A LOST LOVE.

Did you ever get a letter in an old, familiar hand, Opened it and found a message you could

hardly understand; For it said that she'd been married to a chap you didn't know-

She was a girl you wouldn't marry, but you hate to see her go.

She was the best that ever happened-a thor oughbred by birth,

Worth a billion dollars, and salt of all the earth.

Still I never thought she'd do it, for she seemed to love me so,

She was a girl you wouldn't marry, but you'd hate to see her go.

Now maybe you have met it in the regulation way, You feel so worn, and heartsick, and your

hair is turning gray. For the world is just so lon-

shadows deeper grow, When the girls you wouldn't marry make up their minds to go.

GABRIELLE'S EASTER.

By Olive Hill.

HERE could have been nothing fresher and more springlike than Mme. Louise's imported bonnets and hats, which had just arrived from Paris and were being uppacked amid the admiring exclamations of the employees of her establishment.

Mme. Louise was a fashionable milliner. Her models came direct from Paris, and her loyal patrons believed that the skillful fingers of her workwomen often improved upon the originals, but if you wanted bargains or if your purse was a limited one Mme. Louise's establishment was the last place to visit.

"You say I ask too moche," madame said one day to a customer, "but mademoiselle should remember it is not ze velvet nor ze ribbons nor ze plumes what make ze cost. It is ze cachet, ze style, you can find nowhere else in ze city. If mademoiselle can get dat cheap, eh bien, so much ze bettaire for

Among the importations which were not to be made visible to the public eye until the week before Easter was one superlatively charming hat. It was of cream point lace, with a kind of veiled suggestion of the tender green of spring verdure, and was trimmed with a drooping spray of exquisite lilacs. It was a hat for a beautiful young blond.

"Ah, but la petite Rose Lambert must buy dat hat!" madame exclaimed, clasping her hands and gazing with adoring eyes at the hat. "Vid her skin so white and rose, her eyes like ze blue sky and her smiling mouth she vill be sharming!"

"Ah. ves. and rich," said Miss Stoll, the forewoman, "and he denies her nothing! You will not ask less than thirty for this hat.

madame?" "Forty dollars!" madame said decisively. "It cost me ten in Paris, and it was a bargain. Look! Real lace and ze flowers! If we make not a leetle profit on our confections, how vill ze business keep up? La petite Lambert vill give ze price, and she vill be ze grand advertisement for ze style. Orders vill come in from ze light and ze dark, from ze ugly and ze pretty. She vill look so lovely dat dey vill all tink It is ze hat dat makes beautiful."

Among the workwomen who were admiring the new hat was one to whom the rest, who were already greatly it would have been quite as becoming as to the young lady for whom it was intended. Gabrille de Kernion had the same rose leaf skin and wavy golden hair, though her eyes were dark gray instead of blue, and her eyebrows and lashes were nearly black. She was a beautiful girl and a De Kernion with all the stately grace of her decayed

aristocratic line. girl for aristocratic ancestry? Such questions as that many of the creoles D., where you live. Take the bonnet of Louisiana have put aside in their praiseworthy efforts to make a bare living. The affairs of the De Kernions had gone from bad to worse until the last descendant of the line had gone to work for meager wages to keep herself and her widowed mother from starv-

Certainly they were quite near starvation for a long time before Mme. de Kernion could make up her mind to consent to Gabrielle seeking outside employment. The work at home would be well enough, for the girl would not be exposed to the contamination of coarse associates, but such work could not be found, and poverty is a peremptory master who does not always leave It to one to decide where he shall make his bread, but pushes him into strange byways to seek it.

The girl herself, knowing nothing of the loss of wealth and grandeur that her mother lamented, was fairly content with her humble lot. Her ancestors had transmitted to her a certain stateliness of figure and manner, but she was at heart a simple minded girl, doing her work conscientiously and with no higher ambition than to excel ately!"

There were changes even in her monotonous life. From Monday morning until Saturday evening she was Gabrielle, a hard worked girl, whom ma-

name scolded and Miss Stoll worried and the customers ordered to do this and that, to pull to pieces and to construct, with a complete disregard of the possibility that fingers which were flesh and blood like their own might grow weary.

