The girl looked beautiful and stirred unbasily in her restless slumber. And pres-untly Mrs. Clyde stole away, as she did not wish to disturb her husband, but again and gain during the night she thought anxious-

And her anxiety did not decrease on Tollowing day. Miriam was low and fever-lah and kept her bed and Mrs. Clyde was still afraid to question her. She herself made no allusion to the storm of the night before and she avoided meeting. fore and she avoided meeting her mother's before and she avoided meeting her mother's wres and visibly shrank every time Mrs. Olyde entered the room. And something-m undefined suspicion, perhaps-prevented Mrs. Clyde speaking to her daughter of the bravery of the soldier Dare. But Ford was not so retuent. She had heard from her admirer, Banks, that the soldier who had been shot on the sands had saved a been shot on the sands had saved a sailor's life at great risk to his own, poor sallor's life at great risk to his own, and Eord could not resist telling this to Miriam. She was curious, indeed, to see the effect of her communication on her young mistress, and when she saw the startled look of tear first in Miriam's eyes as she listened, and then the gleam of pride that lighted them, Ford came to the conclu-tion that "Miss Miriam" certainly had a

very strong regard for this young soldier. But the day did not end without a greafer surprise still happening to Ford. While the Colonel and his wife were at dinner Ford hurried up to Miriam's room in a state of much excitement, and, having closed the boor, went up to the side of Miriam's bed. "Oh, Miss Miriam," she half whispered,

"such a thing has happened!" "What?" asked Miriam, in sudden fear.

"I'm so put out I can scarcely tell you," continued Ford. "But just about half an hour ago I was standing at the back door doing nothing particular; indeed, I thought Johnson, or one of the orderlies might be coming to the house, as it was about John-on's time to bring the Colonel's letters, and I wanted to know if he had heard anyshing about the poor sailors who had been wrecked, or if any more bodies were cast up. Well, I was standing looking out when a soldier passed me, and he looked at me, but of course I didn't think anything of that. I be hanging about there. But in half a minute he was back again, and this time he poke to me."

'Are you Miss Clyde's maid, Ford?' he asked, in a low tone. I said 'yes;' and then he whispered to me to come out for a moment or two into the garden, and I thought I would go, though I was in an awful fright that Banks or any of them should see However, I knew Banks was busy with his silver in the butler's pantry, and I wanted to know what this young man had to say, so I went out a few steps. into the

dark and again he whispered to me. "You are sure,' he said, 'that yon are Ford, Miss Clyde's maid?" 'I am quite pure,' I answered. 'And you sometimes get Detters for her?' he asked next. 'I have got them,' I said. 'Then I wish you to give her this packet,' he went on; 'to give it to her when no one else is present. Will you do

"I said 'yes,' and he put it into my hand. This is the packet Miss Miriam," continued Ford, drawing out the large envelope which Miriam had placed the night before in Hugh Ferrars' hand, and which had contained £200 in notes, and when Miriam recognized it she gave a little ery of despair.

"Oh! why did you take it?" she said. "And yet-and yet-" She tore open the scaled envelope as she spoke, and Ford's blue eyes instantly assumed an araricious expression when she saw the roll of crisp new notes. But Miriam never thought of her, nor of the notes. She was eagerly reading a letter which the envelope had also contained, and her eyes grew dim with tears as she did so. "Dear Miriam; always to me most dear Miriam," she read, "I am about to try to find an opportunity to return the money you brought me last night, which it is Impossible for me to take. Do not ask me to do so again; it pains me; it humiliates me for you to do so. But I will keep the locket you brought me, and when I die it will be fastened round my neck as it is now, and if I am conscious I will ask those near me to lay it in my grave. I will try, and I think Dr. Reed will help me, in this, to effect an exchange into some regiment in India, and so will pass away out of your inght and out of your life. Forgive me all me sorrow I have brought you. Ours, indeed, has been a miserable fate-oh! most,

Then Miriam lifted her dark eyes, and looked straight in her mother's face. "Mother, I cannot tell you," she answer-ed, with a firmess that surprised Mrs. Clyde. "My errand did no good-was no use-but there is something I wish to speak to you about -about my marriage." "About your marriage?" repeated Mrs. Clyde, with a sinking heart. "Yes, I wish now not to be married here; I wish to go to London-Sir James, I know, will agree to this if I ask him-and I hope you and my father will also." Mrs. Clyde did not speak for a few moments. She stood looking sternly at her young danghter; the most painful thoughts were passing through her mind. "You have a strong reason for this, I pre-sume?" she said, at length.

sume?" she said, at length. "Tes, a very strong reason. I ask you fo

make no objecti married here." ections, mother, for I cannot be "And you wish to keep this motive a

"And you wish to keep this molive a secret from me?" "I have no choice-don't say anything more, mother," continued Miriam, with sud-den and strange excitement of manner, put-ting out her hands though to prevent Mrs. Clyde speaking. "It would do no good--none to any of us-I am willing to keep my promise to Sir James; to marry him when I said I would, but not here." Again Mrs. Clyde was allent for a few mo-ments: again ahe fixed her eyes on her

ments; sgain she fixed her eyes on her daughter's face with strong disapproval.

Then she said slowly: "I must think this over; your conduct is most strange; I little thought that a child of mine would have cost me such great anxiety-I will come back to you in an

She left the room after she had said this. and returned to the breakfast room where her husband was preparing, as issual, to go out on his military duties. But she said nothing to him of Miriam's strange request. And after he had went out she sat down in great narmlayity. Some aperat the idea great perplexity. Some secret, the idea and fear of which made her almost shudder,

everything quiet. Miriam had shown a strange obstinacy in putting off her mar-riage for a month, and she had persisted in this, and would no doubt persist in refusing to be married at Newborough-on-the Sea. Best let her have her own way, at last de-cided Mrs. Clyde, and best leave Newborough as soon as possible. The danger must be here, and the quicker Miriam was away from it the safer she would be. But Mrs. Civde felt terribly shocked at

the whole affair. She was a worldly wo-man, but honorable in her way, and her husband was highly honorable. And she felt that Sir. James MacKennon was being deceived. Still, it would be madness to say anything- If once Miriam were married, this folly, whatever it might be, would surely end. Therefore Mrs. Clyde resolved

to be silent and to arrange that the marriage should be in town, as Miriam had wished. And presently she returned to her daughter's room to tell her this. She found Miriam up and dressed, and Sir James's letter lying open on the table; but Miriam hastily pushed it aside as her mother en-tered. She was ashamed, perhaps, that she should see his loving, trustful words.

