### LOVE IS LAW.

O harbinger of rare delight!
O revealer of the right!
In material-burdened space
Never wert thou given place!
Yet dost thou light each darkened way,
Thou soul-flame and celestial ray!
Ruler over good and ill
Stronger than the strongest will,
Thou art the Law of Love that ever pleads
For higher living and for helpful deeds.

Long in labyrinthine ways, Through the quick recurring days, One procession works and waits By life's outward swinging gates! By life's outward swinging gate
And wherever smoke ascends,
And wherever faith defends,
Lo, a spirit flames above
All the toiling—it is Love!
The love that lives
In one who gives
His life to help all humankind;
Who labors late
With purpose great
The ways of happiness to bind.

Love is law! the human heart Feels it e'en in busy mart! Where worship is, where sacrifice Conceals itself by strange device, There this law of life prevails, And no true love ever fails;
Work is but the outward show
Of the feeling hid below—
Who hopes for peace and dreams of broth-

Change that in material things Change that in material things
Beauty from the barren brings.
In the soul-world serves to show
Character from failure grow;
And the histories of place,
Annals of each buried race,
Wise tradition, dear and old,
Are as naught, till Love be told.
When from the heart this ruling force shall
fiv

Holds Love to be the only guide to good.

What matters life or death if duty die?

Lo, the motive in good deed,
And the leaven in each creed,
Strength of arm and help of hand,
Flenteous increase in the land,
Temples builded, public weal,
Words that doubting sorrow heal,
The truth that's told on printed page
And all the uplift of an age,
Are but the light
Of Love's great might
That through man's progress ever flor
And will is vain
If conscience reign
Not in the life that merely knows.

ogress ever flows

ot in the life that merely knows. Charles W. Stevenson, in N. Y. Observer.

## The Trouble & on the Torolito.

BY FRANCIS LYNDE. (Copyright 1898, by Francis Lynde.)

CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

His smile was inscrutable. "If it's same to you, I think I'll go on with the dirt-washing on my placer claim."

'But you can't; your bar's gone. The mysterious smile held its own.

"It's a pretty spiteful wind that blows nobody good, Jack. As you say, the bar's gone, but there is another one formed just below. I went up there and washed out a few panfuls to-day, and this is what I found.'

He showed me a handful of dull, yellow nuggets from the size of a mustard seed to that of a pea.

"Then you've struck it rich at last! I congratulate you, my dear boy."
"Thanks; though it may not be a

bonanza—probably isn't. But maybe there'll be enough to stand us all on our feet again. If there is anything in it, I'm going into the stock busi-

"You're in that now, aren't you? 'No: the other kind of stock. Glenlivat people will be mighty tired when they hear of this, and they'll sell out cheap, most of them. I want to buy and own 51 per cent. of the stock. If there is ever another syn dicate in the Torolito it'll be Angus Macpherson & Co.'

"Good; and the company?"

"You know who the company will be; and that's where you come in. You've got to think up some scheme to take care of her while I'm making the turn."

"It is already thought up, proposed and accepted. She goes with me to my sister in Denver, poco tiempo."
"Jack, old man, you're a god in the car!"—he wrung my hand till I winced. "If you go off and die be-

fore you see me through on this, I'll never forgive you."
"If I die, I'll leave it as a bequest

to Letitia, and she will see you through. She is a born matchmaker, as you have occasion to know, if my memory serves me."

"Oh, you be d-d!" said Mac, his eyes filling. He had not sworn at me for many days, and it was hearten-

ing. "When will you go?"
"To-morrow, if you'll lend us the team and the buckboard. Neither of us have more than the clothes we stand in, you know.

He was silent for a good while, and then he said: "May I go up to the house and see

her?—just for a minute? You can do the chaperon act."
"No."

"For a half-minute, then?"

"No. We both know the circumstances, and that she can't really mourn him. But we mustn't forget that he was her husband."

"That's so. Good-by, and God bless you, old man." He wrung my hand again, and was gone; and I did not return to the farm house until I had fairly lost sight of his broad back at the turn of the road.

And on the morrow we left the them and gasped, and my heart sank tearred valley. Winifred and I, and a little in spite of me. Even when eaught the train at the Fort, and one has been working and prayin were welcomed with open arms by for some certain end the seal of were welcomed with open arms by Letitia, who was so grateful for the added odd pounds of flesh that (1 brought back in my proper person that she was lovingly gracious to the she was loving

Roughly in the walls of time
Progress rings its runle rhyme!
But the human heart doth feel
More than wisdom can reveal;
And the force that baffles fate
On proud knowledge doesn't walt.
For, through all the storied strife
Of the onward sweep of life
There's a power that thrills the living
throng
That moves each soul with an undying
song!

