"SO RUNS THE WORLD AWAY."

Hear the steady, steady tramp
Of the myriads of feet.
As they patter on the dump
Stony pavement of the street,
Just a constant patter, patter,
And a preserveding elatter.

And a never-ending clatter,

As the people who are going and the people who are coming meet;

Rushing hither, rushing thither in the dust and glare and heat.

Rushing here and rushing there, Chasing phantoms in the air,

Are the worn and weary people who are tramping in the street.

Whirling, swirling, growing dizzy,

Like the seaman in the whir pool, clinging to the knotted rope;

Jostling, jeering, fighting—fearing neither sinner nor the Pope.

Fighting here and fighting there, Chasing phantoms in the air;

Some are winning, others losing—losing everything but hope.

Hear the gentle pit-a-pat
Of the little maid of three;
Underneath the Leghorn hat,
Dimpled, rosy cheeks has she;
While a dozen little others, ittle sisters, little brothers, Fresh as mosses over which are cooling

waters running free, Pink and white and sweet as roses—sweet as any bloom may be, Running here and running there, Chasing phantoms in the air,
Are the dozen little others and the little And he

maid of three. Hear the steady step and slow, And the humming of a song, As the lovers come and go In the tumult of the throng; And a dozen little bubbles Float upon their seas of troubles. As the lovers with a method, their mean-

Hither, thither, footsteps straying; All is toil and all is tumult, disappointment derings prolong,
As the lovers' steps are mingled with the rapid steps and strong.

holds the sway;
Some are winning, some are losing—just so runs the world away. Still the lovers loiter there, Building castles in the air,

And are running here and there,

Chasing phantoms in the air;

And we say, and say it truly—"Just so
runs the world away."

—Sousie G. Riddle, in Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald.

ly, with an ungovernorable tremor of her low voice.

Hear the rapid steps and strong, Hear the steps of widest scope, Which to earnest men belong; Thrilled by fear and thrilled by hope; "If I die, I want her to know what she has been to me. I was never quite sure about her until-lately. Tell her In the mae strom ever busy;
Whirling, swirling, growing dizzy,
Like the seaman in the whir-pool, clinging how it is with me. They say there is always hope to the very last, and if I

live____ "If you live!" Elenor repeated in a strange voice. "Jack, shall I ask her to come to you?"

"No. She is not free to come." "Married?" Elenor whispered.

Jack nodded. "But I know that she once loved me. Tell her that if I live, the memory of her love will help me to become the man she once believed me to be and that it will keep me strong and pure as long as I live."

Weary heart and weary brain;
But the all-propelling passion
In this throng and din of fashion
Keeps the weakened form a-grasping for
the things he cannot gain,
Keeps the weakened muscles rigid, while
his hopes are being slain.
And he totters here and there,
Chasing phantoms in the air,
And he chases fleeing phantoms—chasing
phantoms with his cane. There was a long silence, then Elenor rose from the seat she had taken beside him, and at the same time the surgeon returned. He put his hand on Jack's wrist and smiled.

"Good!" he approved. You're doing well. Picked up tremendously during the last half hour. Nothing much to worry about now but the loss of blood. I think, by the way, that these young people had better leave you for the present, because I want you to put in the next twenty-four hours in a straight sleep."

Elenor paused outside the door and turned to look at Norris. "He didn't give me her address," she murmured. "Never mind about that," said he buoyantly. "Jack will live to write his

own letter." "Norris," she began in a voice that trembled slightly. "Everything has turned out so much better than we could have arranged it. I am glad for his sake that the other woman exists." "And for mine," Norris put in impulsively.

Suddenly she smiled, this time without bitterness or pain, and put her hands on his shoulders. "Norris," she said, "you are the dearest fellow in the world."-New York Times.

The Power of Hot Laya.

