TARING HER MEASURE

THE WOOING OF MARNA NORMAN.

built young man, with a clean-cut of course, it musn't make any differ-

away.

note from Marna.

man home.

he said.

Will explain Saturday night."

wall where the wild rose ela

e taking her maid, ar little maid, her, her while of gold was around her of gold was around her beams dappled her hair, absaus dappled her bair, in the air.

w shall we measure her interne-ow shall we measure, we said, ams and the delicats fancies ildhood that circle her hand? w shall we measure the glory floods every hour that we dwell the gleam of her spirit, ar the grace of her spill?

arth compasses not in its standards These measures of infinite sweet; arth figures her only by inches— 80 many from head unto feet! The blue of her eyes and the glory. The sweet of her lips when they smile, low can we count them in units. In figures that glow on a dial?

The room Lad a homelike air that t

the cheerful fire. He was a well-

face that bore a thoughtful expression, which gave place to a quick

amile as a slender young woman en-

and gave him her hand. "Sorry you

and finding castles in the glowing

"What sort of castles, Philip?"

"The kind that turns to ashes,

She frowned a little at his an-

"Things going wrong again,

"They're always going wrong,

"And what is the latest trouble?"

She was standing by the mantel

"You remember that little attach-

ment for an engine governor that

I showed you last week? I worked

it out in brass and took it to DeWitt

Schuyler. He wouldn't consider it. Said he'd had all the newfangled at-

tachments put on his engines that

'Didn't you try to demonstrate its

'Oh, I can talk to you, but I

'And you didn't take it to Leon-

"And where is this attachment

"I threw it back on the bench. I

"Of course you couldn't persevere

long enough to find out. But I tell

you it is in you. You need some

one to keep you aroused, to encour-

age you, to teach you a proper pride

in yourself, to keep you moving along

right road. That's what you

"I can't afford a partner, Marna.

The girl's gaze did not waver, but

slight flush tinted her pale

"The sort of partner I mean would

There isn't enough in the business

ard Hester, nor to Demmelin Broth-

he could stand. And I relied on him

value to him as you did to me?"

couldn't to DeWitt Schuyler."

'No; 1 was discouraged."

begin to think it isn't any good." "Philip, Philip!"

"What's the matter, Marna?"

ers, nor to Hope & Co.?"

isn't in me."

need, Philip."

to pay two of us."

the

cheeks.

to place it on the market."

tered the room.

couls.

Marna."

Philip?"

Marn:

swer.

had to wait for me."

looking down at him.

pleased the young man seated near Marna."

"Good evening, Philip," she said consulted."

"It wasn't long," he answered. "I "Come as usual Saturda passed the time looking into the fire she said. "Good night."

By the red of the rose in the shadow, By the white of the bloom in the gleam We stood her to fathom with wonder The glory and growth of our dream; And we marked on the vine where he head came. And then let the little tape fall All the length of her delicate signre That had stood in its sweet by the wall

But what of the feet and the inches? What matter for figures like those? She's as tall, let us say, as the likes; As high, let us say, as the rose! For the sweetness that lives in her langhter The mischief that dwells in her eyes, Ah, that is beyond us to measure— As well try to measure the skies!

So, there by the wall 'neath the blossoms With the birds singing sweet in the trees. With the ripple of rivers that hastened To the infinite depths of the seas, We measured her grace beyond measure, We reckoned her sweetness spart-And both of them added together Came just to the brim of our heart! -Baltimore Sun.

"I wish you hadn't said this to me,

"I am glad I said it, Philip. But,

ence in our friendship. You will come here just as you have been in

the habit of coming. You must con-

sut with me just as you have always

He arose. She followed Lim to the

"Come as usual Saturday evening,"

She put out her slender hand. He

touched the cool fingers and hurried

advantage of him because he was so

infirm of purpose, so irresolute. It

was true that he had monopolized a

Then he remembered that he was setting deeper and deeper into Marome lodging.

