

THERE ARE.

Beautiful words never spoken, Whispers of cheer that might save Hearts drifting weary and broken.

Look, spotless virtue impeaching, Souls lying crushed on the plain, With tear frozen eyelids beseeching.

AN ODD LIFE ROMANCE.

Was Alec a Lunatic, or is There a State of Pre-Existence?

We had brought our chairs out on the lawn, for the night was hot and sultry. A low hanging harvest moon spread its full radiance over field and meadow.

Alec had come back, only to hasten off to some other place with an equally unpronounceable name, and we had supposed that by this time his sorrow had become a thing of the past.

"For God's sake fellows, shut up. Can't you see that music is driving me crazy? I hate minor music and I hate the moon."

"Boys, what I tell you to-night I have never breathed to a living soul outside the tropics. Help me, if you can to solve a mystery that is driving me mad."

In hushed expectation we waited for him to begin. It was not long, though at first it seemed as though he had forgotten our very presence.

"The first night at dinner I noticed a girl sitting near me, who, from the very peculiarity of her appearance, attracted my attention from the first."

board. But all in vain. The charm of her presence was too much for me, and the morrow found me by her side. Things of that kind progress so much faster on shipboard than in society.

"Alec, do you believe in a pre-existence? I do, and somehow tonight I feel as though I could look back into that state and see myself. Many times I've been in the same place, before, always a jungle, deep, dark, impenetrable."

"My thoughts fly to Bessie and I saw them—oh, so clearly—what a fool I have been to allow myself to be dragged into the net of such a woman, but on the morrow we would part and then it would be so much easier to break the news of my engagement by letter, and as I was soon to return to North America what harm could come of it."

"The moments seemed weighted, so slowly did they pass until the word reached us that the Mariposa was lying at anchor in the lower harbor. Bessie my future wife, my bride to be, was only an hour away. No lover was ever more ardent, and it was a not long before I was rushing like a madman down to the wharf to greet my darling."

"You can imagine when I tell you all this what my feelings must have been when just as the majestic vessel was within sight a voice at my elbow startled me with its wellknown intonation, and turning I discovered that my hope to escape from the awful enchantment of the steamer was a fleeting and evanescent fancy."

"When Mrs. Jefferson Davis was last in Richmond she looked at several times with a view to selecting one for the monument to her husband to be erected there by the people of the South. The one which pleased her best was outside of the city limits, near the Soldiers' Home; but it is ineligible as the Legislature, in granting a charter to the monument association prescribed that the memorial should be inside of Richmond."

"PITTSBURG, April 11.—The puddling department of Painter's mill, in the West End, which was closed down indefinitely six weeks ago, resumed operations tonight, giving employment to 175 men. There is great rejoicing at this section, as it was reported that the firm had decided to discontinue the manufacture of iron."

Not a Happy Lot. It is said that tall women are admired little women are beloved. The little woman knows how to be true, and is usually quite content to be small. She would not grow an inch if she could.

"Lying like one asleep, the startled servant and myself found all that remained to me of my bonnie girl; her golden hair unloosed by her fall, caught the moonbeams in its glorious caress, and over the pale face in the cold, calm light fell in heavenly benediction."

"Poor old chap, I never knew he was such a hard drinker—his trouble must have driven him to it." This explanation we tried to accept, but in our hearts we knew it was not drink, but a mystery we could not solve.—Edith Townsend Everett.

Couldn't Place Him. Remarkable stories are told of the gift which many public characters have of remembering the names and faces of comparatively unimportant persons. It may be consoling to persons who lack this pleasant faculty that they have company. Mr. Joseph Jefferson has difficulty in remembering names. He told this story to a friend:

"I was coming down in the elevator of the Stock Exchange building, and at the intermediate floors a man whose face I knew as well as I know yours got in. He greeted me warmly at once, said it was a number of years since we had met, and was very gracious and friendly."

