TO HIM WHO WAITS.

To him who waits amid the world's applause His share of justice, toiling day by day,

All things will come now dim and far

To him who waits.

drear The morning cometh with refulgent light.

To him who waits. To him who waits, though tears may often

fall.

And knees be bowed in sorrow and in All grief will end, and everything be fair

To him who waits. To him who waits and reaches out his

hands To aid a toiler up life's beetling crags, Surcease will come from every ill that that they must not lose sight of the moment. flags,

To him who waits.

To him who waits and struggles not in vain

To overcome the evils that abound Within his breast, sweet will the victory

sound. To him who waits.

To him who waits there comes a wily throng, Who sneer and scoff, and look with bale-

ful eyes, But what of them, they are but gnats and

To him who waits

To him who waits there must be recompense For useful work, whatever may be ide,

A compensation reaching far and wide, To him who waits.

friends. The restless ocean and the azure sky. All things in nature speak and prophesy,

To him who waits. To bim who waits true love will some day

And lay an offering at his blameless shrine,

Life will be love, and love will be divine, To him who waits. To him who waits the world will some day

cheer And sing his praise; Fame's mysterious

gates Will open for him; heaven seems more near

To him who waits. -Moses G. Shirley, in Boston Globe.

Ordeal of the Young Seigneur.

BY GILBERT PARKER.

His chief occupation in the daytime was to stand on the bench by the small barred window and watch the pigeons on the roof and in the accept and read. He had no contact, cross in the world and is in many reeaves of the hospital opposite. For wished no contact, with the outer spects the most notable piece of five years he had done this and it was the one thing in his whole life during that time which had a charm for him. Every change of weather pleasure. And he wrote, too, but 17 feet 6 inches square by 7 feet in and season was registered there as plainly as if he could see the surface of the world. In the summer the slates seemed to have a great fire beneath them, for a quivering hot air rose up from them and the pigeons never alighted on them save in the early morning or in the evening. Just over the peak of the roof could be seen the topmost branch of an oak, too slight to bear the weight of the pigeons, but the eaves under the projecting roof were dark and cool, and there his eyes rested when he tired of the hard blue sky and the glare of the roof. He could also see the top of the hospital windows, barred up and down, but never anything within, for the windows were ever dusty, and all was dark beyond. But now and then he heard bitter cries coming through one open window in the summer time, and he listened to them grow fainter and roof of the hospital. fainter, till they sank to a low moaning, and then ceased altogether.

months by a blanket of snow, which with misery often, so that he rocked is no less attractive. A product of looked like a shawl of impacted wool, to and fro as he sat on his bed, and a the most intelligent of animals, white and restful, and the hospital warder heard him cry out even in grown in the wilds of a tropical forwindows were spread with frost. But the last days of his imprisonment, est, taken by the wily devices of savthe pigeons were the same-almost 'Oh, God, canst Thou do everything age men, transported many hunas gay, and walking on the ledges of but speak?" And again: "That dreds of miles on the shoulders of the roof or crowding on the shelves hour! the memory of that hour, in hapless slaves, the object for which of the lead pipes. He studied them exchange for my ruined life!" much, but he loved them more. His But there were times when he was round the globe by sail and steam. prison was less a prison because of very quiet and calm, and he spent manufactured into proper shape by them, and in the long five years of hours in watching the ways of the the labor of skilled mechanics, the expiation he found himself more in pigeons. And he was doing this one means by which professional players touch with them than with the ward. day when the jailor came to him and gain their livelihood, by which amaens of the prison or any of his com- said: "Monsieur Converse, you are teurs pass a social hour in the bilpanions. With the former he was free. The Governor has cut off five liard hall, on the private table, often respectful, and he gave them no years from your sentence." trouble at all; with the latter he had Then he was told that people were pawn shop, finally, when its usefulnothing in common, for they were waiting without-Medallion, and the ness as a billiard ball is ended, to be criminals, and he-he had blundered little chemist and wife, and others cut up into toys, there are few artiwhen wild and mad with drink, so more important. But he would not cles of ordinary use, even in the wild and mad that he had no remem- go to meet them, and he stepped into midst of our extraordinary civilizabrance, absolutely none, of the inci- the old world alone at dawn the next tion, that can show a more varied dent by which Jean Vigot lost his morning, and looked out upon a still, history. life. He remembered that they had sleeping town. And there was no played cards far into the night, that one stirring in the place, but sudthey had quarreled, then made their denly there stood before him a wompeace again; that the others had left, an. who had watched by the prison that they had begun playing cards gates all night, and she put out a scribed by empirics in the olden time and drinking again, and then all was hand in entreaty, and said, with a for goitrous, ricketty and scrofulous blurred, save for a vague recollection breaking voice, "You are free at children. In a communication to that he had won all the money Vigot last!" had and had pocketed it. Then He remembered her—the woman Drs. Muntz and Chatin say they were came a blank. He waked to find two who had looked at him so anxiously right. Oyster shells were long ago officers of the law beside him, and the and sorrowfully in the court room. known to contain lime, nitrogen, body of Jean Vigot, stark and dread-ful, a few feet away. He looked at her kindly now, yet he iron and sulphur. Beside these was dazed, too, with his new advent constituents they hold manganese, ful, a few feet away.

