

IN THE BATTLE.

If a trouble binds you, break it; Life is often what we make it; Good or ill—and so we take it; Let not disappointment fret you, If a seeming ill beset you, Cast it off, and hopeful get you On your way—

As you make it, so you take it, In the battle every day. If your genius slumber, wake it; For our life is what we make it; As we shape it, so we take it; If we hunt for care or sorrow, We shall only always borrow Trouble from a better morrow

HER LITTLE JOKE.

MISS JOCELYN is looking out of the window. It is a drenching day, and there is nothing to be seen but the garden, with its heavy heeled roses drooping under the down-pour, and the village street beyond, now fast becoming a rapid water-course.

"I call this the dullest pain in existence," said Miss Jocelyn, half aloud—"the very dullest."

"She does not finish her sentence, but turns to the massive pier glass to look at the reflection of herself—a handsome girl in a smart frock. After one glance she turns back to the window with a sigh."

"What's the use? One might as well wear sackcloth trimmed with ashes in this place, for all the people there are to see one's gowns. It was much more fun at school, after all."

"Why"—suddenly craning forward—"if that isn't that frumpy little Miss Blake with Mr. Stanford, and he is holding his umbrella over her! She has got his arm, too! I wonder how he likes it? Poor man—I wonder if he ever notices whether a woman is old and plain or young and pretty?"

"Now he's gone splash into a puddle, and she is actually looking up at him and blushing and laughing. Oh, what a joke. Fancy her blushing! Why she must be forty if she's a day—quite forty. And these little curls bobbing about as she goes!"

"I wonder if her sister makes her wear her hair like that? I wonder if she is in love with him? Poor old soul!" Mr. Stanford is a curate, but he is a man first and afterward a cleric. Strong, manly, gentle, he plays cricket with the village boys, is ready to gossip for a few moments with the old gaffers, is a member of the debating society as well as the rowing club.

"Parish matters, of course," she says to herself. "Perhaps it's about the school treat."

She opens the envelope, unfolds the note within and is reading it slowly, when suddenly she utters a low cry, her breath comes fast and the familiar world about her grows in a moment strange and unreal.

For it is a love letter. She is thirty-three, and this is her very first. And from such a man—the man whom she has looked up to and revered and followed so humbly and modestly ever since she first saw him! She goes down to breakfast with a flushed face, quivering lips and radiant eyes.

Miss Cornelia's just on the ramp this morning, miss," says the little maid warningly, as she meets Ruth in the narrow passage that does duty for a hall. Miss Ruth nods and smiles as if this were the pleasantest intelligent possible. Cornelia's diatribe this morning fall upon heedless ears.

Ruth answers at intervals, "Yes, dear," and "No, dear," and "I will see to it, sister," as in duty bound; but her heart and soul are filled with one thought—thar wonderful letter.

After breakfast, Miss Cornelia goes out to visit her district. Then Miss Ruth takes up her pen and writes tremblingly out of the fulness of her heart:

DEAR MR. STANFORD—Your letter has surprised me very much. I scarcely know what to say, except that I am most grateful to you. It is so good of you to love me as you say you do, and love has always seemed such a beautiful thing to me, though I never thought that it was likely to come to either my sister or me. But I am very glad to have had your letter, and shall always be so, even if you change your mind, for, indeed, I am not worthy of all the good things you say of me. Still, whatever happens, I shall always feel happy to know that you once thought as you have written. And I beg you will think the matter over well. Though it seems impertinent of me to advise you, yet I think only of your good. And I am always your faithful friend.

RUTH BLAKE.

She reads the letter over several times, and then shakes her head.

"How poorly I have said it!" she thinks. "But he is so kind; he will understand that I mean well."

The curate, when he receives the gentle, humble epistle, is filled with dismay. He paces wildly up and down his small sitting room.

"Somebody has played a cruel, heartless trick upon that poor little woman, and I have to face her and tell her so. I would rather be shot."

He drinks his sealding tea in great gulps, and is glad of the pain it causes him.

But I am not worthy of you. You should marry some one ever, ever so much better and younger and prettier than I. Do you know," hiding her ashamed face and confessing it as she would have confessed a sin, "I am thirty-three."

"And I am thirty-four," he answers. "Dreadful isn't it?"

When Miss Jocelyn hears the news, she goes away suddenly on a visit to some friends.

Three years have passed, and Laura Jocelyn is older, sadder, wiser. She has loved and suffered, and learned to sympathize with others. But she has never seen Mr. Stanford or his old maid wife again.

When she returned home the marriage was over, and they were gone to his new living.

"This was the worst thing I ever did," she says sadly to herself. "I will go and confess, and tell him how sorry I am. What a horrible thing to have ruined two lives!"