"I have decided that it shall be as you wish," said Mrs. Clyde, as she watched this sudden action of Miriam's. "You shall be married in town at the time you fixed-you will not I trust, deceive me again?" "No, mother, I will not, 'answered Mir-

iam, without looking up. "And you will not, I hope," continued "And you will not, I nope," continued Mrs. Clyde, with some excitement, and her fine complexion flushed as she spoke, "you will not deceive the honorable man you are about to marry, and whom, I am sure, trusts you completely?" "I will not," said Miriam, slowly and minimum and the further decay

"Then I shall say no more. Whatever "Then I shall say no more. Whatever this secret is that you are keeping from your best friend let me entreat you at least to bring no discredit to Sir James. You risked your reputation the other night, you most remember, anrely you will do so no must remember, surely you will do so no

"Yes.

THE

the anxiety no longer. What induced you to leave your father's house at such an hour?" Then Miriam lifted her dark eyes, and looked straight in her mother's face. "Mother, I cannot tell you," she answer-ed, with a firmness that surprised Mra. Clyde. "My errand did no good—was no use—but there is something I wish to speak to you about—about my marriage." "About your marriage?" repeated Mra.

"Then we are all of one mind," answered

"Then we are all of one mind," answered Mrs. Clyde, pleasantly; "and we will keep the day assecret until the great event is over. And now I think the Colonel will be wanting me, and I know," she added, smiling, "that you young people wish me away." So she left them, and Sir James crossed over and took Mariam's chill, little hand tenderly in his. "I'm so pleased about this, darling," he said; "it's so much jollier to be quiet and have it all to ourselves. Don't you think so, Miriam?"

so. Miriam?

"Yes, I am sure I do," she answered, truthfully. He stood looking at her still clasping her He stood looking at her still clasping her hand, and turning her diamond engagement ring gently round her slender third finger. All his heart was full of her, and Miriam's dark eyes fell before his eager gaze. "I'll try to get leave at once," he said, presently, "and follow you up to town im-mediately. We'll go shopping together, Miriam, or shall we leave Mra. Clyde to buy the frocks and wedding gown, while we—"

"And what shall we do?" asked Miriam,

"Oh! I don't care a bit as long as we are together; that's all I care for, Miriam; if only I have you with me-that's everything

I want." That is very toolish of you, Sir James.

"Don't call me Sir James in that formal way, dear; call me Jim-your own Jim." "I wonder if I could," said Miriam, a little wistfully, and she glanced shyly at his

face. "Of course you could; only you are such a shy little girl. I know you don't care for me as I care for you, Miriam; no one could care so much, I think, but still, in time-will you love me a little bit, dear?" "You are your good," said Miriam, with

will you love ma a little bit, dear?" "You-are very good," said Miriam, with a strange choking feeling at her throat, and she put her hand again into his, and Sir James stooped down and tenderly kissed it. "What a dear little hand," he said; "my little hand; the hand that is to rest in mine, I hope, till we grow old and gray. Fancy this pretty dark hair soft and white," and he touched one of Miriam's little curls as he snoth. "But there will has no change in he spoke. "But there will be no change in our hearts, Miriam-uone at least in mine." "How can you tell," said Miriam, and again she looked at him.

"I know," he answered presently, "I think of no one else, Miriam; whatever I do your image is before me. That is not the sort of love that grows cold. Even if you were to cease to care for me I should love you still."

"I shall not change," said Miriam in a low, almost a solemn tone; and these words made Sir James so happy and excited that the world seemed only full of bliss to him. He stayed to dinner, and Mra. Clyde's shrewd eyes saw that as far as he was conshrewd eyes saw that as far as he was con-cerned that everything was going on as well as she could wish. Miriam was very quiet, but she looked handsome, and her mother tried to forget the haunting shadow that had pursued her for the last two days. At all events, she meant to fulfill her engage-ment, Mrs. Clyde felt sure, and this was the great point. She would be Lady MacKen-non, and Mrs. Clyde belleved her incapable of disgracing her husband's name. Thus the evening passed; the last evening

of disgracing her husband's name. Thus the evening passed; the last evening that Mrs. Glyde intended that Miriam should spend at Newborough-on-the-Sea until after her marriage. Sir James prom-ised to see them off the next morning at Halstone, from which place they were going to start on their journey to town. Then after he was gone all was bustle and pack-ing at the Colonel's house. Miriam had little time to think, and when at last she did retire to rest she was so tired that she speedily fell asleep. But when she swoke the next morning all the past rose again very viridly before her. "Poor, poor Hugh," her heart whispered, as she looked out on the misty sea. But it could not be; it could never be, she also told herself. She must forget him; and he must forget her in a new and far-distant

"Mother, I have promised; do not be afraid." "Let us leave here at once; is Sir James

must forget her in a new and far-distant life; and Miriam gave a weary sigh. Most of the rest of the day was spent in traveling. Colonel Clyde and his wife daughter drove to the station in the early morning, and the carriage passed the gates of the barracks where the soldier Dare was now quartered. Miriam just glanced at the whitewashed walls, and then turned away her head. She did not see the pale, set, handsome face at one of the windows, eager-ly watching for the carriage. Dare had heard, somehow or other, that the Colonel's

PITTSBURG DISPATCH. SUNDAY, JULY 10, 1899.

GLORIES OF A GARDEN Pittsburg People Just Realizing What to Do With Their Yards. GREAT OHANGE IN A FEW YEARS.

It's a Mistake That a Whole Farm Is Needed for Good Results.

NEW PLANTS THAT PROVE POPULAR

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. SHORT time ago the writer was invited by one of the most cultured landscape architects in this part of the couptry to take a look at some of the representative gardens of the new era in Pittsburg, and during

most delightful ride through the East End, Oakland and other suburbs that encircle the

Himming

hatted about his art. "Gardens about seen in Mrs. Robert Pitcairn's grounds las Pittaburg when I was a boy, and till quite vear.

lately, grew-they were not made," was a bit of his preface. "Pittsburgers long ago were willing to spend lots of money on their were willing to spend lots of money on their houses, but it is only of late years that many of them have cared to spend a tithe of what a single room costs to furnish upon the grounds. But now that a few men in every neighborhood are showing how much beauty a little artistic arrangement of lawn, flowers, shrubberies and trees will lend to a home, no matter how humble the cultivation of no matter how humble, the cultivation of ndscape gardening is advancing here by "The influence of the parks newly opened is also powerful to the same end, and if, as I believe they will be, Schenley and High-land Parks are laid out and completed

the boundaries generally. "You can compare two ways of using trees in those adjoining gardens," and he indicated the grounds in which two of the handsomest houses in the East End are set. In the one trees straggled all over the lawn; none of them fine specimens, though had they been gathered into a body they might Children's Department, the members of which are called "sunshine makers." The associate members of this department

lay like an emerald mirror before the he

Popularity of the Azalia.

