WHEN THE BIRDS GO NORTH AGAIN.

By Ella Higginson. Oh, every year hath its winter, And every year hath its rain-But a day is always coming When the birds go north again;

When new leaves swell in the forest, And grass springs green on the plain.

And the alder's veins turn crimson-And the birds go north again.

Oh, every heart hath its sorrow, And every heart hath its pain-But a day is always coming When the birds go north again.

"Tis the sweetest thing to remember If courage be on the wane, When the cold, dark days are over-Why the birds go north again.

Story of Two Letters.

Dr. Ian Fraser and Jim Grant, his college chum, met on a busy street of Ayr after a long separation. Dr. Fraser was Ayr's most popular physician, and Grant was a Glasgow journalist. After a few hearty words of greeting, Dr. Fraser dragged his friend home with him to dinner.

Half an hour later, as they sat in the doctor's cozy bachelor rooms exchanging reminiscences across the dinner table, Jim's eyes chanced to light upon a photo on a side table, and he grew pale.

"You have a photo there that recalls some bitter memories to me," he said.

"Whose?"

"Mrs. Forrest's. You know her?" "Pretty well. She's been one of my patients for a while," and the doc-

tor flushed slightly. His friend observed it, and shook

his head. "Ian, my lad, I can see you're be-

coming one of the moths." "Why, what do you mean?"

"I hope your wings have not been so badly singed at the flame as mine were. But let me explain. It was at Brodick last summer that I met Mrs. Forrest for the first time. You know what she is like-young, not more than twenty-five, though four years a widow, beautiful as a Greek goddess, and fascinating beyond words. A few days of increasing intimacy and I was blindly in loveay, blindly. For three weeks I was Then the at her beck and call. awakening came; and one night when I parted from her at the garden gate, the lips that had returned my kisses bade me a final good-bye, with the smiling hope that I had spent a pleasant holiday."

He paused a moment gazing bitterly at the photo, while the doctor's face became hard and set.

"I was one of the moths," he con-

"Ha!" whispered Jim. "That's surely a fair specimen of Ayr's bonnie lassies. Who is she?" "I don't know. I haven't seen her before. Certainly she's very bonnie.

But hilloa! .what's up?" The girl had sprang to her feet, and was gazing anxiously up and down make her cry." the beach. Presently her eyes rested on the summit of the rock, her face grew white as death, and she stood a moment as if spellbound. Then, with a horrified cry of "Marjory!" she had started toward the rock, and was struggling frantically up its steep side.

An upward glance revealed to the doctor the cause of her action. At the base of the castle wall, some sixty feet above the beach, is a ledge of rock not more than a foot in width, along which the foolhardy delight to pass, and mistake this madness for courage, when a single false step or a moment's giddiness will send them to a certain death upon the rocks below. Half way along this narrow path, crawling on hands and knees, was the figure of a girl, and the woman's cry

had helped the doctor to recognize the child as Marjorie Forrest.

A few great strides and the two men reached the foot of the rock together; side by side, with the nimble, sure-footed strength of the days when as boys they had climbed the cliffs around their Highland home, they dashed up its precipitous flank, passed the struggling woman half way and reached the top pantingly together. Even as they turned the corner of the wall it seemed too late, for the little one had become frightened, and was trying to turn back. There was

no room, however; for a moment she swayed, then her childish hands slipped from the narrow ledgge, and with a heartrending cry of "Aunty!" she

fell. But not to death; for the sinewy form of the doctor shot forward across the ledge, and his hand caught the fluttering dress in a grip of iron. They found "Aunty" lying insensible at the foot of the rocks, down which she had fallen in her excitement, and, while Marjory kissed her

white face, saying piteously-"Aunty, aunty! I'll be good now, aunty!" the two men worked to bring her back to consciousness.

Presently she looked up, recognized the little girl with a glad cry, and made to clasp her to her breast, but her left arm dropped helplessly, and she closed her lips as if in pain. "Ah!" said the doctor, running his

fingers over her arm; "you've broken it. Let me put it right!"

"It's very good of you to take so blush, lowering her eyes beneath his gaze.

'Not at all; it's quite in my line; I'm a doctor, you know!"

He had broken his own walkingstick and Jim's into splints, and was

"Where did you get this?" he demanded quickly. "I got it under aunty's pillow after

she go away." "Does your mother know about it?" "No: I just put it on Dolly's chest. Atinty not want it, I think, 'cause it

"Ah! He took the letter out and read it. The secret was revealed. It was the letter which he had written to Mrs. Forrest at the time of his friend's visit, but with two slight alterations that had made a world of difference in its effect. He Lad written the letter in June, using the Roman number (VL) to indicate the month. This simply altered to VIII., an "s" added to "Mrs." and a dot over the somewhat indistinct "r" had changed the title to "Miss" and brought the date up to the time of his letter to Mona with Litter aptitude. There was but one woman who could hold the key to the mystery, azd he sought her without delay.

