

WHEN THE WOODS TURN GREEN AGAIN.

There's a warm, warm wind comes from the South With a promise and a song— A song that wells from a rose-lipped mouth, In cadence full and strong. It whispers through the day To hearts of longing men, That the time is coming on the way When the woods turn green again.

When the woods turn green, and the sky, a rich blue Takes a deeper, truer shade, And the blood red poppies dot the view In a pattern God has made.

When the song the south wind sings so low Will live on hill and glen, And its mellow notes into being grow When the woods turn green again.

W. S. Nesbit in Baltimore American.

COUSIN SYLVIA

"I wish I had a brother," sighed my cousin Sylvia. "I wish you had," said I. "A cousin, of course, is all very well, but he isn't a brother."

"That's a truth clearly expressed! But, seriously, do you think a brother could have been more bothered with a sister than I have been with you? Excuse the crude way of putting it."

"I won't excuse anything! I never asked you to bother about me." "Now, do have patience, Sylvia. Haven't I done my best for the last five or six years to help you to enjoy life?"

"And now you tell me that it has been a bother to you." "Wait a moment. Nothing I have tried to do for you has been a bother, but I must say that some of the things you have done have—"

"What do you mean? Tell me at once!" "Let me explain, Sylvia." "Not a word!" "Oh, very well. If you won't listen—"

"Certainly, I shan't. But I demand to know at once what you mean by the things I have done."

I did—when all of a sudden he grabbed my hand and said, 'Marry me, Sylvia, and I was so surprised that I simply said, 'No, indeed,' and then he dropped my hand and said: 'Awfully sorry! Would you like an ice?'"

"And did you have an ice?" I asked much interested. "Of course! It was thoughtful of him to change the subject, wasn't it?" "Very."

"As a rule it's so awkward just after I've—well, anyway it can't be helped. And 'Billy'—earnestly—"It always makes me miserable."

"Does it!" I said gently. "I'm glad you don't get used to it." "You mustn't talk as if it were an everyday affair, Billy. In fact, you shouldn't talk about it at all."

"I'm glad, though, that you've left me talk about it so far, because I understand you now far better than I did half-an-hour ago. But, Sylvia, I shan't be satisfied till I'm asked to your wedding; so don't go and refuse Mr. Right when he comes along just from sheer force of habit!"

"But I'm not dying to get married." "No; I hope you're living with that object." "Rubbish! What about yourself? Are you going to show me an example?"

"No, Sylvia. I'm twenty-five, and I once asked a maiden, as you may remember, to share my misery; but she refused—since when I have asked no other."

"Poor Billy?" "Oh, it's all right. The wound is quite, or nearly healed. You see, it happened five years ago. She will soon be another's, I believe."

Training Lads on the Saratoga.

Every Pennsylvania Boy is Given a Chance to See the World—"Sea Shores" Unhealthy.

"Comparatively few Pennsylvanians are aware of the advantages offered to young men to see the world, obtain a good education and at the same time be prepared to render a valuable aid to their government in time of need," said Lieutenant-Commander Frank E. Beatty, U. S. N., in command of the Pennsylvania nautical school ship Saratoga.

"Applicants must be between sixteen and nineteen years of age, physically sound, and, of course, should be far enough advanced in studies to pass an entrance examination in arithmetic, reading and writing. They should be familiar with arithmetic over to and including decimals."

"After passing the examination the applicants should have money sufficient to buy an outfit, which costs in the neighborhood of \$45. After this the parents or guardians are at no additional expense, except a small sum to keep the pupils in proper clothing and such additional pocket money as they may desire to give. It is recommended that this be given in limited amounts, and that larger sums for traveling, if such be desired, be placed under charge of the superintendent."

"As to the time on board ship? About two years are required. During this time two cruises will be made by the Saratoga to Europe in summer and two to the West Indies in winter. On the European cruises the ship will visit England, France, Gibraltar and Madeira, and perhaps some port in Scotland. In the winter four or five of the best ports in the West Indies will be visited. To such pupils as have sufficient money opportunities will be given to visit London and Paris and other important cities near the ports at which the ships will anchor."

