OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Little Boy Blue. "Little Boy Blue, came blow your

horn." "The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's

in the corn." Come help us drive them away.

The cows and the sheep are the naughty thoughts, That wander through Johnnie's

beart. Little Boy Blue is the conscience that

keeps A watch on these thoughts as they start.

"Where is the boy that watches the sheep?" Johnnie is cross to-day.

"He's under the haystack, fast asleep." Come wake him up, I say! -Chicago Record.

He Helped to Bridge Niagara.

There lately died at Lincoln, Neb., him." a man named J. H. Wilson, who had an important part in the construction of the first suspension bridge at Niar ara Falls.

When he was still a boy, the first pension bridge were taken. The first hearts akin. thing of all was to stretch a single wire

neer asked that he be brought.

He was made to understand that he must fly his kite across the Niagara Jack, "when he wakes." River. He flew it across and allowed it to come down on the other side.

Men were there to seize it. Then

braska and became a prominent citi- that should set some brightness upon though the lonely settler fully expectzen of Lincoln, but he never helped in that shadowed face. a bigger task than bridging Niagara.

The Life of Martin Van Buren.

in moderate circumstances and re- cried! ceived his early education in the village school. At the age of 14 he read whose service he entered as office boy. til he was admitted to the courts as young voices, sweet and eager. from mules, donkeys, goats and swine. talent in extemporaneous speechmakevents, when only eighteen years old he was chosen one of a political nominating committee. In 1802 he went to New York City and studied law further with William Van Ness, a friend of Aaron Burr. In 1803 he was ad- guest's sobs.-St. Louis Star. mitted to the New York bar and returned to Kinderhook, where he practiced law in association with his half brother, James I. Van Alen. In 1812 Martin was elected to the senate of the state of New York, became attorney general in 1812 and a member of was elected governor of New York in soda, and up to her finger. 1828, but resigned before his term ex-President Jackson, from which he all tonish you. elected vice president of the United Ella. "Do you want to go outdoors?" States with President Jackson, In 1836 he was elected president, defeating General W. H. Harrison, The election was followed by a great financial panic, and when he was again nominated for the presidency he was defeated by the cathedral." Then Polly began to General Harrison. In March, 1841, jabber, not words, but the tones of the be retired to his home, Linderwald, service at the cathedral. presidency, but failed of election. Af- of the front door down in the grass, ter that he never entered actively into close by the walk, to see the passerspolitics. He died at Kinderhook, July by, just as she did every sunny day.

The Old Town's Poor Guest.

The new chimes were to ring that to the cathedral. morning, and already, though the sun had only a pale edge over the hills, all said the odd voice from the grass. why, Ted Douglas had given a whole | walked ou. dollar, and his twin Josie, another, and proprietary interest.

Little Ray Timson was so excited "Oh, you cunning creature;" she exwhole day's work, and he was the you live, I wonder?" youngest newsboy in town. His mother finally put his breakfast into his instantly. "Next door to the cathehand; it was only a roll, with a slice | dral," of bacon tucked in,

where you can see the steeple,"

elm by the church green. Ray went down the street, and by and by a man population of animal life.-New Orgazing up at the steeple and munch. with a crafty, foxlike face crept up leans Times-Democrat. Picking himself up, he would have run something dark, lifted carefully from away in some alarm, but a look at the the ground, and she knew that eva rope belongs to the Baroness James feet stayed him. They were not big times had befallen her, shough to run from, not much larger | Four months after this, Miss Ella, are those of ex-Queen Isabella of than his own; and the shoes had a very no longer an invalid and many miles Spain, who has over eight hundred sorry look of age and journeyings.

sion past the ragged, dusty clothes to tireless search for Polly. the sleeper's face, and his pulse quick. "No'm, we aint no bird like that," Other noted collections are those of med. Here was the strongest evi. said the proprietor, after he had heard the Princess de Sagan, the Duchesse

them

Ray began to break away the edge of the roll that he had been nibbling. "I'll have a dinner," he said to him-

self, "and the chimes." So he put his breakfast carefully on green, sat Polly in a cage. the young sleeper's breast, and tiptoed away.