O barblywer of ware delicht!

Now the schoolmistress for her own sake, my part was still harder to play; for, as I have hinted, my sister is a born maker of matches. Indeed, I should have knocked the valise off miles farther back."

Angus, I I should have knocked the valise off miles farther back."

Angus roared. "I wish I had half the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia off by telling the nerve you give me credit for," had not warned Letitia Long before the snows came to bride away. top the work on the placer bar, Ansomething?"

gus fulfilled his own prophecy. I There be times when the grave-acted as his broker in Denver, and diggers are busy, and the heart is Glenlivat stock. It was pot-hunting, ment I said no more than the hol-for the greater part. The stockholders were only too willing to be out of it at any price, and the last block of stock cost us little more than the transfer fee. Angus was jubilant, as he had a right to be; and

That was five years ago; and since when he was once more the king of the Torolito, he wrote me at length, detailing his plans. There was to be with ancestored beasts, and a few more settlers picked and chosen from among our friends, for all of which placer bar promised to be responsible-and kept its promise.

The spring was well afoot on the eastern plains when next we saw the sheltered valley nestling between its snow-crowned mountains, and traversed by the sparkling waters of the Torolito. But for the lower sweep of the snow-caps, it might have seemed but days instead of months since we left it together, Winifred and I. We had driven up from the fort, she to take her summer school again, so Letitia had assured me, and I to try if the dry upland air might give me yet another reprieve and a little longer lease of life.

It was high noon when we emerged from th cliff-shadowed portal of the Six-Mile and looked once more upon the scene which had grown dear to both of us. Winifed drew a long breath and her eyes were shining. I had thought her beautiful before but the winter in Denver, with the crushing burden lifted forever, had made her more than beautiful.

"The dear old valley!" she said.
"It is like coming home to get back to it. Is that Mr. Macpherson's new

The old ranch house was no more In its place on the knoll to the northward stood a modern low-roofed country house, many gabled, and built of the bright lava stone of the hog-back. As we looked, a man mounted at the door-stone and rode at a gallop toward us. I thrust the butt of the whin among the parcels butt of the whip among the parcels on the buckboard and succeeded in dislodging one of them. It was Winifred's smaller handbag, and it was well to the rear in the dust of the

road when Angus met us.
"Good boy!" I exclaimed. "You project your welcome into space, don't you? Will you lend me your horse and take my place? I've lost one of the valises, and if you'll drive Miss Sanborn I'll ride back for it." I know not if my transparent sub-

terfuge were suspected. And I doubt if either of them questioned or cared, so long as they could be together. We made the exchange quickly, and Angus pointed the team toward the house on the knoll.

"We'll wait dinner for you," he aid. "I have Aunt Richmond here said. to do the honors, and you can own

the ranch as long as you'll stay."
I looked into Winifred's eyes and found there my warrant for a retort in kind.

"We shall see about that, later. I'd like to have my invitation from the chatelaine of a house where I'm



"SHE GOES WITH ME TO MY SIS-TER'S."

supposed to quarter myself indefin-

was a liberal half-hour later when I rode up to the veranda of the country house with the lost valise at the saddle-horn. There was no one in sight save Connolly, the ex-trooper, who nodded affably and grinned and took the horse.

"You'll foind thim on the piazzy beyant," he said, with a wink and a leer, and the unfettered freedom of the great west large within him. "It's forgetting yez entirely by this toime, they'll be.".

But they had not forgotten me; and when I mounted the steps it was Winifred who came to meet me, putting her hands in mine and blushing with sweet shyness, with Angus only a lame second.

"You said you wanted an invita-tion, Mr. Halcott," she said, archly. 'You are very welcome to Torovista; to come and go and stay as our near-

est and truest friend." I looked from one to the other of

come to hope more for me, and to time as I could-if I'd known you love the schoolmistress for her own were coming to meet us, Angus, I sake, my part was still harder to I should have knocked the value off

went gunning from time to time for too full for speech; and if at the momand, it must be forgiven me. None the less, when the time came, I gave

That was five years ago; and since -I can look back upon it now with the Torolito, he wrote me at length, steadfast eyes, realizing that what is steadfast eyes, realizing that what is always best—her happiness and his, and the love of little Joan, my name-child, have been my recompense for my undivided share in the trouble on the Torolito.

