I sailed away. Death, sickness, tempest and defeat All passed me by:

With years came Fortune, fair and fleet,

Again for me the sup looked down Familiar skies:

And rich was I.

I found my love, her locks had grown Gray as her eyes.

"Alas!" she sighed, "forget me, now No longer fair." "I love thine heart." I whispered low,

"And not thy hair."

-C. E. D. Phelps.

### TRIAL AND TRIUMPH.

"George Tudor, stand up. You are charged with neglecting to support your wife. How do you plead-guilty or not guilty?"

A young man, not more than thirty, yet old-looking in the dissipated lines and hue of his face. A good face once, with high forehead and the contour of an intellectual brain. Now the bloated cheeks and lack-luster eyes, soiled skin and carelessly-worn, shabby attire rendered the whole aspect of the man positively repulsive.

The contrast in the appearance of his wife, standing up erect and sternly determined as his accuser, was almost incredible. The bystanders involuntarily started in surprise to see such a woman announce herself as the wife of such a man. Unmistakably a lady in look, speech and manner. Tall and shapely of figure, elegantly attired in well-fitting, dark-colored garments, her white face, albeit now hard and stern, had the stamp of superior education and high breeding; and so great was the dissimilarity between this woman and her husband it was almost impossible to conceive how they could ever have

lived together. The painful story was soon told. It was the old, pitiful tale that is constantly enacted in every-day life, whose sad denouement is brought into our police courts every day. They had commenced their married life nearly ten years ago with the brightest prospects of a happy, prosperous future. They had a well-furnished home, and his of it was returned, with the informaability as a salesman commanded a tion that she would not permit herself salary much more than required for their needs, and they looked forward to the day not far distant when he how utterly she had east him from her. would be at the head of a lucrative It hardened his heart to bitter feeling, business of his own. Each month a and he came very near seeking to drown portion of his earnings were placed in the savings bank, and his wife cheer- bauch. He said to himself she was Murderous Bludgeon-Men in the Street fully assisted to the utmost in her hard and cruel, and he would care power in the care and frugality of her nothing more about her. the amount of money laid by.

In an evil hour George fell in with convivial companions, who gradually drew him into the downward path of watched the white, beautiful face. He Constantinople. Of the better class of drunkenness, followed by the still watched her graceful figure as far as Turks there were none among them. more ruinous habit of gambling. In he could distinguish it amid the throng. They were of a class like the wharfvain the wife pleaded and used all her and still gazed after the retreating rats and longshoremen of Western wifely arts of attraction to keep him form long after it was gone. Every lands. They were of all shades of at home and wean him from these horrible habits; a spell of irrepressible evil and he felt an inexpressible longing to seemed to eathral the whole power of his will, and he steadily sank lower savings were soon swallowed; furniture was sold to buy food, and now himself a loathsome wreck of his once next money he sent to his wife came fair manhood, his wife was living in back, with a note stating that she had a small, scantily-furnished upper room, accepted the position of companion to a ekeing out a half-existence by her lady of wealth, which gave her such a

"Does he not give you any money for need of assistance. your support?" asked his Honor. "I have not received one dollar from

him in three months. He drinks and gambles every cent he earns,"

husky voice. "While he continues in his present

debased condition I would rather die than associate with him," the woman there and then. quickly interjected, with a shudder of

you?' said the judge.

"While I bear his name it is my right to be supported by him. But all I ask a long, wasting sickness before there now is that he will give me as much as will pay the rent of the room I occupy. Mrs. Tudor bowed her head and pa-I will struggle through to attain my tiently fulfilled her wifely duties. own livelihood."

gether, if he promises to provide for and he began the slow process of get-

"I lost faith in his promises years By this time their means were extion to which he has attained?"

moment, with a strange look of blend- at the stores.

