A SONG OF OLD TIMES.

Love to think of old-time days-brightest and the best !

Sun got up a break o' day an' beamed from east to west.

Moon was risin' right on time, with a lot o' STOTE. An' sweet girls done the milkin' where the

cattle crossed the bars !

Love to think of old-time days-the glory in the delis-

The milk-white daisies blossomin'-the chime o' village bells !

The birds that sung heap sweeter than these new-time birds kin sing-

The matden with the red lips an' the lover with the ring 1

Love to think of old-time days-goin' all too fast :

Love was lots more sweeter then an' more inclined to last

All the world was brighter - lon't matter what they say,

Every heart was lighter an' beat happy on the way!

Love to think of old-time days-skies was

always blue or Violets blossome 1 ever wheres, jest twinklin'

with the dew ! But what's the use o' thinkin' an' dreamin'

day an' night? If the old times was the brightest we kin

make the new times bright ! -F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution

THE ADMIRAL'S WARD.

UDDENLY, lifting her head, she reined up her horse, awakening the animal as she herself awakened from dreaminess. "Thirty years," she said--"why, it's more than a generation, half a lifetime. It seems impossible."

> Trainor struck his own beast a cut with the whip and answered pettish-

"Yes, thirty years. It seems that you are much more interested in those dead soldiers than

you are in me. I asked you a question, and you don't dein to reply. "Well," sl

she smiled, "didn't we come down to see the old battlefield? That was the year you were born, wasn't it, Carroll? Ob, pardon me, you did ask me something. But I was distracted by the surroundings.

She lifted her eyes and looked off at the blue hill tops. It was early in March, and the trees were budding. I sere was spring softness in the atsphere ; the Fartynac was high with

"Lnere is no question y. could ask me that I wouldn't drop all matter of failure. I hardly know how to tell scenery tor," said Trainor, in a hurt you, We only heard yesterday, and am enjoying the ride so much-that had."

been daring, indeed, to slip off for affair ; there are always so many little this ride over to the Antietam battle ground. When they parted that afternoon he had her premise, and he de-cided to return to Baltimore at ones

and make his arrangements to go to Mexico.

Lila Havens went on alone to the friends she was to visit at Sharpsburg. "We expected you this morning," said her hostess.

avoidably delayed. What a lovely coast, where he would find a steam-day it has been."

"And there is a telegram for you, Lila

"Really? Something aunt forgot to mention. I dare say. Excuse me." She broke it open carelessly. "Dear me !" she puckered her brow. "Only ceive Judge Mason's addresses. fancy! The Admiral is coming down here to-morrow." But no concern ex-pressed itself in her charming countenanance, although there was danger of the old gentleman's discovering that it had taken her a day entire to

make a three hours' journey. "Now what can he want?" she mused, and dismissed the subject. The Admiral appeared on the scene

the following day. "My dear Lila," he said, "I must

have a little talk with you." "Yes, uncle." Miss Havens was looking her pretti-

est in a new gray gown. Her gray eyes sparkled, her golden-brown hair shone. She was young, joyous, highspirited.

"Lila, my dear,"-they were quite alone-"I have had a proposal for your hand in marriage. If I had chosen the man I could not be better pleased. It will give me great happiness to see you the wife of Judge Mason.

> "Uncle! Judge Mason!" "Yes, my dear."

"Uncle! He is more than twice my age. I never dreamed of it." "He is a young man, my dear,

vigorous young man. He will idolize you. You knew he admired you."

"No, uncle." "He will make you very happy." "He is a widower."

"But his only daughter is married." 'Oh, ancle, it-it is out of the juestion.