But on Sundays behold Mile, de Kernion, clad in her best, walking gracefully to church with her mother and exchanging nods, smiles and courteous | again.

greetings with the creole aristocracy of the "old quarter." Most of her friends were as poor as she, but no overty or humble toll could impair the efinement of manner and courtly adfress which they had inherited, with their names, from their French ances-

Gabrielle cared nothing for past grandeurs and aristocratic ancestry, but she would have liked money enough to dress prettily. She had excellent taste, and that taste was af-



HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE MY DAUGHTER OF THEFT?" fronted by her threadbare dresses and

well worn gloves and shoes. "Ah!" she said to herself as she gazed at the famous spring hat. "This lace is just like mamma's old point lace scarf which she gave me. No old lace is handsomer than that. Mine is finer and some ragged, but it looks the same. Then my friend Christine Beaupre makes lilac sprays like these. How funny! And Mme. Louise believes the

hat strictly Parisian." She smiled at herself in the mirror fully aware of the fact. And the hat was such a beauty. Several times she caught herself looking at it, and when Miss Lambert, summoned by madame, arrived, Gabrielle, to her delight, was selected to try it on and make alterations if any were needed. Of course Miss Lambert bought the hat. When did the astute Mme. Louise fail in disposing of her "confections" according to her plans? There was a slight alteration to be made in some of the loopings, which was intrusted to Gabri-

elle's deft fingers. "Be sure, madame, to send it to me Saturday." Miss Lambert said as she was leaving. "Don't allow your press of work to crowd my hat out of your

"But certainly not!" madame screamed. gesticulating a vehement denial. "Te forget! Ah, dat would be impossible! Mees Rose, you vill sharm all eyes on Easter day, and if ze young demoiselles vould give one dollar dey could not get a hat like yours in ze city. It is unique, sharming, as it is ze most sharming young lady in ze city who vill lend grace to

Miss Lambert smiled and bowed at the compliment. It was really pleasant to know that she was the owner of something not attainable by her thousand and one dear friends.

On Sautrday there was such a rush of custom at Mme. Louise's that Gabrielle did not have time even to get ber dinner. About noon Miss Stoll had been taken ill and was obliged to go home. It was very unfortunate, for it threw a heavier burden of duty upon overworked. During the rest of the day the shop was in great confusion.

"Tiens!" cried madame in good French, just as the shop was about to be closed, and she clapped her hands to her forehead as if to restrain from wandering the few ideas her head still contained. "I believe I have lost my mind in all this uproar. Here is Mme. Ernest Lauve's bonnet, and she lives But what use had a poor working in the French quarter, miles from here! Gabrielle, it is near the Rue to her, and then you can go home, since by that time it will be dark, and you have had no dinner."

Poor Gabrielle, exhausted and hungry, was only too glad of an errand that would release her from the shop even a few minutes earlier than the others. When she reached home after dark she was too tired even to think of Easter.

Mme. Louise bustled hither and thither, for there were many hats and bonnets to be delivered to her customers that evening.

"And Mile, Lambert's hat!" she cried. "You must take it to her. Victoire, and tell her we were too busy to send it before."

Victoire went to get the hat. She returned after several minutes' absence with a troubled face.

"Madame, the hat is not there. Gabrielle made the alterations this afternoon. Did you not send it by her?" "No!" madame cried angrily. "She took Mme. Lauve's hat. You are all

crazy. You can find nothing unless it is under your nose. Get that hat immediately! Do you hear? Immedi

The frightened workwoman ran here and there, pulling down boxes and ferreting in every corner of the large

Nine o'clock struck, and the missing aat was not found. But all agreed that Gabrielle was the last person seen with it. It was then too late to take further steps, and madame, overfatigued and nervous, became hysterical and was borne to bed crying that her establishment was ruined, that a theft had been committed, that her customers would lose their confidence in her and that she could never face them

But she awakened on Easter morning with her senses restored and with a well formed resolution in her mind. Since Gabrielle was the last person seen with the hat, no doubt the careless girl had stowed it away somewhere and forgotten to mention it. She would go to the French quarter and find out from Gabrielle where the hat was. There would still be time to get it and send it to Miss Lambert before

she was ready for church. Little did Gabrielle, who was making her simple tollet and adjusting her beautiful hat on her sunny hair, dream of the fate which was descending upon her. She paused a minute when she heard a well known voice in the front room addressing her mother imperatively in French.

