That mag with constellated stars Shines ever in the van! And, like the rainbow in the storm. And, like the rainbow in the storn Presages peact to man. For still amid the cannons' roar It sanctifies the fight, And flarges along the battle lines, The emblem of the Right.

It weks no conquest—knows no fear; Cares not for pomp of state; As pliant as the atmosphere, As resolute as Fate. Where er it floats, on land or sea,

No stain its honor mars, And Freedom smiles, her fate secure Beneath its steadtast stars. —Henry Lynden Flash, in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A MAN WON HER.

It's an awkward thing when master and man are in love with the same girl. One must give way, you see! And if the master is that one it's apt to be bad for the man. Knowing this, John Adams and Emily Bolton resolved to keep their engagement to themselves for a bit, until they could start in life on their own account.

Why the girl had fallen in love with the man instead of his master it would I'm sure puzzle a conjurer to tell. she couldn't have said herself. was he, John Adams, who suggested secrecy, and Emily, after a little dis-

ute, agreed. Emily accepted John about Christmastime, and he urged that it would be ruin to be discharged in the slack

time. "We'll keep it to ourselves till the spring, my girl, and then we can snap our fingers at him," said John. But Emily had no desire to snap her fingers at Reuben Saunders. She

was not built that way. She felt sorry for him, and wished him all manner of good things. Still she was in love with John, and consequently did as he told her.

But long before the spring came—
In fact, it was the widdle of Echae

In fact, it was the middle of February
—it began to be rumored about that John and Emily were engaged Reuben heard the report, and went straight-way to her father's cottage and asked to see Emily.

Mrs. Bolton opene I the door. She stepped back and called up the stairs:

"Em'ly, Em'ly! Here's Mr. Saunders wants to see yer."

And then she went about her work

and left him standing at the open door. She for her part preferred Reuben to John as a husband for her pretty daughter. That she was the girl's mother and knew the value of money by its lack may account for her pre-ference. Moreover, Reuben was as good a man as John, though not so handsome.

"I've only come to ask you a ques-

fron, Emily," said Rueben humbly when at last the girl appeared.
"Say on," said Emily, not quite at her ease, for there had been a time when she had given Reuben encour-

agement.
"I hear that you and John Adams are going to be married." And Rueben lifted his honest eyes and looked the girl straight in the face.
"I don't see what business that is af yours! I suppose we'vea right"—began the girl augrily.

But before she could finish her sentence Rueben said sadly "I've got my

tence Rueben said sadly, "I've got my answer," and turned away. The girl's heart smote her.

The girl's heart smote her.

"Stay, Rueben, stay! It's not my fault. I did not want to keep it from you. Bat—John said——"

Emily stopped. The meanness of it all ashamed her.

"I know, I know! Adams judged me by himself, and thought I should turn him off as soon as I heard of it," said Sandare hittory. said Saunders, bitterly.
Of course, John's sweetheart fired

p at that. "If you

"If you've got anything to say against John, you can say it to some one else, Mr. Saunders," she cried out.
"I haven't!" he shouted back, strid-

ing off down the little path to the front gate as Emily slammed the door.

"I'll give him a week's wages and
turn him off," Reuben told himself
passionately. Then Emily's sweet
face rose before him. "I can't do it
—I can't do it!" he muttered as he
strode on, his hands deep down in his
trousers pockets, his head bent forward on his chest, a nobler man than
he thought himself. ate as Emily slammed the door.

he thought himself.

It was with a heavy heart that Emily went to meet her lover the next day, which was Saturday, and there-fore a half holiday. She had not seen him since she had told Reuben of their engagement, and was afraid to hear what Reuben might have said to John about it.

The first sight of John's face when

they met reassured her. As I said before, he was a handsome young man, and as he came smilingly up to her Emily felt certain that she loved him dearly, and that he was in every way a more desirable man than Saunders. Which, strange to say, was not what she always thought about him in his absence. After their usual greeting they turned and walked on together.

"The boss has been very civil to me this morning," said John, "called me into that little office of his and said he thought as he'd heard of a place as'd suit me. Kind of foreman's place down in the shires; a place called Bur-dock, I think he said."