"It is easy to make a mistake in massing

design of the original gardener has brought about. As an auxiliary to the heavier foliage and for the sake of their brilliant blossoms the azalea, the rhododen-dron and the hydrangea are deservedly at-tracting attention here, and in spite of old fogies' sneers and stupid gardeners' mis-takes in planting them many Dittahas

takes in planting them many Pittsburg gardens have been beautified by their ad-

How gorgeous the azalea's coloring is visitors to Highland Park about a month ago had a good chance of seeing. At the head of Highland avenue, near the park en-trance, in the heart of a grassy bank blazed

an orange azales like a bush of burnished

An Allen to Be Welcomed.

The best exhibit of azaleas in a private

garden was found a short distance from Fifth avenue, in a most picturesque little glen, that is within sound of the clattering

cable cars almost, and yet as sylvan and as still itself as if the creek that winds be-

tween wooded walls were the Sinnamahon-ing, stream beloved of bears and speckled

rhododendrons upon a steep bank, and their blossoms lent warmth to the woodland be-

biossoms lent warmin to the woodland be-hind them. In color they ranged from crimson to claret mostly, but there were orange flowers and others striped in two tints of rose, or purple and white. The strangest thing about them was that three

months before they had been growing upon the surry downs in England. They showed

no ill effects from the transplanting, and in fact seemed more attached to American soil than most of their human compatriots do after a decade's stay here.

Nervous Debility.

Every one who are in the least degree

inbject to nervousness, sleeplesaness, pros-tration, mental fatigue, or nervous debility in any form, find the hot weather of June,

July and August very hard to bear, if not

dangerous. Nervous prostration is becoming more and more common every year, the symptoms of which are: Brown specks be-

symptoms of which are: Brown specks be-fore the eyes, slight dizziness, roaring in the ears, attacks of nervous headache, pal-pitation of the heart, flashes of heat, fol-lowed by slight chilly sensations, faintness, depression, despondency, forebodings, fool-ish fears, and many other similar ones.

Any one subject to any or all of these symptoms should take warning at once, as they indicate the approach of a disease very dangerous to the system and hard to

cure. Pe-ru-na quickly cures nervous prostra-

tion in all forms. The first dose gives prompt relief to the most distressing symp-toms, and a persistent use of it for a rea-sonable length of time will permanently

sonable length of time with permanent ourse cases of long standing. A dose of Pe-ru-na before each meal during the hot season is a safeguard of priceless value, especially to those who are in the least sub-

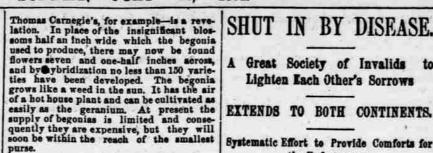
especially to inose who are in the reast sub-ject to newous prostration. Complete directions for use on each bot-tile. For treatise on nervous prostration and diseases of the nervous system send for a copy of the Family Physician No. 1. Sent free by the Peru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Q

HEPBURN JOHNS.

rout. The azaleas here were plan

brass. It was a superb specimen.

dition."



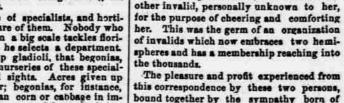
DETAILS OF THE ORGANIZATION

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.1

The Shut-in Society; started in 1877; in-

the Unfortunates. A Revolution by Hybridisation

"Another plant that is in one way pretty well known here already is beginning to fill a new and more important role. The canua is no longer to be cultivated for its rich, graceful /foliage alone, but also for its flowers, which, through the magic of hy-bridization, have been brought into rivalry with its leaves. The canna that is working this revolution comes from France where this revolution comes from France, where a floriculturist named Crozy has done for it-the canna-what Griffin in this country has



this correspondence by these two persons, bound together by the sympathy born of similar afflictions, led to an interchange of letters with a third and fourth, and so on until the Shut-in Sociery was fully organized in 1884. The next year the society was incorporated under the laws of New York. and Mrs. Conklin was made its President. The constitution provides that "To be a sufferer, shut in from the outside world, constitutes one a proper candidate for mem bership in this society."

Only a Desirable Membership.

In order that unworthy persons may be prevented from becoming members of the the existence of a surprising number of in-valids who have been confined to their rooms for a long term of years. It is not very unusual to learn of those who have organization the constitution further pro-vides that applicants shall "send with their application, if possible, the name of their nestor, or their physician, or of some assobeen thus "shut in" for 25 or 30 years. ciate member of the society, as an introduction." The associate members, the constitution explains, "are not themselves invalids, but, being in tender sympathy with the suffering, volunteer in this ministry of love." Each associate member assumes the duty of corresponding with the members of the society living in certain states or a certain district assigned to him or her, and is expected to subscribe at least \$1 a year. The management of the affairs of the so-eiety is in the hands of an Advisory Board composed of associate members. The pres-ent officers of this board are the following: Honorary President, Mrs. J. M. D. Conk-lin, Madison, N. J.; President, Mrs. Helen E. Brown, New York City; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. H. K. Monroe, Millers-ville, Pa; Vice Presidents, Miss A. E. ville, Pa.; Vice Presidents, Miss A. E. Lippincott, New York City; Miss Mary Hitchcock, Hanover, N. H.; Miss H. J. Wright, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. George Reid, Summerville, S. C.; Mrs. J. F. Church, Pasadena, Cal.; Mrs. Fanny H. Ferris, Wheaton, Ill.; Miss A. Hopkins, St. Louis, Mo.; Miss L. Howard, Toronto, Canada. Besides these officers there are an ditor and a libration: the formaria Mrs. H editor and a librarian; the former is Mrs. H. E. Brown, the President, and the latter Miss A. E. Fuller, of Hanover, Coun.

Various Departments of Effort, The work of the Advisory Board is distributed among Committees on Finance, Correspondence, Advertising, Helping Hand Department, Wheel Chair Depart-ment, Children's Department, Missionary Department and Prison Letter Department.

for 60 years.

nary mortal:

thers

others.

of New.

