## OUR LITTLE ONES.

They are such tiny feet;
They have gone such a little way to meet
The years which are required to break
Their steps to evenness and make
Them go

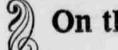
They are such little hands; Be kind. Things are so new They are such little hands;
Be kind. Things are so new, and life but stands
A step beyond the doorway. All around
New day has found
Such tempting things to shine upon, and so
The hands are tempted hard, you know.

They are such new, young lives; Surely their newness shrives Them well of many sins. They see so much That being immortal they would touch, That being immortal they woul That if they reach We must not chide, but teach.

They are such fond, clear eyes That widen to surprise At every turn; they are so often held To suns or showers—showers soon dispelled

They are such fair, frail gifts; Uncertain as the rifts Of light that lie along the sky— They may not be here by-and-by— Give them not love, but more—above And harder—patience with the love.

-George Klingle.



# On the Trigger's Pull.

by awendolen Overton.

another when a woman meddles bly be just as interesting for herself had been understood from the first with those things which do not con- and the fortunate man. And which cern her sex. Obviously, carbines were none of

Miss Mivart's concern. If she felt No, she didn't think he might ask. that she had to play with fire-arms, As the man himself didn't know, she she should have kept to Flobert rifles. Nothing would do, however, but that she must learn to shoot a carbine, and the result was that the whole se had to seek transfer to another. teaching me." There were other results, also, but 2bey come further on.

Mivart did was done on purpose, and of the running. some thought that it was a piece of adiotic silliness. The latter based their argument upon the general me now. frivolousness of her ways, and upon the innocency of her round, blue eyes. The former held to the belief that Miss Mivart was one of those women favorites of Fortune who look greater fools than they are. They said, with a certain show of reason, that Georgla Mivart was a child of the service and not an importation from civil life. She had been born in a garrison and had played with rows of empty. green-rimmed cartridge shells at an age when most little girls play with paper dolls. She had hummed snatches of the bugle calls before she could talk, and the person she had admired the most and obeyed the best for the first dozen years of her life had been Kreutzer, Captain Mivart's tow-headed striker. A few years of

Besides, the veriest civilian, who has never come nearer to a carbine than to watch a Fourth of July militia parade, might reasonably be expected to know by intuition that in a target practice competition every trigger has got to pull just so hard, whatever the regulation number or fraction of pounds may be. Otherwise it is plain that the nearer you come to a hairtrigger the better your aim will be.

boarding school back East could not

have obliterated all that.

However, whether Miss Mivart was fully aware of what she was doing, nobody ever knew, unless perhaps it was Greville—and he, like Zuleika mever told. But Burton had a bad time of it, and all his beautiful score went for worse than nothing at all.

That, though, was the end. And the beginning ought to come first. The beginning was when Miss Mivart

undertook to learn to shoot a carbine There was a target practice compe tition going on at the post; not one which is of any interest to the service. or even to the department at large; just a little local affair, devised to keep up the spirits of the troops and to lighten the monotony of life. There were three contests, one for troops and companies, as such: one for individual privates, and one for the officers. This last was to finish off, and then there was to be a big

Every one knew from the first, when Burton and Greville shot with their troops, that the officers' competition would lie between them. This made it interesting in more ways than among the foothills. one, because the rivalry was not confined to the target range, but extended to the winning of Miss Mivart's have liked to have her cry upon his candle-waxed floor, and pushed his hand and heart, and every one believed that this would settle a matter she did not appear to be able to settle for herself. Not that she was to blame for that. Any one, even a person much more certain of her own mind than Miss Mivart was, would have been put to it to choose.

They were both first lieutenants. Greville was dark, but she had no see it—than which nothing is more pleasant and soothing to a right-

thought and talked about. Miss Mivart herself had bet, with all the daring wickedness of a kitten ising a beetle. She even went so far as to bet on both Burton and Greville at once. The adjutant undercalled "hedging," and was not looked upon as altogether sporty. Miss Mivart was hurt. Was it really dis-The est, she wanted to know. adjutant felt that he had been unkind. He hastened to assure her that it was hat it look away from the excitem of the thing to a certain extent. Miss Mivart smiled and shook her head. No, she didn't think that it did, beherself. Greville, therefore, thought that she was angry, and his heart was filled with contrition. Yet he was old and wise enough to be a first lieutenant. He walked beside her back to the post in a state of humble dejection she could not understand.

