ON THE STAGE.

In the rosy light of my day's fair morn-Ere ever a storm-cloud darkened the

west, Ere ever a shadow of night gave warning When life seemed only a pleasure guest Why, then, all humor and comedy scorn

I liked high tragedy best.

I liked the challenge, the fierce-fought

With a death or a parting in every act, liked the villain to be more cruel Than the basest villain could be, in fact,

or it fed the fires in my mind with fuel Of the things that my life lacked.

But as time passed on and I met real sorrow. And she played at night on the stage of

my heart. I found that I could not forget on the

The pain I had felt in her tragic part;

And, alas! no longer I needed to borrow My grief from the actor's art.

And as life grows older, and, therefore, suddef

(Yet sweeter, may be, in its autumn haze).

I find more pleasure in watching the gladder

And lighter order of humorous plays, Where mirth is as mad, or may be mad-

Than the mirth of my lost days.

I like to be forced to laugh and be merry. 'Tho' the earth with sorrow is ripe and

I like for an evening at least to bury All thought of trouble, or pain, or strife. In sooth, I like to be moved to the very Emotions I miss in life. -Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

HERO OF THE HALL BEDROOM.

When I told my wife about it she exclaimed: "How utterly absurd! Wby I think you should have understood him all along.

"Mrs. Dockboy," said 1, severely, "how was I to believe all his storieshis tales of prowess in matters of love. in feats of strength? Perhaps he did knock out O'Sullivan, the champion middleweight; perhaps he was the greatest halfback that ever played on Cad university eleven; perhaps he did leave the West on account of the importunities of three beautiful mill-Ionairesses; but even Lieutenant Swash doubted the story of his capture by Apaches and his subsequent release by the chief's daughter.'

"Swash!" retorted my wife. "Why do you always quote that horrid old thing? I think that he is himself inelined to exaggeration at times, whether unconsciously or otherwise, I cannot Judge.

I do not take my wife's view of the matter at all, and I cannot ese why the lieutenant and myself should have acted otherwise than we did.

atec

sse ou rs

We were talking of Filkins-Filkins, who occupied the fourth floor rear hall bedroom in my old boarding house. in locating the man I have described him, for that particular room in every boarding house is inhabited, experience has taught me, by a peculiar get ins-men of culture, but on their pers, men whose long lines of distinguished ancestors have bequeathed to them some quarts of blue blood, but nothing with which to keep it in sirculation, and an inherent idea that it an upper cut on the chin which brought ought to keep moving itself, without their descending to plebelan labor to supply the motive power. Just such a person was Filkins. His clean-cut slow; jest see the chances he missed?" features, his easy manners, his polite bearing, supported by his pretension When preparatory to goto family. ing out after dinner he donned the evening clothes of the medical student and you saw him, not a bair of his head | dealt the New Yorker such a violent

who she was-great belle-piles of money in her own name. I met her at a dance. Three weeks ago she broke off the engagement, and since then he has

been going to the bowwows-a perfect madman, the fellers say, and he has sworn to break my head on sight. "And why should he bother about

you?" sneered Swash, sitting down on the edge of the bed, a most contemptuous look on his face. Filkins smilled and softly puffed up

his pipe "Why should he bother about you?"

repeated the lieutenant, more emphati-"Indeed, I don't know," was the quiet

reply. "I never spoke to her more than three times." He was silent for a moment. Then he laughed: "And, by Jove! do you know, she sent me a note the other day that cost me a quar-

ter-forgot to pay the messenger "Never mind your certain man. Come on!" cried the lleutenant, rising, but-

toning his coat and drawing on his gloves Filkins sighed, knocked the ashes out

of his pipe and a mose. "Very well, if you insist," he said.

'But I know there will be trouble, and I am very rusty with my fists. Now, I would not care if I was like what I was when-

"Hurry! We're late!" interrupted Swash. And as we were filing down the stairs he whispered:

"A million to one we don't see the certain man." "I would be a fool to take you up." I

replied, softly. When we reached the gymnasium of

the Olympic Club the first bout was over. Several hundred men, generally in their shirt sleeves, were seated on low benches about the ring, all smoking so vigorously that a thick haze filled the room, and from where we stood we could hardly distinguish the faces of the two muscular fellows who were seated in their respective corners

There are three seats up front. Let's get there," said the lleutenant, indicating the place with his cane. Filkins hung back.

"I'd rather not," he said, "I'll not be noticed here."

