SCOTT.

The following lament for Glengarry never been published until its appearance in the current Blackwood's, having remained in the possession of the family ever since it was composed. Under date of Mavis Bank, Rothesay, April 17, faltered. 1893, Miss Macdonell writes;

"My fither died in January, 1828, and my mether came to Merchiston Castle, Edinburgh, where she lived from May, 1828, to May, 1830. It was there I first saw the Death Song, and was told by mother that Sir Walter Scott had written it and sent it to have a liberty and sent it to been in whatever houses we lived ever

GLENGARRY'S DEATH SONG.

Dark, dark is thy sorrow, and hopeless thy

Then sigh for Glengarry in whom all were joined.

One champion is absent-that champion The bright eye of genius and valor may But who now shall light it to honor and

See the light bark how tess'd! she's wrecked traveler. See daunt ess Glengarry on the verge of the grave! See his eap—see that gash, and that eye now And thy heart must be steel'd, if it bleed not

Arise thou young branch of so noble a stom, Obscurity marks not the worth of a gem; O hear t e last wish of the father for thee: "Be all to thy cou. try, G engarry should be."

Why sounds the loud ribroch, why tolls the Why crowd our bold clansmen to Garry's

'Tis to mourn for their chief-for Glengarry "I is to tell that a hero is laid in his grave.

Of heard ye that anthem, slow, pealing on hi h! And the Genii of Gaeldoch are first in the O list to the theme of their æria' song.

It's "welcome Glengarry, the clansmen's fast It's "welcom; to joys that shall ne'er have an

The halls of great Odin are open to thee, O welcome Gleng rry, the gallant a d free.'

#### A CENTURY RIDE.

BY GRACE E. DENISON.

You never saw such a dear little yelgraduate and medical student.

gown of white muslin, peppered over dance, and borne the fruit of an imchildhood in her wide blue eyes, and of Carr's sister, at which Maude and her ber ourly hair clustering round her suitor had been maid of honor and brows-the learned doctors, imported to groomsman. adorn the commencement exercises, It had died a sudden death when blinked their eyes and looked twice, Maude's pretty lips formed the disasand hesitated, even then, to accept her trous monosyllable "No!" as the two as an established fact. When she knelt tied up boxes of wedding-cake for the to receive her degree, they each and all bridal guests. Carr had received his listened to hear the childish prayer, refusal silently, and immediately left little rosebud mouth. A degree for that made little impression upon his sister's child? Impossible! She had come to student friend, for when that sister had say her prayers, and be kissed and put asked Maude to come and visit "the to bed. That she could be the medical happiest couple in America," that poststudent, that she could enter a dissecting script of four works, added in an afterroom, carve up a subject, watch a mortal sickness, stand by a dying bed-prepostrivial importance. But now, Carr was softly rating him, as she did so, for not macy, pleaded delicate health, and having made a neat cut—on the very retired early, or with pretty wifely de-

would have issued from her pretty lips, miles from everywhere, and our roads are splendid, so you had better bring your bicycle, or velocipede, or whatever it is you ride to the horror land was reaped and cleared, the endless She called his name softly, and he and confusion of Auntie." Maude turned stretches of prairie spread on every side at once, burrying down the stairs. the letter thoughtfully over, skimming to the horizon, and the meagre foliage from page to page. There was a postgirl read, she saw only those four words, asked herself, "Shall I go?" Carr was buying some stock. Lizzie was deep in her correspondent's brother, her escort | cambric and lace and tiny paper patterns. at the wedding of that lady, and subseago, to be sure, and Carr had not moped

concluded to go.