He was busy now, busier than he had ever been. There were new orders secured through the orders got by Marna. There was money coming in. His dead ambition had come back to life. And he owed it all to the girl.

One night he called on Marna, 'Marna," he said, "I want to make a partial settlement with you."

"This is a strictly business trans-action, Philip? There is no senti-ment about it?" He flushed. "I understand." "I want the full amount due me." "For the two months since you

secured the first attachment contract the net profits have been \$1626. This will make your share \$813. Is that satisfactory?" "Philip," she quietly said, "under

the arrangement I proposed this money would have remained in the business."

He suddenly choked and turned tway.

Why did she persist in alluding to that unfortunate proposal? She saw it hurt him. She knew it drove him curly haired collie. from the house every time she referred to it. It was so unwomanly. And then he stopped. Was he not fully as unmanly as Marna was unwomanly? Here he was actually stay in the house." building up a bank account on the profits she had earned for him. True, he had given her half those profits, reading near the window. but she had really earned them all. Well, there would be no more of it. He would let her understand that he had a little manliness left. He would shift for himself hereafter. He walted three days before he put this re-

solve into execution. And when he made the momentous call he wore a He would never go there again, he told himself. It was shameless, the way she treated him. No other man new look on his face that meant complete self-reliance. was ever treated that way. She took

ently she spoke. "Philip," she said, "I have a little news for you."

great deal of her society. No doubt "News, Marna?" "Yes. Mother and I have decided he had kept other men away by his to go away. We are offered a pleasthoughtless attentions. He had never thought of marrying her or anybody. ant cottage at Hereford, the prop-The next day was Thursday, and erty of my Uncle Edward. I have in the afternoon Philip received a given up my school and we expect to start next Tuesday."

"Going away, Marna?" "Please send that model of the at-"Yes, Philip. It seems like a great tachment for governor to me by meschange-we have lived here so long -and I have felt quite blue over it senger. I may be able to utilize it. all day. Philip sent the model, but with the

And then Philip suddenly realized determination not to listen to any explanation. Nevertheless when Satwith a sickening sensation what this meant for him. urday night came he sought the Nor-"This is very sudden," Marna."

"I must tell you about my success "Yes. We received my uncle's letwith the attachment," said Marna. ter yesterday. He was anxious to have us come as soon as possible." Philip leaned forward.

"I can't really believe you are going to leave us, Marna. It-well,

Her clear eyes were regarding him intently. There was a gentle smile on her face.

"I'm sorry to go, Philip, but it seems to be the right thing for us to do

'What's the price?' I told "Why, Marna," he said, and his

PERGY BYSSHE SHELLEY

Postry is the record of the best and happiest moments of the happiest and best minds. We are aware of evanescent visita-tions of thought and feeling, sometimes associated with place or person, sometimes regarding our own mind alone, and always arising unforeseen, and departing unbidden, but elevating and de-lightful beyond all expression. It is, as it were, the interpenetra-tion of a diviner nature through our own; but its footsteps are like those of a wind over the sea, which the morning calm crases, and whose traces remain only, as on the wrinkled sand which mayes it. These and corresponding conditions of being are experienced principally by those of the most delicate sensibility and the most enlarged imagination; and the state of mind produced by them is at war with every base desire. The enthusiasm of virtue, love, patriotism and friendship is essentially linked with such emo-tions; and, whilst they last, self appears as what it is, an atom to a universe. to a universe. Poetry makes immortal all that is best and most beautiful in the world; it arrests the vanishing apparitions which haunt the interiunations of life, and veiling them, or in language or in form, sends them forth among mankind, bearing sweet news of kindred joy to those with whom their sisters abide—abide, be-cause there is no portal of expression from the caverns of the spirit which they inhabit into the universe of things. Poetry redeems from decay the visitations of the divinity in man. to a universe.

