The fire that filled my heart of old Gave luster while it burned; Now only ashes gray and cold

Are in its silence urned. Ah! better was the furious flame, The splendor with the smart: I never cared for the singer's fame, But, oh! for the singer's heart

Once more-The burning, fulgent heart!

No love, no hate, no hope, no fear, No anguish and no mirth: Thus life extends from year to year, A flat of sullen dearth.

Ah! life's blood creepeth cold and tame, Life's thoughts play no new part; I never cared for the singer's fame; But, oh! for the singer's heart Once more-

The bleeding, passionate heart! -James Thompson.

## THE FUTURE DUCHESS OF ATTEWATER.

By Robert C. V. Meyers.

Lady Henry had determined to end it there and then.

also the successor to his uncle, the den. duke, and as such his wife must pos sess certain qualifications which would not enter into the question were he dir- to shoot canvas-backs. ferently placed."

America.

"Which was courteous of you, to say Never! the least," Lady Henry retorted.

stop George's flirtation with Nervie Nervie Haskell." Hasked that gave us the pleasure of this visit from you?"

so much of what she felt as she was in- George."

"I am glad that you are willing to grant that it is only a mere flirtation on George's part," she remarked.

"But then," Mrs. Rushcombe could not forebear saying, "you recollect disregarding him, "marry a different how Nervie carried everything before kind of woman if he wishes to please her in London last June.'

"I recollect," replied Lady Henry, "that it was hinted that Miss Haskell barrel. laid traps for the unwary."

traps. I know that you are thinking pursued his mother. she is wild after a title, as so many of Bobbie laid down the barrel. our girls are said to be."

The saving seems to have co tion in the success of so many of said rot about Nervie throwing herself at behind it. I was going to ask you to cading lamely. "And now I will say girls." She turned in her porch chair George Hallam's head, do you? Why, let me tell Lady Henry that I had good-bye! I merely mention this matand faced her interlocutor. "Fancy a she came to America sooner than she promised to marry you." duchess with that name. The Duchess had planned in order to get rid of his

Mrs. Rushcombe laughed merrily. "You are really too bad, Caroline," mother, her eyes on him. the season."

"I was there," dryly responded Lady after her, if only from pique." Henry.

I wore the court train and feathers 1 who would have done some such thing."

verely, "at several teas on the after- window that led to the lawn, wonder what you are?""

membered of the Duchess of Atte- he knows." water.

she is almost beautiful-"

"And greatly admired by gentle- position. men," finished Lady Henry. "I am with her at Lady Greville's ball." "Where was George all that time?"

demurely asked her cousin. Lady Henry gave her a quick look. "Suppose we change the subject," she championship. said. "By the way, Evelyn, when Mr.

Rushcombe comes home--" Baden."

"How happy. When he comes home, As he saw her at that moment Ner- looked up, then went away. by this time."

"Why not ask him yourself?"

with you. Then George and I go on to the Bayard-Quins."

Mr. Rushcombe."

admit. She seemed to know considerable about stocks."

"She gets her knowledge by inher- life.

'street.' She talks by the hour to Mr. Rusheombe, knows all about 'bulls' and 'bears,' 'tips' and 'flyers,' and that | him.

sort of thing." "And." replied Lady Henry, rising and snapping her fan, "that is the girl | it in your eye." who aspires to be the wife of George Hallam! Really, Evelyn, your upholding her clearly proves that in marrying an American you have adopted his in-

stitutions to a rabid degree." "Good morning!" called out a new voice, and the subject under discussion | there." stepped upon the porch. "And so charming a morning finds you content to exist cooped up. I shall go down to the lake and follow up my acquaintance with a young gold fish there. coyness. Though really he is almost kissable. I love kissable things, don't you, Lady Henry? I once knew a young man- But then I don't believe you'd be interested. So sorry to

ly as she had come so she departed "And that," said Lady Hendy, "is an aspirant to the position of duchess! I suppose it is all very laughable according to your acquired views, Evelyn, but remember you have an only son of your own-how should you like him to marry contrary to your wishes?" and weat indoors.

have interrupted you," and as careless-

Something in this parting shaft struck Mrs. Rushcombe. She thought "Of course," she said, "George has deeply for a few minutes. Then she the selection of his own wife, but he is rose abreptly and went to Bobbie's

> Bobbie was polishing gun barrels ness?" preparatory to taking George Hallam

His mother seated herself in a bam-"We all said," ventured her cousin, boo chair and looked at the pride of "that we guessed what brought you to her life-he to disregard her wishes as to the sort of woman he should marry?