"Rot," exclaimed the other, seizing his arm and literally dragging him through the crowd, until at length we were comfortably fixed in the front row. I could see everything then, and even heard the low tones of the referee as hearoseandannounced: "Six rounds between Harry Donohue of Boston and Kid Williams of New York, Then with a nonchalant wave of the hand toward the right-hand corner, "Douahne;" toward the left, "Williams,"

Donahue and Williams were two very respectable looking young men. with clear, pink faces, and splendid hests and muscles. Swash said that the latter was a middle weight and fought too low, but of that I knew nothing. In fact, I thought it was rather tame. My idea of prize fights had been drawn from comic and religious papers, but in these two active, athletic young men, who shook hands and then began to jump lithely about the ring, beating the air and at times striking each other with their gloved hands, I did not see a realization of my sanguine imaginings. To be sure, it the second round Williams landed villainously on Donohue's nose, causing it to bleed profusely, and received in turn from the crowd about us cries of "Good un!" "Now, another!" "Yer got 'im "Ah, pshaw! the Kld's too skeert." 'He's fighting too low.'

The affair was getting more interesting. Williams gave his opponent : body blow that sent him reeling agains: the ropes at one side, but the Boston who occupied the second floor front, had regained himself in an instant and or musinche out of place, not a wrin- one on the cheek that the young man half of his journey was over he felt lack of shade and fruit are potent rea-

TO ATTRACT WILD BIRDS. fled. "You'd be surprised if you knew | left wrist, and shot out his elenched right hand, landing neatly on his as If You Want Them About the House sailant's chin with such force as to send

what had happened.

hand coolly explained:

driving toward the park in a handsome

victoria, two neatly liveried men on the

box. At his side sat a pretty girl whom

from the pictures to have been the

great belle, Miss Emily Carusher, And

when I told my wife about it she said

that I ought to have known it all along.

stories," I expostulated.

she .- New York Sun.

"But I judged him from his other

"Perhaps they were true, too," said

TREATMENT OF COLDS.

How They May Fe Cured and Their

After Consequences Averted.

A person in good health, with fair play,

easily resists cold, but when the health

flags a little and liberties are taken

ording to the weak spot of the indi-

neumonia, or it may be jaundice. Of

all causes of "cold,' probably fatigue

is one of the most efficient. A jaded

man, coming home at night from a long

two hours' sleep over evening parties

two or three times a week, or a young

lady heavily "doing the season," young

children overfed and with short allow-

ance of sleep, are common instances of

the victims of "cold." Luxury is favor-

able to chill-taking; very hot rooms,

feather beds, soft chairs, create a sensi-

tiveness that leads to catarrhs. It is

not, after all, the "cold" that is so much

to be feared as the antecedent condi-

tions that give the attack a chance of

happen to those who do not leave the

house or even their beds, and those who

are most invulnerable are often those

who are most exposed to changes of

temperature, and who by good sleep,

cold bathing and regular habits preserve

the tone of their nervous system and

circulation. Probably many chills are

contracted at night or at the fag end

of the day, when tired people get the

equilibrium of their circulation disturb-

ed by either overheated sitting or un-

derheated bed rooms and beds. This is

specially the case with elderly people.

In such cases the mischief is not al-

ways done instantaneously or in a sin-

gle night. It often takes place insid-

iously, extending over days or even

By Any Other Name.

Oberlin, the French philanthropist,

was once traveling in the depth of win-

ter amongst the mountains of Alsace.

thickly upon the ground, and ere the

weeks - London Lancet.

doing harm. Some of the worst "colds"

Colds are probably the most common

had never before seen, but knew

now

Plant a White Mutherry tree. him groping against the ring platform. "If you live in a suburban town and In an instant the place was in an upwant to encourage who birds to visit roar; a dozen men sprang between the and live about your house." the observtwo new combatants; a hundred others ant Jerséyman says, "you cannot make gathered around us, filling the air with advances to them in a better way than their excited cries and inquiries as to by planting a white mulberry tree and Van Peyster's execrations were

something terrible. Inflamed with "The first thing to attend to is to ge drink, maddened with jealousy and rid of all the cats which come about thirsting for revenge for the punishyour grounds. You can do this while your mulberry tree is growing, but ment he had received, he struggled to free himself from the grasp of those don't take too long about it, for the who held him. Filkins on the other white mulberry is one of the quickest growing trees that I know of. Orla-"The man is drunk, gentlemen. Somemally it came from China, and was one had better find his name and nd- brought to this part of the country dress and send him home." Then in about fifty years ago, when there a lower tone he whispered to me: a craze for raising silkworms. Since 'Don't you think we had better go that time it has been much neglected. out there are many places like my own "I think we had," I said, and withpart of the country upon the Shrews out another word Swash and I followbury river where it has found a coned him out of the place and home to genial soil and elimate and now grows the boarding house, where he bid us wild. good-night and retired to his fourth floor rear hall bedroom.