ed tenderness and scorn, she added: "Looking at him as he is now, it brings a sense of shame to me to think had made to be a better man, and the that I once loved him with every pulse knowledge sank deep into her heart. of my heart. Now, if he will enable me She said nothing, but never was man to pay the trifle of three dollars a more tenderly cared for. Never in month rent until I may be in a posi- their first days of happy prosperity tion to earn it myself, and keep away had he seen such watenful solicit ide from me, I will not trouble him any for his welfare-such untiring efforts

"that's p etty hard lines for a man to ways clothed herself as became a lady.

dirt unde, her feet."

dead!"

uttered.

drink.'

haif-closed lips of George, as he turned never really knew her till now." on his heel and walked away. He ramlump of lead.

lost object of loathsome disgust she was at its hardest. had so pitilessly set him down to be.

been effected in years before.

"Mr. Truman," he said, "I want to I'll try you."

A month later the first three dollars to maintain him. stuff of manhood about him.

wife had been sick and was suffering trust together. for want of sufficient food. He straight-

It was now late in the fall, and winbecame yet more circumscribed. He still further increased the amount of hand in fervent affection: his remittance. With a feeling of pain to encroach on his requirements.

George took this as another proof of recollection in another drunken de-

household arrangements, in swelling But he found this was impossible. Chancing to see her one day, his heart | ner's, we quote as follows: jumped with the old quick bound and his pulse beat in a hot glow as he does not often see in the streets of harsh feeling vanised from his breast, color, from the white-skinned Laz and win her back to himself.

And yet he knew it was useless. All and lower into the cark path of hope- love for him was dead in her heart. less destruction. He lost his position: The fire was extinguished and would

not be relighted. As if to prove that this was true, the home as would preclude any further

"She's lost all feeling; she's as hard as a stone," he said.

But he was mistaken. When some days later the messenger who had car-"She is harsh and cold. She refuses ried the remittances to his wife sought to live with me," said the man, in a her presence with the announcement that her husband was lying seriously ill she at once said:

'a will go to him," and she did so

She found him delirious, raving of the wife he had lost. She nursed him "Still you insist that he shall support as only a true wife can. The doctor gave but little hope of his recovery. At least, he said, he would have to suffer would be any change for the better. Thanks to her tender care more than "But would it not be better to live to- all other things, the crisis was passed. ting well.

ago. God only knows what I have suf- hausted, and the wife set herself to the fered in the meantime. And I ask you, task of earning bread for both, first rejudge, if you think a woman with any moving to a couple of cheap rooms to sense of refinement and self-respect get away from the very much extra could bring herself to live with a man cost of boarding. Friends assisted who has sunk to the loathsome condi-them to a few articles of furniture, and George's employer was very kind to Here the woman pointed a finger di- them. He not only gave of his al-undrect at her husband's repulsive face, ance, but busied himself to secure a and the man dropped his eyes and cow- finer class of needlework from his lady ered in conscious abasement. The next acquaintances than could be acquired

In his delirious ravings Mrs. Tudor learned of the struggle her husband

to secure his comford. The promise being finally given, the She had always been a prond woman. woman, with set lips and the same Brought up in a home of plenty and rewhite, stern face, passed out of the finement, she had never been called on to lift her hand to any menial or labora-"George," said a loafer companion of our employment and through all the his, as they passed out into the street, latter period of their poverty had at-

have to give money to a woman who ! "h the most pinching of her want sae treats him as scornfully as if he was clung to the good attire. Now she sold it, and for the first time arrayed her-"It's my own fault. She did love me self in the very humblest garments. once, just as she said. And I made her | She did it fot her husband. He knew home a piserable one. I wish I was that she had done it for his sake, while she would not for her own as well as No mere words can express the pas- that the sun shone above his head. It sionate fervor with which the wish was was a new revelation of a true woman's heart, such as not in a lifetime of

"Oh, well," said the other, in a care- prosperity would be have ever known, less, sneering voice, "it's pretty certain | It cut him to the heart to see this she don't care shucks for you now, so grand woman in such humble garb, but let's go in somewhere and have a it thrilled him with ecstacy to his soul. He said to himself as he sat propped "No, she don't care for me any more," up on his pillow watching the beautiseemed to come involuntarily from the ful face bent over her needlework: "I