"I am Mme. Louise. I wish to see your daughter Gabrielle immediately." Gabrielle hastened to the room. Madame sprang from her seat as she entered with a loud cry.

"She has the hat! Ah, you wretched thief, how did you dare do this? Did you expect to wear it and get off and not be detected? Give me my hat!" She snatched the hat from the head of the astounded girl.

"I have a great mind to call the police and send you to jail. If it were not for the disgrace to my establishment I would do it this minute. Oh. what a bold and impudent thief!"

"She calls me a thief!" cried Gabrielle, pale, trembling and throwing her arms around her mother as if for protection. "She says I stole this hat. Mamma, you know I made it of your old lace scarf."

"Are you mad, madame?" Mme. de Kernion said indignantly. "How dare you accuse my daughter of theft? I gave her the lace, and she made the

Madame uttered a scornful laugh and cast a contemptuous glance around the poorly furnished room.

"Ah, then, yor are the princess in disguise! You are lodged thus," with a sweep of the hand, "and you own costly point lace, and your daughter does me the honor to work for me and to opposite. Gabrielle was pretty and was appropriate my property. Bah! No more of this! My handsomest hat, which the girl altered, is missing. come here. I find it on her head. can swear to my property. If you both had your deserts you would be lodged in jail. Thank me that you are not. And, Gabrielle, never show your face in my establishment again!"

She swept away, leaving mother and daughter as much astonished as en-

raged. When madame reached home she dispatched a special messenger with the hat to Miss Lambert and heard nothing more of it that day. But early next morning she was surprised by the entrance of the young lady.

"What did you mean, madame, by ending me two hats?" Miss Lambert asked. "And you deceived me by saying that mine was the only one in the



GET THAT HAT IMMEDIATELY! DO YOU HEAR?

city. They are as much alike as two peas. Miss Stoll brought me one on Saturday noon. She said she was ill and was going home, and, as she lives only a short distance from us, she was kind enough to leave my hat on her way. But, madame, it was a shame in you to deceive me!"

Mme. Louise gasped for breath. Her explanation was not clear, but it satisfied Miss Lambert that a cruel injustice had been done to an innocent girl. "So you were the actual thief, ma-

dame!" she laughed. "Why, they could arrest you for robbing them. Better send the girl's hat back to her and eat a little humble pie."

The humble pie was a bitter morsel to Mme. Louise, but as Gabrielle positively refused to return to her establishment they never met again. Circumstances since then have changed for the better with Gabrielle, but to this day she remembers the humilia-

tion of that Easter morning. "Easter hats!" I heard her say the other day. "Ah, I hate the very name of them!"

Solicitous. Host-Have you seen the wedding gifts, old man?

Guest-No, not yet. "Well, wait a moment. I'll get one of the detectives to escort you through."-

New York Life. Peculiar to Itself. "I suppose there is a certain fascina-

tion that keeps you in the racing game?" "Yes." admitted the bookmaker, "there is. I've tried hardware, clothing, groceries and shoes, but I've never struck another line where people simply struggle to hand you their coin."-Kansas City Journal.

His Good Eye.

It is a curious fact that the loss of any one of the five senses is atoned for to a considerable extent by a pronounced increase in the efficiency of the other senses. The result is some-

times astonishing. A man who had lost the sight of both eyes trained his hearing until be could tell by the sound of his footsteps on the sidewalks as he made his way about town whether he was in the middle of the walk or at one side, whether he was walking past a brick or a frame house or a fence or open ground.

He knew in what part of the town he was not only by his memory or sense of general direction, but by the difference in the "tones" of his footsteps, and he walked about freely, seldom running into anything or any-

Some one in his presence once called in question his total blindness, "Which eye do you think I can see with?" he asked the skeptic. "The left one, of course," was the

reply. "I can see that the right one is In reply the blind man merely opened his penknife and tapped the

It was a glass eye.

left eye with the little blade.

How His Place Was Filled. A well known divine whose theologin all the principal cities accepted an invitation to lecture in a small provincial town, but discovered afterward that he had a prior engagement on the same date. He accordingly apologized and offered to make good any loss the society might incur through his delinquency.