"Bobbie," she said, more sternly than "Now Caroline," good-humoredly said | might have seemed consistent consid-Mrs. Rushcombe, "you must not be of- ering her late manner with her cousin, fended. But, honestly, was it not to "Caroline Hallam is displeased about

"Of course she is," responded Bobbie. "She came here with the express about it." Lady Henry opened her fan and determination to be displeased with swayed it with the aplomb of a woman Nervie. It's the old nonsense, I supof the world who would show only pose, about Nervie following up

> Mrs. Rushcombe smiled tentatively. "He is a great catch," she observed. "But Nervie," he retorted, "is not that sort, and you know it."

"George should," said his mother, his mother." Bobbie vigorously polished a gun

"His mother naturally feels warmly "Now, now," laughed the other, "that on the subject, and deprecates Nervie

is too bad. The idea of Nervie laying on what she considers good grounds,"

don't mean to say that you believe that attentions."

"Well, I don't know," demurred his

she said. "Her name is Minerva, "Well, I do," he said, stoutly. "And though she shudders at the sound of more than that, it is disgraceful the hall she met her hostess. it. Minerva, Duchess of Attewater, way his mother is acting, running sounds very stately indeed. And over here after him and waylaying you." Mrs. Rushcombe said; "you look speaking of stateliness, it was said that him on every possible occasion. I know when Nervie was presented last spring what she thinks—that Nervie knew her she was the haughtlest debutante of man, and that by coming home in a passed on toward the den. hurry she should make George come

"I do not control her thoughts," his voice. "Robert is not there." "And she really carried it off very mother said. "Though I have heard well," urged her cousin. "I know when of girls who knew men, as you put it, a second. was the most nervous creature in the "Girls in your generation and Lady

noon of her presentation told the most. Now this was not exactly what Mrs. girl was as bold as Lady Henry said knows that it would not do; so does exaggerated stories concerning her Rushcombe had expected, if she knew that she was, and meant to lay the Mrs. Rushcombe. I am a poor girl, of sensations while she was backing out what she had expected when seized by of her Majesty's presence. Among a sudden vague alarm, a cluster of re- but one outcome of this, and that was school teacher, my father a visionary other things she said she felt precisely cent incidents flashing across her an offer of marriage. Though apart speculator. He failed in many operaas she did when, as a little girl at a mind, she had gone to that room. "She from this she pitied the young thing. It tions. He tried, and tried, and always Sunday school entertainment, she ac- sets my own son against me," she said She was an orphan with no home; for me, and he failed. He died, worn knowledged applause for her rendition with peculiar acerbity. "Caroline is moreover, one who had had only the out, but he died in my arms, loving of Twinkle, twinkle, little star, how I not so far wrong, after all. And my meagre training of a father whose sole me. I have drifted from friend to generation is bolder than hers! I never bent had been to provide her with a friend ever since-whoever would have "But," expostulated the other lady, was to insulted in all my life before, fortune which failed to materialize. | me I went to, and-"there really was nothing very terrible and all on her acount. This comes of woking after the daughter of your fear Robert has been talking with lost your fortune for sake of my moth-"Certainly not," acceded Lady Hen- husband's school friend. Bobby mar- you." ry. "Only I trust it will never be re- ry her? Why, she is the poorest girl

From which it will be seen that Mrs. to-day." "And really," went on Mrs. Rush- Rushcombe had become democratically combe, "she is not objectionable from American indeed, as Lady Henry had several points of view. It is true she said; for she was as determined that brutal," she said. "I told him certain rightfully. But- oh!" she went on is poor-she has only twenty or twen- the pride of her life should wed with parts of Lady denry's conversation passionately, "you had to know it. Mr. ty-five thousand dollars all told; but money as Lady Henry was that the with me, it is true, but it is likely he Rushcombe would have told, and you

Mrs, Rushcombe came nearer to hatschool friend at that moment than had

ever been the case before.

