LIFE AND REST.

When crimson glories, bloom and song were rife; Love came at dawn when hope's wings

fanned the air. And murmured, "I am life."

Love came at even when the day was When heart and brain were tired, and

slumber pressed; Love came at eve, shut out the sink-

ing sun, And whispered, "I am rest."

WHEN THE SERPENT ENTERED

"My dear," said Mrs, Thomas of our wedding day. I believe you had forgotten it."

Thomas Brown, with a fine show of indignation. "I'm not likely to forget the day when I got you. I remember every detail with perfect clearness." "What kind of dresses did

bridesmaids wear?" fully evading the question, "I'm sure meeting place cheered loudly.

ever had a better wife." little celebration."

and later in the day he would stop at posures to be Made." the jeweller's to look at the bracelet his wife had admired.

tle happiness some people get out of life. Here was he, still on the sunny say to that?" side of forty, with a sufficient income, Mr. Brown lost what little appetite a devoted wife, two beautiful children he had. He read the article through and not a worry in the world. His with anxious care. Then he swore. place in his profession was assured. The children looked up in surprise. His neighbors respected him. He could

tentment as men get. In the reception room of his office recognized one as a well known poli- that newspaper for libel." tician, and greeted him with a somefollowed him and ushered in the dele-

"to ask you to be our candidate for the State Senate."

nor money to spare.

"But it will hardly take any time and You know the situation. Now think it around if we patronized him?" over and let us know to-morrow."

As a result of the succeeding excitement, which Mr. Brown could not conceal, at least from himself, he forgot swer, "but that publication makes it the fruit, the roses and the diamonds. "Senator Thomas Brown" did have an the fight. If I backed out now the ear filling sound, as he repeated it under his breath.

At 5 o'clock he started to go home. Four professional friends met him at the door. They called him "Senator" and escorted him out to drink his health. It was 7 o'clock before he got out to the South Side.

His wife met him at the door. Her usual placidity was somewhat shaken. "Why, Tom, what'se the matter?" she said. "I asked you to get home early, and here it is after 7 o'clock and

dinner half spotled." "I've been asked to run for the Senate, my dear," said the Hon. Thomas Brown, impressively.

"And what did you say?" "Told them I'd give them an answer after I had consulted my wife," said his eye." Mr. Brown, who had already begun to use the wiles of a politician.

politics, Tom, and'---But the Senate isn't exactly politics.

"I hate to think of your going into

I am assured that I can be elected without an effort on my part. If it was going to make any change in our home life I wouldn't think of it. And, besides, it's my duty, you know. It's my duty to the State. That will probably decide me."

"I thought you were going to consult me.'

"That's what I'm doing now. If

"Let's go in and see if any of the dinner is fit to eat. We can talk it over afterward."

The soup was served, when there came a ring at the bell. The maid aunot aced a party of men to see Mr.

"Tell them Mr. Brown is at dinner," said his wife, "and ask them to sit buy my butter from Hicks."-Cincindown."

"Don't you think I had better go out for a second and see who it is?" interrupted the prospective Senator. "It might be somebody from the office on important business, you know." So the attendant tapped him on the shoulquickly had the virus of political am- der and, pointing to a small cur that best periodicals are always at hand on struck me as absurd, when she was bition begun to do its deadly work.

An hour later the Hon, Thomas Brown found the dining room deserted. His indignant wife was upstairs in her sitting room.

"Well, if this is the way you are going to the Senate you will never go man, sharply. with my consent," she broke out, "I The attendant growled, and removed heard you telling those men you were the dog with entirely unnecessary vioalways glad and proud to welcome lence.

them to your humble home, and then I looked out the window and saw that Love came at dawn when all the world old Pitzmacher, the saloonkeeper, was This Country New Manufactures for Home at the head of them. If that's politics,

I'd rather have the mumps." "But, you see, Pitzmacher is the member of the City Central Committee from this ward, and the others are the officers of the ward club. They came over to congratulate me on my candidacy for the Senate. I couldn't do less than thank them, could I? They have arranged a mass meeting for this evening to indorse me, and I suppose I'll have to go over and make them a little speech."

"I thought you wouldn't have to turn over your hand?"