He told the truth. More than that, bled down by the wharf, and a score his wife had not really known herself, of times was tempted to jump into the either. The touchstone of suffering river and end the aching weight at his had brought out the higger qualities of heart that pressed him down like a her womanhood like refined gold from the furnace; and it is certain that at no One astonishing thing grew out of period of their prosperity had she felt the scorn his wife had cast at him. He so much of tranquil happiness as now would let her see that he was not the when the battle of life for daily bread

She knew that she had won back Not another glass of liquor would he her husband to the true nobility of his drink-never again would be gamble. | manhood; that he was no longer the The next morning he presented him- loathsome, degraded being her soul reself before a man who had formerly volted at, but a man who would hereemployed him, after such a cleansing after hold himself up to the full stature of his person and attire as had not of manhood's requirements in manful struggle for their mutual weal.

Surely God had sent this suffering to try and be a better man. Will you give bring them together and show to the me a position? You can give me any erring husband the full measure of a salary you like-or none at all-till I good woman's faithful love. Never in prove that I am worthy to be trusted." his life could be forget this time of "George, I gave you up long ago, but hard trial, with a delicate woman working through the long weary hours

were sent to Mrs. Tudor. And so with Never did his heart give such a jump the second and third. He could have of delight as when he was able once spared a little more, but he had a set- more to set his own shoulder to the tled purpose in his mind. He was bent wheel and lift the heavy burden from on saving every possible dollar till he his wife. And, pulling together bravecould set himself up in business and ly, in the unison of perfected love, they show his wife that there was the right gradually drew out of the slough of their impoverished condition, slowly But the messenger he employed to but surely, as must ever be where two take the money informed him that his hearts in true affection pull in mutual

Two years later, when George and way sent five dollars in addition, and his wife sat together in a nicely-furbegan to double the amount of the nished home, the latter attired in good garments that became her so well, and the husband had recovered all his old ter was fast approaching. He learned bright health and man'y disnity of that his wife's employment had falich bearing, they conversed of his time of away so that her means of subsistence sickness and hard struggle with poverty. At length he said, clasping her

"My darling! I pray God you may that struck him like a blow, a portion be ver be called on to pass through such another ordeal."

With a look of love that thrilled his

soul with eestacy his wife responded: appeared. "I would not have missed it for the BLOODTHIRSTY TURKS.

of Constantinople.

Such men as the bludgeon-men one Circassian to the brown and booknosed Kurd and the coal-black Nubian from Africa. Their faces were a study of fearful passions. There were faces seamed and scarred like the head of a fighting bulldog; faces distorted by malice and greed; faces seared, as by fire, case-hardened in ignorance of all except vice, and ferocious as an angry tiger. Some of those faces burnt their way into my memory and remained for days; a haunting revelation of brutal instincts and beastly desires which made one wonder how it was possible to have lived in safety for

weeks in a city containing such men. These men are not armed in the common sense of the word. Some of them had revolvers, and the most of them had knives. But they seldom used either; for awkward questions might be raised if the police were called to account for falling to arrest armed civilians on the streets. Carrying axehelves, pick-axe handles, heavy clubs, like baseball bats, jagged fragments of broken scantling; carrying anything that can crush the skull of man, this horrible rabble flooded the streets of all Christian quarters of the city, like an all-desolating tidal wave, silent but irresistible. Their silence by day was almost as terrible as their howls by night. They would be seen going along the street, when they would meet an Armenian who had ventured to attempt to reach his home. Without a word they would break his skull and go on their way, entirely unmoved, and hardly having spoken a loud word. If resistance was offered they had only to say, "The Giaours resist!" and a horde of their fellows would come running from all directions to destroy one who had proved his seditious quality by daring to resist a Mussulman.

First Geography.