Half an hour later he left the house with flushed face, but a glad light in his eyes, for he had wrung from Mrs. Forrest the confession of her deceit. That night in the bedroom of a Lon-

don hotel a woman with two telegrams under her pillow lay awake through the weary hours, sighing for the dawn; and in the early morning, when she stood on the platform of St. Pancras station awaiting the arrival of the Scotch express, a tall figure leaped from the still moving train, clasped her ip his arms, and, heedless of the crowd, pressed his lips to hers in a never to be forgotten kiss of reunion .- New York News.

HOW LAKES BECOME LAND.

Process of Drying Requires Years, But is Ever in Progress.

This continent abounds in rich agri cultural fields and meadow lands that but a few years ago were broad expanses of limpid water. How these lakes have been transformed was recently explained by Professor Gregory, of Yale.

In the course of a talk to the students of his class he spoke of the way lakes are filled on one side and drained on the other by rivers, and called attention to the rapidity with which these lakes are filled up by the bringing down of sediment of various sorts. Rivers running into lakes are quite dark, but those leading away are clear -showing that much has been left behird.

The Mississippi carries yearly to the gulf over 13,000,000 tons of matter. It would take about a day's portion of much trouble,' she said, with a slight the burden to convert any one of the many ordinary lakes into broad meadow lands.

Some idea of the rapidity with which lakes die under this process is shown, in the fact that seventy-three out of 149 lakes in the Swiss region have disappeared since 1873. Lakes and, as his friend afterward declared, ed off. The draining off results when newest feminine invader of the indus-taking so long and fumbling so fool. A river has worn a gorge back so does that the water all runs out.



THE SLIM PETTICOAT.

in the laboratory at the Johns Hop The woman who wishes to look slim around the hips may help to achieve kins Medical School making the draw her desire by making for herself a ings for a book that Dr. J. Whitbridge Williams is soon to publish. Quite skeleton petticoat. These skirts are made of vertical stripes of ribbon recently she accepted the commission about two inches wide, and placed from Dr. Simon Flexner of the Univer about two inches apart, with nothing sity of Pennsylvania, who is well to fill the spaces. These ribbons known as a pathologist, to make the reach below the knee, where this new illustrations for a book on pathology fangled skirt flares out into a mass of that he has in preparation. Absolute fluffiness and frills voluminous enough accuracy, with strong firm touch, and to fill out the skirt in the mode of the vet the greatest delicacy are required hour. If the ribbon is too expensive of the illustrator who reproduces with then hemmed stripes of cotton or silk pencil, pen or brush the object seen under the microscope. These quali will answer quite as well.

THE DUTCH NECK.

The drooping shoulder effect is a noticeable characteristic of the new. are among the subjects reproduced by est modes, together with the round her skillful pencil. To the uninitiated Dutch neck, and both of these fea- these things appear as nothing more tures suggest attractive disposals of than mere blurs on the slides of the trimming, says the Delineator. A microscope. Under the strong lens beading of lace or fine nainsook run that is used for this kind of work with velvet ribbon forms a pretty fin- as it magnifies hundreds of diameters, ish for the slightly low, round square the outlines and general characteris necked dress of some soft summer ma- tics come out clearly. terial, while for linen and pongee a band of Oriental embroidery, or band CHAPERONING THE CHAPERON of silk in contrasting color covered "How did your picnic come off?" with French knots would be pleasing, asked one young woman of another Wristbands and a belt of embroidered as the two were enjoying five o'clock bands would lend further distinction, tea in the Waldorf-Astoria. while the seams and heading of the

flounce on the skirt might be covered thing,' came the answer. in a similar manner.

CHILDREN'S COSTUMES,

little frocks for her babies? For children of four or five years of man in the party outside the doctor age, who are not yet old enough to and she ignored us girls completely wear woollen frocks, some very at- in fact, the two were off by themtractive Russian and sailor suits of selves every minute, walking under colored linens and ginghams are made the trees, sitting on the rocks, throwto be worn all winter for mornings .- ing stones in the water, and eating Harper's Bazar.