"The studies on board include navigation, steamship, arithmetic and geography. While at sea the pupils are required (first and second class) to take sight and keep the position of the ship, under charge of the navigator. In port, and especially in Philadelphia, they are taught the theory of navigation, commencing with the entering class."

"In seamanship they are taught the theoretical, both as to steam and sailing ships, while at sea the practical as to sailing ships while at sea. In arithmetic they are advanced to the point where all navigation can be worked."

"After graduation, the pupils should be far enough advanced to take any position on board of a merchant sailing ship, and quartermaster on a merchant steamship for one cruise, after which a junior officer on the coast guard ships. Two of the graduates from the Saratoga are now masters of vessels on the west coast."

Another Murder in Detroit.

A Man Shot at an Early Hour, Probably by a Boarder.

While the police were bending all efforts early Thursday toward running down the slayer of Miss Jennett, whose mutilated body was found on Thirteenth street in Detroit at midnight a second brutal murder was discovered.

The body of George Henry Heywood was found lying in a pool of blood on the sidewalk on Amherst street, a half block west of Junction avenue, at 5:30 o'clock that morning, a deep gash over the left eye, from which the brains oozed, telling the cause of death.

Heywood was head bookkeeper at the Michigan Malleable Iron works, and attended a dance at Baker hall, corner of Baker and Seventeenth streets, last night. His wife had intended to accompany him, but was ill and gave it up. It is not known what time he started for home, but he was found about 100 yards beyond his own pretty house, and had evidently been dead some hours.

As her husband did not return during the night, Mrs. Heywood was very much alarmed, and arising early she sent her oldest boy, Earl, aged 12 years, out to see if he could find any trace of his father. The little chap had gone but a short distance from the house when he discovered the lifeless remains of the parent. The police were notified, and the body was removed to the morgue and placed beside the remains of Miss Jennett, who had also been murdered, but a few hours previous. An examination of Heywood's body and clothes showed that robbery was not the motive. There was but the one wound, evidently made with heavy blunt instrument, as it penetrated the skull and left an ugly cut. Detectives were immediately put to work on the case, and they arrested William F. Jones, a roomer in Heywood's house. The two men are said to have quarreled frequently. About 75 feet from where the body was found a revolver lay in the alley. The little Heywood boy identified it as belonging to Jones, and said he had seen it in his room. Whether it could have caused the wound is the question which the police will fathom. At the station Jones was examined as to his relations with the Heywood family. He said his home is in Lincoln, Neb., where he has a wife and three children. He said he first became acquainted with the Heywood family about five years ago, when he went to the house one day to mend a gasoline stove for both them. He has been boarding there since last February.

There was a freshly discharged cartridge in the revolver found in an alley and said to belong to Jones. Dr. W. K. Baker, who examined Heywood's body as soon as it had been found, is of the opinion that the wound was inflicted by a revolver held at a very close range. Jones is said to have been infatuated to a marked degree with Mrs. Heywood, so much so that it had been neighborhood gossip for some time.

Twenty-one Killed. Total Results from the Collapse of a Grand Stand Saturday. Over Two Hundred Injured.

The casualty lists of the Ibrox park disaster when a number of persons were killed or injured by the collapsing of a spectators stand during the international football match Saturday afternoon at Glasgow, April 6th, between England and Scotland, have been completed to-day. They eclipse all the reports and estimates of the casualties which were current at first.

Miss Stone Arrives.

She Will Proceed to Chelsea to Visit Her Mother.

Miss Ellen M. Stone, the missionary, who was captured by brigands in Balaria and held for ransom, arrived in New York on Thursday on the Deutschland. She looked pale and worn and said the sea voyage had made her very ill. She was met at the steamer's pier by her brother, Chas. A. Stone, and by many other relatives and friends. Miss Stone said the brigands were not so fierce as might have been imagined. They said many insulting things but never struck or beat either her or her companion, Mme. Taika.