Lincoln

came steadily down in great was never too busy, this great heart-soft flakes, while inside the ed man, to do a kind thing, however hickory fire blazed in the wide small it seemed. chimney, now and then throwing out

sparks across the hearth rug where always on the side of the 'under dog,' Teddy Truesdale lay, with Keep, the as we say, and sympathized with all "Holidays is awful stupid," said of it in his own life. He was very the little boy presently, "if people poor, you know, and had to work won't let you go out or make snow- early and late and hard for the barest balls or anything. An' the big boys livelihood. What would you think is out. I'd rather learn lessons than of living in a cabin where the wind "Do you know what hollday this leather hinged boards took the place asked Grandpa Halsey, who was of window sashes, and, when visitors "Just Lincoln's Birthday," an- times in the year, raw potatoes were swered the little boy, carelessly, "and pared and washed and handed around he wasn't anything but President.

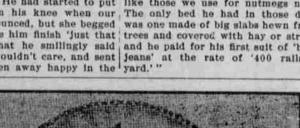
"Lincoln himself never had any stockings until he was nearly a man grown. Rough cowhide boots, deerhappen every day," he said, "but Lin- skin leggings and coonskin cap were the best his boyhood ever knew. For pins he used the long thorns of the haw and bean locust, and his coffee

"But 'Young Abe,' as he was called in those days, was as ambitious as he was poor. He would walk miles and miles after his hard day's work was over to borrow some book-a grammar or an arithmetic or a historywhich he had heard of some neighbor possessing. Then he would read and re-read and study it, until he had mastered every word, sitting up far into the night to work out examples by the light of the pinewood fire. Paper was too expensive in those days for a boy as poor as Lincoln to think of owning any, and slates were unheard of where he lived. But he used smooth boards instead, and bits thing about him, and then I think of charcoal for pencils, planing the you'll be glad to have him rememboards off when the sides were all bered by a holiday, even if he does covered with figures.

"Do you think you would ever Teddy was interested at once. want to learn enough to take so much "Tell me 'bout when he was a little trouble?"

Teddy shook his curly head sober-'Very well," answered grandpa, He was very much interested by 15. "though I didn't know him then. The this time, and one or two of the other first time 1 ever saw him I went with children, who had run in out of the a number of friends to Washington snow to get warm, had also stopped to consult the President about a certo listen to grandpa's story.

tain man for an office in our State. "Often, too," the old man went on, But we all had to wait until the great "they could not get their meal ground man had finished a picture he was at a mill, and 'Young Abe' would drawing for the little daughter of one have to grind all the corn, car after of the laboring people about the ear, on a big iron grater, something White House. He had started to put like those we use for nutmegs now. her down from his knee when our. The only bed he had in those days party was announced, but she begged was one made of big slabs hewn from so hard to have him finish 'just that' trees and covered with hay or straw, one doggie,' that he smilingly said and he paid for his first suit of 'blue he hoped we wouldn't care, and sent jeans' at the rate of '400 rails a the little maiden away happy in the 'yard.'"



UTSIDE the window the snow | possession of the rude sketch. He "Even when he was a boy he was

suffering, for he had known so much whistled through the chinks, rough came, which happened only a few for refreshments? The family were too poor to afford anything else.

of money," spoke up one of grand-pa's listeners. "How could he ever whom a whole nation could trust af get to be President when he was so a time when everything looked dark. poor? was made of rye bread crusts.

on. store he made a mistake of a few

Mountain,' in his old Kentucky home,

"I think what really made Lincoln even as a little boy helped him more the sort of man that was most need- than anything else in the responsibiled just at that time for President of itles and important affairs of his later our big country," grandpa answered, life. No matter what he did, whethwas his simple truthfulness. Even or sweeping floors or planting corn when he was a little boy, living in or studying lessons, he siways went the shadow of 'Blue Ball' and 'Shiney to the root of things, and did them thoroughly, leaving no loose ends to his word could always be depended trip up later on. Afterward, in his Once when he was clerking in a public speaking, he often won the day

Grandpa Talks About Lincoln.