Streams of water are often obilterated by walls of lava 100 feet thick, and sometimes inland mountain lakes are almost immediately formed by blocking up the water in this way. Walls of hot lava have melted down rocks and small peaks that have stood in their way. They have also preserved almost intact ordinary articles and converted other things into totally different substances. When the lava stream overwhelmed the town of Terre del Greco in 1794 the glass panes of the windows in the houses were turned into transparent stony substances, while articles of brass, copper, silver and iron were completely rearranged in their structural formation and actually sublimed and refined of all base metals. Sometimes torrents of water and mud pour forth from the volcanoes instead of molten rock or lava, and articles in nature are preserved in these streams better than in the lava beds. The streams of mud lava are generally quicker in their movements than the heavier mass of molten rocks, and they work destruction of an appalling nature, but they cover the country with a ris laughed. But something in his voice tonelessly. "Ah, the pity of it! You substance which makes plant life made her look searchingly at his stu- still care, even knowing him to be un- thrive instead of turning the land into worthy, knowing that he never cared a barren, rocky waste. A torrent of enough to keep himself from unclean- mud lava poured forth from Vesuvius in 1622 and overwhelmed the villages "Don't, Norris!" she implored, in a of Ottajano and Massa, burying houses Why, as a matter of fact, I have," voice that brought a rush of tears to and inhabitants in its quick flood. On the surface of this stream of mud vegetation quickly sprang up and floursoon a scene of rich vegetable life. Several of the volcanoes in Java pour "It hurts me to know that you still down streams of mud lava at periodic intervals, and in the Andes there are several volcanoes which inundate the

> The Housefly Short Lived. The housefly and blue bottle fly, the bane of the housekeeper, are short ty-four hours. Nature, in appreciation To Jack, listening hungrily, her love of their short career, has provided creep under the door frames or in crevices in the woodwork. It is probable that eggs are laid, larvae hatched and other flies creep from the metamor some naturalists assert that the few lingering flies are the parents of the multitude that appear in the warm days of June. The eggs they lay are numberless.

> > Something New in Endless Chain.

Beginning and End. hear her voice, but the thought was ask a service of you, something that tured to remark: "How I wish you duce the panel effect. The pockets are I would not trust to any one else. Will would give me that ring upon your inserted in the fronts and finished with "They are afraid so. In any other you write a letter for me before I die- finger. It exactly resembles my love pointed straps.

black violets adds to the prettiness. Of course there should be some violets and ribbon tucked underneath on the left side. Special Pins For Stoles and Collars. The necessity for special pins to seture stoles and separate lace collars and ruches to gowns is causing many pretty new styles of brooches and pins to be seen in the leading jewelers' shops.-Philadelphia Record. Motor Skirts. The new pleated motor skirts are es-

A Smartly Trimmed Hat.

A white chiffon hat in the graceful

shepherdess shape would be smart

over the crown, being caught together

at the back under a cut steel crescent.

Each little strap should be held at the

and ends of the velvet should fall over

New York City .- Shirt wafists that | inches wide or two and three-quarter

combine horizontal with vertical tucks yards fifty-two inches wide.

are among the novelties of the season

and are shown in a variety of styles.

TUCKED BLOUSE.

This very stylish May Manton one is

adapted both to washable fabrics and

pearl buttons at the centre of the box

The waist consists of the tucked

fronts and plain back, with the fitted

droop slightly. The back is smooth

across the shoulders and the fulness is

drawn down snugly in gathers at the

belt. The sleeves suggest the Hun-

pleat.

pecially smart in all the dust-colored cloths, voiles and coarse alpacas, which latter material is, of course, ideal for the purpose. Pretty and Simple.

straw is trimmed with a thin Persian gauze, a blue foundation, with the pattern in deep color tones. There is only a single feather used with this. Tarbaric in Rigness. Really nice things, made smartly and

A pretty and simple hat of dark blue

in good materials, are almost barbaric to the many waist cloths and silks. this year. One handsome dark blue The original, however, is made of belt is set with big blue stones nearly white madras and is held by four large as large as robin's eggs. Misses' Tuck Pleated Skirt. Pleated skirts of all sorts are much in vogue and are peculiarly well suited

foundation, that can be used or omitted to young girls. This graceful and as the material requires. The fronts stylish May Manton model is adapted are laid in narrow vertical tucks that to all the suiting and skirting mateextend to shallow yoke depth and in rials of the season, linen and cotton wider horizontal ones below, and are as well as wool, but, as shown, is of gathered at the waist line where they etamine in wool brown and is stitched with corticelli silk.

The skirt is cut in nine gores and is aid in somewhat deep backward turning pleats which conceal all seams.