"My dear, you give me great cause for apprehension. It will disappoint me terribly if you do not accept him." "But, uncle, I am but eighteen. Why should I marry for five or six years yet? I'll never be young but once-never," she said pathetically. "And I am not a penniless creature that requires a home. I might be allowed to pick and choose." "My dear." The old man looked

suddenly grave and pale. There is bad news; you must make up your mind to meet it bravely." Lila's face reflected some of the

paleness of his own. "Uncle-my-my money? Have I

lost it?' "There has been a terrible financial

voice. She fell back a little and an-swered sweetly: "Oh, Carroll, I was only joking. It's so pleasant here -I am afraid you have lost nearly all you

details that cannot be explained. Things written down in black and white are so much colder, besides, than things spoken.

So Trainor went his way with melancholy visage, and made his arrangements for Mexico with a leaden heart.

Meanwhile the Blairs continued to urge Judge Mason as a suitor for Lila. The girl's soul sickened within her. A brief note from Trainor told her "Yes, dear. But you see I was un- that he was just leaving for the Gulf

> would never return to the United States. A great despair came over her. In her sensitive state she feit that he no longer cared for her.

She capitulated and consented to re-

Three months had passed. The wedding was to take place the last week of June. Miss Havens was to become Mrs Thomas Mason. The wedding invitations were about to be sent out-the wedding day was fixed a fortnight hence. Miss Havens, out on a shopping errand, turned a street corner sharply, and ran against some one. She looked up and grew pale. It was Carroll Trainor.

"You!" she said faintly.

"You didn't expect to see me? Lila, for heaven's sake, is it true? You are going to marry Judge Mason?"

She nodded with an effort. The idea of the marriage to which she had become reconciled, but never enthusiastically disposed, suddenly seemed sickening. Her whole soul revolted. "Carroll!" she gasped. "Oh, Carroll! If there were any escape!

"Escape? What do you mean? Isn't it your own choosing? Are you being forced into marrying that old widower?"

"I-I-Oh. you seemed not to want me. And uncle and aunt seemed not to want me. Nobody seemed to want me-except Judge Mason. He was very kind-but I never have loved him. Carroll, if you had not deserted me!"

"I-deserted you !- Heavens! We must have a talk. Where can we go? Let's f'nd some restaurant-and order ice cream. It's very warm."

"Yes, yes," cried Lila.

"I've just returned from Mexico," said Trainor, "and I'm going back there at once. I've got a splendid chance. It's lonesome for a man to be by himself. One or two of the fellows have their wives with them. They are very happy. The climate is like paradise.

An hour later Lila Havens returned home looking extremely cheerful.

"Did you get all you needed, Lila?" her aunt asked.

"Oh, yes, aunt, and more than I expected.

She went up to her room humming "See how his face he covers!" The trousseau had nearly all been brought home. The traveling dress seemed

to claim her attention.

"I wondor" she mused, "how that would do for a trip through Mexico? It would be cool enough I dare Sav.

Then she looked out of her window. "The wedding invitations are not

FOR LITTLE FOLKS, learned your lesson well. Now I'll

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-**TEREST TO THEM.**

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household-Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

> Tu Whoo! Tu Whoo! "My dear!" said the owL In his far-away tone.



And I've matters and things To lock after to-night But you must stop home. As all good wives should do." Then she answered him gravely. "Tu whoo! Tu who: !"

Cows' Horns.

"Papa," said Willie, as he and his father roamed over the fields together, "I like to go walking with you. You know so much about everything, don't you?"

"Yes, Willie, 1 know a great deal," returned Mr. Bronson, complacently. "And it is a great pleasure to me, my



son, to be able to impart to you the information 1 have acquired."

Willie looked as if he didn't exact ly know what "acquired," and "inpart," and "information" meant, but he took it for granted that his father understool what he was saying, and for a moment he was silent. Then he asked, catching sight of cattle grazing the next field:

"Papa, what is cows?"

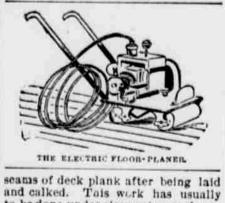
excuse you and let you go out to play." And then she drove him out. And then she drove him out. One of the boys begged leave to give Gypsy an apple, and the teacher said he might. Gypsy took the apple in his mouth and made a little bow.