"Well, you know, a candidate is bound to get the indorsement of his home ward. Once I get that fixed up, you'll see that there'll be no more trouble."

An hour later Pitzmacher drove up in an old back, and the Hon. Thomas Browne descended to welcome him, His wife gave him fair warning.

"If you go riding around on the Brown, "this is the twelfth anniversary streets with that man, Tom Brown," she called after him down the stairs. "I will never be seen on the street with "Well, I haven't," replied the Hon, you again. What do you suppose the neighbors will say?"

In the gray hours of the early morning the hack again drew up before the house, and Mr. Brown entered his once quiet and happy dwelling. As the door closed a crowd of men and boys "And,' continued Mr. Brown, art- who had followed the back from the

that we have plenty of cause to be It was 9 o'clock before Mr. Brown thankful and happy. Certainly no man appeared for breakfast. His wife received him with a pitying smile, in "Thank you, my dear, and come home which tears and anger were equally early to-night, so that we may have a mingled. She laid before him a copy

of "The Morning Echo" and pointed After this pleasing episode the Hon. In silence to the headlines over an ar-Thomas Brown started downtown to ticle on the first page. "Tom Brown his office. On his way to the train he Out for Senator," it read. "Ridiculous made up his mand that he would send Ambition of a Broken Down Pettihome a basket of fruit and some roses, fogger." "Hints of Sensational Ex-

"There," said Mrs. Brown. "Nothing to make any change in our home life, It was strange, he reflected, how lit- ch? Elected without any effort on your part? Duty to the state? What do you

"The doorbell began ringing before 7 see no cloud on the horizon of his o'clock this morning," went on Mrs. hopes. He was as near complete con- Brown. "There was a procession of all sorts of men neither you nor I had ever heard of. They all wanted to see half a dozen men were waiting. He Senator Brown. I want you to sue

"My dear," said the Hon. Thomas what chilly nod as he closed the door Brown, with a weak and pleading After leaving the mending room the of his private room. A cierk, however, smile, "you mustn't let that bother you so. Public men, you know, are subject to the attacks of the partisan holding from six to twelve dozen pairs. "We've come," said the spokesman, press. Before I forget it, there was The cheaper grades of curtains as one little thing I wanted to speak to worth from \$1 to \$5 per pair, while you about. You buy your groceries of those of the finest quality bring from The Hon. Thomas Brown thanked Hilton, do you not? Well, now, just \$7 to \$25 and more per pair."-Washthem and said he had neither the time as a favor to me, would you object to ington Star. changing? You see, Hicks, on the opposite corner, is, I find, the president less money," was the answer. "You of the Brown Club. Don't you think can be elected without a bit of trouble. it would be a little pleasanter all

"Mr. Brown," persisted his wife, "will you sue that paper for libel?" "Why, certainly not," was the anabsolutely necessary for me to stay in newspapers would all say that I withdrew under fire. Then I should be a

coward. Of course I wish, for your sake, since you feel so bad about it, that I had never begun." "Well, they can't say your son is a

coward, anyway." "Why, what's the matter?" "He started for school at 8 o'clock this morning, just as he has done for the past two years. He wore a pretty little white waist and red stockings, and I thought he never looked so sweet. Half an hour later he came back, I wish you could have seen the child. He had fought with three big boys,

"Don't you think, Neilie," said Mr. Brown, as he got up from the table, "that you could strain a point and buy

because they said his father was a bro-

your groceries from Hicks?" necessary, I think. I saw enough last a short time, concluded that the blonde night to convince me that you could type of man wasn't much good after never stand the strain of a campaign like this. When you came in this morning I was sure I was right, and even if you could the rest of us couldn't. So when the callers began to ring the bell at half past 6 I told them all that Mr. Brown's physician had forbidden him to accept a nomination."

"You did?" "Yes, and then, a little later, the reporters from the afternoon newspapers called to interview you. I told them all that you had refused to be a candidate; that the state of your health was precarious, and that you were out of politics for good. So you see, after all, it won't be necessary for me to

Unnecessary Inference.

nati Tribune.

