

OUR FLEETS.

A song for our fleets—our iron fleets
Of grim and savage beauty,
That plow their way through fields of spray,

SIM GAGE'S TAJ MAHAL.

The valley of the Red river of the north
is really the bottom of an immense, whose
floor flat as a table, 40 miles across from

Here and there a clump of trees, yellow-
green against the yellow gray may rise de-
pressingly, but they are the trees of men,

There were no towns at all there 15 years
before, when Sim Gage first turned up the
bright black loam on his claim.

At first it was bacon and bread that
Sarah Gage, his wife, and cooked; then it
was beef and bread.

How beautiful and noble is such a life as
that of Sarah Gage! You may have eaten
bread made of the Number One wheat she

All through the swift fall and the leaden-
footed winter Emmy was at her father's
side, doing for him as she could.

With care and pain he did the work,
taking many days for it. Then, getting
out his team and plow, he led from the
great pool at the artesian well a little slow

Solomon Temple, having read of that and
knowing of no better name.
So it might have passed had it not been
for the Farmer's Encyclopedia.

"My picture! It ain't Solomon's Temple.
It's the Taj Mahal. Its all
described right here in the book. It ain't
really a temple at all.

"Emmy, girl," said Sim Gage one day,
as if taking up a topic which had just been
dropped, "Emmy, about that Taj Mahal,

In December of 1809, when Wm. Ewart
Gladstone, was born, the paint was still
fresh on the only steamboat in the world.

In our own country the third Virginia
President had, in the preceding spring come
to the Chief Magistracy of the young re-
public.

It was under these conditions and these
stars that Wm. E. Gladstone was born.
His life line has been drawn lengthwise
through the century.

The blue and white panorama of the icy
winter swept on in its icy sameness, till at
last spring drew on again.

Sim Gage was a bowed and aged man
when he went his way into the fields this
spring, but he made no complaint, and no
one heard him openly bemoan the loss of

It was now late in May. Midsummer
came, and the green of the land became
yellow, pale and perishing. The rains for-

sook the region, and bitter drought claimed
it for its own, even as the winter had
done, but upon the flat and burning face
of the parched valley land shone always

"And although winter came again and
drenching spring and burning summer,
such was the care of these two souls who
framed this wonder that the green here re-
main'd imperishable and soon was addi-

John Clark Ridpath traces Gladstone's life
in Political Circles, His Characteristics
and Family.

Leaving a gap in the clouds, and with the
rocking their Alpine brethren." —Manfred.

In the political state of the world history
had appointed France and France had ap-
pointed Napoleon to lead a revolutionary
storming party against the ancient order in

It was one thing to knock down the effete
ecclesiastical establishment in Ireland; it
was another thing to disestablish the land-
lords. The latter constituted a "business

HOME RULE AGITATED.

THIS TIME PREMIER.

ENTRANCE INTO POLITICS.

President of that body and had a seat in
the Cabinet of Sir Robert. Two years af-
terward he resigned from the Min-
istry on a question of conscience!

Again the Chancellor in '59, he became
for the second time Chancellor of the Ex-
chequer. He now rose to the place of leader
of the House of Commons.

For a period of more than 20 years the
two leaders were set against each other in
the contention for the premiership of Great
Britain.

THE GREAT CHURCH QUESTION.

HOME RULE AGITATED.

THIS TIME PREMIER.

ENTRANCE INTO POLITICS.

and the bill for the home rule of Ireland
was negatived. Thus, near the end of his
career, in 1893, William E. Gladstone
was obliged to give over the project of home

THE WORLD HAS WAITED.

For several years the world has awaited
the event. The veteran statesman, long
past his 80th year, had been seen
and heard often in his private walks

TWO CONTENTING LEADERS.

THE PRESBYTERIAN PATRIOTS.

THE GREAT CHURCH QUESTION.

HOME RULE AGITATED.

THIS TIME PREMIER.

ENTRANCE INTO POLITICS.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

They talk about a woman's sphere
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven.

It is claimed that the continued use of
high collars and linen collars, has well-
nigh destroyed the beauty of woman's
throats.

Curly hair comes into style again and
fashion now decrees that the strictly modish
maid or matron shall wear four curls

The hair nowadays among the very
best persons is dressed to give it a wavy,
loose appearance in the back, especially

The summer girl is going to be of two
kinds. One will be crisp and cool and
clean in starched muslins, and the other

The sombrero hat of the Western plains
is all the fashion in New York.

It is big and flashing and Western-like,
but not becoming until the modern girl has
given it an indefinable touch all her own.

There is a chance that we shall be weary
of black and white before the season is over.