So she goes on her penitent errand to the small town forty miles away. On getting out of the train she asks the way to the vicarage, and walks there slowly.

A child's laugh startles her from her bitter musings, and she looks up and across the sweetbriar hedge that is in bloom at her side, for it is July again.

She sees but dimly an old-fashioned garden, a quaint, rambling house, for that is Mr. Stanford himself standing so close to her that she could almost touch him.

And who is that lady, the pretty little woman in the dainty gray gown, her fair, wavy hair knotted close to her head, and her eyes shining with happiness?

With a gasp Miss Jocelyn recognizes her. That is no!—that was Ruth Blake.

"Now let him come to me," the little woman cries gaily. "Harry, you are spoiling the child. Let him come to his mother."

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

Pink is in favor again. Oyster white is a new tint. The old Directoire cape is in again. This is going to be a grenadine year. The emerald is the stone of the hour. Neck ruffles of all kinds are to be worn. Silks are much used for dinner dresses. In decorating skirts, ribbon has completely superseded lace. Floral slippers are the correct thing to throw after a bridal pair. Queen Victoria, of England, has an income of \$5000 per day.

Meriden, Conn., has had a woman Assistant City Clerk for six years. The number of lady students in Switzerland is continuously increasing. Eight girls are now studying at the Royal College of Surgeons in Dublin, Ireland. Lace edgings of Valenciennes are placed on ruchings, but they must be narrow.

The number of patents applied for and obtained by women is still on the increase. An ecru straw alpine, with matching ribbon, makes a pretty walking hat with the tan coats. Galician women have petitioned the Emperor of Austria for permission to serve as soldiers.

Persian women, generally speaking, are unusually bright and shrewd, as well as very beautiful. Baroness Burdett-Coutts, of England, believes that sapphire blue velvet is the proper mourning color. Women are now employed as stenographers in the Parliament at Copenhagen, Denmark, for the first time.

The students of the Women's College, in Baltimore, Md., have decided to wear the academic cap and gown. The State Librarians of Kentucky and of Mississippi are women, and the positions they hold are well paid.

Mulls in delicate hues will be popular this summer. They are scattered over with clusters of flowers and look very pretty. Rosa Bonheur, the French artist, is one of the women on whom the decoration of the Legion of Honor has been conferred.

Mrs. M. D. Young, a daughter-in-law of the late Brigham Young, is a worker on a Salt Lake City (Utah) paper which is opposed to Mormonism.

The Chicago Woman's Club has been agitating for eleven years the subject of establishing a county hospital for the care and treatment of contagious diseases.

The Methodist Episcopal Conference of Kansas, by a ballot of eighty-five to twenty-five, voted in favor of admitting women as delegates to the General Conference.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Solomon's best horses cost only \$85. Turkeys have been known to live thirty years in India. Boise, Idaho, is now heated by water from a hot spring near the city.

The Legislature of Ohio has decreed that the car stove must go by September 1, 1893, on all roads over forty miles in length.

A citizen of Moberly, Mo., has a curious collection. He has a slipper seventy-five years old, a Bible and a trunk each 100 years old, and a razor hone 300 years old.

Ebony is said to be so abundant in some parts of Tamaulipas, Mexico, that it is used as firewood by the people, and the Monterey & Gulf Railway uses it for fuel.

The time of building the first iron ship is a matter of dispute, but there is a tradition that as far back as 1757 an iron vessel was used on the Severn River in England.

Queen Victoria's horses are attended when they get sick by a veterinary surgeon who wears a title and who is the only man of his profession in England who does wear one.

Bassett Williams, of East Branch N. Y., has a big black cat which has always found more pleasure and profit in hunting her living in the fields and woods than in getting it at the expense of rats and mice.

The Japanese cite 269 color varieties of the chrysanthemum, of which sixty-three are yellow, eighty-seven white, thirty-two purple, thirty red, thirty-one pale pink, twelve russet and fourteen of mixed colors. A fancy prevails in this country that in this flower the same tint is never exactly reproduced, and that in this it resembles the endless variety of the human countenance.

What a "Sea-Horse" Looks Like. The genuine sea-horse or hippocampus is a veritable curiosity. It is an osseous or bony fish, with tufted gills like those of the pike family.

The dried specimens of this marine oddity convey but a slight idea of the real looks of the creature, its appearance being as graceful and as elegant as one could hope to see in any specimen of the fish family.

A Ventriologist's Throat.

Professor R. H. Mohr, the ventri-ologist, went through a strange experience the other day. In one of the laboratories of the Harvard Medical School he submitted to an examination of his throat and chest by a number of physiological experts, to determine what special formations gave him his peculiar powers.

The experts are uncommunicative concerning the results of the examination, and the professor, who is not a physiologist at all, did not learn much about himself.