As a man entered a picture gallery followed him, said:

"Dogs are not admitted." "That's not my dog," replied the vis-

"But he follows you." "So do you!" replied the old gentle-

CONCERNING LACE CURTAINS.

"One of the industries of which little is known, although it is an important one, is the manufacture of lace curtains," said a leading wholesale dealer in such goods in New York to the writer recently. "Up to fifteen years ago every pair of lace curtains sold in this country was imported from England. To-day there are a dozen large mills and 175 lace-making machines in the United States. These machines represent an invested capital of nearly \$3,-000,000; and turn out annually 4,500,-000 pairs of curtains, valued at \$20,000,-000.

"The principal American lace curtain mills are located at Tariffville, N. J.; Patchogue, Long Island; Philadelphia, Wilkesbarre, Pa.; Scranton, Pa.; Columbia, Pa., and Nottingham, Tex. The first mill was built in Fordham, N. Y., in 1885, and when the lace-making machines of this pioneer plant were started the English experts declared that only the cheaper grades of curtains could be manufactured here on account of climatic conditions and the lack of skilled labor. As a matter of fact, the American mills are now turning out grades of lace curtains which cannot be excelled by any of the foreign mills

"Few people understand the difficulties and risks of manufacturing lace curtains. Briefly described, the process by which the curtains are made is as follows: First of all, an artist submits several designs, and these designs are only valuable when they can be treated by the draughtsmen, who, in turn, must adapt them to the gauge of the lace machine and draught them so as to bring the best results. This work is both costly and uncertain, for after the draughtsman has spent a week over the designs he may find them worthless. If he is satisfied with a design he must pass it on to the 'reader,' who adjusts and adapts the 'pattern' to the machine. The complete pattern weighs about 100 pounds, and costs anywhere from \$75 to \$100. A year's supply of patterns for the average mill costs from \$8,000 to \$9,000, and the

stock must often be replenished. "When the patterns are once decided upon the linen is fitted to the grooves and the machine is started. The workmen who are in charge of these machines are called 'twist hands,' and earn \$25 a week. The lace leaves the machine in pieces, and then goes to the mending room, where skilled hands, with the aid of needles and darning machines, mend any rip or imperfection. lace is cut into suitable lengths for cur-

Wedding Reform and Romance.

Indians of the Standing Rock Reservation in North Dakota had a great celebration at the agency on Memorial Day, when the first Indian wedding a young Indian ranchman, was to marry Emma Weaselbear, who lived with her father and mother sixty miles | Like sheep, too, they are branded. from the agency.

There is a romantic story in connecer was bethrothed to Emma Weaselblonde youth of Norwegian extraction, who did not know the estimation in which he was held by his pupil, Samuel went to the schoolmaster and told him how matters stood, asking him whether he loved the young woman. The fair young man replied that he the bedroom now, with witch hazel on certainly did not. "Then," said Samuel, "if you are a good man you will leave this place, for when my girl sees you her eyes are blind to me." The schoolmaster took the hint, packed up his things and went to Minneapolis, while Miss Weaselbear, after pining for all and consented to marry Eartheater as soon as he could arrange the preliminaries.-The Chicago Inter-Ocean,

Conveniences for Women in a Bank.

A Boston bank has installed a spe cial department for women customers. There are two distinct sets of clerks, one to attend to women doing business there, the number of whom has grown to be of large proportion, while the other side cares for the men. The department set aside for women is especially attractive and quiet, without publicity or annoyance, and with every convenience at hand women patrons and depositors may transact their business matters most satisfactorily. There are convenient little writing desks supplied with stationery, and there is a small reception room where women may wait for friends or rest awhile if they feel so inclined. Magazines and the stitch may be taken it necessary or a lost button replaced.-Providence Jour-

The mortality from pneumonia is still quite high in the German army. Every soldier convalescent from it has a furlough of four weeks.

PEATHER FARMS.

strich Cultivation as It is Carried on in South Africa.