WOMAN'S COAT.

tinuous lines with the waist, and full verted pleats, and are stitched to give tucks at their upper edges. The cuffs that suggest the flounce. They fit the medium size is five and a half so providing ample freedom and flare. yards twenty-seven inches wide, four

Coats made with triple cape effects are exceedingly becoming and exceedingly smart. The very excellent May Manton model shown in the large drawing combines that feature with one of the latest shapes and a novel sleeve that is both graceful and comfortable. The original is made of black taffeta stitched with corticelli silk and is faced with a black and white novelty, but all the materials used for jackets and coats are appro-

priate. The coat is made with loose fronts and back and is fitted by means of shoulder and under-arm seams. The triple capes are arranged over the shoulders, and the straps, that conceal their edges, are applied. The fronts are faced and can be turned back to form revers, or lapped over in doublebreasted style as shown in the small sketch. The sleeves are cut in two pieces each and are laid in tucks which are turned toward one another to pro-

here. I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and her face sir," replied the fair one, "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and "I think I had better prepare him | Elenor's head lifted, and "I think I had better prepare him | for your presence while you walt grew whiter than before, but the look will keep it, for it is also emblematic yards twenty-seven inches wide, two half yards forty-four inches wide, or

Pe-ru-na a Prompt and Permanent Cure for Nervousness.

BUSY HOUSEWIVES.



MRS. LULU LARMER. Mrs. Lulu Larmer, Stoughton, Wis.,

For two years I suffered with nervous trouble and stomach disorders unfront by a tiny cut steel buckle. Loops til it seemed that there was nothing to me but a bundle of nerves. the hair, and a graceful, loose spray of

"I was very irritable, could not sleep, rest or compose myself, and was certainly unfit to take care of a household. 'I took nerve tonics and pills without benefit. When I began taking Peruna I grew steadily better, my nerves grew stronger, my rest was no longer fitful, and to-day I consider myself in perfect health and strength.

"My recovery was slow but sure, but I persevered and was rewarded by perfect health."-Mrs. Lulu Larmer.

Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty, recent Super-intendent of the W. C. T. U. headquar-ters at Galesburg, Ill., was for ten years one of the leading women there. Her husband, when living, was first President of the Nebraska Wesleyan University at Lincoln, Neb. In a letter written from 401 Sixty-seventh street, W., Chicago, Ill., she

"I would not be without Peruna for ten times its cost."-Mrs. Anna B. Fle-

"Health and Beauty," a book written by Dr. Hartman, on the phases of ca-tarrh peculiar to women, will be sent free by The Peruna Medicine Co., Co-

Likely to Get Even. Old Friend-What became of that beautiful full-length portrait of yourself and your first husband?
Mrs. Twotimes—It is hidden away up

in the garret. My second husband has never seen it yet. I'm keeping it for a surprise. "A surprise?"
"Yes. If he ever again gives me a

ten-cent bottle of perfumery for a Christmas present, I'll give him that painting for a New Year's present."

Origin of a "Baker's Dozen." The expression "baker's dozen," which is in point of fact thirteen, has a istory. For a baker in the olden times give short weight in bread exposed him to considerable penalties, and thus the custom arose of adding an extra oaf to the dozen as compensation for any possible deficiencies in the rest of

the batch. The extra article was origlly a safeguard to avert the chance

of a heavy fine. Paying the Freight.

A New York lawyer tells the following good story of a darkey preacher in North Carolina, who prefaced the passng of the collection plate with,-'Salvation's free, brethren, salvation's iree! It don't cost nothin'! But we have to pay the freight on it. We will now pass aroun' the hat an' collect the freight charges."

IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE.

People in every walk of life have bad backskidneys go wrong and the back begins to ache. Cure sick kidneys and back ache quickly disappears. Read this

testimony and learn how

A. A. Boyce, a farmer, living three fitting upper portions, tucked on con- where additional fulness is laid in in- and a half miles from Trenton, Mo., says: "A severe cold settled in my puffs that are laid in narrow vertical a tuck effect and in graduated lengths nevs and developed so quickly that I was obliged to lay off work on account The quantity of material required for but flore freely below the stitchings, For a time I was unable to walk at all, and every makeshift I tried and all the The quantity of material required medicine I took had not the slightest effect. My back continued to grow weaker until I was unfit for anything. Mrs. Boyce noticed Doan's Kidney Pills advertised as a sure cure for just such conditions, and one day when in Trenton she brought a box home from Chas. A. Foster's drug store. I followed the directions carefully when taking them and I must say I was more than surprised and much more gratified to notice the back ache disappearing gradually until it finally stopped."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Boyce will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

A Somnambulist.