The first geography printed in this country was compiled by Jedediah Moss, and published in 1789, for the use of schools. The attempts at maps in this publication were extremely had rifles of recent make. They wear crude, and gave a very imperfect idea of the outlines of the countries they were supposed to represent. It is said that only twenty-five or thirty copies of this work are now in existence .-

The Connecticut Humane Society has awarded a medal to Eugene Walker, of Hartford, a lad seventeen years old, who, at the risk of his own life, saved a man from drowning last September.

### A NATION OF PIRATES.

THE RIFS HAVE PLUNDERED VESSELS FOR CENTURIES.

France Has Determined to Wipe Them Out, and Incidentally to Change the Map of Africa

no longer exist, except in the lurid ing how to mould bullets, make powliterature sold to small boys. This is der and to repair arms. They buy their a mistake. France has just fitted out guns by making secret journeys to Althree warships for the purpose of wip- gerian and Spanish ports, and it is being out a nation of pirates, and Spain stands ready to help France if any der with certain traders for whatever help be needed.

Long before the dawn of the Chris- fic and thereby cripple the Riffians, tian era these people were pirates, and but the latter worsted them so badly they are just as much in the business that of latter years they have done as to-day as ever. Century after cen- they pleased. tury they have plundered on sea and have been ambitious to declare war upon them and bring them to terms.

This is all the more strange for the reason that the great modern guns of the English mounted on the rock of Gibraltar could almost throw a projectile across the strait and into the country inhabited by the pirates.

Rif means "the coast" in the native language, and while the Riffians are nominally the subjects of the sultan of Morocco, he has as much control over | She is the idol of Her Nation and Hash them as he has over the Indians of Alaska. All of the resources of Moorish ferocity, cruelty, craft and power have been employed to bring the Rifflans to terms, but without success. ful gentleman by any means, and creign, and take the most intense inthese matters.

includes all that part of Morocco front- ject; ing upon the Mediterranean sea, run- "The many rumors of the Queen's

Algeria

When the news of this outrageous were angry, but the statesmen of ter. France were mightily pleased. The Massacre," by Yvan Troshine, in Scrib- ready large possessions in Algeria.

jects, but France prefers to seek her country, and, if this be accomplished. it will be the first step on the part of a European power to break into the land relates the following incident:

territory of the sultinate of Morocco. Morocco is classed, with other small portions of Africa, under the sinister head of "unappropriated." But if the plans of the French succeed this will have to be changed, as well as the map of Africa. If the Sultan of Morocco should show fight against the French he would be in danger of losing the whole of his kingdom, as other European nations would not be likely to interfere in his behalf while France

and Russia are so closely attached. Not the least curious thing about the Riffians is that nothing, or comparatively nothing, is known about them, although their country is nearer to Southern Europe than any other in Northern Africa. The reason of this is their barbarous cruelty and hostility to all strangers. The most venturesome tourists never travel into their territory, as such a venture would be certain death. Two or three men by disguising themselves as Moors have within the past twenty years succeeded in making some investigation of the country, but nothing of a certain and extensive character has been gleaned.

It is estimated that the population of the Rif country is about 105,000. They are not Moors, but come of Berber, or aboriginal stock. They are Mohammedans, but they would murder one of their own religious bellef as soon as they would kill a Christiau. They are divided into countless little tribes, and when they have nothing better to do fight among themselves. But on a threatened invasion by the regular forces of the sultan they flock together and present a united from to the enemy.

The Rifs are well armed, and know war with considerable skill. Within the past year they have plundered about a dozen vessels, and the crews of these have reported that the pirares body sashes holding many knives and pistols, and in boarding vessels always

erence to firearms. The last venturesome explorer to succeed in getting a partial glimpse of the Rif country was an Englishman named Harris, Disguised as a Moorisa trader, with his legs and arms stained a deep brown, he managed to avoid detection for some months. He spoke

to pose as a deaf mute. He was accompanied by an Arab boy, who did all of the talking, and who proved a valuable assistant. This trip was made in 1888.