Bright Letters From Darkened Souls. The letters of the shut-in members are so

alated to quiet the complaints of the ordi-

Six years ago my jaws became locked and have never unlocked. I have not taken a step, stood alone, or sat up since that time. I cannot even whisper-I have to do my talking by writing. I suffer much all the time, still I have much to be thankful for. How much worse is the condition of many othersi

Othersi One of the most prominent members of the Shut-in Society is Miss Jennie Casseday, of Louisville, Ky. Although she has been confined to her room for more than 25 years

Miss Caseday has acquired a national repu-tation through her connection with the Flower Mission of which she is the founder

and national Bresident. Passionately fond of flowers herself, she conceived the idea of the mission. As the idea took shape Miss

Casseday developed rare talent as an or-ganizer, and women went out from her bed-side systematically distributing flowers in the hospitals, jails and sickrooms of Louis-

ville. The good work soon spread through-out Kentucky and then assumed national

proportions with Miss Casseday sail as the head. A nurses' training school is one of this energetic and noble invalid's latest un-

Defining a Cocktall.

A witness in a case recently on trial in

one of the courts in Boston testified that

the defendant was not a drinking man "and

the defendant was not a tribuing that and only took cocktails," says the Boston Tran-script. Judge Blank, who presided, is a tee-totaler. He noticed among the spectators a well-known physician, wit and bonvivant, and at the recess called him up to the bench and and asked him to define a cock-

tail. "A cocktail," responded the doctor, "is a feather dipped in an emollient, which is applied to a dry or irritated throat for the removal of dryness or irritation."

A New Way To Die.

At a bowling alley at Ulm, Germany

player slipped, and in falling struck with

his chest one of the thick balls, which broke

one of his ribs. The breaking made a sharp

point in the bone, which was turned inside by the ball in so unfortunate a direction as to cut into the heart. Death was almost in-

stantaneous, caused by the broken heart.

Semper Idem.

So strangely hooped, bewigged, begloved Were those that our ancestors loved.

The whirligigs of time begin Revenges with the change of fashion-By letting out and taking in, Your Nineteenth century girls put on The look of those so long removed. Dear women our grandfathers loved.

Are woman's fashions like her mind

As quick to change for our tormenting? And typical in every kind Of good resolves and quick repenting? Yet she our whole existence blesses In all her moods and all her dresses.

Wake Up.

Yes, wake up to the danger which threat ensyon if your kidneys and bladder are in netive or weak. Don't you know that if you fail to impel them to action, Bright's disease or diabetes awaits you? Use Hostottor's stomach Bitters without delay. It has a most beneficial effect upon the kidneys when sluggish, and upon the bowels, liver, stomach and nervous system. Trau

It Saves the Children.

Mr. C. H. Shawen, Wellsville, Kan., says: "It is with pleasure that I speak of the good Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoza Remedy has done my family dur-ing the last 14 years."

among my children, it acted as a charm, making it never necessary to call in a physician. I can truthfully say that in my judgment, based on years of experience, there is not a medicine in the market that is the could be a sub-

inst

ing the last 14 years. In the most obs

is its equal.

New York Evening Sun.

We wonder deeply as we see Pictures of women long ago

On canvas and on ivory, To think that females dressing so,

dertakings, and it as successful

ortions with Miss Casseday still at its

as the

AILEE MACK.

Department and Prison Letter Department. The society is composed largely, though not exclusively, of women. The Men's Department is under the direction of Mr. Will S. Mather, of the Chicago Y. M. C. A. Miss G. L. Lewis, of Boston, and Miss Josie A. Jones and Miss Abbie A. Miller, of Dorchester. Mass. have charge of the cheerful, bright and diverting as to be really pathetic when one thinks of the cirreally pathetic when one thinks of them are cumstances under which many of them are written. The following letter from an in-

ave formed a band called the "Little Cur

Bearers to the King." This band is com-posed of boys and girls from 6 to 19 years, who, in the flush of health, are carrying

cups of love and sympathy to some little sufferer. Each little Cup Bearer corresponds with a little "sunshine maker," and has a badge of purple ribbon and a printed letter

of welcome. Experience shows that chil-dren, when once introduced to this kind of

work, take to it with enthusiasm. A novel diversion adopted by some of the invalid children is the practice of dressing up their

medicine bottles as dolls and atterward sending the dresses around from one to

Furnishing Chairs for Invalids,

in the person of Miss C. O. R

The Wheel Chair Committee, represented

ark, N. J., has for its object the alleviation of the sufferings of the shut-in members by

furnishing them, as far as possible, with wheel chairs. When an invalid is removed from her chair by death friends fasten a

little silver plate to the back of the chair with the inscription: "To the memory of

-," and give it to the committee to

used by a shut-in who cannot afford to buy such a chair. When this member is through

This wheel chair work is materially aided

by circles of King's Daughters and bands of children, who buy chairs and send them to

invalids designated by Miss Ross. It is an interesting fact that a number of circles of

King's Daughters have been formed among the invalid members of the society and that

a considerable amount of benevolent work

has been accomplished as a result of their efforts. Miss Hortense Patterson, of North

Anson, Samerset county, Me., who is a great sufferer and has had to do work while

great sufferer and has had to do work while lying on her back, has recently made a handsome "promise quilt," composed of 64 squares, each containing a Bible promise. This quilt she proposes to sell and to put the money received for it into a wheel chair. Another chair will be contributed to the society by the friends of Miss Susie Hewitt, lately deceased, to be known and marked as "The Susie Hewitt Memorial."

Literature for the Sufferers.

Books, magazines and newspapers are an

unfailing source of relief for those who have them and are able to read them. But many members of the society are so located as to be unable to avail themselves of any public library and cannot afford to pay for the lit-

erature they would like to read, and thus this means of diversion is denied them. To

established a library and furnishes books and papers to those desiring them. Liter-ature is contributed freely and is sent to Miss Fuller, the librarian. She sends it where it seems to be most needed. Much reading matter which has helped to load the ragman's suck because the despairing house-wick here of no other way to being order

wife knew of no other way to bring order out of chaos in her over-crowded garrett might have served to while away many

weary hours if the owner had sent it to Miss

However, she sends out over 1,000 paper

and about 309 books during the year, and, not only every State in the Union but Can-ada. England and China share in the dis-

Club" has been formed, the purpose of which is to circulate periodicals among in-valids. A Shut-in who wishes to avail her

self of the privileges of the club has only to write to the secretary, Miss M. C. Yarrow, No. 29 North Seventh street, stating what periodicals she wishes and whether she is

periodicals she wishes and whether she i able to pay postage or not, and promising t send the books to others when read.