A few days later he received a letter from the secretary assuring him that effect. no harm was done and inclosing a handbill which the divine is never tired of reading to his amused friends. "As the Rev. Mr. - is unable to give his advertised lecture on 'Conscience." announced the bill. "four members of the B--- minstrel troupe have kindly volunteered to perform instead a screamingly laughable farce entitled ---. Any person who has bought a ticket for the other entertainment may have it transferred to this on payment of sixpence extra."-London Tatler.

When Explosives Explode.

A popular notion that explosives will "go off" by any simple method is wrong. Many of the most powerful explosives imaginable may be kicked about, may be set on fire or may be shot out of a gun, and unless the proper agency for exploding them is employed they will not "go off" and will do no damage. The reason for this may be explained by an illustration. Consider a grateful of coal. There is there enough of what we may call explosive energy to throw a 1,000 pound weight through a foot of solid steelif only it could be liberated. But there and the coal in the grate will not burn up one tress after the other with one hand, the coal could be furnished all at once with enough air to cause its complete burning, it would explode with as great violence as if it were so much dynamite.-St. Nicholas.

The Sun of the Blind. I have not touched the outline of a star nor the glory of the moon, but I believe that God has set two lights in my mind, the greater to rule by day and the lesser by night, and by them I know that I am able to navigate my life bark, as certain of reaching the haven as he who steers by the North star. Perhaps my sun shines not as yours. The colors that glorify my

world, the blue of the sky, the green of the fields, may not correspond exactly with those you delight in, but they are none the less color to me. The sun does not shine for my physical eyes, nor does the lightning flash, nor do the trees turn green in the spring. But they have not therefore ceased to exist any more than the landscape is annihilated when you turn your back on it.-Helen Keller in Century.

Place a spool of cotton in the inside pocket of your coat and, having threaded a needle with the beginning of the cotton, pass the needle through the front of the coat, unthread the needle and leave about two inches of the cotton hanging as if it were only a stray piece. The first person you meet will be sure to pick it off you, and his astonishment when he finds there is no end to it will give plenty of innocent fun.

His Hint.

"Don't you want some needles, dear?" queried Brown as he picked up his shirt and glanced at the places where the buttons should have been. "Why, no," replied Mrs. Brown.

'Why do you ask?" "Oh, I thought," said Brown a trifle nervously, "that probably your old ones had become worn by much use."

His Charm Gone.

Freddy since he got back from Monte Carlo. He lost all his money there, and- Evelyn-Hardly know him! Why, I shan't know him at all!-Illus-

trated Bits.

Record.

His Night Work. Wifey-What makes you stay at the office so late at nights? Do you gain anything by it? Hubby-No. but I have several times come-er-within an ace of gaining something. - Philadelphia

One Sided. "Does he enjoy funny stories?" "Yes; when he tells them."-HousFOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

"Oh, the heart that has truly loved never for-

But as truly loves on to its close,-As the Sunflower turns to her God when he sets The same look that she turned when he rose."

-Thomas Moore.

The most frivologs waistcoat that it has ever been the lot of the ready-to-wear departments to exploit are the most striking features of such places now. Separate waistcoats abound—waistcoats made of bright flowered cretonnes, of quaintly pat-terned chintz, of shepherd's plaid fine wool, or of linens and piques in no end of jaunty models. As it looks now, it will be a sedate suit indeed that will not have this accessory as part of it and many an otherwise plain costume will have more than one to give it variety. White and colored linen and pique waistcoats are about equally in evidence just now. March with its openings had many captivating surprises awaiting the shopping multitude and in many of them the "weskit," as the youngest salesgirl has learned to call it, were conspicuous factors. Only summer weather, which ostraoizes all unnecessary garments annually, will put it out of the field.

Silk woven or printed in ornamental least twice a year. Nature provided this stripes of various widths may be cut up animal with a rapid growing hoof to stand into separate stripes for border trimmings. It will be possible in many cases to match last year's frock and bring it up-to-date with such trimmings, which are by no suits in disease. means expensive when compared with the ical discourses draw crowded houses garnishments at the trimming counter. Border trimmings are very conspicuous among the newest materials. Braids, too, promise another season of strengosity.