This explorer found that the Lesser Atlas mountains, which run along the Rif country parallel with the coast, were splendidly fortified with cannon. Every Rif native is something of a It is generally supposed that pirates blacksmith and armorer, understandlieved that they exchange their plunthey need. Moorish customs officers The pirates are the Rifs of Morocco. have endeavored to break up the traf-

It remains to be seen what the land, and none of the great powers French will do with them. A French cruiser has been ordered from Toulon to the Rif coast, and Admiral Gervais, commander of the French Mediterranean squadron, has, under orders from Paris, sent the cruiser Troude and the dispatch boat D'Iberville to the scene of what promises to be a bloody conflict.

WILHELMINA OF HOLLAND.

Mind of Her Own.

When Queen Victoria inherited the British throne she was scarcely more popular than is the young Queen of Holland at the present moment. The The sultan of Morocco is not a peace. Dutch simply adore their young sovdeeds of gross inhumanity are of terest in her coming of age (which will common occurrence with him, but he take place next August), and in her is not the equal of the Rif pirate in possible marriage. Queen Wilhelmina is credited by her people with much The Rif country is not extensive, be- force of character. It is thought that ing but 58 miles wide and 210 miles in she will attempt to rule as well as length, but if the sultan could control reign, and her choice of a husband is it it would yield rich returns to his tax | therefore a matter of utmost imporgatherers. Moreover, it could be made tance to the Dutch. The Wochen Zeiof immense commercial value, as it tung. Amsterdam, says on this sub-

ning from the city of Ceuta, which is approaching marriage are premature. directly opposite Gibraltar, to the More than once she has declared that boun lary line dividing Morocco and she would prefer to remain single as long as possible. At any rate, it is A few weeks ago a swarm of Rif pi certain that the Queen will choose for rates in their peculiar little boats herself. She will not be railroaded called feluccas sailed out to the French | into marriage. Only recently she said: ship Corinte, overpowered the crew 'I love my loyal subjects, and hope to and plundered her. While they were please them in every way. But if they at work the Spanish steamship Sevilla believe that they have a voice in the came to the rescue of the Frenchmen, choice of my husband, they are decidbut the pirates swarmed up on the edly mistaken. If extreme measures decks of the Sevilla, killed five men, should be resorted to against me, I gathered up a lot of booty and then dis- shall be more energetic than ever. I will not be married against my will, and I will not be married at all if I am act reached the French people they not allowed to have a voice in the mat-

Although there are many points of outrage has given them an excuse for similarity between the position of the descending upon the Rif country, con- Queen of England and that of the From "A Bystander's Notes of a quering it and adding it to their al- Queen of Holland, there has sprung up between the two countries an es-There would be no use in appealing trangement since Wilhelmina inherit to the sultan of Morocco for redress, ed the throne of Holland. For some for, as has been straed, he is power- unaccountable reason the young Queen less to punish the Riffians. He could has a violent aversion to everything be made to pay immense damages for English. The British press returns the depredations of his nominal sub- this dislike with interest. "Her figure is ungainly, her lips are bloodless," own vengeance and collect her own etc., are things we read of her in Life damages. These latter will probably and other English society papers. take the form of the whole of the Rif | These descriptions are reported to her and do not assist her in overcoming her dislike of Englishmen. The Vader-

"During a recent tour abroad the Queen expressed a wish to the Dutch ambassador accredited to a foreign court to meet his daughters. 'I do so wish to meet some Dutch girls,' she said. I am just dying for some one to speak to me in my own language. Do send your daughters to me.' 'But my daughters do not speak Hollandish,' replied the unfortunate nobleman. 'My girls were not born in Holland, they speak only English.' 'Then, for heaven's sake, do not send them to me,' replied Wilhelmina, wrathfully. 'I will have nothing to do with Dutch girls who do not understand their own language." "-Literary Ingest.

Efficacy of a Countersign.

