MY COUNTRY HOME.

Old homestead! In that old gray town, Thy vane is seaward blowing, Thy slip of garden stretches down To where the tide is flowing; Below they lie, their sails all furied, The ships that go about the world.

Dearer that little country house. Inland, with pines beside it; Some peach trees, with unfruitful bought A well with weeds to hide it; No flowers or only such as rise

Self-sown, poor things, which all despise. Dear country home! can I forget

The least of thy sweet trifles, The window vines that clamber yet, Whose blooms the bee still rifles? The roadside blackberries growing ripe And in the woods the Indian Pipe?

Happy the man who tills his field Content with rustic labor; Earth does to him her fullness yield, Hap what may to his neighbor. Well days, sound nights, oh! can there A life more rational and free.

BARBARA.

"Now, you must do some credit to my nursing, and get strong and well again."

As Fannie Pleasanton spoke she put beside the bed over which she was leaning, a great bunch of fragrant violets, moist and beautiful, breathing their sweet stories of shady nooks in deep woods. A little pale face that had been lying listlessly on the pillow was lifted eagerly.

"Oh, how good you are! O, they are like home, my own dear home!"

Great tears rolled down the pale face. "Tell me about your home. How came you to leave it for the city?" said Fannie.

"My father died, and the farm was sold to pay a mortgage. I had a little money, and I thought I could work in the city. Besides-"

But here Barbara Golding stopped, and a faint crimson blush rose upon her pale cheeks.

"H'm!" thought Fannie, wise in twenty-two years of city life and education: "a love story."

She asked no questions, but pretty soon Barbara said: "You have been so kind I will tell you. Perhaps you can tell me what to do."

"I will help you in any way that I can."

"Two years ago, the summer that 1 was seventeen, father took a boarder, He was a lawyer, and his health had failed from studying too hard. I think he was about twenty-eight, not handsome, but so gentle and good that we all liked come into the garden with me, and earnestly: help me with vegetables and fruit,

4.4

tables and wardrobe, drawers overflow- said: ing with dainty finery, open trunks waiting to be packed. And the preparations were all for a wedding in one short week, and the bride-groom elect was Cyrus B. Lenox.

What was this story the little seamstress she found starving in the attic had told her? The janitress to the ten-Pleasanton family, and came to Fannie, to be your wife." who was rich and generous, whenever any distress came to her notice. And fever, evidently overworked, poorly fed, she said, more gently: and sitting in the little attic chamber. She had paid for a better room on the ited her often, till the doctor pronounced her on the road to recovery.

And in return she heard that Cyrus, and looking in the mirror. "I am far handsomer. She is pretty only, sweet and fair. I am handsome and accomplished. She is a pauper. I am wealthy. Cyrus is not poor now since his aunt died; but will rise in eminence with my

burden upon him. Only a week. Long before Barbara can ever sit up we shall be on our way to Europe, and he will soon forget her. Why did he seek me if he loved her? it was only a request of his aunt's, not a command that he should marry me if I consented. But love than mine? I can give her money to return to her old home if she wishes. But if he loves her! O, Cyrus, do you to his lips, saying: love her and not me? I cannot doubt!

I must know!" As if in answer to the thought, a servant rapped at the door, and opening it, Fannie was handed Cyrus Lenox's

card. "I will come down at once," she said, taking off her hat and and smoothing her disordered hair. She was not sorry that he had called while the first excitement of her discovery nerved her with a fictitious strength to endure any word she might speak. She came to him quietly, dignified as ever, but very pale, so pale he asked anxiously if she

was well, "Well, but tired," she answered. "I have been out this morning."