The next morning it was Burton's turn. Greville was over on the range now, vainly trying to bring his record up to where Burton's was. This time Miss Mivart fired at a white pasteboard box cover, and hit it three times out of twenty. She was jubilant and so was Burton, because she was mak-

isn't it?" she asked, as they wandered home; "it isn't at all hard to pull the trigger.

Burton glanced at her, and she met his eyes innocently.

very same carbine you use in the competition—the one you shot with yesterday, and will use this afternoon when you finish up?

"Well," she said complacently, "I think I'm doing very nicely, don't you? I hit the target three times, -this morning."

That afternoon the competition came to an end, with Burton a good many points ahead of Greville. And that night there was the big hop. It that the man who won was to take Miss Mivart to the hop. So she went over with Burton, and gave him onethird of her dances. Greville had another third, and the rest were open to the post at large.

It was not the target record he "I can shoot a carbine myself," she minded. He never thought about post rose up and cut Burton to a told the adjutant, with her cleft chin that. It was having to go down the board walk to the hop room behind him any longer in that regiment, and all black and blue. Mr. Burton is Burton, and to watch Miss Mivart leaning on his arm, and looking up "Oh!" said the adjutant, "and what into his face from under the white does Greville think about that?" The mists of her lace hood. He was not consoled at all when she looked up into his own face even more sweetly at the beginning of the second dance, said Georgia; "and here he comes for and whispered that she was "so

Burton was safe on the target Now, as the second dance had been

Owing to its abundance straw is added to barnyard manure, but it can be made more serviceable if made fine with the feed cutter before being used. While straw may soon rot after being mixed with manure, yet in a fine condition it is a much better absorbent and can be forked into the manure with advantage. When loading and spreading manure there is a saving of labor when handling that which is fine, and the manure will be more valuable because the loss of am-

mist.

Pedigreed Stock Trade.

monia will be arrested by the use of

suitable absorbent materials .- Epito-

If you expect to sell hogs at fancy prices you must produce fancy hogs. Too many breeders are content with a fancy pedigree, expecting the blood lines of the animal to carry it into popularity.

While it is very essential that an animal have a desirable pedigree, it is all the more essential that the animal

itself possess individual merit. As soon as breeders of pedigreed hogs come to a full understanding that the animal produced must possess greater merit in connection with pedigree then the people will readily pay a good price for it, regardless of whether or not public demand is strong for such animals.-Farmers' Home Journal.

How to Tell a Fresh Egg.

It is easily possible to tell the difference between a fresh egg and a | Indiana Farmer. cold storage egg without breaking the shell, and dealers in the District of Columbia who sell stored eggs for "strictly fresh" ones may be prosecuted and convicted, according to statements to-day of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the Government's chief chem ist, at the "high cost of living" hearing being conducted by a House subcommittee.

Dr. Wiley had a large number of fresh eggs and some of the cold storage variety. Dropping them into a large vessel of water containing ten per cent, salt solution, the fresh eggs immediately sank to the bottom and the refrigerated ones floated on the surface. When asked how he knew the eggs were fresh, Dr. Wiley replied that one of his inspectors saw the hens lay them yesterday,

### Feeding Lambs

One of the most inviting and profitable of the animal industries now is the feeding of lambs for the city markets. A few feeders are undertaking this line of feeding with great success. No other young animal makes so large and profitable a growth as the lamb, no other young animal begins to feed profitably so early as the tamb does. Lambs are very little trouble to feed; all they need is a rail or board pen open at the bottom sufficiently for them to crawl under; set this pen in the pasture. They should be fed meal in a V-shaped trough. The ewes cannot enter but will try to and thus encourage the lambs to go in; they will soon learn to eat, and the appetite will increase rapidly with their growth. As newly weaned lambs as a general thing bring the highest price in the market. this method of disposing of the lambs is to be encouraged .- A Reader, in the Indiana Farmer.