While the most exclusive costumes, perhaps, are girdleless, the girdle is not by any means set aside. There are girdles of soft silk lingerie, preferably of the waist fabric, which are seven or nine inches high and which, in their turn, give the high-waisted

It is said that the stiff linen collar is waning in popularity abroad, and that in its place is coming the soft stock with a ruche finish.

A great deal of colored embroidery on white ground and of colored hems on white are striking features of new pattern robes.

Of all the collars offered at the neckwear counter just now no other is so generally attacks from insects. A gill of turpentine popular as the striped one embroidered intimately mixed with a bushel of dry with colored dots or colored patterns.

Some of the most effective little blouses are made of striped cotton voile and have accompanying them blond lace jabots edged narrowly with batiste in the color of the stripe.

Pretty spotted nets of fine quality promise to supercede the over-used laces so long and strenuously employed. Filet con-tinces to come in fascinating meshes and patterns, but it has become the choice of the multitude, and there is sure to be a

Ventilating the hair is a cure for cases of weakness of growth which is often recom-

mended. To carry it out, an attendant should lift faster than the supply of oxygen in the | while with the other a fan is used to induce air which reaches it will permit. If a current of air round the roots. This should be persisted in for five minutes night and morning, and after a few weeks a considerable difference should be noticeable in the condition of the bair, both as regards its growth as well as the texture

> and color. In most cases of hair weakness an abnormally "tight" scalp is the first symp-tom and if the sensation is experienced of the skin being stretched over the skull, it soil. is a sure sign that massage should be begun

without delay. When applying a tonic to the bair it should first be divided down the centre and the fluid worked along the parting, this being repeated over the whole of the head.

The woman with a very thin chest should get into the babit of chewing each

mouthful thirty-two times. Deep breathing in front of an open window is also good. Stand in front of the window, throw both arms out at the sides, throw back your head, take a gulp of fresh air, right your head, drop your arms and breathe naturally. Repeat this once a

minute for five minutes. Throw your arms over your head, to your head back, lean backward, breathe long and deeply three times. Stand naturardently will bring on palpitation. Better to breathe deeply gently and with moderation. It makes a great deal of difference weighing them. in your appearance, this babit of breathing deeply. Your face looks more tranquil

and your nerves are steadier. give the patients six meals a day.

of good fish, lots of chicken and game, all the green food they can eat, plenty of

Queen Amelia has the most wonderful Phoebe-You would hardly know feet fitting gown without the aid of cor-

> When the Roentgen rays were discovered she had a tight-laced lady photographed in order to demonstrate scientifically to the ladies of her court the evils of the practice. Her majesty has very practical ideas on the advancement of the sex and considers that nursing is one of the best professions for women. She herself is famed through-out Portugal as a nurse, and is well known in the hospitals of Lisbon.

Ain't the little loose sleeveless coats stylish and pretty? I mean those that hang straight from the shoulders, just defining the figure and closing with one but-ton at the bust, wide armholes or Jap sleeves being added according to fancy or the amount of material at disposal. FARM NOTES.

-According to the United States census the average expense for each farm in the United States for commercial fertilizers is \$10 per farm.

-The cutworm is the larvae of a moth ; the worm is of a brown color, fat and singgish, about an inch long, and feeds only during the night.

-A recommended remedy for mange on calves and cows is to apply a part flour sulpbur and four parts vaseline to bald patches once a day.

-For bumble foot in poultry paint the corn liberally with tincture of iodine daily for a week. If this is done in the early stages the corn can be spread.

-If given before the hogs get past the eating and drinking stage, the following is claimed to be an infallible oure for hog cholera: To a barrel of good slop add one pint of Venetian red and one pint of kerosene oil. Mix well. -Spraying while in bloom works bard-

ship on the beekeepers by destroying thousands of bees in spring, when the loss means most. Bees are great pollenizers and many kinds of apples are greatly improved by cross fertilizing. -The hoofs of sheep should be pared at

the wear and tear of stony ground, but soft pastures will not wear down the hoofs fast enough and the broken horn often re--A horse will never run into any other burning building besides his own, or even pass a boufire if he can help it, but when once he scents danger he tries to get to his

