiment than the Columbian Exposition at Chicago. The whole country was justly proud of that, and no section was more ungrudging in its praise of it than the East. It was conceded frankly and heartily that Chicago had done what would not have been possible in New York or any other Eastern city, making not merely a world's fair, but a world's wonder. Western energy and dauntless daring were combined with a loftiness and breadth of artistic purpose to produce results which would have been impossible in an older civilization. As an experienced English observer said. "Not was it the most wonderfully beau tiful thing of the kind the world had has the distinction of being the first man in the shop. Mrs. Cooler's ever seen, but it was likely to be the woman consul of New Jersey. most wonderfully beautiful that ever would be seen; for no other nation legitimate kinds and advocates then face clean, but her hands been would ever have the andacious courage warmly with tongne and pen. She has dirty and greasy as those of any



up in her room alone for a few min THE principle that the finer a food She says an angry woman see is divided and subdivided in its her to be so repulsive an object the preparation the easier, quicker annot bear to have those women w she loves best to see her in any charactes. She never seems to All of us are supposed to think of the mand, and her husband imagines he always has his own way. Shen disputes the point, yet they who k rule into practice. Still fewer think of her hest know that there are few q tions that are not settled to her applying the principle of comminution catisfaction. She will appear, y Thus, for example, a holled onlon is

when the scolding women of her are cons-dered old, and she will ah of its slippery character is apt to reach have an influence for good when have no influence at all-Ch

d's F

That

Georgia Girl in Politics. Miss Sturgis, a young woman of one-fourth the time of the other way. lanta, has charge of the Populist Grated cheese upon tonst, macaroni



and treasurer of the People's P Publishing Company and pract runs the People's party paper. Sturgis says that since the nom of Mr. Watson for Vice-Preside has received hundreds of calles whether or not her office is the headquarters makes no different the people think so, and they es to flock there. Miss Sturgis is a judge of human nature and is m cated woman. When her caller she knows when to talk books an knows when to talk crops, but a all else she knows when to discu itics. She has a pile of books a her on the desk, books on political omy, histories and poems. Nam Miss Sturgis believes in Tom Wi She was reared in the county is a Mr. Watson lives and has watch course and studied his character

Mrs. H. M. Cooley, wife of a m ist in Kansas City, is a skilled m ist and works daily in her hus shop. She served an apprentice two years and is now trusted to b most delicate work that requi and care. She handles a stem with the utmost precision an ared 10 000 holes in brass i but muscular, and says that she Miss Ale is devoted to sports of all the work. She keeps her clothing when they are brought into the sta

Probably no lady cyclist can equal the present time.

Kansas City's Woman Machini Ga.

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INGTON M.

WASHINGTON COUNTY HATCHET.

That set him off.

"Slept!" he cried excitedly; "why, I never slept a wink all night-not one Hessed wink, Miss Monroe."

I expressed my regret, and Sir William inquired the cause of Mr. Jasper's Insomala

"Well, I'll tell you all about it," he said; "but first of all, do you believe in the transmigration of souls?"

"Certainly not," replied Sir William. with conviction. "It is an exploded superstition."

"Oh, is it, then?" answered Mr. Jasper. "Well, I can tell you it is nothing of the sort, but a real, certain fact, and I'll prove it to you, and tell you why I could not sleep last night. Some years ago I knew a lawyer; he lived next door to me and was reckoned a very respectable member of the profes-Now this man was an awful sion. scoundrel and swindler; used to get people to intrust him with their money to invest, and then make away with it. Why, I knew three sisters for whom he was trustee, and whom he complete Iv ruined. Well, at last this man faffed for I don't know how many thousands, and numbers were involved in his ruin, ong others the three sisters I have told you of. Then the man shot him-

"Mr. Jasper," he said, "will you please ome and speak to Sir William in the study? He wants to see you on business very particular.'

"Now, why do you come and talk to rie about business when you see me conversing with Miss Monroe?" demanded Jasjer, testily. "Go away! I cannot attend to you or to business

On my representing to Mr. Jasper. however, that I must attend to mine and take May to do her lessons, he consented to accompany Simpson to the study, saying as he walked away:

"Well, I will go now, but I shall come again; I have something very particuar to say to you.'

About a week after this Sir William aud Lady Mordaunt-warned by the doctor that though Mr. Jasper was not dangerously violent at present, ne might at any time become so-went up to town to see Mrs. Jasper and arranged with her about having her husband placed under proper control, even if only for a short time. Simpson has had experience in men-

tal cases and will take charge of Jasper, so you need not feel nervous," said Lady Mordaunt to me as she went tway.

I resolved that I would spend the day in the schoolroom and give my eccentric lever a wide berth. In the afternoon, however, May complained of a headache, and I sent her to her nurse to lie down. Then, tempted by the beauty of

the day, I took my book and went out, ntending to spend the afternoon on the clis. I walked through the Crowley woods, now lovely in their autumnal tints, out on to the rabbit warren, and over that to the cliffs. I made my way to one much higher and steeper than the rest, known as the Great Tor, and climbed to its summit, a moss-covered bit of tableland jutting out over the beach and commanding a grand view of the surrounding country. It was a dangerous spot, and one to which I never centured when I had my restless little cupll with me.