Alfalfa Will Grow Everywhere. While experts have been declaring that alfalfa would only grow in certain soils and in certain climates it has proven adaptability to nearly all climates and almost all soils. It produces with a rainfall as scant as fourteen inches, and in the Gulf States flourishes with sixty-five inches. gives crops at an elevation of 8000 feet above sea level and in southern California it grows below sea level to a height of six feet or over, with nine cuttings a year, aggregating ten to tograph in possession of the writer shows a wonderful alfalfa plant big red pasteboard box to the trunk commanding officer was in the group, raised in the (irrigated) desert of southern California, sixty feet below ited areas as yet, in Vermont and Anyway, just as the waltz started, Florida. New York has grown it for over one hundred years in her clay she was ready to cry. Greville would footed, came slipping sliding over the and gravel; Nebraska grows it in her western sand hills without plowing. as does Nevada on her sage-brush desert. The depleted cotton soils of But Miss Mivart did not heed him Alabama and rich corn lands of Illinois and Missouri each respond generously with profitable yields to the same thing that morning with a to- bine as well as any one, and they, the enterprising farmer, while its accummato can. In fact, from where she men, at any rate, were hanging on her ulated nitrogen and the sub-soiling it effects are making the rich land more valuable and giving back to the cropworn the priceless elements of which the first either had known of the oth- it has been in successive generations er's part in it, and they exchanged a despoiled by a conscienceless hus-"They taught me with their bandry .- From Coburn's "The Book

Poultry Success.

Success with poultry is had by "knowing how." This is not learned in a day, or even a year, as we have

found by experience, In 1876 at the World's Fair they had royal birds-Asiatics, European and Mediterranean, but no barn yard fowls. This was a world's fair and the barn yards were not in it. In our boyhood days this barn yard tribe furnished eggs in profusion. When they offered a royal road to success, but our idea of royalty then differs from what it is now. Experience with those royal birds showed that royal birds, like royal people, are poor stuff" to build success upon. The Asiatics were too indolent to keep healthy, and the corn crib low-ered rapidly. Europeans were too quarrelsome. It took a large range to hold them and outside of egg pro-

duction they were not suitable. We then secured Houdans and Rocks; these proved more profitable than any of the former kinds. When the R. I. Reds came around we found in them as 'deal fowl for the farm,

and so far they have proved ahead of anything ever tried.

What is necessary for success? Three things are most essential: Right kind of hens.

Right kind of shelter. Right kind of food.

These three given by the right kind of man or woman insure success, especially when in charge of the woman. Right kind of hens are first: Early

hatched pullets; good healthy oneyear olds, after moulting. Best kind of shelter does not mean

costly houses. Rooms should be warm, light, dry and roomy, and well protected from all draughts of cold winds. Best kinds of feeds are a variation

of the grain, green Teeds when possible; when not, the want supplied with damped clover or alfalfa hay; animal food or in place of it milk; fresh water at all times. Whole corn should be fed at

nights; if roasted, so much the bet-

As to breeds. For farmers the Mediterranean breeds are well adapted, where wide range is given. They will not bear close confinement. The Reds are the best all around breed we have tried, docile and quiet in habit, good foragers, and require little feed when not penned. In securing fowls one should buy only of reliable breeders, as only the best should be used for building up a flock. Secure breeds of early maturity, good size, shape and good egg producing qualities .- J. H. H., in the

### Farm Notes.

A well fowl needs no medicine. Don't doctor and dope unnecessarily. The breeder is a bigger factor than

the breed in modern poultry culture. The very best stock will not be long in degenerating if not properly fed and cared for.

Sweet apples that are not salable are greatly relished and an excellent feed for the fowls.

Scald out the drinking vessels every few weeks; it kills germs and prevents diseases from starting. The poultry house is more con-

venient, more easily cleaned and more easily kept cleaned if everything in it s readily movable. Regularity in feeding and other general management is important

with poultry, and especially don't forget to be regular in cleaning up. The best medicine for any animal or fowl is preventive; hence their food and general surroundings should

be such as to promote health. It is disputed as to whether to feed soft food in the morning or evening, but the general tendency now seems to favor morning feeding of mashes,

One of the best feeds for poultry is green bone. It stimulates health and egg-production, and can be secured cheaply at any meat market. Don't neglect it!

If your chicken house roof leaks, fix it or get out of the poultry business. Chickens are as well off outdoors as in a house that permits drafts and dampness.

A few tobacco leaves crushed in the bottom of each nest will be a great help in exterminating vermin both in the nest and on the bodies of the heus which visit the nest.

It is rank nonsense to allow the droppings to lie in the house week in and week out, engendering disease and breeding lice; and then the poultryman wonders why his hens don't

Look out for a supply of grit during the winter months. It is scarce then because the ground is frozen, but it is of more vital importance than in the summer. Hens must have teeth.