"There have been several reports printed which stated that Mme. Taika had been held for ransom by our captors," said Miss Stone, "but that is a mistake. I was the one they wanted and they always take a married lady to chaperone a single one, no matter how old the latter may be. The brigands meant to take the first married woman they came across to accompany me, but the one they first found happened to be Mrs. Wosheva, a native missionary and a widow, who was very ill at the time. Mrs. Taika was therefore decided on by the brigands, for which I was very thankful afterward and I will tell you why."

"Seven weeks before we were released a baby was born to Mrs. Taika. The brigands had by this time become so insulting and cruel in their remarks that it was becoming unbearable. The appearance of the baby stopped all this, for the reason that the brigands of Tankey believe that a curse will settle on them if they do harm to a child or its mother. Our treatment after the birth of the baby was excellent. We began to get better food, although I must admit that it was generally very good, and the sneering remarks stopped."

It was when the negotiations for our release fell through or became disturbed that we were subject to our worst treatment. You are to be twenty days from now, or 'We will put a bullet in your brain soon,' were some of the pleasant things that they said to us."

Miss Stone said she would go at once to Chelsea, Mass., to see her mother, who is more than 90 years old.

Pretty Gardens. The phrase "landscape gardening" frightens many people unnecessarily. The idea is abroad that landscape gardening is only for the rich, and that it requires more land than plain folks have. The trouble with this statement is that it "contains a nine per cent. alloy of truth."

There never has been in the history of railroad engineering such a radical change in the alignment of a road as that inaugurated by the Southern Pacific from its present route to that by which it will cross the Great Salt Lake on a trestle.

With Fremont and Carson.

A Scout Talks of His Experience With Them.

Louis Pierce, who resides near Conklin, Mich., is one of the few men now living who were employed on the government survey through the West. Pierce crossed the great plains in 1844 with General Fremont and Kit Carson, when the survey was made to the Willamette valley, in Oregon. The surveying party was in charge of General Fremont and Carson, the greatest of all not so fierce as might have been imagined. There was a strapping boy of 16 years. He was Carson's aide.

The country through which they passed was full of big game and Indians. Pierce attributes the expedition's freedom from attacks to Carson's sagacity and his influence over the men. Only once did they have a severe brush with them, and that was disastrous to the Indians. One day as Carson and Pierce were scouting in advance of the party and looking for a convenient camping ground they were attacked by a party of Indians, armed with bows and arrows. The two made for a bunch of sage brush and shrubbery, and with this as a cover they turned on the enemy. There were sixteen rideless ponies when the affair was ended.

On the plains and in the foothills they found plenty of buffalo and antelope and in the mountains grizzly bears were not uncommon. "I never killed one though," said Pierce, "them critters was out of my line. In the first place I didn't carry lead enough so that I felt safe. A man can shoot into one of them pesky critters all day and still he'll fight."

Pierce says that the experience which made the strongest impression on him was the scarcity of water in parts of the country through which they traveled during the dry season. On one occasion they were without water for three days, and had to carry bullets under their tongues to allay thirst. Toward evening of the third day, when hope was almost gone, the came to a little stream, and with what strength they had left hurried toward it. The water would probably have been the death of some of them at least had not General Fremont with drawn revolver, compelled them to cool off a little before drinking.

The old hunter still lives on the homestead in Ottawa county, Mich., and has with him one son, who cultivates the 100 acre farm which Pierce in his younger days heaved out of the forest. In spite of his 73 years he is still vigorous, and last summer helped cultivate the farm. The old habits have not all deserted him yet, and during the hunting season he takes his place with some of the younger generation, and makes every shot count, as he did when he journeyed across the great plains with Carson.

Southern Pacific New Line Across Great Salt Lake. There never has been in the history of railroad engineering such a radical change in the alignment of a road as that inaugurated by the Southern Pacific from its present route to that by which it will cross the Great Salt Lake on a trestle.

The present distance of the line from Ogden to Lucin is 145.5 miles. Much of this distance is made by the line running about 50 miles north before turning around the north end of the lake. On this route are many sharp curves and heavy grades.