"But I thought Presidents had lots , built up the character of the rough

over an opponent just because he had thoroughly mastered every detail of the subject on which they were to speak. The many disappointments, too, which Abraham Lincoln's early life had known made him always very kind and courteous to others who were struggling, and he never let his discouragements keep him from trying once more. Over and again his business ventures failed, and he was many times defeated for political offices before he filled that at the head of this big country of ours. But each time he failed he learned something that was of use to him in his next effort. He used to say that he would never have known how to be President if he hadn't had to learn so often and over how not to be many other things.

"Lincoln's habit of thoroughness

"The sadness and poverty of INs own boyhood, too, made him very gentle and indulgent with all children. He was never impatient with them, no matter what they did, or too tired or busy to give them a pleasure. In fact, now I come to think of it. Lincoln was perhaps more of a children's President than any we have had, and there is no holiday children ought to be happier to have than the one that marks his birthday."

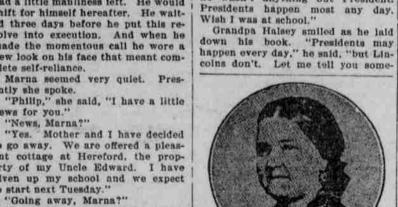
An Anecdote of Lincoln

In October of 1833 Lincoln met Miss Mary Owens, and admired her, though not extravagantly. From all accounts she was an unusual woman. The Old Millstone, Used by Lincoln, She was tall, full in figure, had blue Now a Doorstep on the Old eyes, dark hair and was well edu-cated. She returned to New Salem Kentucky Farm. in 1836, and Lincoln at once began cents in giving an old woman her to call upon her, enjoying her wit and change. Neither he nor the woman beauty. At that time she was about noticed it at the time, but that night, twenty-eight years old. when Lincoln was going over the ac-One day Miss Owens and another counts, he discovered the error. Fearwoman were ascending a steep hill, ing his customer might need the on the way to a friend's house, when money he walked several miles to her Lincoln joined them. He walked becottage to return the amount before hind with Miss Owens, and talked he went to bed. If any one found with her, quite oblivious of the fact him out in the wrong he was always that her friend was carrying a very ready to admit it, which is often, you cross and heavy baby. When they know, about the hardest thing a boy, reached the summit Miss Owens said, of even a man, has to do. All these laughing, "You would not make a seem little things, but it was just good husband, Abe." — Woman's such little things that day by day Home Companion.

"I know Mr. Arthur Hope. I taught his little girl, you know. And she did so well while in my charge that her father felt grateful. He asked me to call upon him at any time, and it breaks me up a good deal." said he would be glad to be of service to me. So I took the attachment to his office in the big factory. I told him I had a chance to invest

"Why don't you persevere?" a little money in an invention, and "I don't know, Marna. I guess it then I showed him the model." That looks like a good thing." He drew a long breath.

POETRY.



MRS. LINCOLN.

(From a War-time Picture.)

keep you in the house."

boy," he said.

You

1809

at ner. 'Have you some one in view, Marna?" he asked.

"Yes.' "Anybody I know?"

not be exacting, Phillp."

"Yes."

"Somebody who knows me?"

"Knows you very well." "Knows my limitations-my weak

nesses?"

"Knows you thoroughly, Phillp. "And still wants to be my partner?" "Yes."

There was a little silence. The girl still stood by the mantel looking down at the young man. Her face was flushed, her eyes were very bright, and Philip Braithwood thought he had never seen her look so pretty.

"I don't see how it could be ar-ranged," he fretfully murmured. "He wouldn't be satisfied with any showing I could offer him. It would simply be a list of failures and disappointments,"

The girl seemed to hesitate a mo ment.

"How long have we known each other, Philip?"

"How long? Nearly twenty years Ever since we were little children together."

"Yes. You value "Jy friendship, Philip. And you will believe me when I may you need a partner?" "Yes. But I have told you I have

nothing to interest him."

"This partner will not bind you to any agreement."

And what interest does he ask? "He will leave all that to you." Who is it, Marna?" "Eh! 'Can't you guess? "You!"

She nodded brightly. Then her face grew serious.

tities.