He found her and Hallam in a bedizened boat on the lake his mother own son untruthful. "Which will be in the course of a had set up that year and filled with week or so. He is so much better after | Japanese fish with superabundance of stop." tails.

then, will you ask him to write me as vie Haskell was the most beautiful to how the five thousand pounds he in- creature Rushcombe had ever beheld. vested for me are getting on? I pre- There was a soft color in her face went to her. sume they have grown to ten thousand which was not ordinarily there, an added brightness in her brown eyes me if you are really going in search "I have given you my word." that made her seem the incarnation of of George Hallam?" "I shall stop only three days light. He knew that Hallam had been pressing his suit again, and he ground | in the den," the girl replied. his teeth together, feeling altogether "See there," said Mrs. Rushcombe, helpless. For he had not thought he "Why, it was Nervie Haskell who loved the girl so dearly until his mother | right in certain strictures she advances | girl and took her by the hand. Her brought your note of instruction to had spoken to-day, but now he told himself that she was the one woman "And she did it very willingly, I will in the world for him and that she had been so ever since Hallam and all his prestige of position had come into her

your rifles."

That "we" took her farther yet from

"Bobbie," she called again, "you

She had taken a gilden pole and was propelling the boat to the shore.

is so simple. There!" and she jumped We're on winking terms already. He's on shore. "Mr. Hallam, Bobbie and I lam and turn Lady Henry from the Japanese, which must account for his have no end of secrets. Suppose you | truth. go and see how he has polished the gun barrels. Au revoir."

Rushcombe feit almost disdain for the man for obeying so readily.

"Now, Bobbie," she said, "what is the microscope again. Don't deny it, for I heard her talking to your mother Rushcombe's library beyond. about institutions a little while ago. Poor Lady Henry! I fear she is act-George Hallam came all the way over here to ask me again to marry him?" Rushcombe caught his breath.

"Then," he stammered, "I am to congratulate him and to wish you-happi- me to give her letter of instruction to

him," she said; "but do not wish me told me that she had not any too much that sort of happiness, for I have not money, and that she had certain large accepted him."

I did not care for him I should accept him at once. Isn't that according to I carried to Mr. Rushcombe the in-

decide in such a matter. He is poor your mother has not lost a dollar." She now, but some day he will be worth a took some papers from the front of hundred thousand a year."

than ever, "will you do me a favor?" "There is nothing in the world I "But you do not love that man, or you would know your own mind better. 1 love you. Be my wife."

For a moment her eyes were lowered. Rushcombe's confidence. That is all. When she raised them again they were And the reason I tell you all this is that full of pain.

"Rob," she said, "you are a dear fetlow. You set me right. The favor 1 combe, but I see now that my visit has was going to ask you was an unworthy been unduly prolonged. I shall go "Look here, mother," he said, "you one and one that tells me how wretch- to some of my father's distant relations ed I am when I wish to shield myself

> He cried out. He held his open arms ed home shortly and he may wish to to her. But she restraired him.

> "No, no," she said wildly, "No, no." She turned and sped through the posed to have lost money. I shall rely hrubbery, on to the house. In the upon your honor not to enlighten him

quite exhausted." The girl did not notice her, but

"Where are you going?" Mrs. Rush- his wife."

combe said, with a hard note in her The white-faced creature paused for "You know that you love me."

"Mr. Hallam is," she said. It flashed across Mrs. Rushcombe's "But I will," he cried. Henry's, not in Nervie's," he retorted, brain that her son had been precipi-"Miss Haskell," said Lady Henry se and flung himself from the long open tate and told Miss Haskell all that his "Besides," she went on rapidly, "it mother had said to him, and that the would not do. Ask your mother; she case before Hallam. There could be humble extraction; my mother was a

future Duke of Attewater must marry has let his feelings carry him away. and colored what I said to him."