The station, away up North, was reached by Maude on a sweet June evening, about sunset. Never did a daintier little figure descend from a palace car, the matter! and stand forlornly beside a couple of dotted the prairie; a store, a driving which was doubled under him was frac-shed, a small inn and the combined postoffice and station clustered close together in the vast emptiness. Within half a lady, "you've gone and broken a bone! It's a good thing that I know how to set ing the western limit of the timber it. I wonder could we carry you in? I trequired some womanhood to accept thisgs, for the first view of the country. It required some womanhood dy, run to the veranda, and tell the old the country and the combined post-office and station clustered close together. The Dector laughed. "I'll not try," the clouds were thickest, and whence the clouds were thickest, and the pour in the clouds were thickest. It's a good thing that I know how to set it. I wonder could we carry you in? I don't believe we ever could. Now, Sandton the clouds were thickest, and whence the clouds were thickest. The Dector laughed. "I'll not try," he is the clouds were thickest, and whence the clouds were thickest. The Dector laughed. "I'll not try," he is the clouds were thickest, and whence the clouds were thickest, and whence the clouds were the clouds were thickest. The clouds were the clou

UNPUBLISHED POEM BY the apparently boundless plain was try- lady to come to the kitchen door, don't the landlady to make you some tea. was written by Sir Walter Scott, and has out her hand impulsively, too glad to see here's Carr with a sprained ankle; you're rested.'

house, Maude walked behind pushing home. her wheel, to where a pair of horses and a light farm wagen stood waiting. As she climbed nimbly into her place, and well, their eyes mer.

For no star e'er sh ll beam with its lustre immense and fruitful wheat farms which relief. are the backbone and sinew of Northern Otel of the warrior who never did yield. are the backbone and sinew of Northern otel of the chief who was falchion and prosperity. The warm, sweet welcome said: of the mistress of the farm was a blessed | they?" O think of the patr ot, most ardent and kind; relief, after the unsociable evening's ride, and the two young women passed chattering under the vine-hung portals of the The chieftsins may gather—the combatants house, while Carr, with a curious glance

"We have ridden fifty miles in armed will you promise me something?" Lizzie, it was perfectly awful! Carr ant smile, hates the sight of me; how could vou "Well, send him after me?"

Maudie dear, won't you ever come to let Sandy take care of you?"

of grit to mount that scary machine; doesn't."

The Northwest farm Hfe was some-When she came forward at commence- ance had begun at a water-par y, flourment, in a delightful little Greenaway ished, like Jonah's gourd, at a carpet with tiny dots, with the very smile of passioned declaration after the wedding

It had died a sudden death when 'Now I lay me -" issue from her the town. His precipitate wooing had terous! it might not be. And yet, it all, behaving atrociously. When Lizzie and and much more, had been. Maude her husband were present, he was Mannering was an enthusiast on matters geniality personified, his brown eyes surgical, and had cleverly sewn up the twinkled, and his laugh rang clear; jagged throat of a would-be suicide- when Lizzie, with transparent diploday when she knelt demurely before mands drew her husband aside, and the Chancellor's footstool to receive her left the young people en tete-a-tete, Carr knitted his brows in an ugly frown, and The learned doctors stared, with their sat, stood, or strolled in gloomy silence. unbelieving eyes, and the Chancellor Maude began to feel a sense of guilt smiled as they turned to one another, and responsibility looming over her. agape, and shook their heads, while She longed to do something to quit her-

one day, a week later (had she been in miles along the beaten wagon track

Meantime, holidays were waning, the Moon of Harvest, was at the full, the of the North began to turn copper and brown as autumn came on apace. One lop?" to a neighboring homestead, a trifle of and it was on their account that she two-score miles distant, to see about Auntie, who had come from the South quently, her own rejected sweatheart of for the winter, sat knitting on the velust year. Last year was a long time randa, Maude was oiling her wheel, and Carr and the small emigrant boy were boy sent Maude flying to the great barn, only stopping to whisper to Auntie, "Don't frighten, Lizzie. I'll see what's Maude told him in a few words. "I