Wait, Philip. I am going to say something to you now that may im-peril our friendship. I have thought it all out and 1 am going through with it no matter what may happen I do not mean the sort of partner you mean!" "Marna!" mean, Philip. I mean a wife."

His face flushed. He looked away from her and stared at the fire.

"I knew it would startle you, Phil-"I knew it would startle you, Phil-"I knew it would startle you, Phil-Ip," the girl went on. "I was pre-pared for that. And I am also pro-pared to plead my cause. I could be very helpful to you, Phillp, You need me. Nobody understands you as I do. Nobody knows so well how to encourage you and to aronse in you the ambition you tack. I knew you would never ask me. Philip. And so I had to ask you." She waited a moment, but he made no response. "Take your time to think it over, Philip. There is no hurry." Then he looked up.

numunumumumumumumumum

him the price you mentioned, and he | words came fast, "I can't see how I'm going to do without you. said I could send him a dozen to have don's everything for me. You've equip their factory engines." John's eyes sparkled. set me in the right direction, and

"That's fine," he said. "The at now you are going to desert me. I never realized before what I owe to tachment couldn't have a better adyou. And ! never realized before vertiser than Hope & Co.' "That isn't all, Philip. Mr. Hops what a selfish, ungrateful fool I have called a man into his room and introbeen in accepting the favors you have done for me. Now that I am going duced him as the representative of a big Eastern supply house. And to lose you my blind eyes are open." the man looked at the attachment. He put out his hands with an ap He put out his hands with an apwith a critical eye and asked the pealing gesture. "Marna, dear Marns, I want you for a partner-and price to the trade. When I told him ae waid I might send him 500 if I I'll gladly take you on any terms!" could ship them in sixty days. said I could, and here's the order.' She suddenly laughed. "I think the partnership can be

satisfactorily arranged, Philip, dear," Philip drew a long breath. "You're a wonder, Marna," he cried. And then he remembered her she softly said. - W. H. Rose, in Cieveland Plain Dealer. proposal and suddenly stopped with a flushed face.

Temperature in Fishes. "And now," said Marna hastily, The interesting question as to whether lishes have any temperature I want you to draft for me a detail of that automobile brake clutch that you told me about last month. Here's the table and paper." worth mentioning was discussed the other day at the Edinburgh Royal

Society in a paper on the "Body Temperature of Marine Animais." It Philip was a good draughtsman and soon finished the drawing and may be taken as established by tests the description. that in the larger fishes (cod, ling, "And the price and the time you

etc.), the body temperature is slight-ly higher than that of the water, inwill require to get them out in quanlicating a feeble attempt at heat reg-Philip did so.

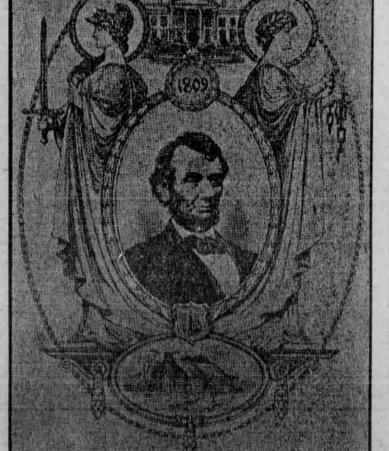
heat regulating mechanism, but in heat regulating mechanism, but in the smaller species there is practical-ly no difference.—Philadelphia Rac-"I have tried that device on the Monarch Company," he said; "they couldn't see anything in it." "Probably you didn't know that the Monarch Company makes a clutch of its own," said Marna. "Tho head of the fillered Bunshout Comord.