"I have one white mulberry tree Five years ago it was only about six I saw Filkins the other day. He was feet tall, with a trunk not bigger that a broomstick. To-day it is thirty fest tall, and its handsome globular head has a diameter of about twenty-fivfeet. It is a pretty tree, with its shiny leaves and its close foliage, and makes a shelter which the birds love; but it is when the fruit ripens that the tree becomes the strongest drawing attraction for them. The fruit is about three quarters of an Inch long and mawkish ly sweet to our human taste, but there seems to be hardly one of our small native birds that does not love it. The fruit began to ripen about June 15. this year, and ever since then there hasn't been a minute of the day when there wasn't at least one bird in the allment in the world. They are always tree. To one who is not conversant disagreeable and oftentimes dangerous. with the great variety of our native birds it is a revelation to watch then come after a taste of the sweet fruit. There are catbirds and robins, sparwith the stomach or with the nervous rows of more kinds than you have finsystem a chill is easily taken, and, ac- gers and toes, warblers and versos. and even hummingbirds. The fruit vidual, assumes the form of a cold or will last until about July 10 or 15.

"The white mulberry furnishes an other source of delight to the birds. which is not so much a matter of pleasure to its owner. This is because its day's work, a growing youth losing leaves are exceedingly toothsome some of the caterpillars, and particularly to the tent caterpillar. The elder. the mulberry, and the apple tree are favorites of this worm. I have some colonies of caterpillars on my mulberry tree, but, thanks to the same birds which eat the fruit, the worms are also soon eaten, and not a single colony of the worms has so far got beyond the twig it originated upon before its members were snapped up as choice mor sels by the colony of birds."*

"And do you have English sparrows? "Certainly; a large flock of them They live in the wistaria vines and nest under the eaves of the barn." "And do they not drive away the

other birds?" "No, nor do I believe that they have uone so anywhere. It is true that there ner who understands color combinaare now many places where none of cur native birds is left, and that in these same places the English sparrows abound, and this has given rise to a be lief that the other birds have been forward to a lively lawsuit over the driven away by them; but I have never seen the native birds worsted by them.

On my little place they all exist together and in harmony. The robins are more quarrelsome than the English sparrows. I believe that if careful observations were ,made, it would be found that where the native birds have disappeared it was the result of other causes, and that the English sparrows remained simply because they do not mind things which would drive all the The cold was intense, the snow lay wild birds far off. People and cats and



T is astonishing how many women there are who do not know the even to give a certain amount of style to the poorest sort of form. Of course, this does not include the woman who is obliged to make her own clothes or go without. The average woman can have, if the wish, a perfectly fitting costume at an extremely slight expense and can present a harmonious and soothing effect to her family and friends, instead of an ill-proportioned, shapeless object of pity. One of the greatest mistakes of the woman who has not a plethoric purse is that she sacrifices quality of work for quantity, and her greed is her undoing. She figures the cost of having a dress made "out of the house" and then calculates how many she could make at home by having a dressmaker cut and fit them. She can finish them herself and thereby have more gowns. That woman does not know the first principles of the art of dressmaking.

She really thinks she is economizing. Frequently she makes her husband believe it. But he wonders why the deuce it is that there is always something or other the matter with his wife's "clothes," as he terms them. He notiess that on one basque there is the obnoxious and familiar wrinkle across the back between the shoulders; auother, the back seam has a twist, the shoulders differ on a third and on the fourth dress the sleaves are entirely too short and the skirt hangs all sorts of ways. One marvels that these wom en cannot see how much better it is to have-if they cannot afford more-one dress each season made by a modiste

and be happy in the knowledge that it is in as good taste as is anyone's in the city. It is the same with millinery. The woman who advises you to trim your own hats "because you can have so many more," and who proudly shows one which she says she "just threw together," is generally too conceited to bear telling that she would appear infinitely better as the possessor of just one purchased from a first-class milli-

tions. Fortune for a Typewriter. Sap Francisco lawyers are looking

will of James C. Simonds, a lawyer of bande and guitar. For one thing I that city, who died recently in New York. Mr. Simonds was originally a lawyer in the empire city, but went to California years ago and built up a lucrative practice, besides becoming interested in some valuable nitrate mines. He had offices in the Crocker building, San Francisco, It so happened that a Mrs. Rosenburg, a goodlooking widow of something over 40. was conducting a typewriting business In the same building. She was engag

ed by Mr. Simonds to do his work, and before long the 1

reeds to aid them in standing out, a they are lined from the bottom to a fer inches above the knee with hair clot value of a handsamely fitted gown Women of fashion in buying a sik pe and its power to enhance a fine figure ticoat these days order a shorter a skirt to match, as well as a corset, Ba cade is the silk most in favor, and be the skirts and corset are exquisin embroidered with the owner's gram. Lace flounces trim both skirs and a tiny frill of the same pattern lace finisoes the corset at the top.