The matter was serious enough. Carr

ing to a mortal bred in forested Onta- say anything but that, mind, and don't You are starving. No, not a word. Maude turned with a gasp, and goggle in that idiotic manner. Poor You've done your day's work, little found herself confronted by Carr, who Carr, I am so sorry! Don't try to move woman, and earned a rest. You can raised his straw hat silently. She held till Sandy comes back. Hallo, Auntie! come home to morrow on the stage, if a familiar face to resent a lack of wel- (that's for Lizzie's benefit!) tell Lizzie | So he foraged, and brought trium-"My trunks and my wheel. I am the bed, and one of the factory sheets, and of slices of melon and some light bisonly passenger who got off here," she a pillow. I don't want her; Sandy and cuits, with a generous noggin of milk

Then Maude turn to Carr, with a very professional air, as she turned back the ruffles from her wrists. "I am going to his traps together and saddled his her. I believe she got it soon a ter we sll turned to help Carr with the wheel, which set your leg," she said, "and I'm think-came south in May, 1828, and it has always refused to lie comfortably in the little ing what I can get for splints. I hope Lizzie will send a good, new sheet for dark with a much lightened heart. She Unflinching and reproachful was the bandages. Now, Sandy, boy, put your look from the cold and distant cavalier, mattress here, and you must take Mr. her face and soused her yellow curls. and Maude realized suddenly that she Carr by the shoulders and help him on and said her prayers, and curled up on Land of the Gael, thy glory has flown! and Maude realized suddenly that she Carr by the shoulders and help him on and said her prayers, and curle for the star from the Aorth from its orbit is had not done wisely to come; Carr to it, while I hold his poor leg so it the Doctor's bed and fell asleep. had not forgotten; Carr had not for won't hurt more than can be helped. Good thing we are strong, Sandy!"

"You're a brick," said Carr, heartily. "Shake hands with a fellow!"

neutrality," said Maude, incisively. "Oh "Anything," cried Carr, with a radi-

about your break; will you stay quietly and she sometimes wished very much Lizzie Dunlop laughed, and then here, with Sandy, for the night? I'll that she, too, might wear upon her cycling sighed. "He's just as much in love with tell Auntie and we'll send out your tea blouse that tiny bar of gold, with its you as ever, you innocent!" she whis- and pipe, and when Bertram comes home magic figures, recording a ride of one pered, and while Maude raised a protest-ing hand she added coaxingly: "Say, Will you just lie here and be good, and As she thoug

"Lizzie," cried the girl, in dismay, "if left him lying on the mattress in the she was outside, but leaving the door I'd thought you were going to talk to me like this, I'd never have come!"

Lizzie Dunlop patted the small lady's shoulder soothingly. "There, there, little jeeberg," she said "let it all lizzie and one to Core and Lizzie part of the sorted two deliberate fibs, one to night. After a few moments she waklittle iceberg," she said, "let it all Lizzie, and one to Carr, and Lizzie ened up completely, the aches began to be buried! It's forgotten. You shall laughed happily and said, "Auntie, let leave her muscles, the clouds cleared The shades of the valiant are come from the never be worried about it again. You her stay with him; "It's all coming from her brain, she fairly flew along!

And the Genii of Gardoch are first in the are here to enjoy every moment of your round right!" while Carr smiled beholiday, and to tell me the news of civ-ilization, and to take sides across the Auntie, go on in. Tell Dr. Maude to song of a moonstruck prairie lark. prairie. What a blessing we have a have a good nip of whiskey before she decent road for the velocipede—I beg goes to bed, and let her have a good rest, cerned in the fading light the road to pardon—bicycle! You must have lots She'll dream of broken legs if she the half-way house. She looked reso-

and—oh! Maude! How can you want to be a surgeon? I should die if I saw world of care on her mind, tucked Lizahead, of the Indians in their tepees, in a man cut up and mangled; but you are | zie into her bed, and sat up and watched | the hollow; of a host of vague and namethe front gate until morning.

what lonely, after the crowded Univer- the light wheel, doing a good ten miles past and was soon left far behind. sity class-rooms, the city bustle, and the an hour in the gathering shades of even- She pedaled mechanically now; it was odds and ends of amusement which had ing. Maude's eyes gleamed like stars growing dark in the West, but in the been tucked into the few vacant corners with resolution and daring, her feet flew East the dawn was faintly breaking. low-haired, dainty-featured maid as low-haired, dainty-featured maid as Maude Mannering's busy life during nimbly, and her baby mouth was firmly she imperceptibly lagged, her eyelids the last three years. Carr had been one set. Once she laughed, a little half-hys-were heavy, she roused herself and saw of those odds and ends. Their acquaint-ance had begun at a water-par y, flour-rather chaotic, revolved round one cen-throbbed; her temples throbbed; every tral idea.