Now there was a woman sweeping the steps of a house opposite, and she stared and laughed, but presently she went indoors, to return with a small side the poor boy's hand. The man at once down fluttered Polly. of the house, glaucing across from his window, sent a pair of old shoes. His

stockings inside them. The time for the chimes was near; children began to gather. Ray, with near the elm

"Don't wake him," he said; "help

They came softly, and looked, and whispered, and dispersed. Ray's appeal became a formula, 'Don't wake steps for the construction of the sus- curial human sympathy that makes all Polly?"

This homeless sleeper was the chilacross the chasm. The engineer in dren's guest, They did not wish to charge had thought of a way to get it question his deserts, but swiftly opened their young hearts to his unhappi-"What boy is the best kiteflier in ness. That first group, and another. Escaped Convict Makes His Home Upon town?" he asked of a resident. The and another, came and put little shin-Walsh boy was named, and the engi- ing coins down beside the other coin and the shoes.

"We mustn't be here," whispered

He had brought a hat and was shyly tucking a coin inside.

"No, of course not." said the others;

but they rung out now gloriously. 1782. Martin was the son of a farmer his thin hands over his face and soe,

woman across the way ran out with a he came from Chatham Island with a law in the office of Francis Sylvester; cup of coffee and scurried back. But party of orchilla pickers and saw from it was Josie that began to sing the day to day the desired plantation, There he worked for seven years, un- words for the chimes. In a minute with its wealth of fruit, horses, cattle,

> and down, and over the hill, people listened and wondered, for there was companions departed. something rarely sweet and heartfelt about it even for those that did not know that it covered up their poor

How Polly Was Lost and Found.

"Polly?" "Here's Polly, Ella,"

This, in such a funny voice, like a phonograph or graphophone.

"Come, then," holding out a finger, So Polly hopped in from the next the United States senate in 1816. He room straight to her invalid mistress's

A tiny bit of green and gray feathpired in order to enter the cabinet of ers, but Polly was wise enough to as-

so resigned in 1831. In 1832 he was "It's lovely day: Polly." said Miss pelled at first to bring his fruit from or up as desired. Around the crown

"Aye, aye, madam."

"Will you be good and not get lost?" "Aye, aye."

"Where do you live?" "1004 Grand avenue, next door to proper dignity.

Presently a beautifully gowned wo. sticks together. man drove up to the curb and alighted

given pennies, or nickels, or quarters; ing there; but she saw no one, so

"Didn't see me, did you?" said the Polly hopping along by her side.

that he could not eat his breakfast; claimed. "I'd like to own you! I'd bellion and killed their keeper. Seizand no wonder, for he had invested a like to know you better. Where do ing two schooners they escaped by

"1004 Grand avenue," replied Polly, heard from since.

"There," she said laughing," go "You are almost uncanny," Then she bearing heavily, were wild. Flocks went into the church, and Polly ought and herds roamed at will. Wild dogs. That was how he came upon the to have gone home, but she didn't, For made savage by hunger, preyed on the guest who was asleep under the great | the first time in her life she kept on | young and thus prevented the overing an edge of his roll, when he stum. behind her, and the next thing poor bled over a pair of outstretched feet. Polly knew, she was covered with

from 1004 Grand avenue, went into a fans of all periods and styles; and the Ray's eyes went with swift compas. bird store in a Southern city in her Dowager Empress of Russia, who is

ger, the lines of pain about the lips, brought in here by a drunken fellow the heavy sleep of exhaustion, plain who wanted to get rid of her. He said even to a child that had never known she could talk all right, but she never has said a word."

"Let me see her," said Miss Ella. So she followed the man back into what he called the training shop, and there, in a disconsolate ball of gray and

"Polly!" called the dear voice. At once Polly unrolled herself and flew agaainst the bars wildly.

"Here's Polly, Ella!" she cried. "Open the door," said Miss Ella. When this was done, "Come!" she callpurse, from which she put a coin be- ed, and stretched out per finger. And

"Where do you live?"