stall-his home-and when once he reaches there can only be driven away by fright or shock superior to his dread of fire. -When the cow is suffering from congested adder, it is a good idea to dry her off at once and feed one-balf ounce nitrate of potash night and morning in the soft feed. Give plenty of clean water, feed pure and wholesome food, and massage the

udder once a day with a little iodine ointment. -Grape rows should generally run north and south. High, stony, well drained land is particularly desirable. The vineyard should have clean cultivation each year. While grape vines are being set out the holes should be dug deep enough and large enough to permit of the root- being placed

and covered without bending. -A strong odor will sometimes prevent plaster dusted over vines and bushes will cost but little and keep for months. If a tablespoonful of kerosene, and the same of carbolic acid is added it will be all the better, as the odor is only needed.

-If the cow gives bloody milk, as a result of an injury to the udder, the best treatment is to let nature effect a cure. Dry the cow off, and let the udder rest until the cow is fresh again. It is useless to try to treat serious injury of the interior of the udder when the organ has to be

manipulated twice each day in milking. -Dry hydrate of lime formed by slaking fresh lime with just water enough to crumble it into a fine powder is used as an insecticide. It is still very caustic and fatal to the larvae of asparagus beetles, slugs of currant, pear, plum, etc., and other larvae best made in the morning, while the plants

and insects are yet a little damp. -Lime is considered the best corrector of sour soils. The presence of sorrel is an indication of sourness in the soil, and until corrected no crops will have a profitable growth. In average cases from one to three tons of lime per acre will be sufficient. Be sides correcting acidity, the lime will liberate much of the unsoluble plant food,

-Ashes made from hard wood are more valuable than those from soft wood. It is claimed that some ashes from soft wood have not enough value to make it worth while to bother with them. It has also been discovered that the value is largely governed by the part of the tree from which the ashes are made. It is declared by chemists that the ashes of young twigs are of more value than the ash of the trunk of the tree, while the ash of the leaves is still more valuable.

-It is the belief of many authorities that shade increases the fertility of soil. One theory is that the beneficial clover on land is due to the shade it affords. No crop grown shades soil more perfectly than clover under proper management. Clover not only shades, but its roots have a good effect on the mechanical condition of the soil. Their decay also adds plant ally a minute, then repeat. Deep breathing if taken too suddenly or practiced too food. Clover often has roots which are heavier and weigh more than the tops, as can be ascertained by mashing them and

-Manure spread on top of the land, rots and your nerves are steadier.

The thin-chested woman must get out of good that really comes from such applicathe habit of fidgeting. She must learn to | tions is the amount that is washed into the stand right. The full-busted woman al- soil. Manure on top of the ground does ways stands with her chin up and her shoulders thrown well back. If your chest does it give the soil the benefit of the acid is very flat and your heart weak, your created in the process decay, which acts on lungs tired and your health poor, try the the soil particles. Again, manure on top habit of eating oftener, says the New York of the soil does not supply to the soil the Sun. In a certain beauty sanitarium they same amount of nitrogen that manure under the soil does, for the reason that some They are all beauty meals, too-plenty of it goes off into the air in the form of gas.

-In discussing the value of manure the maple syrup and good sweets and good comparative value of the solids and liquids drinks of cocoa and chocolate. The diet are to be noted. The nitrogen value of agrees with the complexion and is easy to the manure is largely in the liquid portion which must be saved to secure a balanced manure and to obtain the best results. The use of sufficient bedding prevents loss of the liquids. Professor Harry Snyder says queen Amelia has the lines would be taste in dress, and Paris costumers are never tired of sounding her praises. At the same time her majesty believes it quite manure. Now if the liquids are lost, there an easy matter for a woman to have a per- is a loss of half of the nitrogen to begin with, together with loss of a large portion of the potash and a part of the phosphoric acid. Thus it is to be noted that, in order to get a balanced manure, both solids and liquids should be used. Too often the manure that is applied to the land contains only 20 per cent. of the fertility of the food, whereas it should have 90 to 95 cent.

Bordeaux mixture should be applied to the grape vines first, just before the buds start : second, just before the grape flowers open; third, just after the grapes set: and if necessaay, fourth when the young grapes are as large as small peas.

Don't take pills unless you have to. If you do need a laxative medicine, use the kind that will not make you a victim to the pill habit-Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pel-