"I have never known him to tell a positive that two dozen men waltzed ing the daughter of her husband's lie," Miss Haskell said, and, with a her, barring the way. bow, passed on

Mrs. Rushcombe was thoroughly In the meanwhile Bobbie Rushcombe roused. Her son had accused her of to you," he returned. had gone in search of the object of his belonging to a generation that was "Let me pass," she said a second bolder than this girl's, and now it had | time. "Bobbie!" been implied that she considered her

"Minerva," she called sharply, "pray

A servant who was entering the hall Miss Haskell staid at the point she

"Minerva," she said, "will you tell

"I am on my way to see him if he is

"Please do not," Mrs. Rushcombe said. "It will prove his mother to be in disfavor of American girls."

itauce," said Mrs. Rushcombe. "Her "Why, Bobbie," she called out to Mrs. Rushcombe as well as that of it was a sacrifice which--"

father was the greatest failure on the him, "we thought you were busy over Lady Henry. Her great satisfaction lay in the fact that Rushcombe had asked her to marry him before she had explained to him the nature of the favor she wished him to grant her. She have something to say to to me; I see had not dealt fairly with him in asking this favor, she owned to that, and he had always been her friend and ally since her early girlhood. She had "But, Rushcombe," objected Hallam, pever dreamed that he cared for her, 'won't it keep? Miss Haskell and I and only when she knew that Hallam's were going to explore the other side macher could speak so unworthily of of the lake. There are water lilies her did she think to claim his aid in a way which she thought he would un-"Yes," she said, stil plying her pole, derstand as merely a polite fiction to and there are Victoria Regias a foot be kept up until Lady Henry and ner in diameter. I wanted one for my hair son had gone away. It had been the to-night. I love simplicity, and a lily cally means she could think of by which she could ward off George Hal-

When she entered the den Hallam was standing at the table on which rested the gun barrels. A frown was on his face.

He started when he saw her. His it? Lady Henry has placed me under face gleamed white against the red of the screen that divided the room from "Mr. Hallam," she said at once, "you

see I am carrying one the American ing like a countess in a fourth-rate girl's prerogative of liberty in coming novel. And she's ordinarily of good to you like this. But I have something taste, too. She dislikes me horribly. I to say to you, and with me nothing wonder if it is because I have so much | waits-I am in the rush and flurry of chaff about me? Or is it because my times and my country. What I have to say is this: When I was in England your mother, who has unlimited belief in the success of investments in American stock, requested Mr. Rushcombe, bidding him to buy a "Certainly you may congratulate certain stock for her. Your mother debts to liquidate, so she wished to try "You do not care for him," he cried. our way of getting rich in the shortest "On the contrary," she replied, "if possible time. I endeavored to caution her, but she refused to be advised. the right principle? He will be a structions she gave me. But with a duke some day, and it is as difficult difference. I had full control of my for a woman to refuse to be a duchess own money, so I invested it in her as it is for a man to decline the Presi- name. Three months ago the stock dency. No; I told him I should think your mother admired went to pieces; nothing was saved of what I invested "Girls do not usually take long to -twenty-five thousand dollars. But her dress and handed them to him. She put out her hand and touched "Keep these," she said, "and never let your mother know the truth. I did "Bobbie," she said, her eyes brighter what I did to protect a woman who knew nothing about stocks. No one knows of what I did, not even Mr. wor'l not do for you," he returned. Rushcombe. The papers I have given you are his letters to your mother explaining the investment and the loss. I held them back, enjoying as I do Mr. within an hour I shall have left this house. I am the guest of Mrs. Rushter because Mr. Rushcombe is expect-

and to invent some way by which "The sun has been too much for your mother shall not know." "Miss Haskell-Nervie!" he cried out.

explain to you in person the transac-

tion by which your mother is sup-

But she put up ber hand. "There is more," she said, "I have just promised Rob Rushcombe to be

Hallam fell back. "What do you mean?" he demanded.

"Stop!" she said. "You must not say that. "Not if you respect me," she said.