The ostrich is one of the treasures South Africa possesses. But perhaps ie is at his best in the north of the dark continent; for a Barbary bird is an edition de luxe compared with the Cape variety. Also he is less valuable than once he was, when the incubator was an unknown resource and hatching out chicks a more hazardous undertaking than it is now. Though in the old days \$2,500 passed hands often for a first rate pair of birds, which now \$75 will purchase, and a "plucking" will go for \$7.50 that in palmy times would have fetched \$125, ostrich farming is not a played out profession. No stock farm can be a greater disappointment and anxiety to its owner than one devoted to ostriches-the most extraordinarily "pernickety" birds imaginable, the most willful and the most obstinate. Any one who fancies that because the creatures can digest such things as gimlets, soap and old gloves, and in consequence argues that they are hardy brutes they may appear to be, is very wrong, indeed. The birds suffer from mysterious ills in extreme childhood that carry them off by flocks, and in adult age are so quarrelsome of temper and brittle of leg that the amalgamation is all too frequently the cause of an untimely end.

Little Hottentots are employed to herd the chicks and feed them when they are ready to go out of doors, and lazy by nature as their elders are a sore trouble to the farmers. One of their vagaries is to neglect their charges, another to kill them because they are troublesome.

When the chicks grown up, as they speedily do, they take their revenge upon their whilom guardians. They steal their food, they scare them, and would maim and kill them if the children did not carefully keep out of their way, and wield the "tackey" when they encounter the irate birds. This is a weapon without which the most valiant man is as a babe before an ostrich that is "quel"-in other words, vicious. It is simply a branch of the mimosa, with the prickles left on the head of it. When the ostrich runs amuck the "tackey" is brandished in his face; he shuts his eyes instinctively to avoid the long prickles, and the attacked victim promptly dodges him as he proceeds on his headlong and in-

furiated rush. Tender-hearted women who are trying to stamp out the destruction of rare and beautiful birds, because of the sacrifice of their lives for the sake of their feathers, do not object to ostrich plumes because the life of the bird is not forfeited; neither, they are persuaded, is the process of plucking and other nervous disturbances. The a severely painful one. They are only relief is the wearing of glasses, right.

Though the birds when they are driven into the box that cabins them while they are deprived of their feathers exhibits intense and foolish alarm, and would wreak no end of vengeance on one another and the "hands" engaged in plucking them if they had the opcelebrated in American fashion oc. portunity, no sooner are they out of the curred. The loving couple are full- box than they dance off, apparently blooded Indians. Samuel Eartheater, much more frightened than hurt. They behave, indeed, precisely like sheep bought to the shearing shed.

After the plucking the feathers have all to be sorted and tied up, a piece tion with the union. Samuel Eartheat- of work ordinarily performed by professional sorters. Again the services bear when both of them were children, of the farmer's wife, who plays an acand they grew up with the idea that live part in an ostrich farm, may be they were some day to live as man called into requisition to wash those and wife. Miss Weaselbear fell in plumes that are badly soiled. In each love with a white schoolmaster, a wing there are a couple of dozen long

white handsome feathers. The ostrich is on such a big scale all round that he is a most formidable creature to deal with in peace or "quel." Twenty-four hens' eggs go to the one that incloses him as a chick, so that before he is hatched he is a the whole of New York west of Schehandful. His height is huge; with his two toed feeet he can stamp and kick with tremendous force; he runs as swiftly as a horse, and his stupidity cording to the proverb. is colossal.

A Novel Care.

It may seem an odd prescriptionthat of "good clothes"-but since it has been known to work wonders in certain instances, its value wil probably become better appreciated in the near

future. "One of the things that helped my recovery," said a woman recently, who has just regained her health after a severe illness, "was a pretty bed jacket which my sister brought me one day in lieu of jellies and fruit. It was becoming, and I enjoyed it. The doctor, when he first saw me in it, said I looked 20 per cent, better than the day before; man like, he didn't appreciate the reason and my spirits, and consequently, my condition became better in

proportion. "Too often invalids are wrapped in any old thing that is handy. I remember laughing once when a friend in robust health showed me a dainty lacetrimmed sick gown, 'for me,' she exclaimed, 'if I ever need it.' The notion the tables, with comfortable chairs, never ill. But after my experience with mirrors and sewing materials where a that bed jacket I appreciate better the value of attractive environment under depressing circumstances. - Philadelphia Record.

> Munster, Germany, has a high school which has been in existence 1,-100 years.