I established myself as close to the edge as I dared venture and sat for some minutes lazily enjoying the quiet | I said it. beauty of the scene, Before me lay

far away in Ireland should suddenly appear in Gower in time to rescue me from a terrible fate I did not trouble myself to inquire. It was enough for ne that he was there and that I was safe.

"Good heavens," ejaculated Frank, "I was only just in time; another second and you both would have been over the cliff! Has he hurt you?"

"No, I am not hurt, only terribly frightened." And indeed I was trembling in every limb and struggling hard to repress an inclination to go off into violent fit of hysterical crying. Frank had barely time to place me on a low piece of rock and then turn his atten tion to Jasper, who now came forward with very threatening gestures, evidently bent on battling it out with the nan who had come between himself and "his "morning star." Fortunately Simpson also appeared at this junc ture, otherwise, strong as Frank was, he would have been no match for the andman. Simpson had but left his charge for a short time, and on missing him, after a fruitless search elsewhere. had traced him to the warren. Between them they overpowered Jasper and

took him back to the house. I follow ed, feeling still very shaky, but re-solved to "hold up" to the end. When we reached the house of course I coliapsed, and was glad to take shelter in my own-room. Here, under the care of one of the maids and with the aid of a glass of Sir William's good port, I gradually recovered.

Later in the evening I was sitting in the small drawing room, pale, but quite recovered, when Frank Dudley came

"Oh. Mr. Dudley," I said, "I can never thank you enough-you have saved my life; but for you I should now be lying crushed and lifeless at the foot of the Great Tor."

" 'Mr. Dudley,' " he said, seating himself on the couch beside me. "I was Frank' this afternoon; please may I not stay so?"

"Oh, I forgot then, I was so frightened I did not think what I was saying." I replied and I know I got very red as

"Well, it was very nice, I wish you the same time.

believe in their country, are proud of its wonderful growth and unbounded resources, and are determined to do everything in their power to add to its fame. This spirit is particularly strong in Western cities, and appeals to it are never made in vain. It makes possible the establishment on a firm and enduring basis of educational and artistic enterprises which find little cordial support in Eastern cities, and which lead there only a struggling and precarious existence. They are supported in Western cities because they will be a credit to the communities and will add to their fame. It would be an unspeakable boon to Eastern cities if this pub-Century.

Li Hung Chang's Education.

Li Hung Chang came of worthy but not distinguished parentage. His father successfully passed the examinations, but held no official position, and was possessed of no opportunity to secure his son's advancement beyond affording him an opportunity to pursue his studies and fit himself for the examinations. These he successfully passed in all grades, and in the final contest at Peking he came out with distinguished nonors among 20,000 competitors. Later he was made a member of the Haalin College, which corresponds somewhat to the French Academy. He therefore has reason to take pride in his accomplishments and standing as a scholar, though, judged by the Western standard would hold a very low grade.-Century,

Telegraphic Printing.

Two electricians of Gratz, Austria, claim to have invented an arrangement. by which a newspaper can be printed MISSIDA GREELEY ALE.

to do again what Chicago did." Yet probably written more about woman workman. Her husband says in this fair was merely the sublime out- and her "bike" than any other lady in is the best artisan he ever had a come of one of the chief elements, if not the land, and she writes well. As a shop. She has invented one of the chief element, of Western progress wheelwoman, she is expert and tireless, valuable articles, and does not a -the public spirit of the people. They and can set a lively pace even for a to repair gasoline or steam male scorcher.

> Rules for the Summer Girl. Remember that one may be witty without being popular; voluble without being agreeable; a great talker and yet # great bore.

Be frank. A frank, open countenane and a clear, cheery laugh are worth far more even socially than "pedantry in a stiff ernvat."

Be sincere. One who habitually sneers at everything will not render herself disagreeable to others, but will soon cease to find pleasure in life. Be sensible. Society never lacks for

fools, and what you may consider very entertaining nonsense may soon be looked upon as very tiresome folly,

Be cheerful. If you have no great trouble on your mind you have no right to render other people miserable by your long face and dolorous tones. If you do you will be generally avoided. Above all be cordial and sympathetic. True cordiality and sympathy unite all the other qualities enumerated, and are certain to secure the popularity so dear to the heart of everyone.

Be aminble. You may hide a vindictive nature under a polite exterior for a time, as a cat masks its sharp claws in velvet fur, but the least provocation brings out one as quickly as the other. and Ill-natured people are always dis-

Remember that a good volce is as essential to self-possession as good ideas are essential to fluent language The dog, the heart of a mother at are essential to fluent language. The of education, Chinese scholars developed; a full, clear, flexible voice is

Keeping Quiet When Angry. There is in this city a merry little

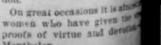
by telegraph in any number of places at twice when she wants anything. She woman who never is obliged to ask women who have given the lan't one of the meek women who never | Montholon.

J. 2

Said About Womes Woman's sympathies give 1 m the harp of Acolus, to the breath,-Donald G. Mitchell

a sublime thing .- Alexandre pere.

one of the surest indications of good breeding. Neeping Onics When the surest indications of good Neeping Onics When the surest indication of good Neeping Onics Nee don.



WINSLOW'

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