upon him he shook them off. When they did it again he would have he asked. fought them to the death had it not been for his friend, tall Medallion. who laid a strong hand on his arm and said, "Steady, Converse, steady!" and he had yielded to the

firm, friendly pressure. Medallion had left no stone unturned to clear him at the trial, had himself played detective unceasingly, but the hard facts remained there,

evidence Louis Converse, the young she said, an agony in her eyes. Seigneur, was sent to prison for ten years for manslaughter. That was at her intently. the compromise effected. Louis himself had said only that he didn't ply. remember, but he could not believe he had committed the crime. Robbery? He shrugged his shoulders at | said. To him who waits beyond the darkness that—he insisted that his lawyer Bringing assurance of a day more bright. had shown that Vigot had all the winnings when the other members of the party left the two, and this very money had been found in Louis' pocket. There was only Louis' word Anger? Possibly. Louis could not eagerly. remember, though he knew they had quarreled. The judge himself, left me to starve.' charging the jury, said that he never before saw a prisoner so frank and

> crime itself, the taking of a human widow and a child fatherless. And so with the few remarks the years-and a lost reputation." judge sentenced the young Seigneur room hurriedly, for Louis Converse's child, he was so young!" father had been his friend from boy-

hood. Louis took his sentence calmly, looking the judge squarely in the asked, bitterly. eyes, and when the judge stopped he said: "Gentlemen, you have ruined have guessed, and I take the penalty. ed face made him sorry. He, too, had Suppose I'm innocent, how will you suffered. feel when the truth comes out? You've known me more or less these ly. twenty years, and you've said with no more knowledge than I've got that her and went down the little hill

did he saw a woman looking at him hat to them. Then he went through from a corner of the court room with the town, looking neither to the a strange, wild expression. At the right nor left, and came to his own moment he saw no more than an ex- house, where the summer morning this face came and went before him, dows, though he had looked to find flashing in and out of dark places in the place closed and dark. The little a mocking sort of way. As he went chemist's wife met him in the doormade her way to him in spite of the he, but he kissed her, as he had guards. It was the little chemist's done when he went condemned to father's housekeeper, who had been own room, and, entering, sat down

on the world. "My poor boy! My poor boy!" she world.

He kissed her on the cheek, with- throat. out a word, and hurried on into his prison, and the good world was shut out. In prison he refused to see all visitors, even Medallion, the little Fabre. Letters, too, he refused to Park is known, is by far the largest world, but lived his hard, lonely life stonework on the American contiby himself, silent, brooding, studinent. It is 57 feet high, standing ous-for now books were to him a upon a pedestal of solid stonework never to any soul outside the prison. height. The cross is composed of This life had nothing to do with the sixty-eight pieces of stone, aggregatworld from which he came, and he ing 600,000 pounds in weight. meant that it should not.

the warders protected him from visi- total weight of 192,000 pounds. tors, and he was never but once or There are ten stones in this cross twice stared at. and then he saw larger than the largest stone in the nothing, heard nothing. He had en- famous pyramid of Cheops. The tered his prison a wild, excitable, stone used in the construction of the dissipated youth, and he had become cross is blue sandstone from quarries a mature, quiet, cold, brooding man. in Colusa County, and it stands a Five years had done the work of crushing test of from 9,000 to 12,000 twenty. He had lived the life of the pounds to the square inch. The prison, yet he was not a part of it, cross-erected to commemorate the nor yet was he a part of the world first use of the book of common without. And the face of the woman prayer in this country, at a service | credit, although it was not long since who looked at him so strangely in the held on the shore of Drake's Bay court room haunted him now and about St. John's Day, 1579-was the then, so that at last it became a part gift of the late George W. Childs, of it were, by climbing over the fence of his real life, which was lived Philadelphia, and was unvailed Janstanding by the window, where he uary 1, 1895 .- San Francisco Call. looked out at the pigeons on the

"She was sorry for me," he said many a time to himself. He was In winter the roof was covered for sorry for himself, and he was shaken tory of the billiard ball, its romance

When the officers put their hands to freedom and good earth.

whispered, with shrinking bitterness. ter shells given in food to growing "That's bad," he said. "Were children and to nurses. you punished?"