"Dear," she said, more kindly, "I ! "And," he interrupted her, "you have

"Yes," came the answer, "he told | "I tried to save another woman from me what Lady Henry said about me suffering as my own mother did," she said. "I trust to your honor never to Mrs. Rushcombe's cheek crimsoned. | tell the truth to your mother. She "He was very indiscreet and very would resent my interference, and would not have understood anything

That is all." "It is not," he said. He had run to

"Let me pass," she said. "Not until you tell me I am nothing

For Rushcombe stood in the door-

"Nervie," he said gently, "I think you and I made a mistake. You do care for Hallam; you have told me so. I was too blinded a little while ago to see plainly. My mother has undehad reached in the hall, and her hostess | ceived me. Don't think of me, think of your own happiness. You-" "Will you turn me away?" she asked.

> "Never mind your word," he said. "There is more than that. Lady Henry, take this girl as your daughter."

For Hallam's mother had come from behind the red screen. She went to the eyes were misty. "My child," she said "His mother's strictures regarding simply, "I have heard all that you American girls do not include Ameri- said. Forgive me! I have been in this can ladies," the girl said, and at once room warning my son against you. I entered the den Her head was high know why you made the sacrifice for in the air; she felt the injustice of me. It was from love of my boy. But LURED TO DESTRUCTION.

Cornish Villagers Who Waylay and Wreck Vessels.

The art of wrecking is not what it once was. Any one down the coast will tell you that, but it is still carried on in a modified form, often under the very poses of the coast guards, who are stationed all along the Cornisb seaboard to prevent it.

"Cornishmen are born wreckers, sir," a coast guard down Penzance way said recently in reply to a remark of a Pall Mal Gazette man. "It seems in their very blood, and so being, they can't help themselves. If it comes a dirty night you'll find a good many 'lure' lights swinging in the windows of the cottages on the cliff along the coast, and in those in the holes (chines) also. Swinging? Yes, sir," he continued, repeating my question; "you see, it's this way. They hang the lamps so as to look like riding lights, as if they belonged to ships at anchor in the bay," he added, in further explanation.

"Of course, when we see them we make short work of the trick, going in and making the fishermen either douse the light or pull down the blind. But there's been several ships lured on the rocks that way since I've been here. and that's only a matter of four years come next Michaelmas. We have to be pretty sharp, I can tell you, sir, when a wreck does come ashore, for the people are down on the cliff or rocks, as the case may be, like ants. They seem to mell a wreck, like bloodhounds do blood. Woe betide the poor fellows who come ashore dead. They're stripped of every rag before you'd turn twice.

"There was a three-master, homeward bound, from Australia, came in on the rocks just away down there two winters back. She carried a good many passengers. For a time I was the only coast guard there, and in the end there was only about half a dozen of us to some three hundred fishermer and quarrymen. It was late in the afternoon, and I saw several people running for the cliff, so I set off, too. running as hard as I could. I wasn't mistaken. There she was, within half a mile of the shore, all her head canvass and most of the rest gone. We got the rocket apparatus to work ad soon as she struck, but almost before we could do anything the mainmasts (to which the line and block were at tached) snapped off almost clear to the deck, and fell. fouling the lines. Before the rocket line could either be cleared or a new one fired, a tremen doos sea struck her stern and broke clean over her, after having thrown her broadside to the sea. We could see a group of women gathered near the mainmast as the next terrific sea came up. When it had broken the group was gone. The larger number of all on board, however, were eventually got safely ashore. Next day good many of the bodies of those drowned came ashore at different points. Notwithstand the fact that most were those of ladies, they were in many cases stripped stark. And yet," resumed my informant, after a slight pause, "I've seen the very men who probably did the deed as tender as a woman over a sick child. It's in their blood, that's what it is."

Horses as Brestworks.

There is probably no other set of officers and men in the army who can give such a display of horsemanship as Troops G and A of the Sixth. The drill given by them tends more to show to what a high degree of efficiency men and horses can be trained than to display knowledge of cavalry movements, says the Washington Post.

