

THE WAY WE WALKED.

I met a woman on life's way, A woman fair to see...

A RESOLUTE SWEETHEART.

BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

"Good morning, Hetty!" Hetty stood in her cool, clean dairy, up to her dimpled elbows in a bowl of fresh sweet butter...

ty, quickly. "My half is enough for me." "Then it's the marryin' you object to? Well, I don't agree with ye there, Hetty. I'm nigh as old as Jacob—I'll be forty-two next Christmas—but I'd marry in short order, if you would have me."

wait for my man. Just bring the calf out; I have a rope, and I'll drive it myself." "Well, now, Mis' Brand—I don't see just how you're goin' to manage it."

Wonders of The Fair. Exhibits That Are Triumphs of Art, and Appeal to the Love of Beauty and of Color. People outside of Chicago are beginning to realize that the great World's Columbian Exposition is open, and business at the ticket offices is beginning to boom.

forward a little from the crowd and taking up a small silken cord gave it a gentle pull and the stars and stripes, which had enfolded the silver image of justice, fell away and exposed the statue for the first time to the public gaze.

For and About Women. Lilacs are the Parisian rage for the spring in natural and artificial flowers. The lace frills on the shoulders are a very essential feature of every kind of dressy indoor garments.