A Paper Devoted to the Sick.

A periodical devoted to the work and in-terests of the society and entitled the Open Window is issued monthly under the direc-tion of the Advisory Board. The manage-

ment of this magazine constitute of Mrs. H. R. Brown, already

Fuller.

meet such cases the Shut-in Society established a library and furnishes be

with it, it is passed on to another

ends it

the editor elected by the board. The Opm Window is furnished to invalids at 50 cents and to associate members at \$1 a year. Although the members assert emphatically that the society is not a charitable organiza-tion, and they are not allowed to ask pecuniary sid from one another or from associates, the Open Window is sent free to any members who are unable to pay even 50 cents a year. The title page of the little magazine illustrates its name and object by a pleture of a window opened to the sun and revealing a bit of pretty landscape. Underneath are flowers and the legend. "The windows of my soul I throw wide open to the sun." Over the window is the text: "There shall be nomore pain." It would hardly be expected that, among a class of people needing so much to make HAIR ON FAIR FACES The Approved Method of Removing It by Means of Electricity.

KILLING GEESE WITH LAMPS.

Edison's Plan for Doing Away With the Trolley on Street Cars.

ILLUMINATION AND FIRE INSURANCE

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1

a class of people needing so much to make their own lives endurable, a missionary spirit would be largely developed. It may be, however, that on account of their ap-Dr. Leviseur, who has made a special preciation of sympathy the woes of others appeal to them the more strongly. Be that as it may, certain it is that the desire to help others, which manifests itself so plaunly in all the work of the Shut-in Socistudy of the removal of superfluous hairs by electricity, is of opinion that the best results are obtained by allowing the patient herself to close and interrupt the current by plainly in all the work of the Shut-in Soci-ety, is not limited by territorial lines. Con-nected with the society is the "Invalids" Auxiliary," which is supporting a native nurse in the Margaret Williamson Hospital at Shanghai, China, and is also raising a fund to endow a bed in the same hospital, to be known as the "Shut-in Society's bed." pressure on the electrode attached to the positive pole. If the needle be introduced into the hair follicle and the current closed, 20 seconds will suffice to destroy the hair, which will be found to be perfectly loose, and which should be removed at once by forceps.

Anonymous Letters to Prisoners.

Cases of Patient Suffering.

Another sort of missionary work under

The operation is not by any means a comfortable one, but there are few patients who object to a second treatment when it is necssary. A 20 per cent salve of cocaine in lanolin, thoroughly rubbed into the skin, enables even very sensitive patients to undergo the operation with comparatively little pain. As a rule, 50 to 100 hairs are removed at one sitting, and the sittings are renewed at intervals of a week or ten days.

Another sort of missionary work under-taken by the society is the writing of let-ters to prisoners. About 1,700 letters have been sent by members to convicts in Sing Sing prison. These letters are sent to the chaplain without superscription and by him addressed personally to the convicts. The writer's name, and place of residence are not allowed to come to the knowledge of the recipient. The chaplain at Sing Sing testifies that the letters have been of great benefit to the prisoners. By means of interchange of letters be-tween members of the Shut-in Society many invalids who have never seen each other's faces have become not only intimate ac-quaintances but warm personal friends, and the term "letter friend" has become a part of the vernacular of the society. A signal proof of the interest taken in this corre-spondence is found in the fact that many of The proportion of hairs that start a new growth is greatly dependent on the skill of the operator, but they should not be more than 5 or 10 per cent. Immediately after the operation the pa-Immediately after the operation the pa-tient's face is washed with hot water and alcohol, and an antiseptic ointment is ap-plied. It is found advisable to extract only the coarser and more deeply seated hairs and to leave the lanugo hairs alone. Dr. Leviseur strongly indorses this system and says that not only will it prove an absolute remedy but that no perceptible scar will be left after the healing process is completed. dence is found in the fact that many of spondence is found in the fact that many of the letters are written by persons who are unable to assume a sitting position, but write while lying upon their backs. Through these letters has been developed the fact of

The Electric Light on Forage Duty.

The public is familiar with descriptions of the destruction of birds of passage from flying at the lamp chambers of lighthouses, dazzled by the light, and of the immense number of insects that tall victims to the Miss Elizabeth Parker, of Manlius, N. Y., has lived for 60 years without being able to walk. This fearful affliction is the result of glare of the street are lamps in the summer months, but an entirely new phase of this her having been given too much calomel while ill with scarlet fever when six years old. Mrs. Phæbe Youngs, of Fayette, N. Y., who died a few months ago, had been an invalid of continuous suffering for 40 years. relation of the electric light to natural his tory is reported from Kansas. It appears that the salt marshes, which extend for sev-eral miles in each direction north of Hutcheral miles in each direction north of Hutch-inson, are a favorite resort every season for wild geese. The birds flock to the marshes in such numbers that they are pursued by a whole army of hunters in the spring and fall, and the district is beseiged by men who make a business of supplying the mar-ket with wild low!. Some time ago the city concluded to use the electric light for the streecs, and some of the lamps were placed high above the buildings, so that they cast their light a great distance. Large numbers of geese have been picked up that have been dashed to death against the poles and rods around the lamps, so that a diligent patrol of the streets after dark nove- profit-able to the man who is in search of a dinner either for himself or someone else. A policeman on his beat is said to have been recently hit in the back with such force as to be knocked flat on the ground. Plek-ing himself up hastily, and drawing his club to repel the unexpected invasion, he looked around for his antagonist, but there was none to be seen. On the ground, how-She was a member of the "Midnight Prayer Circle," a band formed among those who are unable to sleep at night to pray for one another, and for the suffering generally, at the midnight hour. Mrs. M. A. Metcalf, of Oberlin, O., who died in February last, had Overin, O., who died in February last, had been a cripple, suffering from inflamma-tory rheumatism, for over 30 years, much of the time entirely helpleas. Jacob Runyon, of Unionville, N. J., died last January. He fell from a hay mow 26 years ago, was paralyzed from his breast down and over walked offerward. He like many ago, was paralyzed from his breast down and never walked afterward. He, like many others, had but a limited education when first confined to his bed, but was a great reader and became well educated before he died. He learned to do sewing and to make paper flowers while lying in his bed, and from the sale of his work derived a small from the sale of his work derived a small income. Miss Sarah P. Havens, of Shelter Island, Suffolk county, N. Y., who is now 82 years of age, was so severely injured by an accident 44 years ago that she has never been able to walk since, and for 33 years past she has sait in a reclining chair day and night. One member of the society who died early in 1891 had been confined to her Led was none to be seen. On the ground, how ever, was a fine gander with a broken need