(THE END.) USED HIS TALENT.

### An Impecunious French Noble Who Profited by His Ability to Make Salads.

M. Brillat-Savarin, in his Memoirs of his time, gives the history of several of the French nobles who fled to England to escape the guillotine. Among those who found themselves penniless and without profession or craft by which to earn their bread was a Comte d'Al-

bignae of old and noble family. One day, while seated in a cafe in London, three or four young English noblemen sat down at a neighboring table to dine. Presently one of them came to him and said: "Monsieur, I have heard that all Frenchmen excel in making a salad. Will you do us the favor of mixing one for us?"

D'Albignac hesitated, but then gayly sat down with them and prepared the salad. He had great skill. The men ate with enthusiasm, and exchanged cards with him at parting. But one of them with the card pressed a sovereign into his hand.

D'Albignac trembled with rage, but a quick second thought kept him silent. He was a nobleman. None of his race had ever earned money. But should he not earn money? He had this little art:; why not use it to make his bread? Was it not more honorable than to live, as many of his fellow refugees were doing, on the charity of their friends? He bowed to the company and put the sovereign in his

The next day he was asked to go to a large mansion where a dinner-party was to be given, to dress the salads. His salads became the fashion. He was summoned to every large entertain ment, and his skill enabled him to charge large sums. He remained in London for a few years, and then, with his savings, returned to France, bought a small estate in Limousin, resumed his rank, and lived comfortably for the rest of his life.

## She Was Too Smart,

Two years ago an American woman, visiting the south of France in the spring, heard a good deal of talk about a certain Countess of Killarwho was also on a visit. looked the unknown up in a peerage to see who she was and discovered that, in the words of the immortal Mrs. Prig, "there ain't no sich person." Full of triumph, she waited until the conversation turned on Lady Killarney, and then she brought a thunderbolt-the woman an impostor, there was no Lady Killarney, and she was downright sorry that her friends were taken in. There was a pause. Then a smile began to appear, and one of the ladies re-warked, sweetly: "Don't you really know that 'Countess of Killarney' is the incognito of the duchess of York?" As the duchess of York is the wife of King Edward's son, heir apparent to the British throne, there was one American woman who wished she had not been so smart .-Troy Times.

## Amenities in Beau Nash's Day.

One day Beau Nash joined some fine ladies in a grove, and, asking one of them, who was crooked, whence she came, she replied: from London." "Confe "Straight "Confound me, madam," said he, "then you must have been damnably warped by way." She soon, however, had ample revenge. The following evening he joined her company, and, with a sneer and a bow, asked her if she knew her catechism, and could tell him the name of Tobit's dog. "His name, sir, was Nash," replied the name, sir, was Nash," lady, "and an impudent dog he was." -San Francisco Argonaut.

## Somewhat Uncertain.

"And yet there are people who claim that a woman really knows what she wants," he remarked as he put down his paper.

"What's the matter now?" she asked. "I have just been reading the matrimonial career of Mrs. Snell-Coffin-Coffin-Walker-Coffin-Snell," he answered. -Chicago Post.

## Inseparable.

"Oo! Oo!" exclaimed Johnnny, on his first visit to church, "what's that?" "'Sh," said his mamma, "that's the

organ."
"My! Is that an organ? It must be an awful big monkey that goes with that."—Philadelphia Press.

## His Orthographic Status.

"Spell chicken," said a Paola teacher to a boy in the primary class. "I can't do it, ma'am—I ain't got that far along," said the boy, "but I can spell 'egg.' "—Kansas City Jour-

### MISS MABEL HANNA.



The engagement of Miss Mabel, oldest daughter of Senator and Mrs. Marcus A. Hanna, to Harry A. Parsons, of Cleveland, O., has just been announced. Mr. Parsons is now occupying a clerical position in Washington, obtained through the influence of Senator Hanna, and is a frequent visitor at the Lafayette square residence of the family. By reason of her delicate health the eldest daughter of the Ohio Senator takes little part in ordinary social affairs, hence is not as well known as her younger sister, Miss Ruth, who is one of the favorites in the younger Washington social set.