Richest of Gold Mines,

head of the Gifford Runabout Com-pany is an old friend of my father. The richest gold mine in the world is the Robinson mine at Johannes-burg, S. A. Milling operations were begun in January, 1888, since which am going to show your drawing to A few nights later he was ther

again. He was very anxious to hear what Marna had done with the

begun in January, 1888, since which time there have been 3,212,200 tons of ore mined altogother and 2,686,-300 tons milled. The total amount of gold produced has been 2,253,-800 concess fine, valued at about \$46,-600,000 or \$17.11 per ton. The work-ing profit has been about \$28,750,-600 or \$10.73 per ton. It is esti-mated that the mine will have yield-ed a net profit of 70,000,000 tons by 1920, by which time it will be ex-hausted.--Philadelphia Record. "I landed an order," she told him. "Mr. Gifford called it the best thing he had seen." She passed a slip of paper to Philip. "If you can deliver them as needed and bill them at that price he will take 5000." "Bplendid!" crisd Philip. "There's a beautiful profit in it!"



President Lincoln once replied to Thomas Lincoln settled on the deputation asking him to change farm near Hodgenville in March, the entire Cabinet because hg had 1806. On the 16th of the following retired General Cameron from the June he brought to his new cabin a War Department:

"Gentlemen, your request reminds later there was born to them a child, me of a story I once heard in Illinois whose name was to belong to the of a farmer who was much troubled by skunks.

"One moonlight night he loaded his old shotgun and stationed himself in the back yard to watch for the intruders. After some time his wife heard the shotgun go off, and in a down by the rock spring.

"What luck had you? said she. "'I hid myself behind the wood-file,' said the old man, 'and before long there appeared not one skunk but seven. I took aim, blazed away, killed one, and there was such an aw-ful stink raised that I concluded to

A Skunk Story.

ict the other six go.""

Germany ships 29,000,000 teath-ers to Eugland in the course of a year for millinery purposes.

This cabin, in which Lincoln was born, was removed from Kentucky several years ago for exposition purposes. It is to be restored to its original place by the Lincoln Farm Association.

Another Lincoln Story.

Only Monument to Nancy Hanks,

It is a curious thirg that Nancy Hanka, the ex-trotter, is the only memorial America boasts of Nancy Hanks, mother of Lincoln.

The Lincoln Treatment.

Abraham Lincoln, the anniversary Abraham Lincoln and an Illinois of whose birth is now so widely cele-brated, was once retained to defend farmer had long been friends, and the latter had written an everyday sort of letter in which he said, among other a man charged with stealing some hams. At the trial the accused him things, that he had been in poor self gave some very damaging testi-mony, which so alarmed Mr. Lincoln health. Out in Illinois they are able to this day to quote what is called "Lincoln's prescription," sent to the farmer in reply by the President. that he went over to his client and told him that any further effort to clear him would be useless. The ac-cused insisted and Mr. Lincoln made

"Do not worry," it read. "Eat three square meals a day. Say your prayers. Think of your wife. Be courteous to your creditors. Keep cased insisted and Mr. Lincoln made a short plea to the jury. The charge of the court was very clear, and there was little doubt that the defendant would be convicted. The jury was out only five minutes and returned a verdict of "not guilty." Mr. Lincoln touched his client on the shoulder and asked him if he expected that. "Why, yes," he replied; "eleven o' them fellers helped eat them hams." courteous to your creditors. Keep your digestion good. Steer clear of billiousness. Exercise. Go slow and go easy. Maybe there are other things that your capecial case re-quires to make you happy, but, my dear friend, these, I reckon, will give you a goodlift."—Philadelphia Times.

Thomas Welcott, of Smyras, Neb., owns a copy in Lincoln's own hand-writing of the first speech made by Lincoln in a court of law. It had been soveral times completely rewrit-on, and is now so full of corrections a to be almost illegible.

Lincoln Family History.

bride, Nancy Hanks, and three years whose name was to belong to the ages. The child grew in strength, for the sweet air of these Kentucky hills

could bring only a healthful glow to baby checks. A sister was born to be a companion to the boy, and they played around the cabin door and

All Sick Men.

A delegation once waited upon Mr. oin to ask the appointment of a entieman as Commi to the andwich Islands.

Bosides his fitness for the place, they urged his bad health. The Pres-ident said: "Gentlemen, I am sorry to say that

there are eight other applicants for that place, and they are all sicker than your man."