The scholars laughed so long that the teacher had to close the door for fear Gypsy would do some other funny thing. -Our Little Ones.

ELECTRIC FLOOR-PLANER.

The Lawn-Mower Principle Applied to Planing Tool.

to the making of a planing tool, a Scotch engineer, Malcolm Sutherland, of Dumbarton, has designed the rather unique piece of apparatus shown in the annexed sketch, and consisting, in brief, of an electrically driven revolving cutter, mounted in a frame on rollers, which, by means of handles, can be moved about in exactly the same way and quite as easily, it is claimed, as the garden tool mentioned. The lawn-mower resemblance, in fact, is perfect. The frame, or rather base plate, is of steel, and carries the cutter on its under side, while the motor is placed on top and drives the cutter through intervening gear wheels, giving it a speed of 3,000 revolutions per minute. The hind roller of the base plate, which follows in the cut, is fitted with eccentric journals, so that, by moving a lever, they can be raised or lowered, and the depth of cut nicely adjusted. The principal field of the machine-the one, in fact, for which it was specially designed-is the planing of ships' decks, taking off



the pitch and inequalities of the

to be done under circumstance of considerable inconvenience and disagreeableness, the carpenter having to go down on his knees, driving a ack-plane before him, together with wood shavings and other things less clean. Ordinary floor planing, however, can obviously be done by the machine with fully as good results, so that it is not necessarily restricted to shipyard use.

THE TYPEWRITER IN BATTLE.

The Operator Sestrices a Waye's and Types Messages.

breakfast kettle is ber boiling in remnant of yesterday's supply in The typewriter on the field of batthe is a curious sight. It has not the coffee urn has been neither was quite reached that point yet, but it. was to be seen at the military tourndried, sunned nor aired; possil ament in the mimic action. Tommie the interest of a rigid and mist Atkins mounted on a cycle, which economy, some of yesterday's coff also "boiled over," and the parta

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

PUTTY SUBSTITUTE.

A cheap and effective substitute putty to stop cracks in woodw made by soaking newspapers in ap made by boiling a pound of flo three quarts of water and addin teaspoonful of alum. The mi should be of about the same cor ency as putty, and should be fainto the cracks with a case knife will harden like paper mache, when dry may be painted or su to match its surroundings, when Applying the lawn-mower principle will be almost imperceptible. York Advertiser.

HOW TO CLEAN DRESSES.

Get five cents' worth of soaph from the druggist (about a teacu For one dress take half of it and in about one quart of boiling for about half an hour or more, strain through a cloth.

For a silk dress, while the lique warm, take a piece of white fig and dip into it at intervals and the silk or satin with it until it as cleansed. When done, pull the m cial straight and hang it to dry not iron either the silk or satin. the dress is very much soiled used liquor to rinse it, but do not use water for silk, or it will not stiffes well.

For a woolen dress dip the pa be cleansed, or the whole of a needed, into the liquor. This can rinsed in the same after washing, clear warm water. If very dirty, the dress to soak in a tub in the h with more water added before e ing or washing. The woolen m should be pressed until it is quite Water in which potatoes have! boiled will cleanse delicate col woolen or worsted goods. The should be wet all over. Use no rinse in clear warm water and while still damp. This will not in the most delicate colors. - Farm, F and Fireside.

COOKING WATER.

Few people know how to cook wa writes a woman physician. The s is in putting good, fresh water in neat kettle, already quite warm, setting the water to boiling quis and then taking it right off to us tea, coffee or other drinks, before spoiled. To let it steam, simmer evaporate until the good water is in the atmosphere, and the lime iron and dregs left in the kettlethat is what makes a good many ple sick, and is worse than no wate

A critical taste will detect at

first mouthful, if the nose has no

ready demurred and given warn

the faintest trace of dead water in

coffee, porridge and many other it

More trangently than otherwise

designed for the stomach.

all.

was all. Tell me again.