"Oh, John, how good of him!" ex-claimed the girl.
"H'm," said John, with a conceited smile: "don't you see he wants to get

rid of me-wants me out o' the way

"'No—no; he knows better."
"'He's a precious sight conceited to know better. Lor' I did laugh in my sleeve as I thanked him, and said as I'd be glad if he'd speak a word for me. If I get it we'll be married right away. Now you see how wise it was of me to insist on you saying nothing about our being engaged."

"You're quite wrong!" cried Emily.

about our being engaged."
"You're quite wrong!" cried Emily,
who had in vain tried to interrupt the
flow of her sweetheart's words. "It's
because he knows. He came and because he knows. He came and asked me yesterday and I told him!" "You told him we was going to be

married?"

"Yes, I told him," repeated Emily.

"Well, I'm blowed!" And John
looked as if after that nothing would
surprise him any more. Then after
a few minutes' consideration: "He
must be a fool!" he exclaimed.

To this Emily vouchsafed no reply,
so John, not exactly understanding
her silence, changed the subject by
saying:

saying:

"E'm, you've often wanted to go over the old Manor House, and you won't have many more chances if I get this place. Shall we go now?"

Emily agreed. She knew the caretaker, so there would be no difficulty in certains in

in getting in.

They had wandered about the old place for twenty minutes, and had been everywhere except up in the towers, which was the oldest part of the house. It had been shut up from the public, as dangerous, for the last two years. John proposed that they should go up to the top and see the view. Emily was frightened, but he laughed her out of her fears, or out of the expression of them. So they went up, and John, who was in a teasing mood, insisted on their getting out on the roof, which was done by means of a start of the star which was done by means of a short ladder, leading through a trap door. Though the day was warm for the

Though the day was warm for the time of year, Emily soon felt bitterly cold, and said she must go down. John led the way, but had hardly got his foot off the last rung of the ladder when he felt the tower begin to rock. With the impulse of account desired.

With the impulse of a coward, scarce staying to give a hasty shout to Emily to follow, he rushed down the stone to follow, he resulted toward the some stairs and out of the place. A mo-ment later there was a series of creak-ing reports, and three sides of the building fell with a crash to the ground, leaving Emily crouching down corner of the roof, which still hung to the remaining side.

Adams ran into the road shouting for a ladder. Soon a crowd was col-lected and the ladder was fetched. Too short! Another was found, and while willing hands were lashing the ladder together Reuben drove up in

When he heard what had happened he took John's place in binding the ladders together, saying:
"You go and tell her what we're doing. I'll see to this."
Reuben had the habit of authority, so John went.

so John went. When the ladders were firmly bound Reuben and two others carried them through the iron gates into the little park where the crowd stood. A mixed crowd of men, and women and children stood breathlessly gazing up at the corner where Emily crouched, her

the corner where Emily crouched, her face covered, not seeming to hear the encouraging words her lover was shouting up to her.

Reuben looked at the wall. "We must be quick," said he to the man next to him, "or it'll be down before we can get her off." Then after a moment he added: "It won't bear the weight of the ladder. Run and fetch the one off my cart."

This was done, and in a few minutes the third ladder was pushed through the

the third ladder was pushed through the rungs of the first about four feet from the top, making an isosceles triangle. Two men were placed at the foot of each ladder to steady it, and the whole reared sideways against the wall, the apex almost touching Emily and the upright reaching up above her head. John hadn't been of much help—he was like one distraught, but when all was ready Reuben turned to him and

"Now tell her to get on the ladder. Tell her too look up and catch hold of the frame above her head. Tell her she is quite safe."

but without more result than making Emily half stretch out her hand and shudderingly cover up her face again The demon Funk possessed the girl Then Reuben:

Then Reuben:

"It's all right, Miss Bolton. You just get on the ladder—quick, and you'll be safe enough. There's half a dozen of us holding it at the bottom," he shouted, encouragingly.

No answer. No movement.

IV.