" My Lady Plays the Mandolin. In her attacks on the masculine hear the summer girl finds that ability play a few airs on a stringed insp ment comes in handy. The result that most fashionable girls have gas in for this sort of thing. The guin used to be the favorite weapon wi these maidens, but it requires a gre deal of patience and practice to leg to play well enough upon a guitar use it without a voice accompanie to cover some of the sins of execution It is much easier to play aftractive upon the banjo than upon the guing

and for this reason it has been w popular with both men and we



But many object to the thrum-th tone, and it quickly grows monoto Besides, it is always getting out of th and the operation of runing any st instrument is doleful, to say the less A'l things considered the most a esting little instrument and the m convenient to carry about is the m dolin. It has other advantages or smaller and easier to hold, then more graceful. If handled with a rarely gets badly out of tune, and can soon learn to play upon it enough to be interesting. If a m have a musical ear she can quickly? out a few popular tunes by air, w her friends will be glad to join inst ing. Indeed, contrary to the get Impression, chords upon the man make a very pretty accompating

Makes Women Look Youver.

WASHINGTON COUNTY HATCHET.

kle or a eck anywhere ively felt that he was a gentleman born.

And if, perchance, he was off to "that swell little affair at Mrs. Van Foam's that the papers have been talking so much of," and needed a quarter for car fare, his father having forgotten to send him his check for the month, it was willingly given, for he was a capital fellow. He drew on us oceasionally, but we regarded that as only a slight compensation for his com pany.

Lieutenant Swash came into my room early one evening as Filkins and I were discussing things in general over our pipes, and announced that he had three tickets for a series of boxing bouts at the Olympic Athletic Club.

"There will be some bruising." he cried, enthusiastically, "and it will be worth seeing.

"Awfully sorry, old man, but I can't go," replied Filkins. "There is a certain man in New York who has been searching high and low for me for three weeks. He'll be there, I know for he has been going to the bowwows and spends all his time about such places. I'm not afraid of him, but I deem it more discreet for a while to avoid him.

"Your tailor ?" ventured the lieutennnt

"Dear me, no," replied Filkins, with great good humor. He seemed to enjoy the joke. "Would that he was and I was wearing a respectable-looking cause for him to pursue me, but I am not so lucky.

"Now, see here, Filkins, you've got to come," I said.

"To tell the truth, it would be awfully embarrassing for me to meet that he replied. "You'd be surprised if I'd tell you who he is. Everyone has heard of him-rich, great swell."

Swash looked at me and winked one of his knowing winks. Then, turning to Filkins, he asked:

"Well, what does he want with you?" A woman at the bottom of the whole

began to stagger stupidly about, holding his hands out to protect his face. Involuntarily I half rose and cried, "A good un!

A sudden pull at my coat brought me back to my seat and Filkins whispered in my ear:

"There he is! What did I tell you?" "Who?" said 1, ruffled at the interruption.

"The man that I spoke of. Come, let us get out. He is moving this way." Swash heard him, and, seizing him, he pulled him back into his sent, for he had made a motion to go.

"Leave at this point?" he cried. 'Filkins, you're a fool."

I looked toward the person whom Filkins had pointed out, and although I had never before seen him, from a series of pictures of noted society men which a certain paper had published 1 knew him to be Archibald Van Peys ter

"Yes, Filkins," I said, "you're a fool." "Call me what you choose," he retort ed, "but mark my words, there will be trouble if we stay. Time has been called and I, at least, had better go. 'Nonsense!" laughed Swash. "We'll stand by you, old man, for I propose to see this thing out. It'll be hot the next round.

"Indeed, it will," said Filkins, grim-

"Well, here comes the certain wellknown man," I chuckled, for Van Peyster was moving around our way, and since Filkins had so boldly declared himself I determined to give him a few gentle thrusts. The opportunity was so good.