"But that is no reason."

She shook her head and answered "No."

"That's worse," he added. "I let some one ; lse take my crime | picturesque,

and on a chain of circumstantial upon him and be punished for it," "Wny was that?" he said, looking

"I had a little child," was her re-

"And the other?" "He was alone in the world," she

A bitter smile crept to his lips and should not reply to the insulting and his eyes were all afire, for a strange foolish suggestion. But the evidence thought came to him. Then he shut his eyes, and when he opened them again discovery was in them.

"I remember you now," he said "I remember I waked and saw you looking at me that night! Who was that they had played cards again. the father of your child?" he asked

"Jean Vigot," she replied. "He

"I am innocent of his death!" he said quietly and gladly. She nodded. He was silent for a outwardly honest, but warned them

"The child still lives?" he asked. life, whereby a woman was made a She nodded again. "Well, let it be so," he added. "But you owe me five

"I wish to God I could give them to ten years in prison, and then him- back," she cried, tears streaming self, shaken and pale, left the court down her cheeks. "It was for my

"It can't be helped now," he said, and he turned away from her. "Won't you forgive me?" she

"Won't you give me back those bowed to him, turned to the jury and five years?" he replied, meaningly. "If the child did not need me I my life. You don't know and I would give my life," she answered. don't know who killed the man. You "I owe it to you." Her haggard, hunt-

"It's all right," he answered, gent-"Take care of your child." And again he moved away from To him who waits the stars are always I did this miserable thing. I don't with a cloud gone from his face that know but that one of you did it, but had rested there five years. Once he you are safe, and I take my ten turned around. The woman was gone, but over the prison a flock of He turned from them, and as he pigeons were flying. He took off his cited, bewildered face, but afterward was already entering the open winfrom the court room another woman way. She could not speak, nor could wife who years before had been his prison. Then he passed on to his present when he first opened his eyes before the the open window and peacefully drank in the glory of a new But more than once he said, clasping his manacled hands. | choked down a sob that rose in his

The Drake Cross.

The prayer book cross, or Drake emist's wife, and the good Father cross, as the cross in Golden Gate arms are formed of eight pieces, each So perfect a prisoner was he that weighing 24,000 pounds, making a

Romance of the Billiard Ball.

Interesting as is the natural hisbattle and murder are done, carried at some period of its career in the

The Virtue in Oyster Shells.

Ground oyster shells were prethe Academy of Medicine in Paris He remembered her-the woman Drs. Muntz and Chatin say they were magnesia, fluor bromure, phosphoric "Why did you come to meet me?" acid and lodine-all excellent for feeble children. The bromure taken "I was sorry for you," she replied. from the oyster shell is a strong antiseptic. Teeth, they say, would be "I once committed a crime," she much improved were pulverized oys-

In contradistinction to the bonnets, which are small, the round hats are larger than ever and most

THE BACHELOR.

Treatment He Once Received at the Law's Hands.

When a proposal was made not so long ago to tax the bachelors of France, as they were taxed in the days of the First Republic, the fact was recalled that republics generally have been hard upon the celihates. The wise Plato condemned the single men to a fine, and in Sparta they were driven at stated times to the Temple of Hercules by the women, who there drilled and castigated them in true military style.