The man who keeps on year after year breeding the best in his chosen variety, ardless of the public fancy for new bineds, will get good prices for his birds oftener than he will miss them. - From "Timely Poultry Hints," in the Epitomist.

Confucius. Confucius regarded his own life as a failure. He spoke against ambition. yet he coveted high office, nothing less than that of political adviser to some great ruler. A man of the highest lineage in China, he was yet poor, and early supported himself by teaching. His pupils showed him an extraordinary devotion. The pick of the young men in his native State of Lu sat at his feet, and it was they who transmitted his tremendous influence. But Confucius saw not his immortal success but his temporal failure. Only a few brief years did circumstances permit him to exercise his practical genius for government, He became first a magistrate, then chief criminal judge in Lu, and, to quote Professor Legge, "crime ceased." Confucius, however, became dissatisfied with the ruler whom he served, a weak man who neglected his duty and gave himself up more and more to dissipation. So he resigned his post and banished himself.-London Spectator.

A Cat Twenty Years Old.

John Ferguson, of Clark's Mills, without much doubt has the oldest cat in York County, if not in Maine. He is of good old fashioned New England breed, none of the fancy variety, we saw those royal birds we thought and was raised as a kitten in the family. If he lives four months longer he will be twenty years old. The cat's appetite is not so robust as it once was, and he isn't bothering much about rats and mice, but his health is fairly good, and no child in York County gets better care than the Ferguson family gives this venerable feline.—Lewiston Journal.

> It was so cold in New York part of the winter of 1779 that residents of the vicinity were compelled to cut down the tail trees that stood at what is now the head of Wall Street to make kindling wood.

# CRRESPERENCE SERVERENCE. E NEWS OF PENNSYLVANIA

Youth Turns Burglar. Pittsburg.—"The life of a burglar appealed to me. There's action in said Stephen Austin, a college graduate, who, upon being arrested confessed to holding up two drugstore proprietors and several pedes

sections. His crimes had terrorized these sections for the past ten days. Austin was trying to adjust a revolver in his hip pocket when it ex-ploded. The accident led to his ar-rest as a suspicious person, and upon being questioned he confessed to a long string of robberies, reciting in detail how each one was committed 'I was just doing these small jobs, he said. "to keep living. I was waiting for a big haul I had in sight. When I came to pull it off the plain-

trians in the Oakland and East End

clothes men were so thick about the place that I had to wait." Austin refuses to name his university, but says his home is in Indiana, near Terre Haute. His confession made to Superintendent of Police Thomas A. McQuade, and his answers, according to the superintenwere straightforward and dispelled all doubt as to the truth of his statements. His details of his crimes also tend to substantiate the truth of the prisoner's statements. He selected young men, he said, be-cause they were easily intimidated, and he found it a "cinch to work in At the first shot. John Conrad, a this city." After holding up the drug stable hand, fled out a window. stores Austin said he would change his clothing and return to observe

the police searching for clues.

Austin said he had worked the same practices in Chicago, Cincinnati

### Grangers In Oleo War.

Harrisburg.—Members of the Ex-ecutive and Legislative Committee of State Grange asked Governor Edwin S. Stuart to use his best efforts to drive from Pennsylvania all sellers of oleomargarine which is not proper branded, and expressed to him the desire of the farming and dairying interests of the State that manufacturers be restrained from using any coloring matter whatever in the butter substitute. They asked that the act of 1901 relative to the licensing oleomargarine dealers be more strictly enforced, and that licenses be refused to persons who had been covvicted of selling the product illegally

Remarks were also made by Thomas Sharpless, of West Chester, rep resenting the State Dairy Union; John A. McSparren, Lancaster; Represen-tative Jerome Allman, Juniata County, and Colonel H. C. Demming, Harrisburg.

Trolley Leaves Track.

Chester.—A trolley car on the Up-land division of the Chester Traction Company jumped the tracks and collided with a pole. The violent impact threw the passengers from their seats. Miss Florence Guyer, of Upland, was struck by flying pieces of glass, which inflicted lacerations on her face and hands. The front of the car was badly damaged.