And he was appeased.

Her lovely eyes shone at him under their heavy fringes. "Tell me, dear," she murmured.

"If you could only care enough for heart. Yes, I'd go. I'd give up this in houses, Judge Mason-" wretched theatrical business and go down there to the mines. But I know what pressure would be brought to bear on you. Oh, I know only too well, The Admiral is getting old ; he knew it." wants to see you married and settled and your fortune secured to you. And your aunt-well your aunt isn't fond much heart!"

would never dream of your having the it cannot prove so serious a matter. assurance. She thinks I'm safe at Sharpsburg. The Admiral's hair would stand on end. Heigho! Carroll, there's a deal of wisdom in your reasoning. You are very sage, dear, about my aunt and uncle. But, nevertheless, there is more grit in me than you imagine. Drop this theatre business; it isn't worthy of you. Drop the stage forever. Go to Mexico, and don't fear but I'll be faithful till you return. self? I'll read them the soberest lecture imaginable if they say a word to her room for a private talk. me. And I'll go in for art to fill the time. I'll take to painting; yes, I will-desperately, dear."

Trainor reached over and caught her man. hand. "A solemn promise, Lila; remember-a solemn promise.

"A promise, solemn or otherwise,," sati the girl, "I keep all my prom-Incs.

Then they role on in the mild March air. And Trainor's heart seemed relieved of a vast load. It was settled now; he would cut the stage and go to the Mexican mines.

He had been in love with Lila Havens for a long time-it seemed to mere home? him as if he had always been in love with her. He had not dared to offer himself as a suitor to the old Admiral or even easy-tempered Mrs. Blair. But Lila had encouraged him, and he waited with the hopes of placing himself at a better advantage. Being an actor was not to his liking; he had some little dramatic talent, but not nothing of the Hon. Thomas Mason. sufficient to warrant hard work.

He realized this and desired to quit the profession. He had very little in the world apart from his good birth haps she sought to be released from and the breeding of a gentleman. He had, to be sure, good looks and a pleas- her place he would hardly have so ant address, but those were not enough written. But then he was only a to warrant a private interview with man. Admiral Blair. Dear Lila? She had! A lovers' quarrel by letter is a sad the night and insuring sound sleep.

The girl leaned back in her chair. There was asstunned look in her face. She did not speak. The Admiral went on, speaking more rapidly.

"I can hardly blame myself, was an undreamed of thing. Of course me, Lila. If I could only feel that no there if a little real estate left you. one would step in and win away your Heaven knows I wish it had been all

"Oh !" the girl broke in suddenly, 'he won't want me now-when he knows I am penniless."

"My child, he came as soon as he

"What-to pity me?"

'No; he had been intending for several days to come, he said, but I of chaperoning, Oh, Lila, I haven't was away from home, as you know.

The news made absolutely no differ-"You haven't?" she laughed, saue- ence in his course. He was coming ily. "Dear me! One would think so anyway. Of course he was sorry to from this stolen ride of ours! Aunt hear it, but as he is extremely wealthy "To him, uncle, of course not."

"Nor to you, Lila, if you can only accept him.

"It is out of the question, uncle. Tears came into her oyes. "I am sorry to disappoint you, but I cannot marry him.

"Think it over, said the old man. Think it over; it is not necessary to decide at once.'

Lila's visit was ended almost as soon Why, I'm barely eighteen. Why should as began. She went back at once I have to marry or even engage my. with Admiral Blair. Her aunt received her tearfully, and took her to

> "Lila, this offer of Judge Mason's is providential. You will accept him. dear. I know you will. He is a grand What social precedence you will take! You will be a leader, as you deserve to be. He is a lovable man, too. You can be very happy.' "Aunt, I shall never marry Judge Mason. May I go to my own room now?"