The ancient Romans, too, were severe with their bachelors, who were made to pay heavy fines; and, worse than that, for after the siege of Veil Camillus is recorded to have compelled them to marry the widows of the soldiers who had fallen in the

Again, in the time of Augustus, the married men, all other things being equal, were preferred to the single men for the public offices. Then the Roman who had three children was exempted from personal taxes, and the bachelors not only had to pay them, but were prevented from inheriting the property of any one not a Roman citizen

Coming to more recent times, we have several instances of a like kind recorded for us by a recent writer on the subject. In the French settlement of Canada, for example. the single men, that they might be forced to marry, were subjected to heavy taxation and to restrictions on their trade and movements generally

Those who married were dealt with on the other hand, in a generous spirit. Not only were they provided with a good wife and a comfortable home, but they were rewarded according to the number of their offspring. The father of ten children, for instance, was pensioned for life at the rate of 300 livres a year. If he had twelve children he had 100 livres a year more, and the amount ran up to ,200 livres a year when fifteen chil-

dren blessed the union. About the close of the seventeenth century the local authorities in Eastham, in Massachusetts, voted that every unmarried man in the township should kill six plackbirds or three cows yearly as long as he remained single, producing the scalps in proof; and as a penalty for not obeying the order he was forbidden to marry until he had made up all arrears. The requirements here were almost nominal; but it was somewhat different in Maryland, where half a century later the colonial Assembly imposed a tax of five shillings yearly upon all bachelors over thirty-as well as upon widowers without children-who were possessed with \$200.

At home we were not quite so severe when William III. chose to single out the bachelors for special enactments. In those days a commoner who remained single at twenty-five had to pay a shilling fine yearly, and the amount was increased with rank or title. A duke was supposed to be a special offender in not taking a wife, and had to pay for his whim to the extert of twelve pounds ten shillings per anuum. It was thus evident that the fact was recognized that the prosperity of a country depends upon its married citizens.

A Stinging Rotort.

Speaking of the late Mrs. Paran Stevens, the New York society leader, The Worcester (Mass.) Gazette says: One story is repeated of her which may be placed here to her it was told in print. An opulent women who had got into society, as when the policeman's back was turned, once asked Mrs. Stevens in a supercillious way about a young lady she was introducing. "Who is your friend, Miss ---?" she said.

" Miss -- is a charming girl," replied Mrs. Stevens, "well bred, as you see, accomplished, entertaining." "Yes, I know," persisted the snob. "but dear Mrs. Stevens, of course you know what I mean-who is

"My dear woman," retorted Mrs Stevens, "I can no more tell you who Miss -- is than I could have told those who asked me who you were when you first came to New-

A Devoted Cow.

A Mr. Wood, who lives near Hood's Mill, owns a very peculiar milch cow. She is just an ordinary black cow, but is so much attached to Mr. Wood's children that she does not like to be separated from them. If the children are at home the cow will stay in a pasture with fence three feet high; but if the children are taken away she will throw down even very high fences in order to follow them. At different times when the cow would be in the pasture Mr. Wood has slipped the children away from home, but when she came up and missed them she would get out and track them as a dog would do until she found them .- Savannah (Ga.) News.

Popularity of the Telephone.

Berlin and Vienna were connected by telephone only about a month ago, and already there is business enough to need another line. The line has been connected with Trieste at one end and Hamburgh at the other, making a total length of 900 miles. It is expected that Hamburgh will soon be connected with Copenhagen, which is joined to the Swedish system, extending 850 miles north, when it will be possible for northern Sweden and southern Austria to communicate by telephone.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A new sled will push a boy up hill. It never rains exactly when it ought

Fine feathers make fine sofa-cush-When the rack is empty the milk-

pail leaks. Hunger is the best sauce and asks

Too many cooks spoil the corner

Mean well and do ill and get yourself disliked.

One dyspeptic stomach can sour a whole family. It is easier to win applause than to

make converts. Killing time is the commonest kind

of fool suicide. Man has a reputation to make, woman but one to lose.

The world cannot afford to do without reasonable pleasures. If you would be a sage among fools

never express an opinion. Be more cautions in lending your

influence than your money. "Handsome is" all the time; but handsome does only occasionally.

Few have sufficient command of language to know when to keep still. Fashion cares less for what you say about its character than about its clothes.

Read what you write when it is cold, and you may not be so warm

Bought the Ship That Brought Him.

An interesting anecdote is told of the late Captain Theodore Julius, whose death occurred within the past week. Some time ago Captain Julius went over to a shipyard in Camden to take a look at the old packet ship Tonawanda, which was being converted into a coll barge. The captain took a perticular interest in the old ship, because of his having served as mate aboard her in the early sixties. While he stood watching the old vessel, a total stranger approached him, and asked: "Isn't your name Julius?" The Captain replied in the affirmative. "You were a mate in that ship in the summer of 1863?" "Yes," said the Captain. "You don't remember me," continued the stranger, "but I remember you very well. I was a steerage passenger on the Tonawanda at that time, being on my way to this country. I've been pretty prosperous, and I've just bought the old ship, and am practically penniless, to this coun- kale were beginning their fight try?"-Philadelphia Record.