"He looked at me for a moment, and then he said very quietly that his name was U. S. Grant." "What did you do, Joe?" his friend asked. "Do?" he replied, with a characteristic smile. "Why, I got out at the next floor for fear I should be fool enough to ask him if he had ever been in the war!"—Youth's Companion.

Opportunity. Master of human destinies am I. Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait. Cities and fields I walk. I penetrate Deserts and seas remote. And passing by Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late I knock unbidden once at every gate. If sleeping wake; if feasting rise before. I turn away; it is the hour of fate. And those who follow me reach every state. Mortals desire and conquer every foe. Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate. Condemned to failure, penury and woe. Seek me in vain, and uselessly implore. I answer not, and I return no more."

Better and Better. "Better than grandeur, better than gold, Better than rank a thousand fold, Is a healthy body, a mind at ease, And simply pleasures that always please." To get and keep a healthy body, use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a remedy designed to not only cure all diseases of the throat, lungs and chest, but keep the body in a thoroughly healthy condition. It eradicates all impurities from the blood, and overcomes Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Blisters, Pimples and eruptions disappear, under its use, and your mind can be "at ease" as to your health.

Good Cause for Rejoicing. PITTSBURG, April 11.—The puddling department of Painter's mill, in the West End, which was closed down indefinitely six weeks ago, resumed operations tonight, giving employment to 175 men. There is great rejoicing at this section, as it was reported that the firm had decided to discontinue the manufacture of iron.

Rosa Bonheur has just kept her seventieth birthday. She is well and as busy as ever in her country home.

Giving Reason to an Idiot.

There came to the City Hospital a poor woman, who told a story pitiful indeed, says the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

She was the mother of two children, both girls. One of these, she said, was 16 years old and the other a little child of 4 years. The elder daughter had been a hopeless idiot since childhood, and now the terrified mother was convinced her baby, too, had fallen under the curse. The little one had never acted like other children, had never played or prattled in her infancy, and now though 4 years old, she could not speak a word.

Through it is not the custom of the hospital to receive cases of idiocy, yet the peculiar circumstances of this poor woman's sorrow, and the suspicion that disclosure in brain affection, induced officers to promise admittance for the child. Next day the mother returned with a hopeful heart. By her side was her little girl, just toddling out of infancy. Her features were regular, almost pretty, and her little figure strong and well formed.

The day was set for the operation; at ten o'clock the room was filled with watching physicians. The child knew not the agony of fear. She was unconscious of the meaning of the strange faces about her and the sharp instruments of the surgeon as the lamb led to slaughter. Even idiocy has its compensation.

The scalp was carefully shaved and thoroughly cleansed with alcohol and bichloride of mercury solution. The newly sharpened scalpel was then applied, and an incision was made clear down to the bone, extending from near the root of the nose directly backward over the top of the head for a distance of five inches. The edge of the wound were gently held back by retractors so as to expose a large area of the skull. Now the trephine, an instrument resembling a gimlet, was put to work in one end of the incision and a circular piece of the bone the size of dime was removed, exposing the transparent covering of the pulsating brain. Now a pair of cutting pliers were inserted in this opening and the bone chipped off in pieces until an area five inches long and half an inch wide had been removed. This part of the operation was done with the utmost care for the delicate and important structure in so close proximity might have been injured by the slightest slip of the instrument. After the wound had been thoroughly bathed in a stream of clear, warm water the edges were brought neatly together by fine silk stitches and the whole well covered and protected by cotton and bandage. The child was then carried back to the ward and in the course of an hour rallied from the effects of the chloroform and displayed no untoward symptoms.

Make a Note of This. Send your address and two cent stamp to John R. Pott, district passenger agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, Williamsport, Pa., and you will receive one of their new vest pocket memorandum books for 1891. The St. Paul now owns and operates over six thousand miles of the best equipped road in America. It is the short line between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, and Chicago, Council Bluffs and Omaha. Runs through Pullman sleeping cars between Chicago and Portland, Oregon, via St. Paul, Butte, Spokane Falls and Tacoma. The National route between Chicago and Kansas City. If you contemplate a trip to the northwest, southwest or far west, write to John R. Pott for rates, maps, etc. He will furnish all information free.