While Colonel Gillam, with the Middle Tennessee Regiment, was occupying Nashville during the late war, he stationed sentries and patrols in all the principal streets of the city. One day an Irishman who had not

been long enlisted was put on duty at a prominent crossing, and he kept a sharp and faithful watch. Presently a citizen came along.

"Halt! Who goes there?"

"A citizen," was the response, "Advance and give the countersign." "I have not the countersign," replied the indignant citizen, "and the demand for it at this time and place is un-Harani.

"Well, begorrah! ye don't pass this way until ye say Bunker Hill."

The citizen, appreciating the situation, smiled and advanced to the sentry, and cautiously whispered the magic words. "Right! Pass on!" and the wide-

how to use the modern munitions of awake sentinel resumed his beat -Harper's Round Table.

> British Postal Savings. One of the greatest bankers in the

world is the British Government. As a bank it holds nearly \$500,000,000 in post office deposits payable practically use short swords, or daggers, in pref- on call, and pays interest at the rate of 2 1-2 per cent, per annum to its depositors. Last year the deposits increased \$50,000,000 .- San Francisco News-

Some of the large life insurance companies are considering the advisability of establishing a colossal sanitarium for the care of consumptives who de Arabic fairly well, but deemed it wiser velop the disease after insuring.

Motor and Misery.

Compressed air as a motive power for street railways will in time supersede electric wires and the trolley. Necessity and invention make rapid changes, but some old. sure, unfailing methods will hold good for all time. The nerves are the electric wires of the human system, and often "jaugle out of tune," as when neuralgia slips the trolley of the system and it grinds and grosus with pain. The old motor for the cure of pain, st. Jacobs Oil, will always act as electric influence on the pain stricken nerves, and will send a current of cure through the disordered wires, and bring about a perfect resto ration. Nothing new can improve upon what is known to be the best and surest in the treatment of painful diseases.

The violence done us by others is often less painful than that which we do to our

Spring Planting. It is none too early to be planning for next spring's vegetable garden and flower beds. The first thing to do is to get a reliable catalogue of seeds and plants. Vick's Floral Gude, published at Rochester, N. Y., so well known for nearly fifty years, is the one to send for. The cost for catalogue and a package of seeds is only 15 cents. See advertisement, which has many attractive offers.

No soul is desolate as long as there is a human being for whom it can feel trust and

# Experi-

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pil's cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

Jules Simon's Modesty. By his power of intellect and nobility of soul the late Jules Simon, the French statesman and philanthropist, raised himself to a high station, yet he re-

mained to the close of his life a simple, modest man. This is what his friend, Baron Pierre de Coubertin, writes of him in the Review of Re-Jules Simon was as modest as he was able. He had often expressed a wish that there might not be too much laudation around his tomb. He had often

mentioned a desire to be told when leath was approaching. A friend fulfilled this sad duty. The philosopher showed no signs of emotion or fright on hearing the terrible news. As he could speak no longer, he motioned for a pencil and a sheet of pa-

per, and with a steady hand wrote his own epitaph: JULES SIMON, 1814-1896.

Dieu, Patrie, Liberte. His name, the year of his birth and the year of his death and the beautiful motto that had commanded and ruled his whole life: God, Country, Liberty!

### WOMAN'S STRUGGLE

All women work.

Some in the homes. Some in church, and some in the

whirl of society. Many in the stores and shops, and tens of thousands are on the never-ceasing treadmill earning their daily food.



Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" is the unfailing cure for this trouble. It strengthens the proper muscles, and displacement with all its horrors will no more crush you.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, "bearing-down," disordered stomach, moodiness, dislike of friends and society-all symptoms of the one cause-will be quickly dispelled, and you w'll again be free.

## Experience

has proven conclusively that better grapes and peaches, and more of them, are produced when Potash is liberally applied. To insure a full crop of choicest quality use a fertilizer containing not less than 10%

### Actual Potash.

Orchards and vineyards treated with Potash are comparatively free from insects and plant disease.

All about Potash—the results of its use by actual ex-periment on the best farms in the United States—is told in a little book which we subjush and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it. GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassan St., New York