"1004 Grand avenue, next door to daughter stole over and tucked some the cathedral," Polly responded promptly, and went on to intone the service.

"Well, I never did see the like of that a finger on his lips, met the first group | in my life!" said the man. "I never knew such a dumb critter before, and I never knew a livelier now. She'd 'ave made me some money."

Miss Ella took out her purse. "I'll give you a liberal price for her." she said, "for I had almost given her him; help him? and it ran through the up. and it's worth a good deal to me streets like wild fire; no, like the mer. to have her back again. Isn't it,

> "Aye, aye, madam," said Polly,-Youth's Companion.

A SPANISH ROBINSON CRUSOE.

Desert Island.

Seven hundred miles west of Ecuador, on the equatorial line, where the suns rays beat down perpendicularly and the heat, both day and night, is intense, lie the Galapagos Islands, which have recently come into the possession the engineer attached a wire to the so they scattered silently to hide in of the United States. Upon Floriana string on his side, and the men on the convenient places, a few behind a Island, one of this group, was recently other side detached the kite, and by church gable, some behind a corner found a Spanish South American, who means of the string drew the wire house, some within doorways, some be. gave his name as Pedro Guaza. Capacross, and the bridge was well begun. youd the Iflacs in the yard. They were tain Tanner, of the United States Mr. Walsh afterward moved to Ne- full of compassion, eager for a waking navy, was his discoverer, and, aled to be carried back to to a prison They had all forgotten the chimes, cell he welcomed the visitors effusive ly. Captain Tanner tells the story of The sleeper stirred and smiled. Per- the island recluse briefly. "We sup-Aartin Van Buren, the American haps it was some memory of a moth posed the island was entirely uninhabstatesman and eighth president of the er's lullaby that the sweet bells waked ited," said he, "and we were greatly United States, was born at Kinder- in his heart. He sat up, stared about surprised at the discovery of a soilhook, Columbia County, N. Y., Dec. 5, him in a dazed way, and then spread tary man-a veritable Robinson Cru-

"Pedro Gauza told his story. It was "Eat the roll," yelled Jack; and the then something more than a year since

special pleader. Early noted for his all those hiding places, had joined in. "Why should I not remain and pos-Nothing more beautiful had ever sess them?" he asked. When the party ing and for his knowledge of public been heard in the old town. Up street, was ready to depart Pedro could not be found. After a futile search his

> "Guaza displayed good judgment in providing for his comfort and safety. He established himself in a small house near a spring of water at an elevation of about 500 feet above the sea, two miles from the landing place and an equal distance from the deserted plantation. It commanded a wide view and all the animals within miles on every side came to the spring for water.

"His weapons were a strong knife and an axe. He constructed a blind over the spring, and, by lashing his knife to a pole, succeeded in spearing goats and pigs in plenty. He was comthe plantation, but he soon made a lasso of goat skin and captured a couple of donkeys, which he trained as saddle and pack animals, and thence forth rode to and from the estate with

"The wardrobe ofe Guaza becam emptied. He remedied this difficulty by simply disrobing. He stowed his near Kinderbook, N. Y., and in 1848 "Good, Polly! go on now," said Miss one and only suit away, substituting was a third time a candidate for the Ella, laughing. So Polly hopped out for it the dressed skins of goats. The modern luxury of matches was beyond his reach, and he procured fire by the time-honored method of rubbing two

"For a while Guaza kept the record from her carriage, purposing to go in. of time by marking the days on sticks | well.-Harper's Bazar. a large mark for Sunday, but with his "Don't you think you're a fine bird?" increasing prosperity, he became careless, soon losing all run of time, and as the town was beginning to listen for The woman started and looked down, the effect of utter loneliness increased them. The Sunday school children had expecting to see a little saucy boy ly. he imagined every day a week, the weeks months, and the months years.

'What year is it? What month?'" Captain Tanner said that Floriana Jack Roane, another-and they felt a voice again; and this time she saw Island was formerly a convict settlement, as is Chatham Island now. In putting to sea and have never been

> The plantation buildings crumbled into ruins. The fields became a "You clever bird!" said the woman. wilderness. The fruit trees, although

Fine Collection of Fans.

de Rothschild. The next most famous constantly adding to her treasures. Sence of all, the pinched pallor of hun. the description, "except a little bird de Noailles and the Duc d'Aumale.

NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX

FEMININE TOPICS.

A New Field of Activity A Queen's Boufor Golf Girls-Velvet Ribbon That Will Wash-Etc., Etc.

A New Field of Activity.

There are not many women detectives engaged in tracking criminals. Women are usually engaged in cases where a firm have reason to suspect that their patent has been infringed by another, or that their novelties are shown by rival houses by some employee. Bogus companies and swindling concerns, and any affair where a woman's wit is serviceable, are where the woman detective goes. Women have been more successful than men in cases where employers wished to discover the money spent and society kept by any employe. It is not an easy occupation, but it is an exciting one for an energetic woman.

A Queen's Boudoir.

One of the finest and prettiest apartments at Windsor Castle is Queen Victoria's boudoir, which is upholstered in red damask and gold. On the door is inscribed in her Majesty's own handwriting, "Every article in this room my deeply lamented husband selected for me in the twenty-fourth year of my reign." Medallion portraits of all the kings and queens of England since the conquest are hung around the wide bay window in this room, ing for what she considered her mis which commands one of the most mag- sion in the world-work among na nificent country views in England.

Of recent years the Queen has taken to having her pet birds in her own dollars a year. private apartments, and in this particuspecial fondness for these merry song- and a noble ambition. The shy gir sters, which are under the express care with a plain face has made her way of a special attendant

The Fringe in a New Guise.

A new use for silk fringe is made apparent in the trimming of a black silk grenadine, made up over orange taffeta. The long overdress or tunic of grenadine is not cut even about the to be an impossibility to the average hem, but deeply slashed in great tri- summer girl. Apparently she goes or angular points, the apex pointing up. | the principle that because the waist is ward. The silk fringe is exactly the loose it requires no attention beyond same depth as the height of the tri- putting on and buttoning. Nothing angles, and it is set on beneath the could be further from the fact. Care orange silk, which fills in the open tri- good fitting, well put together appear angles. The fringe is not cut out to fill | ance. in the spaces, but continues around the | Large safety plns or white headed foot of the tunic, although only a little pins three inches long should be re more than half of it shows. It would garded as complemental of every shirt look thin and poor if strained across | waist, the triangle, so it falls loose. The these, preferably the white headed black silk fringe looks like a lattice ones. Having put on and buttoned over the orange colored silk. The el- a shirt waist, first pin the back down bow sleeves of grenadine are continued | to the corsets below the waist line. to the wrist by an arrangement of the silk fringe over silk. This feature is justing the pin. This improves the rather a nuisance, since the fringe at and reveals the curve of the back shows a disposition to catch and pull; one of the prettiest of feminine lines but it looks stylish all the same.

Hats for Colf Girls

An extraordinary style of head gear to wear while playing golf has made its appearance lately, and is so attractive that it is bound to be fashionable. It is a shade hat in every sense of the word, and has a low broad crown and a broad brim that can be turned down | complete. is knotted a veil of blue, or black with embroidered circles in white. This hat gives a mushroom look to the head, but it is said to be much more comfortable than the sun bonnet, which, while it protects the complexion satisfactorily, is so warm as to make it undesirable even when the thinnest material is used in its construction. These bats are made of white straw with a yellowish tinge of very light braid. They are bound with white. and are eminently serviceable, but, it must be confessed are not becoming except to a young and pretty girl upon whom any sort of hat would look

Velvet Ribbon That Will Wash.