They talked of indifferent matters for him from the first. And he would a short time; then Fannie said, friend, and went away to seek the soft

"Cyrus, I have a craving desire to because father left that to me; and ask you one true woman's question. in her husband's tender care, his cares-Will you promise me a sincere answer?"

sion of dress, new garments loading for a long time. Then a hoarse voice

"You have seen Barbara?" "Yes, I have seen her." "As you describe her?" "Yes."

her and you?" "No, I do not despise you. I am owing explanation of the new toy will, sorry that you did not know your own however, take off the edge of this ement house had been a servant in the heart better when you came to ask me

All her pain and love were well hidden in the cold, proud voice which Fan-Barbara Golding tossing in delirious breaking heart. But after a moment

"Barbara has been very ill, and is still too weak to bear any great agita- instead of a round one, for a reason that lower floor, had sent a doctor, had sup- tion. You must be patient, and leave will appear after the other features of you shall see her."

"Fannie, you will break our engagement? You will dare the gossip that love her yet?" the girl thought, push- old love, and be ever true and faithful that the arbor of the winding barrel was only one. ing back the hair from her pale face, to you? I am not so weak but I can do so, if you will trust me."

reply. "I will marry no man whose heart is not all mine. I will have no memory of another love for my constant rival. We can still be wealth to aid him, while she will be a friends, but never again lovers.'

He had no words to meet the steady resolution of her voice, but yet he took no coward's plea for shelter. He would ference of which is adapted to the not say, even to his own heart, "She never loved me; she is glad to throw gets," and the most ordinary walking me off." He knew she had loved him, being too purely womanly to give her he came to me, and I love him-I love hand where she had not already given him! Can Barbara give him a better her heart. He knew the sacrifice she was making. He took both her little cold hands in his, lifted them reverently

"May God bless you for your goodness to her, I will come again when you send for me."

So he left her, carrying the dream of future happiness she had carried six months next her heart with him.

She could not trust herself to think. Obtaining the doctor's permission, she brought Barbara to her own home and nursed her back to health, restoring her to her lover, but telling her nothing of her own sacrifice.

Before the winter snows came there was a quiet wedding, for the doctor had strongly urged a warmer climate for the invalid.

She was very happy, this pale, little Barbara, when sheltered by her husband's love, she took leave of her kind air of Florida, to court health in balmy Southern breezes. She was very happy sing affection in the winter months, when even the warmth and fragrauce of Florida air would not bring back the lost strength. Little by little she faded away, always gentle and loving, always happy, even when she lay dying, in her husband's loving arms; never guessing any divided love or duty had ever threatened to separate them. Gently and painlessly as a babe sinks to slumber, little Barbara sank into the last earthly sleep, her head upon her husband's breast, his tender words soothing her, his loving touch caressing her. Softly they laid her under the evergreen verdure of the Southern grass, and Cyrus turned his face homeward, widowed and sorrowful. Two years later Fannie Pleasanton returned from her I could, but this summer I became sick, 1y, "I will tell you. Two years ago, m European tour, taken immediately cently. after Barbara's wedding. Her old home was unchanged, her aunt glad to come back to her housekeeping and

A Novel Timepiece.

A watch that winds itself by the mo- it was necessary for one to lie down tion of the wearer is the latest wonder "And you despise me as faithless to fall provided with them to astonish their stay-at-home friends. The folltriumph with our readers.

The new automatic timepiece is called in Switzeland, where it was invented, the "Marche-Marche." The particular differs from the ordinary watch as to exterior appearance. Its "works" are protected by a square case

The prime feature of the watch is which attains the object in view to is exposed, an arm, secured at one end "But I will not!" was the quiet other, moves downward whenever disstep taken by the wearer. This is transmitted to the lock of the mainspring barrel by the wheel, the circumexercise upon the part of the wearer serves to wind it up full. The watch when used for the first time is wound with a key, but never after is a key rebits of peregrination.

The square case is essential to the succesful action of the self-winding apparatus, for the reason that it must stand horizontally, and this can only be when the watch has an upright position in the pocket.