GUARANTEED CURE. We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottle's free at Parrish's Drug Store. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

EXCURSION CLUB TO ATTEND THE WORLD'S FAIR.—If you have any desire to visit the World's Fair at Chicago bear in mind that the United World's Fair Excursion Co. is a sound organization, with ample capital to fulfill their promises. The company sells tickets on the installment plan. Apply to A. H. Roby Sect. 403 Exchange Building Boston.

It is not what its proprietors say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that makes it sell, and wins the confidence of the people.

A good tonic for the hair is of salt water, a teaspoonful of salt to a half pint of water, applied to the hair two or three times a week. The effect at the end of the month will be surprising.

The World of Women.

Lady Henry Somerset sailed for England yesterday. She took away with her favorable impressions of America and one of its costliest rocking chairs.

Silk scarfs are much worn around the neck. Soft flimsy silk, some with deep fringe. They are usually tied in a large bow in front, though some ladies wind them loosely about the neck.

The woman of taste eschews anything gaudy in the handkerchief line and selects the fine hand woven squares of white linen with narrow hemstitched border and a monogram or initial worked in the most elegant manner on the sheer material.

Young girls are wearing ribbon coronets for evening dress. Simple ones can be made at home by getting a wire frame and cover with twisted ribbon. In front the ribbon is so fashioned as to look like a butterfly. A pretty one is black ribbon twisted with gold wire and three small gilt butterflies in front.

The Queen Anne shoe, with the long instep flap and glittering buckle, is a very fashionable model designed to be worn with tea gowns and other dressy home toilets. However, the low-cut shoes and sandals of plain black and red kid simply wrought with jet beads are much more graceful and becoming.

American women are well-known enthusiasts in the cause of temperance. One of the most zealous workers devotes an immense vineyard, her time and means, to the production of an unfarmen-ted wine, which she uses her influence to have accepted for the Communion table in place of an alcoholic liquor.

Mrs. Cleveland's favorite flower is the pansy, and its delicate fragrance was always perceptible about the White House during her husband's administration. Mrs. Harrison has a passion for orchids and has them in the rooms of the Executive Mansion. The White House conservatory contains over 150 varieties of the orchid—about 6000 plants in all.

Several girl students at Cornell are taking the course in agriculture. To make it popular, this course is free, and, as it includes sciences and modern languages, the reason why the girls patronize it is evident, but it is to be hoped their study will arouse in them an enthusiasm for the happiest, healthiest of all professions or vocations, that of the farmer. One Cornell girl is studying veterinary surgery.

A pretty gown which was worn on Easter Sunday, was of mignonette green cloth, trimmed with velvet of a darker shade. The bell skirt was prettily ornamented with nanon bands of jet running down each seam, and there was a good deal of jet on the bodice. A large picture hat of green velvet, with knots of cream gauze lace under which were small clusters of violets, completed this stylish costume.

Fancy runs riot in the manufacture of shirt waists. They are trimmed with lace jabots and chiffon frills. They have tucks and protrusions. But they are always pretty. One in blue serge, seen lately, was extremely fetching. There was a deep turn over collar, high sleeves and a broad girde of folds. Down the front and about the collar ran a ruffle of Point d'Irlande lace, with loops of narrow ribbon. Another waist of pink silk has a zouave jacket front opening over a vest of full ruffles of cream lace.

The sudden arrival of warm weather has made us more courageous about appearing rather sooner than usual in our new spring clothes, as will be observed in a leisurely walk down Chestnut street. I followed for quite a distance the other day a tall woman, dressed in a Russian gown of prune-colored ladies cloth trimmed with embroidered bands around the bottom of the skirt, neck and sleeve, and the rather loosely-fitting peasant's waist confined by an embroidered belt. This style of costume will be very popular the coming Summer and all the thicker wash goods will be made this way as they are found to be so cool and so easily laundered. I was also told by one who knows that the old-fashioned plain brown linen is to be revived again and made up in the Russian or mujik style.