Some girls who make their own gowns have discovered that black vel- thing well, but is defrauded of bones vet ribbon will wash. They use-as to guarantee its perfect shape. So every one else does-a quantity of the the woman, if she be trig, shapes it narrow black velvet satin-faced ribbon on their light frocks. They man- it in close all around to her figure and age usually to keep these the first sea- firmly fastening it to her corsets with son without washing, but the second, the seventies the convicts rose in re- the tub is inevitable. The way they made the discovery was in having a gown which had a great deal of this velvet frimming. That meant a great many stitches. To think of taking it off was disheartening, and with the valor of the General making a sortie upon an enemy of overpowering numbers the gown was put into the tub black velvet and all. It came out bet- rarely seen, but the no-collar bodice is ravages of which, as may be conter than any one would have dreamed possible. There were no traces of the black having run into the frock, and the velvet itself looked as good as new after ironing, except that it had rather more the appearance of satin than velvet ribbon. But that was an unimportant matter in a second season frock

A Earl's Daughter.

The daughter of an English earl, af. size. They keep the hair in place, and ter a neglected childhood passed do not go further than just above the among servants, was brought out in upper lip. society. She was shy and sensitive,

ure that she became most unhappy front. A fold of black velvet finishes and despondent. Neglected and de spised at home, she ran away to Lon-NOTES OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS | don, and refused to return to her fath er's house

As her father cut her off without s shilling she had to support herself dor-The Fringe in a New Guise-Hats and live on starvation wages. She be gan with lace making and sewing, and had a room in a tenement house. She was a fearless rider, and at one time made a living by breaking unduly horses in Scotland,

A friend, after selling some of the daughter's lace to the mother, con trived to secure the payment of a small allowance from the father. With this money she was able to perfect her education in music, and to carry off

prizes at a college on the continent. About this time she was impressed with stories which she heard of the sufferings of native women in India and the far East. She dropped her music, and for six years devoted her self to the study of medicine and sur gery. She won a medical degree it hat. England, mastered the French lan guage in order to obtain a higher de gree in Brussels, took a hospital and nursing course in London, and had spe It flad Travelled Half a Million Miles and

cial practice in the slums of Dublin. Meanwhile she was receiving a pit tance from her father barely large enough to enable her to keep soul and body together. She was wholly estranged from her family, who were ashamed of the poor relation.

Finally she received the reward for her many years of solitary study and persistent effort. An appointment as court physician in Korea was offered to her, and she accepted it as an open tive women in the far east. Her fath er then agreed to give her a thousanc

This is not the ordinary romance lar boudoir are kept a bullfinch and a of the peerage. It is a true story, and It has traveled with me 50,000 miles a linnet, which her Majesty bought a shows what a woman of real grit car year for the last ten years, and she's year or two ago. The Queen has a do, when she has courage, patience in the world, although she was a fail ure in the drawing room as the earl's daughter.-Yopth's Companion.

How to Wear a Shirt Waist.

To look trim in her shirt waist seems hem, so only a part is visible over ful adjustment is necessary to give the

Use three, or perhaps four, of

Pull the shirt well down before ad-Next see that the fronts of the waist from the under arm seam to the gatheach side securely down to the corset on a line with the back. This done, the dress skirt may be put on, and that fastened in the back to the shirt with the fourth pin. About the waist ther goes the belt, and the arrangement is

Shirts are sometimes made with a gathering string which pulls from the back of the waist, tying in front, and these are worn by a number of de luded women, who fanncy that be cause they tie a string about the waist they are getting a trim effect. On the contrary, of all shirts this style is most "sloppy." The gathers spread unbecomingly, pull up out of place, and after an hour of wearing the whole waist has the appearance of trying to wrest itself from its owner.

Shirt waists wrinkled in front and back, pulling up from the belt and generally askew, are more commonly seen than is necessary. There is no reason why they should not fit as well as the body of a tailor gown, But it does not all lie with the shirtmaker. The woman must do her part. He will fit the herself. And this she does by pulling three long white headed plus.-New York Herald.

Bits of Femininity.

Necklets are fashion's latest whim. The deep corselet in every form and variety continues to hold sway.

The cruel, stiff, bot, high choker is not yet popular.

There is a very strong indication that to golf players. the bonnet is returning to us, small and close as heretofore. Bands of lace, spangled with silver,

form effective trimming at the foot of lace gowns, about the bolero or down the full fronts. Veils, the total suppression of which was announced, are notably less in

Canvas sailor hats are trimmed with and took no interest in fashionable life. a folded band of soft silk deftly twist- wouldn't come if ye offered me two

the brim.