# Fight At Christening.

Chester .- According to her testimony before Alderman Holt, Mrs. Barbara Schennise was roughly used while playing the part of a peacemak er at a christening held at the home of Helka Collica, the defendant, whom she charged with striking her in the face and knocking her to the floor. She said Collica and her husband engaged in a lively mix-up when she tried to separate them. Then, she alleges, Collica knocked her down alleges, Collica knocked her down and left her lying in a semi-conscious condition on the floor while he pro-

ceeded to thrash her husband.
At the hearing Collica begged for mercy when the alderman bound him over for court. Mrs. Schennise finally took pity on him and withdrew the

West Chester,-J. C. McNamara, a wealthy farmer in Elk Township, shot and fatally wounded by William Burke in the Farmers'

It appears that the two men had a dispute over a few dollars owing Burke, who proceeded to McNam-ara's home with a shotgun loaded with buckshot. The farmer seeing the gun said:
"Burke, if I pay you \$10 you

won't shoot me, will you?" Burke replied he wouldn't. While the farmer was at a desk getting the money Burke shot him, the cen-tents of the gun lodging in his stom-McNarama is in a dying condition. Burke fled and has not yet been overtaken.

### Burglar Gets A Meal. Chester .- A burgular, with a keep

appetite an in search of shelter for for the night, broke into the Chester Grocers' and Butchers' Association's headquarters, made a fire to warm himself and prepared a meal from goods. A can of sardines, pineapple and another of canned goods. salmon were used, and the only traces of the intruder's visit were a broken window and the empty cans vigorous manner Kerwin Folkomer.

Increase Stock To \$9,750,000.

The Midvale Steel Company, of Philadelphia, filed notice at the State Capitol of an increase of \$9,000,000 in its capital stock, the increase being from \$750,000 to \$9,750,000. The company paid the State a bonus of

Diphtheria At Leiperville, Chester.—An epidemic of diphtheria is raging in the village of Leiper-ville, two miles north of this city. There are suite a number of cases, but no deaths have been reported. The public schools have been closed on account of the contagion.

Glad For Indian Appropriation. Carlisle.— Carlisle people were gratified at hearing of the passage in Congress of the bill carrying an appropriation of \$170,000 for the further maintenance of the Carlisle Indian School.

# Killed By Train.

Bristol.—John Balley Cutler, aged 69, a resident of Fallsington, Falls Township, was struck by an east-bound express train on the Penusyl-vania Railroad at Wheatsheaf and was instantly killed. Being deaf he did not hear the approach of the

Pies; Divorce Cure. Reading.—Harvey Greiger claims the pie-cating championship of Reading and is anxious to meet anyone who disputes his title to fame. He is very proud of his recent success in a match held at the Red Men's Fair, which he won by consuming two im-mense huckleberry pies in three minutes with his hands tied behind his back, defeating three crackerjack pieenters

The pie is the national emblem, in my opinion," said Mr. Greiger. drew Carnegie ought to do something for the pie-eaters, for we are the defenders of the national food produce -American pies. Persons who eat ple are always good humored and of kindly dispositions, and they make good citizens. If more husbands were fed on ple every day, there would be fewer divorces in this country.

Shoots Himself.

Butler—"I'll get you," shouted Bowman B. Seybert, aged 80, as he slept in the office chair of Redick's livery stable.

"I'll get you," he kept repeating, and awoke from a sleep to find him-self on the floor bleeding.

Seyburt said he was dreaming that he was pursued by a man who wanted to kill him, and that he fired in self-defense. His wound is serious,

Free Boy; Blame Company,

Carbondale.-James McCool, a boy under 15 years of a.e. employed as a hoisting engineer by the Morse Hill Coal Company, of this city, in violation of the State mining law and orders of Inspector P. Moore. caused the death of Michael McDonough a few day ago, by leaving his engine and letting a trip of cars

run away. The Coroner's jury, however, exonerated the boy, owing to his youth, and held the coal company responsible for the man's death.

A year ago the inspector ordered McCool's dismissal. The officials obeyed, but engaged him again a few weeks later. He gets 10 cents an hour for 10 hours a day.

## Traffic Tied Up.

Corry.-With snow banked twenty feet high on either side of the Pennsylvania track between here and Brocton, N. Y., a powder snow tied up all traffic. Four freights are somewhere in the cuts and passenger trains are being sent to Buffalo by the Erie and the Lake Shor

Prohibitionists Name Ticket.