DEFECTIVE SIGHT.

Warning to Those Who Need Glasses and Will Not Use Them.

can be more or less perfectly overbetter strain the eyes, and not only reflex action, to headaches and various nervous disturbances.

Near-sightedness, short-sightedness, or myopia as it is variously called, is cat to the Wells Circuit Court.-Cina condition of the eyeball-usually a lengthening-in consequence of which the rays of light are brought to a focus in front of the retina, and so the object is blurred.

This condition may exist from birth, but is usually the result of too much and too early use of the eyes, as in the case of students, engravers, women who do fine sewing, and so forth. Thus we may say that putting children to work at some of the kindergarten exercises, such as perforating and drawing, is in a double sense a shortsighted procedure.

Many near-sighted people refuse to wear glasses, preferring to deprive themselves of sight for everything beyond the nose rather than to injure their personal appearance, as they think. This is another short-sighted policy, for besides losing much of the joy of existence, which comes from seeing the beautiful things about and above us, such persons are very liable to suffer from inflammation of the eyes, produced by constant strain,

A less common defect is long or farsightedness, or hypermetropia. This is

In this case, the eye often corrects of the sufferer's nervous force, and so headaches, indigestion, and even serious nervous affections. The effort to correct the vision is entirely involuntary, and can be overcome only by the fittting of suitable convex glasses.

The third and most common defect the eye or of the lens, by means of come in droves." which the image as it reaches the retina is distorted. Untreated astigmatism is a frequent cause of headache at least while reading, writing, or whenever near objects are looked at .-Youth's Companion.

Fiddled Into Office.

of Tennessee, is not the only man who all classes." fiddled himself into office. Lossing relates that in 1848 he met, at Oswego, N. Y., Major Cochran, then nearly 80 in the stern of the steamer as she years old, a son-in?law of General swung out of Liverpool, and, holding Philip Schuyler, who told the story of aloft a smiling face, cried out: his election to Congress during the Administration of the elder Adams. A on this blessed island I've not 'tipped.' vessel was to be launched on one of come forward now, for this is your last the lakes in interior New York, and and only chance?" people came from afar to see it. The young folks gathered there, determined to have a dance at night. There was a fiddle, but no fiddler. Young Cochran was an amateur performer and his services were demanded. He gratified the joyous company, and at the supper table one of the gentlemen remarked, in commendation of his talents, that he was "fit for Congress." The matter was talked up, and he was nominated and elected a Representative in Congress for the district then comprising nectady. He always claimed to have "fiddled himself into Congress." It seems that history repeats itself ac-

Immensity of Krupps.

The total number of people employed for chicken feed. by Krupp is at present 41,750, of which 25,133 are at Essen, 3,458 are in the Gruson steel works at Magdeburg-Buckau, 2,726 at the German shipyards at Kiel and 10,344 in various smelting by Krupp. The foundation of these gigantic works was laid in 1810 by the of 4,000 inhabitants; it now has 105,- cloth hat protected his head and eyes, terdam by four of their own steamers. pen, and it has a target range of 72,- Record 000 feet. In 1892 the great Gruson steel works at Buckau were purchased and three years ago shipbuilding yards were started at Kiel. When they are completed 7,000 men will be employed at this place.

A Match Trick.

sums yearly.

At Law Over a Cat.

A curious suit to determine the ownership of a cat has just been ended at Bluffton, Ind. Mrs. Mike Daily, of that place, was the owner of a large The three defects of eyesight which Thomas which was regaded as a great are most commonly encountered in family pet. Without cause, so Mrs. otherwise healthy persons, and which Daily alleges, the cat strayed to the house of Morris Sawyer, and took up come by means of glasses, are near- his quarters there, forsaking Mrs. sightedness, far-sightedness and astig- Daily. Demand was made on Mrs. matism. These are all important, for Sawyer for the surrender of the cat, besides the discomfort and annoyance and she peremptorily refused. Then reof imperfect sight, the involuntary ef. plevin proceedings were begun, and at forts which the sufferer makes to see an expense of \$20 Mrs. Daily got a writ, and a constable went after the injure them, but also give rise, through | wayward Thomas and carried him back to the Daily domicile in triumph. Mrs. Sawyer threatens to carry the litigation to determine the ownership of the cinnati (O.) Enquirer

Wealth is an Essential.