By far the most popular underwaists now are those which make no pretence at sleeve or shoulder strap, but have simply a ribbon to hold them in place, which ties over the shoulder.

Linen paillettes are the latest creation in the line of trimmings, and there are linen fringes to match the tinen paillettes, and some new linen laces and silk laces combine to advantage.

Young women achieve some distinction this season by wearing black gowns, in diaphanous materials with unlined yoke and sleeves, and a cream straw hat well covered with some bright flowers.

A novelty that some of us were totally unprepared for is the green veil This veil aspires to take the place held for the past few seasons by the brown veil. Like the brown, it is of chiffon, and it is draped over a many colored

DAD RICHARDSON'S WATCH

Never Told a Lie.

"Dad" Richardson sat with his chair tilted back against the front of the barber shop in the village of Hamilton. Kan. The barber yawned, stretched his arms, and asked:

"What time is it, Dad?" "It's now exactly 5 o'clock 18 minutes and 4 seconds."

"Sure about the seconds, are you. Dad?" the barber said, quizzically. "Yes, sir, I'm sure about the seconds. You can bet all you've got on this watch." And he held the stem of the watch between the thumb and forefinger of his hand and held it out for public observation. "This watch keeps the correct time to the second.

never gone back on me yet-not as much as a fraction of a second," "Fifty thousand miles a year for en years? Why, that's half a million

miles," interrupted the stranger. "That's right. Figure it up. It's. a 165-mile run from Emporia to Moline and back, and for ten years I've made that run six days each week; that's 990 miles a week, isn't it? And there's fifty-two weeks in a year, Fifty-two times 990 is 51,480 miles a year and ten years is 514,800 miles.

Am I right?" "Yes. "Well, that isn't all, I carried that watch with me five years when I ran

between Detroit and Chicago." "Been in the railroad business quite a long time, haven't you?" suggested the stranger.

"Been in it forty years."

"That so?"

Yes, forty years. When I went in the business as a railroad brakeman there were no telegraphs, but we had no more accidents than now. Ran slower, of course, and had to do more figuring, but we got there just the same. Were no sleeping cars then. The seats in night cars had movable headrests at the back like those on barber chairs. They were padded, and at night we used to slip them up for passengers to rest their heads on. The ers are smooth on the figure, then pir | engines than had injectors, and water could only be pumped into the boiler while the locomotive was moving and the wheels going round. When an engine ran short of water on a siding the engine and tender used to go out on the main line and run up and down the track to pump water into the boiler."

"Hum." grunted the stranger. "Yes, and the engineer and fireman had no cabs. Used to stand out uncovered in all sorts of weather. But the brakemen on top of the trains had a snap in sloppy weather. On top the cars at each end was an arrangement like a buggy top, that raised and lowered, and when it rained or snowed the brakeman used to raise his puggy

as snug as a bug in a rug"-Kansas City Star. A Golf Link's Terror.

top and sit in there on a spring seat

The Chester Golf Links, at Hawarden Bridge, have for the past few weeks been overrun with grubs of the Daddy Long Legs type, known to agriculturists as leather jackets, and great damage has been done to the turf. These grubs occur in such vast numbers as actually to sever the turf from the soil, until in many places it can be rolled up like a fleece of wool. The badly infested patches extend over about half of the links, and the whole of the devastated area is clearly distinguishable by the dead and dying grass. The average number of grubs to the square foot of the infested area is about ten, and, considering that there are about seventy to eighty acres affected, it will at once be seen that the grubs are practically innumerable. The rooks are playing an important part in ridding the pest, the jectured, cause the greatest annoyance

Idle. But Witty.

He was an idle Irish boy, but he had the Celtic wit. He had shipped on board of a man-of-war, where he annoyed the boatswain by his laziness, Seeing him on the maintop one morning, gazing idly out to sea, the boatswain called out to him:

"Come down out of that, ye rashcat! Come down out of that, an' Ol'll give yez a dozen whacks wid me rope!

Her conduct excited so much displeas- ed and looped into a stylish bow in dozen."-Harper's Young People,