She spoke coldly, for it chilled her to find aunt even more ready and anxious than the Admiral, who was only her uncle by marriage, to dispose of her. Did they grudge her a

She went to her room and locked herself in. Then she wrote to Carroll Trainor :

"I am no longer rich. There is no use of an engagement. I have lost everything. Perhaps you will be rich some day, Carroll. If so, you must come and find me." But she said Trainor felt grieved at the tone of

her letter. He wrote back reproachfully. She had made a promise. Perit. If so, he would release her. In

yet sent," she said.

There was something unusual in the atmosphere. It was the following It morning, and the Admiral and his good lady were at the breakfast table. Miss Havens had not come down. A servant sent to call her reported that she was not in her room.

"Gone out for an early walk," said the Admiral. His morning mail lay before him. He took up the top letter of all and gazed severely at it. The handwriting was Lila's. The letter had been posted the night before. He opened it, read it in silence, and passed it to his wife.

"Do not send the invitations." it said, "for I will not marry Judge Mason. He is a good man and will understand it was a mistake. I love someone else, and have gone away to marry him. We shall spend our honeymoon in a palm thatched hut in Mexico.

Mr. Blair could not speak. After a moment's silence the Admiral observed : "No need to send the trousseau to her. People don't wear many clothes down there.'

And again, after a pause "On the whole, I'm glad the marriage is off. The Judge's daughter was greatly opposed. She might have made things unpleasant after a bit. 1 rather disliked the responsibility."

And still again: "She's a plucky little creature. Lila is-God bless her !"-- New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Have Various Forms,

It has long been supposed that the bacilli of various diseases could invariably be identified by their forms, and microscopists have dwelt learnedly on the comma bacillus, the bacillus spirllis and so on. The last results of German bacteriology, however, go to cast a doubt on all this, and it is even asserted that the typical forms of virulent disease may develop from forms hitherto deemed harmless. It seems settled that under different conditions the same species of bacillus may present entirely different forms. The writers conclude that such signs of polymorphy cannot be ignored, and that it is a great mistake to devote exclusive attention to the common and so-called normal forms described in the text-books, passing over others as abnormal. This discovery seems to throw the whole subject of bacteriology back into a very unsatisfactorily chaotic condition. -- New Orleans Picavune.

Professor Scripture, of Yale, has made it his nightly practice for four years past to plug up his ears on going to bed, thus excluding the voices of

"Cows, "-returned Mr. Bronson, after

a moment of thought-"cows-eranimals with horns, that give milk and eat grass."

"Do cows like grass better than they do apple pie and custard?" asked Willie.

"Very much better," said Mr. Bronson.

"Why do they, papa?" asked the boy.

"Oh, because they were born that way.

"Why do cows give milk, papa? Can't they sell it?"

"No: cows don't know anything about money, you know: and even if they did, they wouldn't know where to keep it."

"Couldn't they keep it in their horns?"

"Oh my, no."

"What good are cows' horns? Do they make that funny 'moo' sound with their horns?"

"What an idea! No, indeed. They do that with their throats."

"Why don't they do it with their horns?"

"They can't."

"Can't anybody blow horns?"

"Oh, yes. Tin horns and-er-brass horns, but not cows' horns."

"Papa, why don't cows have tin horns?

"Oh, nonsense! Oh-er-because they are cows, I suppose."

And then he regretted that he had promised to impart information.

Grosy and His Tricks.

When Harry was 6 years old his grandfather sent him a very nice present from the farm. You cannot guess what it was, so I will tell you.

A goat, with a harness and cart for Harry to drive him. Harry named him Gypsy because he was so black.

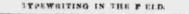
Gypsy and Harry had a great many good times togethar. He would draw Harry to school and then wait very patiently under the shade of a tree till school was out. All the school children were very fond of him, and would bring him sweet apples and cake.

The teacher was fond of Gypsy, too, and would often bring sugar to him, but she never let Gypsy have it until he had performed one of the tricks the boys had taught him. He must either stand on his head, how or dance. Cypsy could do all these.