Renben turned to John once more. "Look here, man," he said, "you must go up and fetch her."
"Go up that ladder? It wouldn't bear the weight of both of us."
"Some one must fetch her down. If you won't I must."

you won't, I must.

'I'll hold the ladder.' "Pshaw!" And Reuben turned away. Then suddenly turning back: "Mind you, if I get her down safe I try my luck again." And, shouting to the men to hold the ladder firm, he

cautiously went up.
"Emily," said he, as he touched her, "Emily," said he, as he touched her,
"We must change places, my girl."
She looked at him, her eyes wild with
fright. "That's right! You keep
looking at me and doing as I tell you,
and you'll be as safe as a trivet," said
he, cheerfully, though his heart was
working like a steam engine. How he working like a steam engine. How he managed to change places with Emily he never knew. He always said it was her trust in him that did it. When she was safe on the ladder and he clinging to the fragment of wall he

"Go down the ladder as quickly as

you can I'll follow. In two minutes the whole place'll be down."

Emily gave him one swift look that sent the blood tingling through his veins, and in less than a minute she was on the ground. John, who had not been allowed to hold the ladders, tried to put his arm round her, but she pushed him from her as she breathlessly watched Reuben's de-

breathlessly watched Reuben's descent. Then, turning on him:
"Go!" she cried. "Go! When I marry, I'll marry—I'll marry a man!"
After that she fainted.
She did marry a man. His name was Reuben Saunders. John Adams got the foreman's place in the shires.
—Brooklyn Standard-Union.

WHITE HOUSE WAR CHAMBER.

The President's Facilities for Obtaining

News From the Front. News From the Front.

A war chamber has been established at the White House. A force of workmen, including electricians, have been employed transforming the room formerly occupied by Private Secretary Porter into a presidential war chamber. The room faces south and it is contiguous to the president's business office and the cabinet-room. War mans office and the cabinet-room. War maps of Cuba, the West Indies, and the entire eastern and western hemispheres have been arranged upon the walls for the convenience of the president. Three sets of telegraphic instruments have been placed in the room for the transmission of information to the president direct from all points of the globe.

While the war is going on a new set

of rules will be in force at the execu-tive mansion. The "war chamber" will be locked from the inside, so that the doorway through which visiting statesmen have hitherto passed en route to the president's room is block-aded until further orders. Arthur Simmons, the sable messenger who quards Private Secretary Porter's door, is to be moved down to the president's is to be moved down to the president's door, on which a pass key and look has been placed. Captain Loeffler will continue as outside guardian to the cabinet room as of old. A spring lock will also be placed upon the cabinet door, so that senators, representatives and other privileged callers, who have previously had free access to these rooms, will have to be announced or wait until the latch is lifted before they are allowed to reach the president.

the president.

The reason given for this new rule of practice and the precautions, which savor of exclusiveness, is that the president, desires every reasonable facility for obtaining information from the front. The cabinet room, his private office, and the "war chamber" are a consecutive suit. It is not always convenient for the president to cross the corridor to visit the executive telegraph office. As a matter of convenience to the president and the members of the cabinet, Private Secretary Porter vacated his office and moved over to the room formerly used as the telegraph office. Now the president will have free and unobstructed access to the rooms running along the south-ern front of the mansion. The re-strictions temporarily placed on offi-cial visitors will prevent the president and his callers from embarrassment at periods when it may be necessary for the president to deny himself to even his best friends. Hitherto it has been the practice for senators and repre-sentatives to walk right in to the pressentatives to walk right in color ident's room without knocking. The ident's room without knocking. The new arrangement may prove a little irritating at first, but it is believed that reasonable men will appreciate the necessity for the change under ex-isting circumstances. — Washington Correspondence Charleston News and

Honors for Three Dogs.

In an editorial notice of the death of Joe, a dog, the Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier says: "He was a dog, but he was a gentleman. He gave offense to no one, he was adgave onense to no one, he was admired by all. His manners were charming, his disposition perfect. He was the delight of women and little children, and his master loved him—he was so beautiful, so patient, so faithful, so true."