"They put mirrors down my throat," he said. "They led me by narrow passages into a dark chamber, and what they did there I don't know. After it was all over they told me that my larynx was flatter than that of other men and shaped something like a woman's, and also that one of the stops in my throat was drawn downward instead of upward by the connecting muscles."

"I can't make much out of that explanation, but I can make out a living out of my peculiar throat just the same."

Then the professor threw his voice under the table and laughed hoarsely.—Boston Herald.

It is estimated that at least \$50,000,000 of the United States Government's paper money has been lost or destroyed.

Questions Often Asked. Q. What is Alabastine? A. Alabastine is a durable coating for walls and ceilings. Q. Is it the same as kalsomine? A. It is entirely different from all other preparations on the market.

Q. Wherein does it differ from these kalsomines on the market? A. It is made from a cement that goes through a process of setting on the wall, and grows harder with age. Q. What are kalsomines made from? A. From whittings, chalks, clays or other inert powders for a base, and are entirely dependent upon glue to hold them on the wall.

Q. Why do kalsomines rub and scale? A. Because the glue, being animal matter, decays in a short time by exposure to air and moisture, and the binding qualities of the material are then gone. Q. Does Alabastine contain any injurious substance? A. Alabastine has been most carefully tested, and is recommended by leading sanitarians throughout the country, on account of its sanitary nature.

Q. What has the same investigation shown regarding wall paper? A. Sanitarians condemn in strong terms the use of wall paper for walls of living rooms on account of the poison used in its manufacture. Q. Can anything but plain work be done with Alabastine? A. Any kind of work, from plain tinting to the most elaborate decorating can be done. Q. How can I learn to do this work and decorate my home? A. By writing the Alabastine Company, Grand Rapids, Mich. for book of instructions and suggestions, and illustration of stencils; also showing six sets of tinted wall designs. Sent free.

A large bed of scollops has been discovered near Castine, Me. Large undeveloped deposits are also in the lower St. Croix River.



WILLIAM SPENCER. A PROMINENT G. A. R. MAN.

Ever since I came out of the Army in '65 I had been in poor health and had taken more or less medicine all the time. I suffered principally from kidney and liver complaint, pain in back, poor appetite and constitution run down generally. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root did me more good than all the other medicine I had ever taken. At present am feeling better than for years. It is the best medicine on earth. Wm. Spencer, Co. F. 30th Indiana Infantry, Elkhart, Ind.

It is just such cases and wonderful cures as these that have made Swamp-Root famous and given it a world-wide reputation. Everybody has a good word to say for it. Have you tried it? Recommended by Druggists, 50c. or \$1.00.

"August Flower" advertisement. I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am freed from the vexatious trouble.—J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had headache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me.—J. W. Smith, P.M. and Gen. Merchant, Townsend, Ont. I have used it myself for constipation and dyspepsia and it cured me. It is the best seller I ever handled.—C. Rugh, Druggist, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment. UNLIKE ANY OTHER. THINK OF IT! ALMOST A CENTURY. Every traveling family should keep it at hand. For the common ailments of life, it is to say the least, the best remedy. It is sold in bottles of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 10, 25, 50, 100, 250, and 500 cents. Sold by all druggists.

ELY'S CATARRH CURE FOR CATARRH. CATARRH OF THE HEAD. CATARRH OF THE EYES. CATARRH OF THE THROAT. CATARRH OF THE BLADDER. CATARRH OF THE UTERUS. CATARRH OF THE VAGINA. CATARRH OF THE RECTUM. CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

TUTT'S Hair Dye. It imparts a glossy color and fresh life to the hair. Price, \$1. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

MONEY IN MUSHROOMS. More money in them for less outlay than any other crop. Any one with a cellar or attic can grow them. See our Primer & Pictorial Guide to the whole story. Free. Send for it. A brick of our celebrated English Mushrooms, grown in mail, postpaid, for 25c. JOHN GARDNER & CO., Seed and Planters, Philadelphia, Pa.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPP'S COCOA. BREAKFAST. By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up, or strength restored, or any ailment of the stomach, or any other part of the system, may be cured. It is a most valuable and reliable food and medicine. It is sold in packets, and in tins, and in bottles, and in boxes. It is sold by all druggists and grocers.

DR. O. P. BROWN'S GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY, HERBAL OINTMENT. Treats all kinds of skin diseases, such as eczema, psoriasis, and other eruptions. It is sold by all druggists.

CONSUMPTION. IN CURABLE. Also Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, the Influenza, etc. Dr. Brown's Inhalant, a new and most valuable remedy for the cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc. Agents wanted. The Ch. Bergman Medicine Co., Office, 107 Broadway, New York.