

SADEETS OF THE YEAR.

When the plaintive winds are sighing o'er the worn and faded leaf...

AS A THAW IN THE SPRING.

Evelyn Brennon looked about the room with timid eyes. From babyhood she had been afraid of something within and without herself while in this room.

One other frame held a wreath, its leaves and flowers made from the hair out from the head of each dead relative on both sides of the family.

Tall and straight, she had the firm flesh and beautiful glow of health. Her blue eyes had sparkle, her lips redness.

Her fresh young face in its plain ging-ham bonnet, smiling in joyous content, was a picture that caught many a buyer.

As purchase after purchase was made it dawned upon her that the new life had not only had the temerity to ask for the two hundred dollars, but had obtained it!

As they drove home the woman did the talking. "It's good to be in the country again," she said, heartily.

The girl's heart thumped with joy; to have the trees out so that she could see the road! To have a porch to sit on afternoons and watch the teams go by!

how much she might have meant had they understood something, she could not name nor grasp, but that stirred easily within her.

It was that "something" that cried out loudly now. The bravely shown toward herself in this early remarriage did not present itself; she thought only of her mother, suffered for her, bled for her.

"So soon" was the shaft which so sorely wounded her. She had expected her father to marry again, and had he waited a year—the circumpect length of time in that community—she might even have welcomed a woman's presence in the house.

The fried chicken and short-cake were all they should be, but only Jonas did justice to their merits; the women ate but little. Jonas was not easily upset, but with the relish of robust hunger, looking with boastful pride at both his wife and his daughter.

The second Mrs. Brennon was a woman of sixty, with abundant gray hair, wavy and becomingly oiled. Her eyes were brown, soft and bright, and her cheeks were plump and rosy.

On the fourth day after dinner as Jonas was leaving the kitchen Mrs. Brennon said: "I want to go to town this afternoon, Mr. Brennon, to do some shopping."

"I will need two hundred dollars," Evelyn went swiftly into the sitting-room and closed the door behind her. With a gasp she covered her face with her hands.

"If you will show me where the things go, Evelyn, I'll clear the table and help with the dishes; from now on I'll take the brunt of things."

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"We'll be pretty busy now for a few months, getting things fixed up," Mrs. Brennon continued. "I'm going to have a porch built on the east side of the house, right off the front room, so we'll have a shady place to sit afternoons."

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"Your pa thinks too much of earning money and not enough of enjoying it. We'll have to show him there's more profit in spending money the right way than in saving it the wrong way."

The woman laughed pleasantly. "You think you don't dress, but you wouldn't have missed the beaux out of my life for a good deal. There's nothing else in the world just like it."

During the next four weeks the dreary parlor was transformed into a cheery sitting-room, and the one-time sitting-room was turned into a dining-room.

Next morning Mrs. Brennon hitched the horse to the new buggy and drove over to Jane Black's, three miles further up the road.

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could do to keep from throwing her arms around her step-mother's neck and crying out how much she loved her.

But tradition is strong, and Evelyn was of the fibre that martyrs are made of. She went resolutely every day to her mother's grave over in the back orchard and laid a bunch of flowers there.

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were nearly to the barn before George had said a word; then he caught her in his big strong arms and kissed determinedly the soft, flushed face and bluishly quivering lips.

"Next to you, Evie, she's the best woman in the world," was what he said. "Wasn't it funny how she knew?" she breathed, rapturously.

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You may be sure that people who are always complaining of their environment, of the conditions which surround them, for the evident purpose of excusing their inaction, mediocre work, or failure, are not organized for success.

The man who expects to get on in the world cannot do it with a half-heart, but must grasp his opportunity with vigor, and fling himself with all his might into his vocation.

There is no half way about it. No one can succeed by taking hold of his occupation with his finger-tips. He must grasp the situation with all the vigor of his being, with all the energy he can muster, and stick and hang and dig and save.

It is a cruel, wicked sight to see our wealthy young man squandering the hard-earned fortunes of their fathers in vicious living, but what shall we say of a vigorous youth with giant energies and good education, who folds his arms and refuses to seize the golden opportunities all about him?

That is the great illusion and delusion—that we look away to what life will be to us in ten years or in twenty years; we look to other surroundings. It is nothing, the environment is nothing; or, in other words, it is not possible to work except in the actual environment.

There cannot be the slightest doubt of Jefferson's reverence and sincerity and his confidence in the efficacy of faith in the highest abstract religious ideal.

Indeed, the whole Jefferson Bible is nothing less than a collection of passages from the New Testament that go to describe the incidents of the Saviour's life and repeat His utterances.

The moral doctrines of Jesus relating to love of the neighbor were more pure and perfect than have ever been taught since.

The course of His preaching, which lasted about three years, did not present occasion for developing a complete system of morals.

Prince Herbert Bismarck, son of the late Chancellor of the German Empire, died Sunday morning at 10:15 o'clock.

The title of Prince Bismarck and the large fortune of the deceased will go to his 7-year-old son, Otto.

York's Evangelist Prophet Heard From.

A dispatch from York, Pa., says that Lee Spangler, the York prophet and evangelist, whose many predictions pertaining to world events have been fulfilled, and who prophesied the breaking out of the war in the East a year before its occurrence, the death of Queen Victoria, the assassination of William McKinley and the death of Mark Hanna, is out with a fresh forecast, which is given as follows:

"In my last forecast several months ago, I predicted a great drought in Europe, which has visited Germany. People wonder why so many of my predictions are fulfilled. There is nothing marvelous about it. They are simply revelations from a power higher than that of man. I have been chosen as the medium through which they are to be made known to the people."

"I still reaffirm my prediction of the election of Theodore Roosevelt as President of the United States. The war in the East is turning out as I said it would before its outbreak. Russia is being defeated. Its power is broken and it will never be a world's power again. God has avenged the wholesale butchery of His people, the Jews, in Russia."

"I have vengeance to visit upon other far Eastern nations. Turkey will become involved in war with other nations and will be dismembered, the murder of thousands of Armenians and other innocent Christians will be avenged by God."

"All the nations of Europe will decline in power, with the exception of England, England and the United States will be ruling the Western world and Japan the Eastern world when the destruction comes in 1908."

"The greatness of President Roosevelt is not realized by the people of the United States. He has been chosen by God to do a greater work than any other American has performed. It would not be wise for me to tell what this work is."

"A great drought is shortly to visit parts of this country. I could make other startling prophecies, but God has forbidden me to give them to the people until later."

If a credulous public can be led to believe much rot as Evangelist Spangler's above predictions are, at least in part, true, they are gifted with a greater amount of superstition than is generally accredited the American people.

The estimated revenue from increased assessments will be \$2,150 for the old and \$1,440 for the new, the assessment at these rates being lower than in other dioceses making proportionate assessments.

The strength of the new diocese will be greater than many others. The new diocese will have 7,887 communicants, more than thirty-four other dioceses in different parts of the country.

Jefferson a True Christian.

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Pointed Paragraphs.

Self-love is preferable to self-neglect. Art at best can only turn out a poor counterfeit of nature.

Some men's idea of progress is to stand and watch others go backward. It requires a lot of nerve to tell some men the things they ought to know.

After striving for the almighty dollar many a man strives to get rid of it. One trouble with most of our modern thoughts is that they were original with the ancient thinkers.

If you want a large bill for your small change all you have to do is consult a lawyer or a doctor.—Chicago News.

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