We talked



" For two years I suffered terribly from dyspepsia, with great depression, and was always feeling poorly. I then tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and in one week I was a new man."-John McDonald, Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't forget that it's "Aver's" Sarsaparilla that will make you strong and hopeful. Don't waste your time and money by trying some other kind. Use the old, tested, tried, and true Ayer's Sarsaparilla. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Barasparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied. J. C. AYER C., Lowell, Mass.

Bilious

Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use Buckingham's Dye 50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.

What Her Father Was

A little girl who belongs to an Indiana family has been interested of late in the nicknames applied to the natives of different States, and has asked her mother many questions about "Wol-verines" and "Buckeyes" and "Suck-"Wolers" and dear only knows what else. Recently she was heard talking with a group of playmates. The little girls were evidently discussing their fathers. 'My father's a minister." said one little girl. "He came from Kentuck, and he's a Christian.'

'My father's in office," said a second "I don't know where he came child. from, but I guess everybody in office is a Christian.

This brought the subject up to the little girl of Indiana parentage. It happens that her father had a father who made it possible for the former gentleman to live without any occupation. However, she couldn't let the other girls brag of their fathers without put-

ting in some word for her own. "My father came from Indianapolis," she said, proudly, "and he's a huckster, and that's why.

Money Following Horses.

They were a disgruntled lot of sports homeward bound on the owl car. They had played the races by the long-distance method, and, ergo, they it over and concluded that the proprie out. They also had a vivid recollection ties should be properly cared for. Then of what the bookies did to them at Bennings during the last meet. Just then a platoon of street-sweeping machines filed past, leaving clouds of dust in its wake. 'See those fellows up on those machines, almost too sleepy to hold the reins?" asked one of the sports. Yes.

markable degree.

For tiny children the frocks for Mrs. Wheeler. She is a widow, not dress occasions are still made, even more than twenty-four years old, and heavy underclothing making them us. It was awfully funny. work can be more suitable for a moth- nice to him he wouldn't look at 9 er than the decoration of such dainty soul excepting the widow. "Our chaperon didn't see another

A NOVEL OCCUPATION.

"But we did manage to see them

"It was just too lovely for any "Who chaperoned?" "It was perfectly killing, and we nearly all died over it. You know

HER USUAL WORK.

Katherine M. Montague has won

past three years she has been working

ties Miss Montague possesses to a re

The minute structure of the tissues

for midwinter, of the sheerest lawn. Miss Graham invited her to chaperon The sufficiently warm. Tucks, feather- widow was the youngest one in the stitching, and hem-stitching are much party. Graham, who selected the used in these frocks-decidedly more chaperon is not a day under forty than is embroidery or lace. Hand- That young Dr. Baxter went with us work is still the fad, and what fancy- and though we all tried to be ever sc

blnued, with a mirthless laugh, "and I have since learned that we are quite a large and varied collection."

The doctor's face was as pale as that of his friend, and his voice was husky as he said:

"I'm sorry for you lad; but perhaps you have saved me in time." "Ah!

"Ay, she plays her cards well, and I've been blind, or I would have seen that. I met her for the first time about two months ago, when she had a cycling accident opposite my consulting rooms, and was brought in. She had sprained her ankle, she said, and after attending to it I drove to her house in Racecourse road. At her request I called occasionally, oftener than was necessary for all the injury that I could discover. Then her daughter Marjory, a dear little girl of four, took whooping cough, and my visits though nominally professional, gradually became more frequent and more friendly. During the last week I have been attending her for a cold, and I had promised to call tonight; but after what I have heard I shall write a note of apology, and break off my relationship with her."

Three hours later this fascinating young widow who regarded her life's mission as the breaking of men's hearts sat in her room with an open letter in her hand, her face changing color as she read:

"Dear Mrs. Forrest-Circumstances which I cannot here explain render it impossible for me to keep my appointment tonight, or indeed to claim a continuance of our present relationship; and I beg that from this time you will case to regard me either as your redical advisor or acquaintance. In he interests of both of us it is better hat we should not meet again, and hope, therefore, that you will let me ass as quickly out of your mind as entered it.

"Yours truly. "IAN FRASER."

Her first feeling was of anger and njured pride, then came the conciousness that this man had stirred ter heart as no other had ever done. "I will not lose him yet," she exslaimed.

II.

In the cool of the June eventide the two friends passed arm and arm along the sands, breathing the freshness of the sea beach and reveling in its the overworked.

front the rock-built ruin of Greenan wore caught his eye. 'astle stood clear against the amber kv.