Bethlehem.—Prohibitionists of the Eighteenth Senatorial District held a caucus here and prepared both State and county slates for the next elec-

John Herbst, of Chapman Quarries was nominated for State Senator, and Morris W. Arner, of Easton: Titus Strock, of Bethlehem, and Benjamin E. Bender, of Belfast, for Assemblymen

Oppose Road Bond Issue, Altoona.—Blair County Pomona Grange went on record as being opposed to the county issuing bonds to the extent of \$400,000 for the improvement of the roads of the county because there is no definite or standard plan which justifies the expense". The resolutions condemn the movement "as premature and under the present road legislation as tending to pave the way for graft and misuse the people's money.'

Thieves Promise To Call Again.

Chester .- "Have your ducks fat-tened up and we will call later for them," were the contents of a note that John Robinson found tacked on the door of his chicken house the other morning. He found that the thleves had gotten away with fifteen of his choicest fowls, but did not take any of the ducks. This makes the sixth time Robinson's chicken house was visited by thieves during the past two months.

# Drinks Iodine In Mistake.

Chester.—George Welsh, a young man to Crum Lynne, was nimitted to the Chester Hospital in an unconscious condition suffering from the effects of a dose of lodine which he drank in mistake for Jamacia ginger to relieve him of a pain in the abdomen. Welsh's life was saved by the use of a stomach pump and restoratives.

Raise For Trolley Men.

Altoons.—Employees of the Al-toons and Logan Valley Street Railway Company have been notified that they will be granted an increase of per cent in wages, to take effect April 1. The system is owned by the American Railways Company

Too Much Cor Pass of this city, succeeded in driving from his home two would-be burglars. He was reading when he heard someone trying to effect an entrance. Blowing out the light and grabbing a revolver and poker, Folkomer met the men at the door. One of them covered him with a revolver, but this he wrested form the fellow's grasp and then got busy with the poker.

New Trolley Line For Johnstown.

A State charter was issued to the Johnstown Traction Company to operate the trolley lines in that vicinity, including boroughs in Cambria and Somerset Counties. The capital is \$500,000, of which E. M. duPont holds all but six shares.

Sees Train Kill Her Husband.

Shamokin.—Stephen Koachin was killed by a Pennslyvania Railroad passenger train near here, in view of his wife, who was walking on another track.

# Command In Vision.

Franklin.—Saying he had been commanded by the Lord, in a vision, to rebuild the United Brethren Church, near his home, R. A. Dey, a reputable farmer, started to raise vania Railroad at Wheatsheaf and was instantly killed. Heing deaf he did not hear the approach of the train.

\$2,500 For Five Toes.

Sunbury.—The Reading Railroad Company in court gave \$2,500 to Miss Martha Kress, because a train amputated five toes from her foot.

and both cavalrymen, and both good to look upon. Burton was fair and fixed prejudices regarding that. She had often said so. Also, both were as her to inspect the eight holes he had own carbines, too. The very same of Alfalfa." much in love with her as even she could have wished, and were more than willing that all the world should

minded woman. The rifle contest lasted ten days, during which time the air hummed with the ping and sing of bullets over on the range, and with the calls of after settling his mess and sutler's the markers in the rifle-pits. Only scores and records and bets were

was he, if he might ask. Miss Mivart shook her head and smiled again yet, could she? She had her own

man; so that there was no peace for proudly raised; "and my shoulder is

Some thought that what Miss adjutant was married, so he was out "Mr. Greville is teaching me, too,"

There is always trouble of one sort | tant admitted that that might possicould hardly tell any one else just

ideas about fair play.

ing such progress under his tuition. "That's an easy carbine to shoot,

"It's just like any other trigger," he told her. "Yes, of course. And is that the

He told her that it was.

and my first finger doesn't hurt a bit

Greville did not look happy at all.

sorry.

range, over behind the barracks. Miss Greville's, the third was Burton's \* WHAT IS MUSIC? MANY DEFINITIONS BY FAMOUS MEN.

> T is in music, perhaps, that the soul most nearly attains the great end for which, when inspired by the poetic sen-timent, it struggles—the creation of supernal beauty. It y be, indeed, that here this sublime end is now and then attained in fact. We are often made to feel, with a shivering delight, that from an earthly harp are stricken notes which could not have been unfamiliar to the angels.-Edgar

Music is the language spoken by angels.-Longfellow.