Belgrave and Eaton squares are in the southern portion of the west end of London, and both are very handsome and extensive. The value of property there, as in the districts just mentioned, is literally prodigious. Only the richest people can afford to dwell in these quarters and only the richest people do. Many persons of title and long descent, who have not money enough to occupy their ancestral homes, rent them to tenants with fatter purses than their own. Thus decade by decade London society is losing its old repute for exclusiveness, and the claims of money are superseding those of birth. Many of the oldest English families, indeed, have now retired altogether from active participation in social affairs. Parvenus and upstarts hobnob with the rich nobility, and not seldom intermarry with them as well,

Half a Mile of Babies.

"Baby boulevard' is the popular name the opposite of myopia, the eyeball of the long stretch of broad cement being flattened or shortened, and the walk which skirts the west edge of rays of light consequently not coming | Lincoln Park, from North avenue to to a focus by the tieve they reach the Center street, in Chicago. An observant man, walking south, passed twenty-six baby buggies and met thirty-two; the defect more or less successfully in two buggies were howling twins. A by making the crystalline lens more | Lincoln park policeman is authority for convex; but it does this at the expense | the statement that there are more babies trundled over this walk than over we often find tired and congested eyes, any other length of sidewalk in the city. He said in one day he checked up 124 fond fathers, doting mothers, nurse maids and small brothers and sisters shoving baby buggies, go-carts, wheeled chairs and perambulators over the cement slabs. "And that was only is astigmatism. In this condition there five hours during the whole day. That is some irregularity of the surface of was on a Saturday. On Sundays they

Weary of "Tipping."

"The humility of the British shop man to his patrons is amazing," remarked a tourist the other day. "His customers says 'Please do this,' and 'I'll thank you for that,' but this politeness does not conceal the arrogance of the tone. Also, from the moment I set foot in England to the moment I left If history be true, Governor Taylor, I was continualy "tipping' people of

> The latter part of this complaint reminds one of the American who stood

"If there's a man, woman or child

A Lawsuit Over Chickens.

As a result of a quarrel over some chickens which refused to lay eggs, two residents of Coffeyville, Kan, have become involved in a remarkable lawsuit. Jason Brophy, the plaintiff, avers that his neighbor, Needham Weeks, presented him ten bens and two roosters in February last and assured him that the hens would lay upward of sixty eggs a week. Brophy fed and cared for the chickens for ten weeks, "devoting most of his time to them, to the detriment of other interests," but the hens failed to lay any eggs. The plaintiff alleges that he was unlawful deceived by the defendant and seeks to recover \$100 damages for his wasted labor and for his expenditures

An Eagle Flew Off With His Hat.

Solomon Raup, a farmer of East Point, was attacked by a large eagle establishments and coal mines owned while crossing a large area that had recently been burned over. The eagle flew from behind him and sunk its talgrandfather of the head of the present ons into the back of his neck before firm. Essen was then a small town he had time to defend himself. A heavy 528 inhabitants. The firm owns a but the bird pecked so violently that large number of iron mines, including it pulled a whisp of hair from his head the great Bilbao mine in Spain. The and carried his hat away. It is thought ore from the latter is taken to the sea- the eagle's nestlings were burned by coast by a railroad owned by the firm. the forest fire and that the parent bird and from there it is conveyed to Rot- took revenge on Farmer Raup when he sauntered in the neighborhood where The testing ground for guns is at Mep- the nest formerly was.-Philadelphia

A Literal Beer.

One of the British officers, now temporarily stationed at Pretoria, wrote home a short time ago to his sister. "It is awfully slow," he said. "I have read every book in the prison library. and there is not a thing left to do." By the simple trick of cutting the The Boer censor who read the letter wood across the grain, or of cutting put a big blue mark against the pasit with the grain at such an angle that sage and a foot-note below: "Now you it will split almost lengthwise, when shall see what lies your prisoners tell friction is applied, matchmakers are in their letters. The prison library adding to their profits by enormous contains ten thousand seven hundred and forty-one volumes."