As they drew near the castle a died from his lips and his face grew sung woman who sat reading at the white. It was addressed to "Miss ead and looked toward them.

taking so long and fumbling so foolishly over it as to endanger his professional reputation in the eyes of his

in himself and more in his work. "What a terrible think it would have

been if you hadn't come in time," she said with a shudder.

friend, Jim Grant."

"Mine is Mona Forrest. I'm Marjory's aunt! I've just come over from Canada for a three months holiday. and am going to spend a week or two with my sister-in-law. Marjory's father was my only brother. I ar- and over one-tenth of the State of Inrived in Ayr yesterday morning."

The doctor had finished his bandaging, and giving her his hand he helped her to her feet, only to find that the fall had twisted her ankle, and she was now unable to use it.

Villa, in Racecourse Road. Dr. Fraletter, was naturally strained; but air. each was more than willing now that the visits should be renewed, though den lands represent the stages in the and to obtain the necessary change of or any other uncomfortable result for quite different reasons.

There is no need to tell of the weeks door of Fernton Villa, staggering down tions of the country. the stairs like a man who is ill. She had gone. This fair Canadian girl who had given him the right to speak way the lakes have disappeared in the of love, and had become the center of regions of the western part of the Uni his every earthly hope and aspiration, ted States where only desert land is had left him without one word of now found .-- Chicago Chronicle. warning, one oreath of farewell.

III.

Another fortnight had dragged wearnudity, and she hailed his coming with delight.

come an vacksanate Dolly!" "Vaccinate Dolly ?"

"Yes: same as everybody."

freedom with the keen appreciation of took the doll in his hand, and, as he did so, he saw a tremendous shadow

he glanced at the writing the laugh was dead.

ase of the rock suddenly raised her Mona Forrest," the writing was his doesn't always have his hair the longown, and there was a letter within. est.

patient if she had been less interested in this draining by cutting as fine a Many women are afraid of gas stoves. trench as could be made by an Some do not understand them and fail engineer. It is cutting back toward to get the best results from them, Lake Erie at the rate of over four feet while with some, on the other hand, a year, and in time will kill the lake. It is just a simple ignorance of how Unfortunately, however, the lake is to cook. The helpful agent not only jory's sake. She and I are old ac- destined to be drained through Chi- has a long list of nice simple recipes quaintances. By the way, as a mutual cago. Lake Tahoe, a beautiful lake to offer, but she explains how to regufriend she might have introduced us. in the Sierra Nevada Mountains, is al- late the heat and to manage the oven. My name's Ian Fraser. This is my so one of those destined in time to be how to turn all the different dampers killed as a result of the draining pro- and screws, and all the time she is cess.

Peat is one of the greatest fillers and works more rapidly than any housekeepers reside as a household other form of deposits. It is estimat. joy. ed that one-tenth of Ireland is peat diana was once a peat bog.

The speaker called attention to the area of bogs and swamp, with only a little lake in one part. So rank is a teacher (starting at the age of 16 Half an hour later Jim arrived with the growth of this peat in that hot for the magnificent salary of \$40 per and quickly say. "You know, I have to a cab, and the four drove to Fernton land that the surface of the lake is annum), she afterward took up jour- go up and down stairs so much this fourteen feet higher than the level of ser's meeting with Mrs. Forrest, com- the surrounding bogs, showing that it woman journalist in Scotland doing fer are in a town hall; the steps are ing so soon after the reception of his has been literally forced up into the special commission work.

> process of dying. Filling, draining air and scene she pluckily worked her The secret lies in the way they do it and encroachment of vegetation repre | way out to India in the capacity of

that followed, the daily visits. In due sent the process that kills the lakes course the crisis came; and one night in warmer climes, while the forces of trained for some months in a hospital Dr. Fraser turned away from the front the air are agencies in the cooler por-

Prof Gregory closed his lecture with an interesting account of the

ily past, ond Dr. Frazer, pale and come from chaplains, and make for hollow-eyed, was crossing the Low edification. Not altogether consoling Green when he came upon little Mar- perhaps from that point of view, but jory Forrest. She was sitting upon a interesting to students of all-round seat undressing a large doll which she human nature is a little episode which had already reduced to a state of semi- lately happened at the grimest jail n the London district. In the prison infirmary was a man who had served "Oh. doctor," she cried, gleefully, many successive terms for theft, and the trade. who was now wasted away and at the point of death from consumption. How ie lingered on was a puzle to the Smiling at this reference to the doctor, who, with his stethoscope, small-pox scare, then at its height, he leant over him for a last time. As he

the thief's last effort; a smile of He withdrew the envelope, but as triumph passed over his face and he

The man who has the longest hair

company which desires to boom the The Niagara river is doing its best use of the gas for cooking purposes. giving cooking lessons. She is looked upon in many districts where young

ALL SORTS OF NECKWEAR.