The rather unusual scene of a funeral for a dog and mourners who shed real tears was witnessed in Wooster, Ohio, recently. The dog was a fox-terrier, the property of Dr. W. F. Derr, an animal highly prized by the ladies of the household and the children. A coffin was prepared, and as neatly made and covered as though it held the body of an infant. The casket lay in state for some hours, and with its flower-laden top was viewed by many. When the time came to lower the coffin into the ground four boys acted as pallbearers

and a few appropriate words were spoken as the box was lowered into the earth.

A. J. Chevalier, a Frenchman, and residing in Columbus, Ohio, is grieving over the death of a favorite dog called Diago. Out of respect for its ang over the death of a favorite dog called Diana. Out of respect for its decease he placed crape on his door, and gave the dog a first-class funeral. The body of Diana was placed in a pretty white coffin, bearing a silver pretty white coffin, bearing a silver plate suitably inscribed, and prepared for burial. Mr. Chevalier wanted to lay the remains in his own yard, but the department of health-forbade it. He requested a local minister to deliver the funeral oration; and closed his business till after the interment. About fifty employes of the grief-stricken man attended the funeral services.

The Military Spirit.

"I have just come from the oil regions," remarked the Casual Caller to the Snake Editor, "and I find that the war feeling has got into the petroleum producing business."
"How is that?"
"Drilling is going on actively."

"Drilling is going on actively."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

The skirt here illustrated by May Manton is one of the most practical and comfortable yet offered to wheel-women, being shaped with six gores



over with hooks into loops on the belt that supports the skirt and closes in centre front.

in white on the skirt. The bodice opens at the skirt over a small yoke of mousseline de soie, edged with pointed lapels embroidered in white and gold threads. Folds of mousseline de soie starting from under the right arm cross to the left and are finished with a bow and ends. The tight sleeves are entirely braided, and the rather high, straight collar will be softened by a collar of string pearls fastened with a miniature clasp.

An effort is being made to revive the popularity of brocaded silks, and it looks as though their day would once more come round. Some of the shops show rich patterns in both black and colored silks.

Costume in Beige Cloth.

six-gored bicycle skiet.

That hang evenly and will not sag. It is of moderate width, measuring three yards and three-quarters in the medium size. The back gore, straight in centre, is gathered at the top and arranged anderneath the pleats of the side gores that meet in centre back, thus giving the fulness necessary to fit well over the saddle without the inconvenience of the intricate saddle gore. Placket openings are finished with triple-pointed overlaps and closed with buttons and buttonholes, the band that finishes the top of the front lapping over with hooks into loops on the belt down to the waist, just enough space being left to show a front of white moire, ridged with narrow velvet rib-Closely woven fabrics of good weight, such as cheviot, tweed, serge, golf and tances. Six small velvet bows are

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c of \$l. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York Maine factories sold \$250,000 worth of shoe pegs in 1897. A certain cure for tired, ashing, swelling and perspiring feet. "Fur-Ake" cures bunions, corns, chibbiains, frostbites, ingrowing nalls, bot stinging feet; also cures and prevents blisters, callous and sore spots on the feet. Price, 10 cents at all druggists, or sent by mall for six 2-cent stamps. Sterling Pharmacal Co., 905 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. In all the schools of Spain there are only 719,000 girls.

Brocaded Silks

The accompanying design shows a tailor made costume in beige cloth of a light texture. The skirt is quite tight, like a four-reau in the upper part, moderately large half way down, and widens considerably to the bottom.

The face of humanity displays fewer pimples than formerly. Reason—Glenn's sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c. In 1897 there were 5326 fires in Chicago, an increase of 912 over the previous year.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c, a bottle. A sort of oplum is obtained from the ommon lettuce.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

Dr. Morgan's "Fut-Ake" Powder.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A whistling cel has been discovered in the Fiji Islands.

Fits permanently cired. No fits or nervous-oss after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, \$2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 391 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The ropes on a first-class man-of-war cost about \$15,000.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constitution forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Holland is the only country in Europe that admits coffee free of duty.