Troop A. Captain Kendall, Lieutenants Short and White, closed the drill. After going through similar movements the men gave a very interesting exhibition of hurdle jumping and using horses for hurdles. In the latter some of the horses were a little illtempered, but were quickly subdued. The most serviceable thing of the whole exhibition was the use of horses for breastworks. The horses are taught to lie down, by the use of straps, coming from the right ankle of the foreleg over the shoulder, while the left leg is off the ground and hobbled.

The soldier pulls on the shoulder straps, shoves against the left shoulder and down goes the horse. After a time the only thing necessary is to pick up the left front leg and shove at the shoulder, while some of the more intelligent animals need only a shove. The use of horses as breastworks has long been in vogue on the plains during Indian fights, but the horses had first to be shot.

A Subterranean City. It is generally believed that human

beings can hardly support existence

without an ample supply of fresh air and sunlight. Yet it appears that there is at least one civilized community which goes along very well, although deprived of this advantage. In the salt mines at Wielieska, in Galacia, a population of 1,000 working people, men, women and children, has dwelt for centuries, in health and contentment, several hundred meters below the earth's surface. Galleries extending more than eighty kilometers have been hewn from the glittering minerals and houses, a town hall, assembly rooms, and even a theatre, built entirely of the same. The little church, with its statues-all of rock salt, is accounted one of Europe's architectural wonders. Well-graded streets are met with and spacious squares, lighted by electricity. In some cases not an individual in successive generations of these modern cave dwellers has ever beheld the light of day; and yet the average longevity is said to be remarkable.—Son Francisco Chronicle.

Gigantic Feathered Creature.

Elias Midkoff of Hamilton, Lincoln county, was in Charleston the other day and proposed to the State Historical and Antiquarian Society that if it would send him a taxidermist to Hamin the society could secure a monster bird, of a kind never seen before by any one in West Virginia. The feathcred monster is described by Mr. Midkoff, from measurements taken by himself and W. W. Adkins of Hamlin, who killed the bird at the mouth of Vannatters creek, with five bullets from his rifle, while hunting deer on Monday. The bird is 7 feet 4 inches from tip to tip, 4 feet from tip of bill to tip of tail, flat bill 4 inches long and 3 inches wide, somewhat similar to that of a duck; web feet, neck 19 inches long, and about 11/2 inches through below that feathers; plumage dark brown, relieved on the wings and breast by light-blue shading. The bird when first seen was circling high in the air, but came down very quickly and alighted in the water, where Adkins got a good shot at it, crip, ling its wing. Adkins attempted to capture the strange fowl alive, but it was so vicious that he could not get near it without killing it, which required five bullets .- Baltimore Amer-

Veterans of the civil war are now seyond the age of 50, but if these battery stormers of old were called out as reserves to perform garrison duty what a picnic it would be for them. No other country could furnish such a background for 14,000,000 men of fight-

Frost, Frolic and Business.

The wind over frozen pounds and lakes, over snow-fields of plains and open country, is heavily charged with frost and fine paricles of frozen matter. It is the most penetrating way for chill to set in. Sudden sudden chill, and severe colds. Girls and boys skating, driving for or businers, and men at work affeld know the difference in temperature. Yet the youngsters skate away and with mouth open laughing take in a dose of sorethroat. Drivers and workmen throw aside wraps and all know the next day from soreness and stiffness what sudden chill means. Now the best thing to do when housed is to rub well at once with St. Jacobs Oil. If you do, you will not have sorethroat; or if you are stiff and sore, it will cure by warming the surface to throw out the chill.

The angry man who takes his words back is very apt to use them again as occasion of-

Earliest Onions Pay.

There's a market gardener in Minnesota. He is prosperous, makes his money on earliest vegetables, gets his seeds from Salzer. follows Salzer's instructions how to grow 1000 bu, per acre and sells Salzer's King of the Earliest onion already in July and gets \$1.50 a bu.! Catalogue tells all about it and of lots of other seed for garden and farm! 35 packages earliest vegetables \$1.09. IF YOU WILL OUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT WITH

and a package of yellow watermelon as Hindoo temples in Ceylon are now lighted

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