On the fall counters will be seen

many novelties of satin, velvet and

pleated liberty. One line of new stocks

by a rosette.

the seven girls of us formed ourselves into a body of chaperons to look after our chaperon and the doctor. It was hard work, too, for they were out of sight most of the time, and the pic nic resolved itself into a sort of hare and hound game.

their own little luncheon behind a

big stump where none of us could see

them without a great deal of trouble

came and the responsibility was over All of the way home our chaperor and the doctor did nothing but talk to each other in such low voices that we couldn't hear a word they said."-New York Herald.

HOW TO CLIMB STAIRS.

Those stairs will be the death of WOMAN PUBLISHER. The distinction of being the only me yet! You have heard the expres woman publisher in England belongs sion of such sentiment, if, indeed, you Dismal Swamp in Florida, which was to Miss Florence White. She is pos have not felt the probability of the once a vast lake, but is now a great sessed of unusual versatality and has same unvoiced prophecy, says Medi had a curiously varied career. First cal Talk.

Girls complain to me of backache nalism and for some time was the only year." The flights to which they re While high and the flights are long-yet helping to sub-edit the Edinburgh some can climb them several times a Lakes, swamps, bogs and then gar Evening News her health broke down, day and not have a grumbling back

A girl is putting a severe strain or children's nurse. Arrived there, she her back when she goes up stairs us ing a heavy, flat-footed tramp. She as a probationer, then traveled to Buris uncomfortable, the heavy step jars mah, and eventually returned home her spine and head, and to make the to start publishing. The first book ordeal as short as possible she hurries Miss White issued concerned the and possibly runs. One woman 1 treatment of small-pox. Since then frequently see ascending stairs leans she has been very successful with a so far over that when she turns the spiral she invariably puts her handr on the upper stairs.

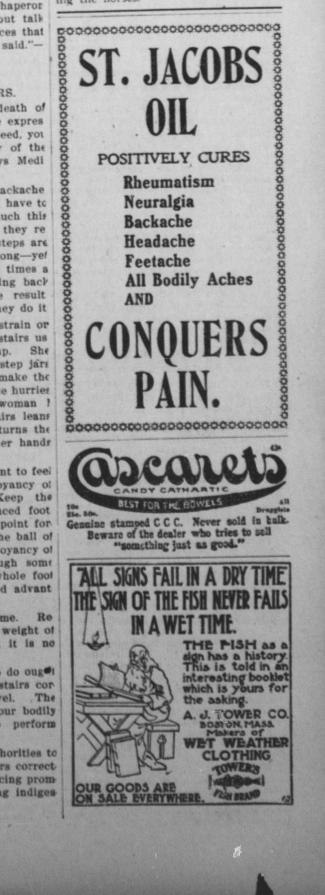
Try another way if you want to feel all the exhilaration and buoyancy of Fancy neckwear, introduced a few an excellent exercise. Keep the weight well over the advanced foot seasons ago as a novelty, has become a permanent addition to the costume with the chest the furthest point for field. And in no other stock are so ward. To strike only on the ball of many new things to be seen every sea- the foot on the stair gives buoyancy of son. New styles come out not only step to most people, although some at the beginning of the season, but claim they can place the whole foot all through it, for this is a depart- lightly on the stairs to good advant ment in which novelty is the life of age.

> Be sure and take your time. Re member, you are lifting the weight of the body, many times, and it is no light exercise.

has Medici point in front with a turn-The work the back has to do oug by embroidery, and the back finished to be no greater going up stairs cor rectly than when on a level. . The Some, again, have Tittle clerical legs are the members of your bodily looking tabs, of self material, hanging community which ought to perform down two or three inches below the that service for you.

collar. Unlined lace collars, of the I have known medical authorities to stock style, will be offered, in the recommend walking up stairs correct varieties described. Others are made ly as good exercise for reducing promof chiffon covered with a coarse net- inent abdomen and relieving indiges work of "ibbon, the chiffon white, and

"Well, those fellows haven't got the "We were really glad when night best job in the world, but they are the only ones that make any money following the horses."



series of handbooks on practical domestic subjects. Ruling Vice Strong in Death. Tales of the prison-house generally

turned it over, the stamped corner of of a hand raised to his waistcoat pock-Across the firth rose the peaks of an envelope protruding from under et, and his watch abstracted and put Aran purpled by the setting sun; in the golitary garment which it now under the dying man's pillow. It was