A good story is told at the expense of a police inspector of New York, who, when he was new to the business of a patrolman, once, with great official zeal. grasped and held a citizen on his beat who was addicted to sleep-walking.
"Hold on!" cried the man. "You
mustn't arrest me. I'm a somnambu-

'I don't care what your religion is!" exclaimed the ardent officer. "You can't walk the streets in your night-shirt!"

The union of energy and wisdom makes the completed character and the most powerful life.

He who forgets his own friends mere-ly to follow after those of a higher degree is a snob.

The Atonement.

1

By Helen F.

Hear the step that falters by, Hear the clanking of the cane; Feeble steps and feeble eye, Weary heart and weary brain;

Hear the steps of old and youns, Hear the steps of grave and gay, Firm and feeble steps among

All are rushing here and there,

Others in the passion play. Here and there are bands a-playing,

MOK HE hot, still day had dark- | They met the surgeon at the door of ened to a sultry, windless the sick-room. "He is still under the night when a young couple influence of morphia," he informed drew rein before the Half. them briefly. "I'll leave his door ajar. way House. There was a When he wakes you can go in." sound of revelry within when Norris drew back the door and led the way little lean-to where the yellow candle through the long hall, obstructed by flame diffused a pailed glow on the face kegs and chairs, to the little back par- of the man who had once stood in his lor where occasional lady travelers light. It was a very young face and were served with such fare as the place singularly handsome in spite of its afforded. The cloth on the table was deathly pallor and its deep shadows of dingy and creased; a fly-fan creaked pain and weariness. Norris knew his

of the oil lamp and finally dropped into weaknesses which had made him unthe flame with a sizzle of burning worthy of Elenor's love. Even then, grease that took away the remnant of in the presence of death, it hurt him to Eienor's waning appetite. She leaned know that she had once loved him abback in her chair to listen to the music | solutely. of plano and violin, which kept well The sleeper felt the presence beside ahead of the shuffling feet scraping to him, but he did not open his eyes until and fro in the dance hall.

"Eastern airs usually circle out here in the course of two or three years,"

girl answered, with a hint of longing. "Oh, come. Elenor, you're never get- as I live."

diorsly averted face. "You have something to tell me, Norris," she said, suddenly leaning forward | ness for your sake." and touching his hand.

he answered placidly. "But first drink the wounded man's eyes. your coffee. You look tired out."

persisted. "Well, not personally, I hope. Drink contrite plea for forgiveness. your coffee, please, then I'll tell you."

She drained the bitter, lukewarm draught submissively, then pushed Norris. uside her plate, and folding both hands over the edge of the table, leaned toward him expectantly.

"Well," he began, "there was an accident here lest night. A man got in me," a row with a Mexican puncher, who the wounded man is from the East. I found that he knew some people we know, among them Jack Grandis." "Yes. Co on. Something about Jack,

"Well, yes. He did speak of Jack's hard luck. Elenor, does that"man still stand in my light?"

A curious change came over her face, a look which Norris, who thought he knew her every emotion, had never seen there before.

"Does he, Elenor?" he persisted, quietly, but doggedly. "No. Norris, thank God, no!" she answered in a voice that hurt him cruelly.

"He is only the shadow of the man that once stood in your light."

"Yet you once loved him more than

you care for me?" love you, and he slighted and wounded my love-" She paused and searched, she leaned over the bed to look at the

also very grave. but you'll never in the world believe Elecor stooped and taking his face bewhat that awakening cost me!" There tween her hands kissed his lips. were tears in her voice, but her eyes A great sweetness came into Jack's were hard and bright as polished stone. face, a peace and radiance unspeakable, "But that is all past and done with which reflected itself in Elenor's tearnow?" -

"Forever. What have you to tell me about Jack?"