The Egyptian Lentil.

It is in Egypt that the lentil crop is of the most value, for in the land of the Pharaoha the lentil forms one-sixth of the food of the people, besides being extensively exported to other countries. It is well suited to the soil and climate, as it requires little irrigation save what the Nile provides. The Egyptian lentils are reputed the best and most nutritious in the world.

From Cairo to Assouan, the farmers of the Nile Valley regularly rotate the crop with wheat or maize, gathering it in about the end of April. Every peasant grows enough for his own consumption, making it into porridge, which he finds both wholesome and sustaining, and the cheapest food he can obtain. In Cairo, Alexandria, Ismailia, Suez, Port Said and the other towns the consumption in soup is very large. Most of the export goes to London, there to be converted into invalid or "patent" food, under some fanciful name at a fanciful price. -Chambers's Journal.

What a Hanging Costs.

The price of hanging a murderer will be fixed, in all probability, by the Lehigh County Court. Sheriff Franklin Bower demands \$215.50 for having swung Harry Johnson into eternity, but the commissioners propose to give him only \$63.88. The sheriff to-day notified the county auditors that he would not accept the smaller sum and asked them not to approve the financial statement of the commissioners for 1894. The auditors will investigate the matter and the statement will not get their signatures for a short time at least.

Harry Johnson, the murderer, was the young man who threw his little daughter into the Lebigh River and drowned her. He was hanged during the summer, and Sheriff Bower thinks \$215.50 was not too big a price for the job. The commissioners regarded \$63.88 as the proper figure for a few minutes' work. -Philadelphia Record.

Window Gardening in Greenland.

Al member of the Peary relief expedition has described in the Brooklyn Standard-Union a visit made fast July to the house of Governor Almquist, Disco, Greenland, seventieth degree of latitude. In the southern windows Mr. Almquist had geraniums in full bloom, fuchsias, mignonette, cacti, wax plant and all the common varieties of the temperate zone, while a tropical palm showed every evidence of health and vigor. The Governor going to make a coal barge of her. called attention to his "open-air gar-Strange, isn't it, that I should come den," a patch perhaps twelve feet long to own the ship that brought me, and six wide, in which turnips and

Spring Cleaning

take care of itself." But the conscientious the bodily functions. wife feels bound to risk health and strength "I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every spring,

Is such a trial that men say "Let the house riched, and thus sustains the nerves and all

in this annual struggle with dust and dirt. and it is the only medicine I use through the The consequence of her feverish anxiety over year. It enables me to do my house cleaning extra work is depletion of the blood, the and farm work all through the summer. It source of all life and strength, manifested in helped me very much for palpitation of the that weak, tired, nervous condition too prevheart. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the alent at this season and very dangerous if allowed to continue. What every man and will never be without it. I have also used woman needs in the spring is Hood's Sarsa-Hood's Pills and they are the best I ever tried." Mrs. F. H. Andrews, S. Woodstock, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the Public Eye Today.

SIMPLE, CLEANLY, EFFICIENT. On the Cars. At the Theatre, Anywhere. IF YOU WOULD BE IN FASHION TAKE A FEW

RipansTabules ALONG WITH YOU WHEREVER YOU GO.

You can slip them into your pocket, your satchel, your wallet even. To a dyspeptic this means peace of mind under many otherwise trying circumstances.

DOUGLAS SHOE IS THE BEST. 4.9350 FINE CALF& KANGAROR \$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$250 \$2. WORKINGMENS. \$2.41.75 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES S3.5259\$2.41.75 BEST DONGOLA W.L.DOUGLAS.

W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes All our shoes are equally satisfactory
They give the best value for the money.
They equal custom shoes in style and fit.
Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole.
From \$1 to \$3 saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you we can. WALL ST. NEWS LETTER of value sent Charles A. Baldwin & Co., 40 Wall St., N. Y. We fur-nish steel tanks with covers, all galvanized after completion vanized after completion, in nests of ten, 8 to 12 feet high and 30 to 36 inches in diameter, at 2 c. per gallon. They do not rust, shrink, leak, give taste to water, nor silow foreign substances to get in. They can be put in garret or barn and thus are protected from freezing. They take no setting up, are cheaper than wood. Tank substructures of all sizes made to order. Send for price list and designs for substructure and ornamental water supply.

AERMOTOR CO. AERMOTOR CO. CHICAGO.