> The doctor lived in the small inn at the railway station. The doctor had proper splints and bandages. The doctor must be had without fail. The doctor, looked to see, only miles of shaven harthe doctor!--and so her thoughts circled with her flying pedals, as the trusty began to doubt whether she was in the wheel skimmed along the road, and the long twilight of the North crept softly

> softly over the wide prairies. Seven o'clock, eight o'clock. took a bar of chocolate from her coat late birds whirled past her, the tuneful was like riding up a hill; suddenly she meadow lark of the West fluted a song fell off, and as she shook herself toof good night, many little chirrupings gether and wakened up, she found herand faint rustlings sounded on either self a few yards up the small ascent that side of the road, which stretched like a ended her midnight pilgrimage. Slowly dark ribbon across the plain to the half- and dreamily she pushed the wheel up way house. She reached the turn to the road, sometimes standing for a mothe door of that rude hostelry, and sped ment with her left hand on the rough past it, looking only straight shead to rails of the fence, and her eyes closed in the fading crimson of the West Here involuntary slumber. The early mornrose a faint thread of smoke from a ing wakened, the air was full of the song small dell, where were camping a party of larks. The sunlight touched her wan of Indians, whose mongrel dogs ran yap-cheeks and glistened from the tears of ping after her flying wheel.

o'clock, and she flashed past a "slough," thick on her golden curls. as the swampy ponds are called, and a When she reached the gate she would faint quacking of the wild ducks fell have fallen, but that watching Auntie softly on her tired ear. How the shad- came running and caught her in her Maude ripped smilingly back to her self of the reproaches of her discarded longer a terror, for she was as good as seat, and the students shrieked and sang to her glory.

When Bertram rode far afield, and when the reapers came, and the harvest houses, and stepped wearly off on the born surgeon, and only her entreaties houses, and stepped wearly off on the born surgeon, and only her entreaties ows grow! But the distance was no arms, "I am tired," she said softly, and "Shall I go?" were the words which was gathered in its fair abundance, threshold of the little inn, where the compelling him to meddle with her bandould have issued from her pretty lips, Maude went beside the farmer for doctor lived. It was such a parody on a aging. "And then?" Well, in the fall one day, a week later (had she been in the beaten wagon track to below, and three tiny bedrooms above. She could not say to below, and three tiny bedrooms above. Doctor, of course!—[Outing. finished reading a long and chatty letter disapproved of. She could not say with their sashless windows, covered inviting her to "come away North, and spend the holidays," and concluding with these words: "We are fifty silence.

with their sashless windows, covered with mosquito netting, looking blank and deserted. But Maude knew the doctor was there, splints and bandages doctor was there, splints and bandages were there, and a sudden gleam of light August moon, called by the Indians, from the furthest window marked the lighting of the doctor's retiring candle. has just completed a model of a new She called his name softly, and he came electric fire engine, a patent for which at once, hurrying down the stairs. electric fire engine, a patent for which will shortly be obtained, that seems des-

the matter? Surely 'tisn't Mrs. Dun-tinguishing apparatus. It does away lop?" and he gasped at the dusty with the use of coal, and can be put in script, of course, simply four words, brown as autumn came on apace. One lop?" and he gasped at the dusty with the use of coal, and can be put in "Carr is with us." But, whatever the balmy afternoon, Bertram drove away little lady, who sat on the door-step, action with one horse and one man less and the wheel which lay on the road-

"I'm choking with thirst," said Maude. enty-horse power. This makes the ma-"Get me a drink of water, and I'll tell chine weigh 9,000 to 10,000 pounds less you," and the doctor bounced in for a than the apparatus now in use, while its dipper, and out to the pump for the re- efficiency is claimed to be much greater. quired beverage.