### A MODEL HOTEL CLERK.

### He Has a Phenomenal Memory and Towns in India That Neither France His Cheery Manners Gladden

The hotel clerk stood behind his little bar, and, one after another, the guests arrived. Thus, smiling affably, did the hotel clerk handle them, says the Philadelphia Record. Good! It's vacant, fortunately. How do you do, Mr. B? There are five letters waiting for you. I It's fortunately. rather expected you to-night, so I had a fire built in the open grate in 172. You are still fond of open grates, I suppose? Mr. C., you are just in time. We engaged a new pastry cook yesterday, and the boss said he hoped you would be along soon to pass judgment on him. Would you like 289 again? All right. Front! 289. Hullo, Mr. D.! I didn't think you'd visit us this winter. One of your men told us about your tyyou're phoid fever siege. I think looking mighty well, all things con-

sidered." Very wonderful was the hotel of the guests. Their worn and harried look vanished; they smiled; it agreeably. And thus does the typical hotel clerk of the big city conduct himself always, doing more by his tremendous memory and tremen tact than any other employe to help his boss get rich.

## The Best Hello City.

San Francisco seems to be the best

### CLING TO BITS OF LAND.

# Nor Portugal Will Surrender Claims To.

Portugal owns Goa, a territory havng an area of over 1,000 square miles, beside Damaun, to the north of Bom-

bay, and Diu, off the Guzerat coast. The French flag floats over Pondi-cherry, on the Coromandel coast, and, "Mr. A., I'm glad to see you. Will cherry, on the Coromandel coast, and, you have your old room, 304, again? in addition, she possesses Chandernagore, on the banks of the Hooghly, 17 miles north of Calcutta; Karikal, a small and swampy settlement in the Cauvery delta; Yanaon, near the mouth of the Godavery river, and Mahee, a small town on the opposite

coast of the peninsula.

None of these possessions are of any practical use to their respective owners, while to England they would be of considerable value. Yet neither nation will part with any of them for any consideration whatever, says Stray Stories.

After a similar fashion France watches from the islets of St. Pierre and Miquelon, in the gulf of St. Lawrence, the opposite shores that once were hers. round £10,000,000 was were hers. A round £10,000,000 was once offered to France by Britain for clerk's memory, and very pleasant was the effect of it upon the faces but the offer was refused with disdain.

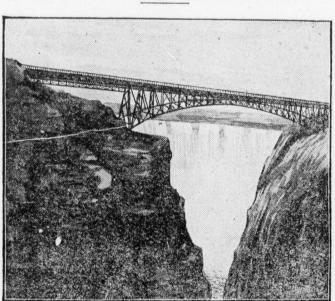
## delighted them to be welcomed so PROFANITY OVER THE 'PHONE

### There Is Less of It Used Now Than Formerly and More Patience Manifested.

"There isn't nearly as much swearing over the 'phone as there used to said a girl recently in a telephone exchange. "I've been at 'central' now for a good many years—more years

telephone city in the world. With a population of 342,782 there are 21,324 than I like to think about sometimes

## ZAMBESI BRIDGE OF CAPE AND CAIRO RAILWAY.



The construction of the Cape of Cairo railway northward from Bulawayo toward the Zambesi river, a distance of about 300 miles, has already commenced. The illustration shows the gorge through which the Zambesi flows, a short distance below the Victoria falls, and the proposed bridge will carry the railway over the torrent. The drawing of the bridge, which is to be constructed of one span of 600 fect in length, and at a height of 400 feet above the water, has been prepared from a detailed design by the engineers of the railroad. It will be one of the remarkable bridges of the world.

telephones, or 62 per 1,000. In Europe, -and I am in a position to speak with Copenhagen is probably the best telephoned city, with 15,311 telephones to its 312,859 of population, equal to 49 think it is because men are less adper 1,000. In Copenhagen, too, the best conditions for the public exist, are getting used to the 'phone, and although the rates are relatively as are more patient. It used to be that high as those in American cities. London compares very unfavorably with and would not understand why they these figures. At the beginning of shouldn't be treated with the utmost this year there were 41,111 telephones to a population of more than 5,500,-000, or a proprtion of 7 to every 1,000 thing, and are more inclined to be papeople. New York, with a population tient." people. New York, with a population of 2,350,000, had 54,647 instruments, or 26 per 1,000.

## Female Labor In France.

Over one-third of the manufac-tured goods which are made in France are the products of female labor.