Upon the face of the watch is the small dial of a manometer, which conthe wearer of the watch may tell for how many hours the watch is wound. The Marche," when fully wound, is sixty cauldrons and boiling mud. We saw a hours, as is indicated by the manome- staircase of boiling water basins. ter when its hand points to the number at the top of the dial. The amount of

naked, working the mines. The holes leading to the mines were so small that

and slowly work through the apertures. abroad will probably come home in the in time to get passage on a vessel chartered to visit the west coast sounds. This was the first excursion party ever remarkable. Everything is wild in the locality. The mountains rise straight up from the water. In some portions we found a little beach, but any beach Fannie had gone to her last call, to find nie Pleasanton assumed to cover her watch is a stemsetter, and in but one numbers of birds and curious animals. The birds settled on us by the score, and did not seem in the least afraid. us a sort of tree, on which they could rest without danger. We visited the plied medicine, food and care, and vis- her to me. When she is well enough the watch have been described in de- lakes of New Zealand, where we spent many happy hours. On one occasion a

the automatic self-winding mechanism, boat by shooting under us. We all ant thought there were several whales near | History proves that without cavalry lover of Barbara Golding. "Does he You will not trust me to tear out this perfection. On the side of the watch us, but our boatman assured us there a victory is rarely brilliant. If cavalry,

One day, accompanied by a small teen miles from New Zealand. We is complete. From the day when Hasturbed from a position of absolute rest. reached a hut with only three sides drubal destroyed the Roman host at The force of a spring adjusted under standing and attempted to sleep. Rut Cannæ until that on which 2,000 years the arm furnishes the reaction, and it was a vain attempt. Rats, mosqui- afterward, the British squadrons, the oscillation is repeated with every toes and sand flies surrounded us by charging the flanks of the old guard at the hundreds. While there we ascend- Waterloo, "prevented all rallying" ed a mountain 4,250 feet above the sea. after the annihilation of the French We went far above the snow line. cavalry, this axiom has been true. In From that point I could see hundreds the last great war cavalry on both sides clutch of a dog that "holds fast all it of snow-capped peaks, thousands of were on several occasions nobly sacrismall lakes, and could also get a ficed in order to gain time for the inglimpse of the ocean. Later, a small fantry, or in heroic efforts to avert disparty of us coached 640 miles into the asters already irreparable, but neither uninhabited wilderness. We reached a in the "death rides" of Worth or Repoint 4,300 feet above the sea in our jonville, or in the terrible slaughter of quired if the watch is worn regularly coach. We went through the Orlira Sedan, were the losses as heavy as those by any one of the most moderate hab- gorge, much resembling your Yosem- incurred by cavalry in the days of ite valley, and we also crossed a deep river running between mountains. The manner of crossing was a basket truck on wire. The distance was 750 feet. On the other side we took judgmeet of distance, would be very sheep ranches at Wellington Harbor. We also visited the Maori savages. be proved. These people are very kind, but easily stantly indicates the tension to which riled, and when so, are dangerous. the spring is wound, and by a glance They looked very fierce and hideous with their bodies tattooed all over. Their country is wonderful, abounding running capacity of the "Marche- in geysers and hot springs, boiling

"We have visited all your principal cities and places of interest. The rocks exercise required to wind it full is rep- in the Rocky mountains beat anything resented by six miles' walking. The I have ever seen. Wichita falls, Niaadvantage urged in the automatic wind- gara falls, Yosemite valley and a thouing mechanism is the absence of the sand other points we visited are wonhazzard in missing trains, and sowing derful. At Texas I took a hand seeds of dissension in the family by a-rounding up cattle and branding and late arrival at dinner because of for- cutting them. So far I have traveled getfulness or negligence in the matter 31,200 miles. When I get back to Lonof winding the watch. The absence of don I will have traveled 34,200 miles, necessity for any contact of human giving me an average of 136 miles each

Cavalry in Future Wars.