An Adaptable Trolley Connection, A good deal of curiosity was excited by Mr. Edison's statement some time ago that he was about to bring out an electric rallway trolley through which it was possible to "pick up" the current from a conductor on the ground through mud and dirt. A patent has been granted for this device, steel spikes project outward. As the car moves along and the wheel tarns the lower-most spikes are in contact with the rail, and are pushed in through the wheel finnges. They are restored to they expect finnges. which consists of a wheel from whose rin by the pressure of springs which project them against the conductor. The spikes are placed so close together that there is always a sufficient number in contact with

the conductor to make a connection of the necessary conductivity. It will readily be seen that a wheel of this description can

stalk along and with its pointed steel spikes

Fire and Artificial Illumination

Some instructive figures have been given

in a recent comparison of the average per-

centage of fires caused by lamns and by

Francisco respectively. In the United States lamps caused 64.24 per cent and

electricity 44 per cont of all the fires caused by artificial lominants, while in San Fran-cisco these figures stand 63 09 per cent and

cisco these figures stand 63.09 per cent and 4.0 per cent respectively. In the United States gas causes an annual average of over 23 per cent of the fires due to artificial lighting and candles cause less than 8 per cent, which indicates that gas ranks next to lampsas a fire producer. For some local reason yet to be explained the conditions are changed in San Francisco, where cat-dies lead gas in having 20 per cent to 18 per cent for the last named luminant.

Incandescent Current for Doctors

In medical work, where varying currents

have constantly to be used, the battery is

often a source of such trouble as to serious

ly interfere with the success of electrical treatment, if not to prejudice the medical

treatment, if not to prejudice the medical man against it. The profession will wel-come an incandescent lamp socket which has been so modified with tapping sockets and aswitch as to make it possible to ob-nin either a current with the lamp in series, or one in which all resistance is ...rown out and which can be used up to the amount al-lowable by the safety use plugs. In other words, the new socket, which can be instant-ly fitted to an ordinary incandescent lamp emables the practitioner to use the street current in quantities suitable for all kinds of medical needs.

The Microphone as a Detective

The old saying that "Walls have cars" is about to be illustrated in a fin de siecle

manner in Russia. A German Socialist organ complains bitterly of the uncompro-

organ complains bitterly of the uncompro-mising methods adopted by the various gov-ernments for securing evidence of the secret proceedings of socialistic bodies, and is es-pedially indignant that a large number of microphones, that have been ordered from au electrical firm in Berlinf by the govern-ment authorities ingst. Petersburg, are in-tended to be fixed in the walls and cells in prisons, so that anything spoken by the prisoner in any part of the room can be either heard by the officers of the prison or automatically recorded.

Good Telephone Languages.

critical analysis of the adaptability of var-ious languages for transmission over the

ious languages for transmission over the telephone wire. Chinese is pronounced the easiest tongue for telephone purposes. It is principally monosyllabic, and is made up of simply rising and failing inflections. The rargedness o. German does not impair its merits or telephoning purposes as much as might be imagined. The French tongue is damned with faint prase, since it is "almost as sibliant as English," but the gutterai, though musical, Welsh comes out of the test with flying colors.

Economy of Electrical Car Shunting.

of the new system of electrical shunting may be formed from the fact that during

the year 1890, on the Prussian railways

alone, an aggregate of upward of 10,000,000

hours were spent by different locomotives in this class of work, the cost of the fuel amounting to such a formidable total, that when the wages for the drivers and stokers were added, it was shown that 19 per cent of the total cost of the train service was spent on shunting.

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LADINS are greatly benefitted by the us of Angostura Bitters.

Some idea of the immense economy that will be effected by the general introduction

A telephone expert has been making a

ically recorded.

stars along and a connection, or rath connections, under conditions where rim with but one flat point of contact

electricity in the United States

BEAGOOR BITTS VINCE - CARMING IN FURAN A SMALL YARD BEAUTIFIED.

Pittsburg's Most Beautiful Tree.

As we passed along Negley avenue the purple beech tree in Mr. Thomas Mellon's grounds suggested another topic. "In that tree you see an important rule in arboricul-ture emphasized," said he. "It is better to have one perfect tree than a forest of im-perfect tree than a forest of imof the most beautiful thinks that beech is one of the most beautiful things to be seen for miles around; no wonder Chief Bigelow offered Mr. Mellon a fabulous sum to let him take it to Schenley Park. A tree like that ennobles a garden. As to the use of trees generally in gardens, it is becoming recognized gradually that they are most effective when massed with shrubbery upon the houndaries concentry.

under the direction of artists, the effect they are likely to have upon amatenr gar-dening around our homes can hardly be measured." the boundaries generally.

corporated in 1885; members in every State in the Union, in Canada, Newfoundland, England, Scotland, Germany, France, Switzerland, Italy and China. This is th the canna-what Griffin in this country has done for the begonia. And, by the way, it is laughable now to think of the contempt-uous manner in which poor Griffin's pro-posal to make the begonia a bedding plant was pooh-poohed. Grozy is an enthusiastic gardener and an inventor of flowers, so to mask the inventor of flowers, so to name and record of a most unique organiza-Fifteen years ago Miss Jennie M. Drinkwater, now Mrs. Conklin, of Madison, N. J., was shut in her room by disease. She had, however, a heart full of sympathy for others and began a correspondence with an-

speak, who is constantly experimenting and searching for new things smong his flowers at Orleans. "This is an age of specialists, and horti-ulture has its share of them. Nobody who Oakland and other suburbs that encircle the city with a belt of refreshing green upon its eastern side, all the best of horticulture as an art exemplified practically in this vicinity was seen. As we traveled from Penn avenue to Highland Park, from that exquisite green knob to Brushton, and then back with many excursions from the direct road at length to Schenley Park, the designer of gardens



at measurable Miriam !__ hat it has not on into your heart as it has cut into mine; and no doubt happier days are before you. I have nothing left to live for, and will welcome death; while you-but I cannot write of it. Shall I-may I-see you once more? For the last time?-H. F."

By the time Miriam had finished reading These desponding words her tears were fall-ing fast. The bank notes lay unbeeded on the bed except by Ford, who could not take her eyes off them. And as Miriam raised her arm with a desponding attitude, and sovered her face with her hand, they fell apon the floor.