Defective Grammar in England. The archbishop of Canterbury says that England is suffering from defective grammar.

the better in public morals. I don't too, the dicted to profanity, but because they business men would brook no delay. consideration. Then they would swear. Now they are educated up to the

## Women's Trade Unions.

One of the strongest centers of trade unionism among women is in Denmark. The number of women organized in trade unions in that coun try is 7,243, of whom 5,244 live in Copenhagen. Their organizations embrace 14 trades, and include about a quarter of the women wage, earners of the country. They are best or-ganized in the bookbinding, textile and tobacco trades.

### PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Abernethy declared that the best time to eat was, for a rich man, when he could get appetite, and, for a poor man, when he could get food.

Dr. Temple, the archbishop of Canterbury, declares that it is not a bad thing for boys to fight occasionally. provided there is no feeling of malice

A man in Baltimore, convicted of shutting up three horses in a stable without food for ten days, was fined five dollars and costs and "severely lectured" by the judge. The poor, starving beasts had eaten the bot-tom out of their troughs. It was pleaded that it was the man's first offense of the kind.

Russell Sage employs a "bouncer" nowadays-a giant who stands within reach of everyone admitted to the aged millionaire's private office. The other day a man while talking to Mr. Sage reached for his hip pocket. The bouncer had him in an iron grip in about a second. The man was only reaching for a handkerchief.

The staff of the Harvard college observatory presented Prof. E. C. Pickering with a silver loving cup, in recognition of his 25 years' service as director. Prof. Piekering is a high authority on astronomy. For contribumedals from the Royal Astronomical society of Great Britain and the Rumford and Draper medals awarded in this country.

The postal savings bank department the English post office is said to receive more curious requests and in-quiries than any other branch of the public service. Recently the follow-ing letter was among those delivered to the chief of one of the department bureaus: "Will you be kind enough to let me know if Mr. John Smith has got a hundred pounds in the savings bank, as he has been paying his addresses to me for some time? I am

### MOST NORTHERN RAILWAY.

only a widow woman and do not wish

to be taken in by him."

### The Little Wild Goose Road from Nome to Anvil City Is a Money-Maker.

Miners back from Nome, which is a city of six or seven thousand inhabitants, give interesting accounts of the Wild Goose railway, the most northern line in the world. of the shortest, and probably for its length the most profitable, says a report in the New York Sun.

The Wild Goose road was built by C. D. Lane, the California man who has made so much money in Alaska. It runs from Nome five miles back into the country to Anvil City, and its running time is about an hour for

the distance. It has a narrow gauge, one engine one box car and several flat cars. It runs only in summer, but last year its net profit was \$280,000.

The passengers ride on benches in the one box car and pay one dollar for the five-mile journey. The freight rate is \$40 a ton, the same rate that is paid for carrying freight from Seattle, 3,600 miles to Nome.

The road is not graded and its ties are laid on the frozen tundra, and when that thaws in summer the ties and the tracks with them sink deep into the mud. The engine conse quently runs through whose waters splash furiously and threaten the engine fires.

There are several gullies on the line and the train rushes down one side with a speed that generally carries it up the other. If it doesn't reach the top it backs off and bucks at it until it succeeds.

The road doesn't possess a turntable, so the trip from Anvil City back to Nome is made backward, and in order that the engineer may see his track there is a window at each end of the passenger box car. Through these windows, also, the windows, also, the passengers get their only view, and the blocking of them by passengers heads is the cause of many objurga

tions on the part of the engineer. Collisions, of course, are unknown on the Wild Goose railway, but it is by no means an uncommon incident for engine and train to be tipped over on the tundra. Neither is this a serious matter, because they are light that they are easily jacked

back again. There is one draw-bridge across Snake river. The whole equipment of the road was brought to Nome in the spring of 1900 by one of C. D. Lane's steamers, and cars and engine were swung from lighters directly on to the tracks by means of big cranes set up on the beach.

## Signal for All Nations,

\* For some time a novel alarm signal has been in use on the Alps, and so successful has it proved that several European journals are now suggesting that it be made international instead of merely local.

The signal consists of a shout or whistle or a gunshot, which must be repeated six times. A traveler who loses his way on the Alps can also give the alarm by brandishing a lighted lantern six times at regular intervals. The essential feature of the signal is that the shout or the whistle or the gunshot must be repeated six times-no more and no less. who hears such a signal is bound to respond immediately. Before, however, he goes to the assistance of the person in need, he must let him know that his appeal for help has been heard, and this he is to do either by shouting or whistling three times or by firing three shots.-N. Y. Herald.

## When People Do Right.

People so seldom do the right thing that they feel as if they ought to be congratulated every time they do. Washington (Ia.) Democrat.