Among the military nations of the continent it is recognized that, so far of Europe. The moneyed tourists At New Zealand our party were just from the time for the efficacious employment of cavalry either on the battle-field or in enterprises against the flanks or rear of an enemy being past. taken to the sounds. The sights were a glorious future is dawning for that arm, and that opportunities will arise when well-disciplined, well-trained, and well-commanded cavalry may, through its power of securing for itself comparaat all was a rarity. We saw large tive immunity from the dangers to which other arms are in a higher ratio exposed, take a leading part in the conflict and perhaps decide the fate of a In fact, it appeared as if they thought campaign. Among other high authorities, Field Marshal Count Moltke has recorded his opinion that because in future the destructive fire of artillery will necessitate a scattered formation, large whale came near upsetting our the role of cavalry will be most import-

the battle is entirely lost; if, on the with a hammer-like attachment at the boy, I started to camp out about six- other hand, it is victorious, the victory

> muzzle-loaders. That the effect of fire of modern

weapons, requiring as they do in their use considerable skill and a correct another coach and visited the immense destructive to cavalry moving rapidly outside the line of 400 yards remains to

> As Elzey's brigade was pressing forward to the line held by the Confederates at the bloody battle of Gaines's Mill, a squad of fifteen or twenty soldiers were encountered on their way to the rear. A tall fellow at the head of the little party drew special attention to himself by singing out at the top of his voice with an oath, "Gentlemen, we had the honor of being captured by Stonewall Jackson himself"-a statement which he repeated with evident pride all along the line, as our men tramped past. It was subsequently learned that his story was true. General Jackson, having ridden some distance in advance, had come suddenly upon the blue-coats, and with his characteristic impetuosity, had charged among them and ordered them to surrender, which they made haste to do.

would carry the milk up to the dairy room for me, and talk about books and the city, and-O, Mass Pleasanton, don't you know." "He made love to you?"

"Yes," in a faint whisper. "And you loved him?"

"Yes," again. "I could not help it! When he went away he promised to come the next summer, and he told me when he made his fortune he would reproachfully. ask me to come to share it."

"Did he come?"

"Father died the next spring, and I came here. I thought I should find me, I beg you to tell me of your first him; but I did not see him for a long love." time; and when I did I had become so poor, so very poor, I would not force but she spoke calmly. myself upon him. I worked as well as and but for you I should have a farmhouse where I was boarding, I starved."

to you?"

him. Sometimes, after I had found hoping to return the next year and out where his office was, I would pass bring her to the city. When I did by after dark and peep in. It was beau- return the farm was sold, and Barbara tifully furnished; so I hope he is mak- had gone away. None of the neighbors ing his fortune; but I only whispered | could tell me anything of her.' 'God bless him,' and came home."

"Will you tell me his name."

"Lenox-Cyrus B. Lenox."

had just spoken:

"Cyrus B. Lenox,"

She was very pale when she came loved you?" again to the bedside, but her voice was as sweet and steady as ever as she said:

"I must leave you now, Barbara, but I will come again this afternoon. If you want anything, Mrs. Harper will answer the bell."

"Yes, she is very kind. But-you will come again!"

until her return. But instead of driving | ling to throw the burden of her poverty | faithful, dearly-loved wife. to the stores where she had intended to upon you; if she had struggled until make final purchases for a nearly com- she had fainted and fell sick, and was pleted wedding outfit, she told the gaining health slowly, hopelessly, with coachman to drive home. Once there, no future before her but a future of unheeding the anxious inquiries of her poverty and tok; if Barbara came so to aunt, astonished at her early return and you, Cyrus, what would you say?" pale face, she went to her own room, But only a pallid face, with greatbeads bolting the door, before she sank down of perspiration upon the broad brow in a chair, wearied with the effort to was lifted in speechless agony to meet maintain her composure.

Pleasanton, looking around her womanly heart.

He hesitated a moment, then said: "I will answer truthfully whatever you ask." "Did you ever love any other woman

before you knew me?" "Do you not think it enough to know

I love you now?" he said. "You promised me a sincere answer, and you give me an evasion," she said,

"Because you ask me to tear open an old wound your love is healing."

"Yet, even if it pains both you and

Fannie's lips were parched and stiff.