Strange to say, he recognized me at denly slipped away from him, leaving to use one of the stamps in forwarding once last night. He asked for you, him at the brink of nothingness, with it, with the letter and remaining

dying man." she looked speechlessly into his eyes, nized recollection. her face paling and reddening in wavelike succession.

pered so low that it was impossible to days, weren't we, Elenor? I want to demure-looking country damsel, venclearly written in her eyes.

case I should not have brought you to the woman I love?"

But she would not be left alone, eyes, "Yes, Jack," she answered brave- ning."

Huntington.

Norris stepped softly within the bare rustily in its slow revolutions, and a rival's history intimately-his reckless fat pink moth beat against the chimney | good-fellowship, the intemperance and |

Norris had returned to Elenor, still "Sounds oddly familiar," she mur- leaving the door ajar, so that he heard her question and the man's answer.

"Will he live long?" asked Elenor. "Not longer than to-night," Norris Norris remarked, uncorking the fizzing told her camly yet not without honest regret.

"They sound wonderfully sweet 'way | "Norris, if he should die not knowing out here, even the dullest of them," the that I still cared enough to come to him at this home it would hart me as long

ting homesick at this late hour!" Nor- "Would it, Elenor?" Norr's asked

For a few seconds there was no "Something that will hurt me?" she sound to be heard, then the silence was | ished and the site of the villages was broken by a woman's sob and a man's

> care," said the low, pained voice of "No, no, Norris, you mistake," she country with the same kind of mateprotested piteously. "I don't care in rial .- New York Times.

that way. But now that he is dying-I cannot forget all that he has been to "I understand. You want him to

knifed him pretty badly. Seems that know-to comfort his last hour. Elenor, lived at best. The excitement of es-M I were dying, one word of love from caping extermination, and rearing their you would save me. It would bring me young rounds out an existence of twenback from the dead!"

had never seemed so sweet. It seemed them with compound eyes, which see now that nothing in the world could about on all sides, a marvelously acute garian style and are made with snugly The pleats meet at the centre back, recompense him for the loss of that scent and a facility of flight which is love which he had so recklessly squan- the aggravation of him who dozes at Gered with the blind predigality of in- needday and who tries to catch that consequent youth. Yet honor was not one fly. When autumn comes the prisoner under the dress of worldliness sounded. They make no preparation and self-indulgence rose up to for winter. The majority die, and their the resolve to yield to that other man by the passing breeze. A few hardy

Presently Elenor heard a slight movement in the sickroom, and went quickly "Yes-I loved him even more than I to the door. Norris followed her quietly and took his place beside her while phosed maggets during the winter. But his eyes, which were very gentle and pallid face which revived the memory of a love that needed but an awaken-"Norris, you know a lot about life, ing touch to set it free. Suddenly

those two looking down at him from stamps, to the next on a list of twenty. because it seemed heartless to deny a the brink of some far-off haven of four other editors, who is requested to ollss. At last Jack's voice brought do the same, and so on until stamps For the space of ten long heart-heats him back to life with a start of ago- and editors are equally exhausted.

"I wanted so much to see you," he was saying, very slowly and earnestly. "He is not dying surely!" She whis- "We were such good friends in the old smitten by the charm and grace of \$

of tenderness did not fade from her of my love for you-it has no begin- and three-quarter yards forty-four three yards fifty-two luches wide.

dead within him. All the heroism death knell of millions of files has are oddly shaped and match the stock. smoothly and snugly about the hips of the aching in my back and sides. strengthen his silent vow of atouement, insignificant bodies are blown away yards twenty-one inches wide, five

the love which was his by right of survivors linger in cracks in the walls and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, or two and three-quarter yards forty-four inches wide. Woman's Coat.

The latest form of the endless chair. is that devised by a contributor to the less eyes. Norris squared his shoulders | English newspapers who incloses with against the wail and looked down at his articles a polite letter and two nem silently, unseeingly, for it seemed dozen stamps. If the article is found to him that tangible things had sud- to be unsuitable he wishes the editor

> A certain glided youth, seriously for you-it has no end." "Excuse me,

MISSES' TUCK PLEATED SKIRT. The quantity of material required for the medium size is six yards