What You Get

When You Buy Medicine is a Mat-ter of Great Importance. Do you get that which has the power to eradicate from your blood all poisonous taints and thus remove the cause of disease? Do you buy HOOD'S Sarsaparilla and only Hood's? If you do, you may take it with the utmost confidence that it will

do you good. Hood's Sarsaparilla Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pil's cure biliousness, indigestion.

Sour Stomach



... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Iterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 915

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug-

Barnacles on Met al Ships

In the old days of wooden ships the boring insects which live in wood were their chief foes. Teakwood acquired its reputation as a shipbuilding

quired its reputation as a shipbuilding material because of its supposed immunity from these vermin.

Steel ships suffer from barnacles, which foul their bottoms much more rapidly than they do wooden ones. These strange marine growths are sometimes as big as one's fist and adhere to the metal plates with tremendous force, and besides impeding the ship themselves they catch seagrass and other rubbish and drag it through the water.

when a dry dock is not available metal ships have to have their bottoms cleaned by divers. When the battle ship Massachusetts was recently cleaned barnacles and grass covered her hull to such an extent that she could not have made more than ten and one-half knots an hour.—Chicago Times-Herald.

AN OPERATION AVOIDED.

Mrs. Rosa Gaum Writes to Mrs. Pinkham About it. She Says:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I take pleas-ure in writing you a few lines to in-form you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done me. I cannot thank you enough for what your medicine has done for me; it has, indeed, helped me wonderfully. For years I was trou-

bled with an ovarian tumor, each year grow ing worse, un-til at last I was compelled to consult with a physician. He said nothing could

be done for me but to go under an operation. In speaking with a friend of mine about it, she recommended Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, ing she knew it would cure me. It sent for your medicine, and after ing three bottles of it, the turn

ing three bottles of it, the tun appeared. Oh! you do not know much good your medicine he me. Ishall recommend it to ring women.—Mrs. Rosa. G Wall St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The great and unvarying Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg pound in relieving every tof the female organs, de pound in relieving every a of the female organs, de it to be the modern safeguman's happiness and bodily. More than a million women have benefited by it.

Every woman who needs advice about her health is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham. at Lynn, Mass.



medium size one and five-eighths yards of material fifty-four inches wide will be required. A TAILOR MADE COSTUME. Gown For a "White Wedding."

An original gown to be worn by the maid of honor at a "white wedding" is of soft white cloth, heavily braided band is composed of a soft and rather narrow gold ribbon, with three gilt filigree ornaments, the centre one in front serving as a buckle and the others as slides to adjust the waistband.

LADIES' THREE-BUTTONED CUTAWAY JACKET

covert suitings, are recommended for bicycle wear, a six or eight inch facing of moreen firmly stitched on the inside being a correct and safe finish for the foot of the skirt. No binding should be used, and all seams should be double-stitched. A bicycle suit can the head of the skirt of th

not be too well sewed.

To make this skirt for a woman of medium size four yards of forty-four-inch-material will be required.

To make this sewed.

From the elbow to the wrist they are smaller and widen over the hand. The cuffs are stitched in the same style as the reactive.

A Smart Toilet.

ing surpasses the cutaway jacket.

Made of hunter's green cloth, with
collar of velvet a shade darker and
worn over a vest of eern corduroy and
skirt of plaid that combines the eeru
and green with brown, and a thread of

yellow. A smarter toilette than the design by May Manton shown in the

design by May Manton shown in the large engraving has yet to be seen.

The jacket fronts are fitted by single bust darts and flare open below the bust, over which the closing is effected by three cloth covered tailor buttons and buttonholes.

Above the closing small revers roll back, meeting the rolling collar of velvet in notches. The back fits smoothly, a graceful outline being given by the usual back, side back, and under arm seams, coat laps being arranged below the waist line in centre back. The two seamed sleeves are in latest

The two seamed sleeves are in latest style, and may be plaited or gathered at the top as fancy dictates.

The jacket can be of any seasonable cloth, or suiting to match or contrast with the skirt, as here delineated.

The design here shown provides a

The design here shown provides a vest, or any blouse or shirt waist can be substituted.

To make this jacket for a lady

For a swell tailor made style noth

the rest of the costume. The waist-