"Don't take much," he stammered inago, to be sure, and Carr had not moped over things; Maude was not vain, she fixing up odds and ends about the barns. Suddenly a loud call from the emigrant key in it. Now tell me, in the name of

ening train as it melted into the distance in the red sunset. Half a dozen houses detted the prairie; a store, a driving which was doubled under him was frac.

to give Sandy the mattress from his phantly forth half a chicken, a couple Carr took her shawl-strap, the boys stowed away the boxes in the station him a bed here until Bertram comes facts, and forbidden to disturb here self, nor emerge from her bunk in the lean-to.

Maude supped while the doctor got horse, and then Maude brought in her wheel and watched him ride off in the

Two hours later she awoke. The prairie was flooded with silver moon-A grove of half stunted trees partially hid a low, snug-looking farm house, Glengar y—Glengarry we'll ever deplore.

Glengar y—Glengarry we'll ever deplore.

Glengar y—Glengarry we'll ever deplore.

Good thing we are strong, Sandy!"

She worked in silence with a steady and capable hand and when the limb glized window and made the room as was rigidly bound she gave a sigh of light as day. She ached in every limb; "It's a funny job, but it'll do," she far from home; she yearned for the sid; "funny looking splints, aren't small, vine-hung farmhouse, the rustic fence and the little grove of trees. She sat up and pushed the curls from her forehead, she left the small camp-bed, She laughed and gave him her hand, and walked stiffly and painfully to the and did not withdraw it, even when he window. The road stretched like a at the recumbent bicycle, of mingled contempt and interest, lifted it from the wagon and carried it under the shelter of the wide veranda.

"You've done it up finely," but her light coat and wearily crept down "And have you and Carr made Maude shook her head; she was calcula- the unpainted stairs. She would ride friends?" said Carr's sister, as she af- ting: "Fifty miles there, five hours, to the half-way house before the moon fectionately surveyed the fair little fifty miles back," she thought, then sank; then, she would see! Fifty miles suddenly she said "Look here, Carr, there and fifty miles back-a hundred miles-A century! Had not some girl in the South told her she had ridden a century? Ever since that day a little "Well, I don't want Lizzie to know envy had been in her heart of that girl,

As she thought, she unbolted the inn door and noislessly rolled out her wheel. So, with a smile and a hand-clasp, she | She could not get away fast enough, once

Three o'clock, and by and by she dislutely away from it. It seemed to coax s less terrors; of how lonely and weary and defenseless she was, on that vast plain, twenty-five miles-twenty-five Down the hard black road skimmed miles-and the half-way house flashed pulse in her body seemed to start into wild action, tingles ran through her vest fields stretched before her. She right way, then she laughed, for there was only one way, one road -one track.

She heard voices calling, Lizzie's voice, Auntie's voice; she gripped the handle bars and pedaled faster, she labored hard, pocket and nibbled as she rode. The but could scarcely move her wheel; it weariness that gathered in her haggard An owl brushed past her, and sailed eyes. Her pretty lips were drawn and heavily away to a clump of scrub; nine pale, dust clung to her little hat, and lay

An Electric Fire Engine.

F. H. Wheelock, a St. Paul engineer, "Great Scott!" he stammered, "what's tined to work a revolution in fire exthan the engines now in use. The engine weighs but 4,500 pounds, and is of sev--- [Philadelphia Ledger.

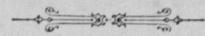
Stopping Rain by Explosions.

It is singular, in these days when explosions in air are thought to bring made him as snug as I could, but you rain, that no one has spoken of a six-can't do much with a bit of moulding teenth century experiment to stop rain and take everything—your horse is good for it, isn't he?"

rained heavily. "I pointed several large pieces of artillery in the direction where

## HOW ABOUT

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