Oh, Miss Miriam, look at all this mon Tolling about" cried Ford, stooping eagerly down and picking up the roll of notes. "It is of no use now," murmured Miriam.

with a sort of monn. "Oh, yes, Miss Miriam, money's always of use," answered Ford, lovingly fingering

the notes. Then Miriam looked at the girl with her

tear-stained eyes. "You can keep one of them," she said, "tor-for bringing them to me. And, Ford, did he say anything else-how did he look?

"May I really have one? A whole five-"May I really have one? A whole hve-pound note? Thank you, Miss Miriam, I am very much obliged. Did he say any-thing more?" continued Ford, pocketing her note and laying the others once more on the bed. "Yes, he did; he asked how you were, and I told him you were ill, and that we had both got into great trouble with going to meet him last night, as Mrs. Clyde had caught us." "Oh, Ford! You should not have said

that.

"Well, Miss Miriam, all I can say is 1 am sure Mrs. Clyde means to give me notice by the way she looks at me. But I hope you won't forget me when you marry Sir James, for I am sure you will remember I did not Wish you to go," "Yes, 1 know," said Miriam, sorrowfully.

"It was an awful risk, you know, Miss Miriam, and your marriage so near." "And-did he say anything more?" asked

Miss Mirmm, wistfully. "I said as your marriage was so near; an

he never spoke. Then in a little bit he said, 'Give her the packet.' That was all, and the next minute he had disappeared, and when I ran back to the house, if there wasn't Banks that I thought I had said enough, on the look out, and was as impu-dent as ever he could be! But I told him I wouldn't stand that kind of thing, and so

ran past him and came straight to you." "Thank you," said Miriam, wearily. "Beach me my little desk, Ford; and now wearily.

you can go." Ford handed Miriam her deak, in which she placed the notes, but not the letter she had received from Hugh Ferrars. This she held still in her hand, and after Ford had left the room, she pressed it against her

"Poor Hugh," she mumpred, "it was no use then-no use!"

> CHAPTER XIV. MIRIAM'S REQUEST.

When Mrs. Clyde came upstairs to quire how Miriam was after dinner, sh still said nothing on the subject which was so sorely troubling her own mind. But on the tollowing morning she felt she could not forbear doing this, and when she entered Miriam's bedroom, carrying in her hand a letter which had arrived from Sir

James, her face was very grave. "Here is a letter for you, Miriam, from Sir James," she began. Miriam stretched out her hand, and took

it in silence. "Are you better this morning?"

tinued Mrs. Clyde. "Yes, a little, thank you, mother." "Miriam," said Mrs. Clyde, still more gravely; "will you tell me now then how and why you were out in the storm the night before last?" Miriam did not speak.

tell me. Miriam: I can bes

"I will propose the change to him; best let it come from me—let us leave here to-morrow; I will explain to Sir James that your trousseau will require all the time that is left to us to procure it."

"I will go when you like; I am glad to go," said Miriam. "That is settled then; will you come down

to lunch, Miriam?" "It you wish it, mother."

"I do wish it; I wish all that has passed during the last two days to be spared your father; it has been pain enough to me, so I ask you not to let it worry him."...

"Very well," answered Miriam, sadly; and then her mother went away. And after she was gone Miriam an down to write a few farewell words to Hugh Ferrars. "Good-bye, dear Hugh," she wrote; "it is

better I should see you no more; but please remember that if ever you should want that money which you returned last night, that it is ready waiting for you. I will keep it for you, and you can have it at any time. If you require it write to my, maid, Ford, enclosing a letter to me. And now, fare-well, farewell dear Hugh, and may God

it to Private Dare, and then rang for Ford and requested the lady's maid to post it. But Ford held up her bands in despair. "I dare not, Miss. Miriam," she said, "I

Banks?" "No, miss; I'm sure I couldn't. If I gave Banks a letter to any soldier he'd think I'd written it, and he'd think nothing of opening it or putting it in the fire; he's that jealous he's just like a madman, and no

"What can I do then, it must go?" "Wait till we get fo London, Miss Miriam, and then I'll find plenty of opportunities of slipping out of the hotel or getting one of the strange waiters to post it for me; but as for trusting Banks, it's not to be thought of."

And upon second consideration Miriam thought this would be the wisest plan. She therefore locked the letter by that she had written with the money she had obtained from Sir James, and at luncheon time went downstairs and tried, before her father's eyes, to look as if nothing had happened. Mrs. Clyde had judiciously told the Colonel that he had better not say anything to Miriam about the storm. "Her nerves have been shaken ever sine

painful scenes on the rocks, and as Sir James is coming this afternoon F want her to look well."

about the victims of the cruel sea; nothing of the gallantry of the soldier Dark. He shock hands with his daughter and spoke kindly to her, and Miriam apswered him quietly, and Mrs. Clyde's easy inct did the rest. Then shows a soldier bit. I have rest. Then about 3 o'clock Sir James ar-rived, and Mrs. Clyde was in the drawingroom with her daughter when he came, and received him with great cordiality. "We are going to give you a surprise, James," she said, smillingly, as she

Sir James," she said, smilingly, as she shook hands with him. "And what is that?" he answered smil-

ing also. "We are going, Miriam and I, to start for

James. "Well, I shall tell you our reasons for this change. You see about here there are

better I should see you no more; but please

keep you and watch over you -M.C." This brief note written, Miriam addressed

really dare not! You mamma sent for me this morning and forbade me positively to

go out or leave the house on any ac-count until we leave for London to-morrow. count until we leave for London to morrow. She said, 'if you do, and I shall have you watched, I shall discharge you at once and

your peril."" "I do not know what to do, then," an-swered Miriam. "Could you trust it to

she was ill," she told him, "and it would only upset her if you told, her about the

So the Colonel sald nothing to Miriam

town to-morrow by the anid-day train, to she after all Miriam's smart frocks; and then the Colonel and I have determined to have the marriage in town, if you do not

"Certainly I do not object," mid Sir

A STATISTICS

heard, somehow or other, that the Colonel's wife and daughter were leaving Newbor-ough-on-the-Sea that morning, and he easily guessed why Mrs. Clyde was taking Miriam so swiftly away. Ford had told him that they had both got into trouble by meeting him the night of the storm, and, of course,

this was the upshot of it. And the soldier smiled bitterly and with quivering lips

as the carriage passed, and for a moment he caught a glimpse of Miriam' face. Then he sat down moodily, and more than once his gray eyes fell on the sentry's rifle, who was pacing below. was weary of his life; this shammed

he said. Dare rose and saluted, and answered a forced and husky voice:

"All right, sir." "You don't look all right, anyhow. Is

refuse to give you any character, so do so on

more to be trusted than a baby in arms. been born."