"Since you insist," Cyrus said, gravemet a woman, or rather a girl, a sweet,

"Do you think your lover is still true fair maiden. I loved. I was a poor man then, Fannie, and she had a happy, friends. "I cannot tell. I would not trouble pleasant home. So I bade her farewell,

"It was your place to seek her."

no trace of her whereabouts. In the

Fannie Pleasanton turned her face autumn my aunt died. She had loved had won his love, whose deepest pity senger on one of the Orient line of abruptly from the little seamstress, who you for years, and her last wish was the had been the object of her charity for hope that you would one day be my the last six weeks, and walked to the wife. It was a sweet solace to me even window. Lifting the soft white cur- in my sorrow for her loss, and pain at tains she had placed there, she looked Barbara's disappearance, to have your both in full measure. into the street, while ringing in her sympathy, and I soon found there was ears was the name Barbara Golding yet room in my heart for a true, tender

"But if even now, you found Bar-

bara?" "I have long ago ceased to love her." "Yet if she came to you?"

"You are my betrothed wife." "Yet if Barbara came to you poor,

friendless, and sick; if she told you she her to he his wife.

had come to the city, seeking work, "This afternoon. Try to eat a few of hoping to find you, and had sunk under

her eyes. Only large brown eyes, wist-

Cyrus B. Lenox, the girl said. Fan- fui and suffering, appealing to her

rious room, saw a pleasant confu- There was a dead silence in the room

A little paler, a little graver, Cyrus found her when he came to call, but direction and reached this city a few still the gentle dignified woman he days ago, having almost completed his remembered, the true companion his trip. In conversation with a reporter soul craved.

Never to living ears did he tell the secret he learned in his brief married some of which I think other tourists "I did, faithfully. But I could find life-the secret that Barbara, sweet, traveling around the globe have not exgentle Barbara, whose girlish beauty perienced. For instance, when a pashad stirred his deepest pity, was not the steamers, after passing through the soul wife he hoped to find. Gentle, Suez canal, we stopped at a small island loving, suffering, she appealed to his for coal. One of the lady passengers protection, his pity, and he gave her and myself started out to explore the

But he knew only too soon that she penetrated the heavy forest of cocoanut could never meet him heart to heart as and tropical trees and had hardly been love. You cannot believe 1 would Fannie could-could never be his true from the vessel half an hour when we have asked you to be my wife had I not life companion. He was loyally true to discovered to our dismay and surprise all the world like a crater valley with her memory, speaking no word of his that we were lost. The forest was a huge cone towering in the middle. It secret disappointment.

She had made her sacrifice, and knew

Massive Monument.

The pyramid of Cholula, not far from the City of Mexico, is the most massive monument ever raised in America. Its base covers forty-five acres, it is 150 feet high, in terraces composed of stone and brick and natural soil heaped up in layers.

Bashfulness may sometimes exclude pleasure, but seldom opens any avenue to sorrow or remoran

hands with the interior of the watch is day since I left home." urged as an additional argument for durability, and its shape, which at first seems odd, is better adapted to rich and artistic decoration. The "Marche-Marche" is entirely a hand-made Point Military Academy, in their watch, and is consequently a model of perfection in the chronometric art, the expense of which is the chief barrier to its speedy introduction to general use. The patentees are A. Bourgeois & Co. of Switzerland, who, aside from having taken several medals upon the merits of the "Marche-Marche," were awarded the diploma of honor of Zurich re-

Queer Adventures.

A banker of London left that city Oct. 29th last for a pleasure trip around the world. He started in an easterly Mr. Simond said: "I have had some queer adventures since I left home, island while the vessel coaled up. We

which we were lost is only one mile

Indian Ocean. pleasure of visiting the gold mines. In an old costume I descended 940 feet below the earth's surface, where after West Point.

The Board of Visitors to the West

annual report to the Secretary of War, says the general impression made by the appearance of the cadets in drill and review gives a very favorable idea of the discipline of the institution. The board are of the opinion that every graduate of the academy should be an expert in the use of the rifle, off hand or lying down, at short or at long range, completely understanding and competent to teach all that a scientific marksman ought to know. They recommend that increased opportunities and instruction be given, with a view of obtaining the highest excellence with small arms. An appropriation of \$3,-000 is recommended for a new gymnasium, \$5,000 for improving the cadet laundry, \$10,000 for improving the blacksmith and other shops, \$12,000 for removing the barracks for the cavalry detachment nearer the stables and riding half, \$5,000 for changes in the library building, \$17,500 to make suitable provision for the departments of chemistry and philosophy. The board recommends that the number of appointments "at large" be restored to 10 per year.

