

Alms.  
She came to me and asked for alms  
In low and plaintive voice,  
I gave her from my humble store  
And bade her go rejoice.

The cruise may fall, but nevermore  
The full and loyal soul,  
For giving to the giver all,  
As years on years go roll,  
—Henry A. Lovely.

A Kiss for Sister.  
She was a very little girl,  
And as I bent and kissed her,  
"There, that is for yourself," I said,  
"And this is for your sister."

FROM NATURE'S LIPS.  
I—WHAT THE NIGHT SAID.  
John French leaned back in his seat  
In the dimly-lighted car and thought,  
It was an unconscious habit with  
John French to think much, and either  
the thinking itself or the subject of which  
he was thinking was far from pleasant.

II—WHAT THE STORM SAID.  
Had Geraldine Royal been earlier  
when the ship was sinking she and John  
Arlington would have gone in different  
directions. The rain was falling hard  
and the boat was being tossed about  
by the waves. The passengers were  
scrambling for the lifeboats.

III—WHAT THE FLOOD SAID.  
Geraldine Royal had had a hard life.  
One year before she had a little more  
to give to the world than she had  
received. She had been married to  
John French and she had loved him  
with all her heart.

IV—WHAT THE DEED SAID.  
John French or Arlington had no  
father nor mother, sister nor brother  
left. He had no one to turn to in  
his hour of need. He had no one  
to share his joys and sorrows.

V—WHAT THE WIND SAID.  
The wind was blowing hard and the  
sea was running high. The ship was  
being tossed about by the waves.  
The passengers were scrambling for  
the lifeboats.

VI—WHAT THE LIGHT SAID.  
The light was shining brightly and  
the sea was calm. The ship was  
floating peacefully on the water.  
The passengers were relaxed and  
at ease.

VII—WHAT THE DARK SAID.  
The dark was falling and the sea  
was dark. The ship was being  
tossed about by the waves. The  
passengers were looking out at the  
dark sea with fear.

VIII—WHAT THE STORM SAID.  
The storm was blowing hard and  
the sea was running high. The ship  
was being tossed about by the waves.  
The passengers were scrambling for  
the lifeboats.

IX—WHAT THE NIGHT SAID.  
The night was dark and the sea  
was dark. The ship was being  
tossed about by the waves. The  
passengers were looking out at the  
dark sea with fear.

### FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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be, there was a crash. The car was  
torn and twisted and crushed; men and  
women and children went from the un-  
consciousness of sleep down into the  
bottomless sea. The car was less  
fortunate, were pinned in the wreck  
which took five minutes to sink. As the  
car went down a possession of the man  
who had watched and studied John  
French fell across the aisle against his  
fell with his head against the  
corner of the seat and died almost  
instantly. But in the one moment in  
which the spirit held the body in its  
grasp, the man who had watched and  
studied John French had clutched the  
hand of John's valise with such a  
grip as might have been expected had  
it depended on his getting and keeping  
it.

French was unharmed. The man be-  
hind and the woman in front were  
killed. The man in the middle was  
killed with pleasure of a grave in the  
lake among the hills, had not even a scratch  
on his face. The woman in the middle  
was killed, and those who came from  
disabled, in the rescue. Most of those  
not killed at once were saved. But  
the boat was burning and the fire was  
burning out, after the living had been  
saved, no friend could have identified  
the man who had watched and studied  
John French. The man who had watched  
and studied John French might have  
been young or old for that one could say  
was all over, and he lay among the  
wrecked remains of the valise.

French was thoughtful of the wretch-  
ing man who was lying in the water.  
He was to marry—thoughtful despite  
the fact that the man who had watched  
and studied John French had been  
killed. It was as follows:  
"Terrible accident. I escaped unhurt."  
As he went to hand the message to  
the train hand who was to go to the  
station with messages for help, he passed  
the man who had died at his side.

The man who had died at his side  
was a man of about thirty years of  
age; he had a fair complexion and  
dark hair; he was dressed in a suit  
of dark cloth. He was lying on his  
back, his head against the wall of the  
car. He was dead, but his face was  
so peaceful, so serene, that it was  
difficult to believe that he was dead.

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### FOR THE LADIES.

There are in Paris a hundred women  
journalists.  
Many St. Louis ladies are learning to  
play on the banjo.  
Willows, says Clara Bell, writing  
from New York are fashionable; just  
now. A young widow with very charms  
at all can have all the suitors she wants.  
Miss Rosa Henshaw, of Atlanta, Ga.,  
has the honor to be the first young  
lady in the State to receive a diploma  
which entitles her to write M. D. after  
her name.

The employment of a female physi-  
cian as the head of a female insane re-  
formatory at Harrisburg has been suc-  
cessful. Dr. Alice Bennett has been  
appointed to the position. She is a  
woman of the North-west (Pa.) section.  
Certain philanthropic young ladies  
of Fort Smith, Ark., have organized a  
band of "Ladies of the Order of the  
Purple" for the purpose of sewing buttons on,  
etc., for the young seamstresses who are  
away from home and without domestic  
aids in keeping their harness in repair.

Wordly mutation never had a more  
forceful illustration than in the death  
of a young girl, who died in the arms  
of an English man, the widow, first  
of the Comte de Montmorency, and  
then of the Comte de St. Simeon. She  
was a woman of the North-west (Pa.) section.  
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The Center of Population.  
What statisticians understand by the  
term center of population, it may be  
well to explain, is the point at which  
equally large areas of land on either  
side of the center would contain an  
equal number of inhabitants. The center  
of population of the United States is  
located in the State of Missouri, near  
the town of Warren, in the county of  
St. Francois.

Large variations in the preferred  
trims for silk underwear. The best  
is enough worn on for a size; the  
smaller are for the hands only, and are  
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### ATTEMPTING SUICIDE.

An Advertiser's Secret.  
Peter Henderson, a veteran gar-  
dener, made a very significant state-  
ment before the convention of nursery-  
men at Detroit. This statement em-  
bodies the secret which he has dis-  
covered, and which he has been able to  
keep for so long.

Plant food is concentrated in bones,  
and most gardeners who make a busi-  
ness of raising fruits and vegetables  
appreciate their value. In tree plant-  
ing, the bones are used in the soil.  
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### THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

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### YARMOUTH FISHERIES.

The fisheries have been the reason  
of Yarmouth from the beginning,  
and are a more important feature  
in Nova Scotia than in any other  
part of the Dominion. The sea is  
dark in this old North town. The  
dark-blue gullies skirt a uniform  
margin of white sand, and the water  
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