"I see him," he replied, quietly, Swash began to laugh and used a rather strong expression, but hardly was it out of his mouth when I heard a stronger one, and looking up saw Archibald Van Peyster right in front of us, glaring down at our companion. There was a pause. Then he deliberately raised his cane and brought it down toward Filkins' head. I sprang from my place and put out my arm to

arrest the blow, but Filkins was too thing," replied our companion, unrut- quick for me. He caught it on his another.

himself yielding to fatigue and sleep. He knew if he gave way to sleep he cats especially."-New York Sun. would wake no more; but in spite of this knowledge, desire for sleep overcame him and he lost consciousness. When he came to again, a wagoner in a blue blouse was standing over him urging him to take wire and food. By and by his strength revived, he was able to walk to the wagon, and was soon driven to the nearest village. His rescuer refused money, saying it was his duty to assist one in distress. Oberlin begged to know his name, that he might remember him in his prayers. "I see," replied the wagoner; "you are a preacher. Tell me the name of the Good Samaritan." "I cannot," answered Oberlin, "for it is not recorded." 'Ah, well," said the wagoner, "when you can tell me his name, I will then tell you mine." And so he went away.

Military Pride.

Looked at from a soldierly point of view, the following little anecdote of the battle of Alma is worth quoting from Sir John Adye's "Recollections of Military Life." "The battle ended about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the headquarters camp being pitched near the river; and Lord Ragian then went in search of his orderly officer, Lieut. Tom Leslie, and, with the help of some Guardsmen, with a stretcher, brought him to his tent. Lord Raglan asked me," writes Sir John, "if I knew Tom's enbes of corundum and of the fine mother; and on my replying in the steel were subjected to the test. The negative, he said, 'A charming woman, corundum broke under the weight of I must write to her. How proud she will be to hear that he has a bullet in forty-two tons. The steel split up will his shoulder!" "

Mosaics.

of different colored stones set in regu- way into the machine like shot lar patterns, were known to the Egyptians 2300 B. C. In Babylon floors of this kind dated from 1100 B. C.

To Freshen Boiled Water.

Cold boiled water tastes flat because it has been deprived of air. To restore air pour water quickly from one jug to

sons for the dep

The Attorney's Reply.

Chancellor Walworth, according to Mr. Clinton, was responsible for the abolition of the chancery cour, in New York State. He interrupted counsel continually, his interruptions often becoming a discursive and aggravating warfare on the pleader. On one occasion a lawyer commenced to argue a case before him. He had hardly begun when the chancellor interrupted, telling him that he had brought his action "all wrong;" it should have been begun in a different way, which he specifi The lawyer replied that he did not feel at liberty to go against all the decisions applicable to the subject. He said has could find no authority in favor of the course which the chancellor had suggested. The latter, with no little in patience, said: "Then you should have retained counsel who would have advised you to bring the action as I have suggested." The lawyer replied: "Since your honor went on the bench, there

Resistance of Steel.

given such advice."

An experiment was recently made Vienna in order to test the relative resistance, under pressure, of the hands steel and the hardest stone. Smi six tons, but the steel resisted up to a noise like the report of a gun, brea ing into a powder and sending sparks Mosale floors, laid with small pieces in every direction which bored their

Keeps Him In.

"My wife knows how to keep me in nights." "How does she do It?" She insists on buying my neckties. -Town Topics.

Biting into a peach reminds a man of kissing a girl with whiskers.



the couple were engaged. About a bicycle. The thing has its inc has been no counsel at the par to whom month ago Simonds went to New York lences, though. It is confusing I could have applied who would have on a business trip, and was suddenly say irritating, when the support taken ill. He telegraphed for Mrs. Rosenourg, who arrived from San Francis- to be a middle-aged matron of " o an hour before his death. His will, which has just been made public, leaves that no such womar, ever minds in his entire fortune of something like told of such a mistake \$130,000 to the charming widow, merely making a suggestion that she distribute some smaller legacies which he specified. The relatives of decensed are in the East, and it is understood that they will make efforts to set aside the will

on the ground of undre influence. Signs of Returning Eastles.

The latest silk petticoat may be a forerunner of the much despised bustle. It is a billowy creation made with a deep ruffic through the bottom of which a fine reed is run. At the back the lower half of the skirt hangs in folds. There are six folds, and through each fins. one a reed is run which makes the skirt stand out with a certain aggres. Laid to woman's athletic and sive stiffness at the bottom, though at there is hardly one in ten that at the waist line it is vey flat. All the gracefully.



soned spinster. It is noticeable, is

What Women alk Abest Regular redingotes are being Fr or the autumn wear. Fresh lime in the cellar at this s said to prevent malarial trouble

White alpaca is to be the fairs en by a wealthy autumn bride la wedding gown.

Soft tulle, over a scart of coord or satin, is employed as a new protable decoration.

seen iced asparagus and white re-lieu of the correct lied of the conventional tes and

Despite all the attention that

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