"But the chaplain would tell you we ought to find strength," answered the doctor, with a smile. "But what does he know of the tempta

tions and passions of other men's hearts?" continued Dare, with extraordinary bitter-ness. "Is the flicker of a candle like a raging fire, or a pond like the deep sea? Yet he tells us all the same the weak and the strong are alike to God."

"Of course temperament makes a great difference." "But we do not make our temperaments

We are born as we are, and the heart only knoweth its own bitterness."

"You have strong feelings?" Dare gave a harsh, strange laugh. "Yes," he said, "I have that curse. Even as a boy I was headstrong and passionate, and when I grew to be a man..." fact, the whole system of beiding with re-newable plants," remarked the architect in flowers as this shocking reminis-cence called up the subject, "is destined to be shelved altogether pretty soon, and in the East has been abandoned by all the and when I grew to be a mau-" "I understand," and the doctor nodded; "of course a woman was at the bottom of

"I went, at least, to the devil for one-but this is folly-I am forgetting myself." "Never mind; you must learn to take things easier, Dare; after all in a few years what will it matter?" And the doctor nodded and passed on.

"In a few years," mottered Dare, and then he, too, turned away, but the black cloud was still upon his brow.

in the East has been abandoned by all the enlightened gardeners. Permanent flowers, hardy plants and shrubbery are taking the place of old-time 'bedding.' Rhododen-drons, hydrangeas, azaleas and the like are comparatively newcomers in Pittsburg gar-dens, but they are making friends here as quickly as they have already made them in the East. Then there is the begonia, un-known as a garden plant in the common ac-ceptance of the term till now, which prom-ises to be as popular and cheap as the geranium in a few summers. Of course the begonia as a bot house plant is no new thing, but the plant, as it may be seen to-day in Highland Park. Homewood Ceme-tary, the Allegheny parks and in a few beds here and there is private gardene-Mrs [To be Continued Next Sunday.

Volksbran.

Ask for it as any restaurant or a is pure lager beer, made from main. Bottled or in buik from a hoturers, Eberhardt & Obes.

ya ya be found about most Pittsburg houses, even in the suburbs, put landscape gardening be-yond the majority's reach?" was asked. have passed muster. In the other a broad stretch of velvety lawn, undulating slightly,

Extensive Yards Not Necessary.

"Not necessarily, although, of course, is easier to produce good effects with five acres than a 20 by 50-foot lot. That's a a graceful avenue of trees shaded the driveway, in the gentle curves of which were more trees and shrubbery, chiefly rhodocommon error. People think it's waste of money to embellish a yard, add often a dendrons. One had no need to be told that the latter was the correct arrangement of really artistic soul contents itself with a plat of turf in the idea that more ambitious rees. gardening would be ridiculously out of pro-portion. But a small place can be improved as much proportionately as a larg: one by the gardener's art. Look at that house, for trees," continued the horticulturist, "to plant too many of them, and too thickly. The result is a thicket instead of a grove, the gardener's art. Look at that house, for instance," and as he spoke he pointed to a small but exquisitely designed house of gray stone, standing upon a comparatively small lot, of which we were just abreast. The result is a thicket instead of a grove, and in many of the older gardens about Pittsburg this is a blemish that time perhaps as much as any design of the original gardener

small lot, of which we were just abreast. It is the home of a well-known architect It is the home of a well-known architect and undoubtedly a gem. The gardener has made the most of every inch of ground. Under the corner of the stone porch there is a clump of hydrangeas, azaleas and rhododendrons, from which He hidden life, the bitterness of which his

hidden life, the bitterness of which his beart only knew. Presently Dr. Reed came into the room, and as he approached Dare he stopped and looked curiously at him. There was something so dark so tragic in the lawn slopes away to the street sidewalk from which it is divided by a privet hedge. Another hedge marks the lateral boundary in expression of the young man's face that the doctor felt half alarmed. of the lot. Some of the azaleas were in "Well, Dare, how are you this morning?"

bloom and made a warm patch of color in bloom and made a warm patch of color in high relief against the cold gray stone. The house and grounds were of this year's creating, so that only the outline of the scheme by which the one had been made to supplement and set off the other could be seen

other could be seen.

your leg paining you?" "I think not," said Dare. He had for-gotten all about it; had forgotten everything in the overpowering bitterness of this mo-ment. And Dr. Reed at once understood The Beauty of a Hedge. The effect was excellent beyond a doubt and fully justified the horticulturist's proud tone as he remarked: "That's what can be done with 50 feet front anywhere! ment. And Dr. Reed at once understood this. He, too, knew that Mrs. Clyde and her daughter had just leit Newborough-on-the-Sea; he had heard a rumor also that Miss Clyde was to be married while they were away, and he felt sorry for the pale young soldier before him. "We must all make the best of things, Do you notice what an improvement that hedge is? The use of hedges, in preference neage is? Ine use of neages, in preference to inartistic fences, is one of the cardinal points in my creed. At Newport, R. I., the hedges are not the least lovely feature of its famous gardens. They are chiefly of Californis privet, which by the way is one of the cheapest hedge plants obtainable. A hedge

a bloom, and a gravel pathway wide enough to accommodate one medium-sized person. The fence was the dearest object in that gar-

den to the owner; he painted it every spring, and the light blue railings with gold knobs, the green grass, the gravel path

and searlet geraniums gave one a shock never to be forgotten.

Th . Renewable Plant Is Passe.

"The setting out of geraniums in beds; in

you know," he said, by way of common-place consolation. "We all have our troubles, Dare, and there are days when I believe the most of us wish we had never under any circumstances is more orna-mental than a wood fence, iron railingswhich are abominable-or even mas "Why were we born?" said Dare, darkly, though a stone wall not too regular and unforgetting for the moment his assumed char-acter. "Born against our wills to suffer temptations and miseries which we have no At the mention of iron railings the mind of the writer went back to a little suburban strength, or at least not strength enough, to villa nowhere near here, around the front vard of which the eminently respectable yard of which the eminently respectable proprietor set up a heavy iron fence painted sky blue in which were set gilt lozenges every few feet and gilded posts. The gar-den within contained possibly 25 square feet of lawn, a circular flower bed as big as a bicycle wheel stuffed fall of geraniums in bloom and a grant mathematic.