One day Gypsy did something very funny. It was a very hot day, and Harry thought he would unharness him and let him roam around the schoolyard.

What do you think Gypsy did? He walked into the schoolhouse straight up to the teacher and stood on his head. He was begging for sugar.





was surmounted by a typ:writer, rode into the arena and typed the messages taken from the signalers, while a trained war dog carried the dispatches to the rear. Whether all this would do in a real warfare remains, of course. to be seen.

The Dog Laughed.

The proprietor of a Third Avenue store owns a little black kitten that cultivates the habit of squatting on its haunches, like a bear or a kangaroo, and then sparring with its fore paws as if it had taken lessons from a pugilist.

A gentleman took into the store the other evening, an enormous black dog, half Newfoundland, half coolie, fat, good-natured, and intelligent. The tiny black kitten, instead of bolting at once for shelter, retreated a few paces, sat erect on its hind legs, and put its "fists" in an attitude of defence. The contrast in size between the two was intensely amusing. It reminded one of Jack the Giant Killer preparing to demolish a giant.

Slowly and without a sign of excitability the huge dog walked as far as his chain would allow him, and gazed intently at the kitten and its odd posture. Then, as the comicality of the situation struck him, he turned his head and shoulders around to the spectators, and if an animal ever laughed in the world, that dog assuredly did so, then and there. He neither barked nor growled, but indulged in a low chuckle, while eyes and mouth beamed with inerriment. -New York Telegram.

HAUGHTY LADY (who has just pur-chased a stamp)-"Must I put it on myself?" Postoffice Assistant (very politely)-"Not necessarily, madam; The teacher laughed with the it will probably accomplish more if scholars, and said: "Gypsy, you have you put it on the letter.".

the tea kettle and its associate should be thoroughly cleansed, and aired every day, and in no should water that has stood over hour in pitcher, pail or kettle bea for cooking.

wonder at their lassitude and dys

tic conditions. Whatever is negle

If people will drink tea and let them at least have it as nearly from poisonous conditions as poss That much benefit may be derived many people from drinking hot w is not disputed, but the water sh be freshly drawn, quickly boiled clean and perfect vessel and mediately used. The times of us the adding of milk, mint, lemos other fruit junces is a matter of pro ence or special prescription.

RECIPES.

Stuffed Eggs-Boil eggs ten mins cut in half the long way, remove yolks, chop fine with a quantity minced cold chicken, equal to yolks in bulk, seasoning and mi butter; fill the whites and put halves together again; roll in he egg and crumbs, and fry a mome boiling fat, using a wire basket. out, drain and serve with a to sauce, or in the center of a circl

green peas. Velvet Cream-From a quart of take enough to mix smoothly, tablespoonfuls of cornstarch ; pt milk over the fire in a double b and when boiling stir in six spoonfuls of sugar, the blended starch and four tablespoonful grated chocolate smoothly mixed a little of the boiling milk ; stir smooth ; take from the fire and with an egg beater for ten mini

Pour into small molds, and eat with cream. Boiled Tongue-Have a fresh tongue put in to corn for thirty hours. Cover with cold water, bo til tender, take out when done, it and return it to the liquor in * it was boiled, with half a cup of b sugar, half a cup of vinegar, two d cloves, two dozen sliced lemons a cup of whole raisins. Let all together for a few minutes, and with a brown gravy made of som

browned flour. Veal Loaf-Three and a half po of the nicest part of a leg of yeal, and fat, chopped fine with a slic salt pork. Mix with this six crackers rolled fine, two beatens butter the size of an egg, a tables ful of salt, a teaspoonful of pe one nutmeg and a little minced | ley. Work together in the form loaf of bread, put bits of butter over it, dust with cracker or place in a dripping pan, pour in the water, and bake from two to hours, basting often.

the liquor strained and thickened