Like a Crater Valley.

The Beaver Basin, Wyoming, is for very heavy, so much so in fact that we is 6,100 feet above the sea level, and And he sought Fannie with a lover's could not see the sun, although occa- has two wells in partial running order eagerness, a life's devotion; and Fannie sionally its rays could be seen playing giving what is claimed to be the best loving him with her whole heart, knew about the waving branches. We lubricant in the American market, of a it was no divided homage he offered walked first one way and then another, gravity in the crude of 13,90 Beaume, her when, for the second time, he asked but could not find the beach, although of a color like dark mahogany and the roar of the waves could be heard in smelling like a mixture of linseed oil whichever direction we walked. The and balsam. Crossing the Rattlesnake that she had soothed Barbara's passage ground was perfectly alive with snakes Basin in the third block to the east is a the strawberries I have brought you." her burden of loneliness and toil, if she to the grave, not hastened it. And and very little crabs. The former curious congregation of tall, queer- street railways are in operation a cus-She went away then, stopping as told you that, ragged. footsore and with a clear conscience, a deep, abiding seemed to rise up from under our feet. shapen sandstone groups, which look tom is in vogue that is an improvement usual to tell the janitress of the poor weary, she had looked in at you in your love, she once more put her hand in Of course my companion was terribly in the distance like the building of a tenement house to care for the sick girl cosey offlice, and turned away, unwil- that of Cyrus Lenox, and became his frightened. Suddenly I thought of my city, so curiously did the water work charging a stated fare, from which pocket compass, and by its aid we found in, out and around them hundreds of there is no deviation on account of the the steamer, just in time to get on years ago. Rattlesnake Basin is boun- distance the passenger travels, the car board, as she was ready to sail. I sub- ded by step-like hills, from which routes are laid off into districts. When sequently learned that the island on eleven streams of oil flow. The oil a passenger gets on a car he pays one long and one-half a mile across. It is gravity at zero of the Beaume scale and that district, and then the conductor one of the Chagus Archipelago, in the is very black, A shovelful when thrown re-enters the car and collects another

iargely vaseline products.

Nature has written a letter of oredit crawling through a number of small on some men's faces which is honored encouraged to enter the cars even when openings, I saw the miners, perfectly wherever presented.

she Gave it to a Gambler.

News from Chicago says, Mrs. Thomas Smith confessed to the city detectives recently that she had not been gagged and robbed of \$1,000 as she had reported, but that she had given the money to her lover, who lost it at the Washington Park races. Mr. Smith is chief draughtsman at the Dearborn foundry. Mrs. Smith married him seven years ago. Recently they determined to buy a home and commenced to save to that end. Her story is that a somewhat noted gambler here, "Black Jack" Bass, was intimate with her before her marriage and their relations have continued since then. During the seven years she had given him \$1,200, money procured from her husband under one pretense or another. and recently she gave hum the \$1,000 which had been saved. Recently her husband asked her to have the money ready that evening, as he intended to pay it out as a first instalment on the purchase of a house. Meanwhile Bass had lost it. With the determination of committing suicide she set about washing herself and otherwise making preparations for a presentable appearance in death. While using the towel the happy thought of gagging and robbing fiction suggested itself. Binding her arms and legs and disarranging her clothing, she crawled out to the front door and made the noise which brought the neighbors to the scene. Her story was that two men disguised as plumbers had secured entrance to the house and robbed her, The detectives arrested Bass on general principles and he brought about the confession of the woman.

Street-car Fares in Scotland.

In many town in Scotland where on the American system. Instead of from these bottoms is of the heaviest penny, which takes him to the end of into water will sink immediately and is penny from each person, and continues "At Ballarat, Australia, I had the of an asphaltum consistency, containing doing so as each new district is entered until the terminus of the line is reached. By this means, a passenger only pays

for the distance he rides, and is thus he has but a short distance to go.