Music is the child of prayer, the companion of religion.

-Chateaubriand. Music loosens the heart that care has bound .- Byrd. Music is love in search of a word.—Sidney Lanier. Music is the only sensual pleasure without vice .- Samuel Music is a shower bath of the soul, washing away all that is impure.—Schopenhauer.
In music all hearts are revealed to us.—Shorthouse.

My language is understood all over the world.—Haydn. Music is a thing of the soul; a rose-lipped shell that murmurs of the eternal sea; a strange bird singing the songs of another shore.—J. G. Holland. What love is to man, music is to the arts and to man--Von Weber.

Music is the first, the simplest, the most effective of all instruments of moral instruction.—Ruskin. It is music's lofty mission to shed light on the human Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday -Auerbach. Music is the only sensual qualification mankind may in-

In to excess without injury to their moral or religious feelings.—Addison.
Music is to the mind as air is to the body.—Plato. Music is a higher manifestation than all wisdom and philosophy.—Beethoven. Music is the only perfect language of all the higher

Music is the only one of all the arts that does not corrupt the mind,-Montesquieu. Were it not for music we might in these days say the beautiful is dead.—Disraeli. We cannot imagine a complete edcuation of man without sic. It is the gymnastics of the affections. In suitable

connection with exercises, it is necessary to keep body and

soul in health .- Richter, Mivart and Greville went in the other | That was the way it had been ardirection, by the back of the officers' ranged. As the band began the waltz, twelve tons. An authenticated phorow, over in the foothills across the Miss Mivart stood beside Greville in creek. Greville nailed the top of a the centre of quite a group. The of a tree, and Miss Mivart hit it once so was Burton's captain, and so was out of sixteen times-when she was the adjutant. There were some others sea level, that measured considerably

The other fifteen shots were scattered or it may simply have happened so. Then her shoulder hurt her so that own shoulder, but, as she didn't, he way into the midst. "Ours," he said did some fancy shooting to distract triumphantly. her. He found a mushroom can, and threw it into the air and filled it full at once. She was telling them all of holes. She had seen Burton do the how she had learned to shoot a carsat now, on a lichen-covered rock, she words.

could see the mutilated can glittering

in the sun, over beyond the arroyo

So she thirsted for fresher sensations.

"I'll tell you," she said to Greville, as he held up the mushroom can for look.) made with five shots, "let me toss up your hat, and you make a hole through the trademark in the crown, It was a nice, new straw hat. Gre ville had sent East for it and it had almost like, what do you call it, a come by stage the day before. It had cost him, express paid, four dollars and seventy-five cents. This, too, at a time when anything he had left and tailor's bills, went into stick pins and candy and books and music and riding whips for Miss Mivart. But he took off the hat and gave it to her without a lingering glance at that high-priced trademark within. And he felt that it was worth four times

mains, at last, and asked if she might have them to hang in her room.

Then she looked down at her grim; hand and considered the first finger, crooking it open and shut.

four dollars and seventy-five cents

when she picked up the tattered re-

"I think it's going to swell," she couted. "That is a perfectly awful igger to pull." Greville did what any man migh have been expected to do. He caught the hand and kissed it. Miss Mivart She might have been ten miles away

aiming at the head of a prairie dog at as well, and also some women. Miss more than ten feet in height. Satisleast twenty feet away to the right. Mivart may have chosen that position, factory crops are raised, but on lim-

Burton, light-hearted and light-

"Mr. Greville taught me," she said. "and so did Mr. Burton." (This was ones they used themselves in the competition. But I shot best with Mr Burton's carbine. He must have fixed his trigger to pull more easily; it was

hair-trigger?" She looked about for an answer and saw on their faces a stare of stony horror and surprise. They had moved a little away from Burton, and the commanding officer's steely eyes were on his face. The face had turned white, even with the sunburn, and Burton's voice was just a triffe unsteady as he spoke.

"This is our dance, I think, Miss

"No," she told him, "I think you

are mistaken. It is Mr. Greville's

dance." And she turned and laid her

Mivart," . he said.

hand on Greville's arm .- Argonaut. A Yearning For Home. "Were you ever homesick?" asked he statesman who has been abroad.

"Frequently," replied the blunt col-cague. "I feel that way every time ou pass out one of those long peeches."—Washington Star. The supply of ostrich feathers