LIFE.

Life is a book

Of clear, white pages, given us at birth, Wherein to write the record of our lives-The record which beyond us still survives, The story of our pligrimage on earth.

Our ev'ry deed

Each day we take the pencil and indite On a new page-our wishes, hopes and fears.

For gool or ill. And so on thro' the years The record grows, of every day an I night.

We may not look

At what we once have herein written, but Thro' memory ; nor may we e'er erase A single thing that in there has its place Till all is finished, and our book is shut.

O soul, take heed

That in this life's book naught shall e'er offen1;

Have thou a care about thine every act, That thy book's beauty may appear intact, Nor blot, nor blemish mar it to the en 11 -W. H. Cline, in Chicago Tribune.

An Old Man's Romance.



said the child. gravely. "No." 2.41 plied the man ; and a faint smile crossed his face at the memory of the hundred and one flirtations which had flickered at differents dates across his R221 - Heart

"Ob, but yod taust have been, "I zenember now," replied Stanton mind recovered its equilibrium was tinued the child, earnestly. "Every- Harcourt in amazement, "Btt--but that he must make haste in order to that he for the lost time. they marcy, mamma says. Mamma says that I shall be in love several times before I marry; but that is nothing at all, and then I shall marry and settle down."

"When do you intend to marry?" said the man, scrutinizing the pretty child more closely. "You are scarcely old enough yet, are you?"

"Oh, yes," she said, eagerly. "One of the princesses was married when she was just sixteen, mamma says, and I am nearly sixteen.'

"Indeed, Perhaps you are engaged already ?"

"Well, not exactly. You see, he wants me to marry him in two years, but we are not exactly engaged. Mamma wouldn't hear of it, because he hasn't left school yet, and I haven't seen him since; but if he asks me again at the end of two years we shall be engaged-properly."

"Do you want to marry him so very much?

"N-o." After a moment's thought. "Not very much. I haven't thought about it. It takes so much time to

pate, even by a day, the moment when those glorious tresses would be deliv. "I see; Sand Shorlani clipped the

other it was not until three years after that country bazar that he found himself once more settled himself in London for the season.

"Who is the beauty of the year?" he said to a friend at Lady Glenly-don's ball." "Lady Rose Verden." replied the other, "Lord Salterion's daughter -presented at the May Drawing Room."

"Is she here." "Yes. I'll point her out to you; introduce you if you like. Do you see that tall girl in blue, the one with the beautiful hair passing us now?" Stanton Harcourt gazed in the direction indicated, and owned to

had not erred. He saw before him a tall, beautiful, fair girl, whose height overtopped that of most of the men, while her figure was so gracefully proface was a fair is a flo ter, and the tracted her attention. heavy coil of hair suggested tresses that would clothe her like a mantle

were they once unloosed. "Introduce me." he said; and so,

in time, Sir Stanton Harcourt was introduced to Lady Rose Verden.

She turned a pair of the loveliest blue eyes upon him and inspected improper, but if he would call on the him not without curiosity. Then she smiled, disclosing two rows of pearly white teeth. Stanton Harcourt conversed with her for a few mements. Then she said, suddenly :

"So you have forgotten me altogether! Or is it that I am s> much anywhere. Don't you remember that bazar at Kirtleton three years ago, and how you told me that your name von that I lived at Weybridge? I did

And you gave me a screm." -I ought to have recognized ;ou, of course ; but I am sure I have in exceilent reason for not doing so. You were a pretty child then, but now you have grown into a--"

"Now, you of all people must not flatter. Remember, I regard ;on as an old friend, whom I can trust. Don't you remember how I rusted you with my things at the bazmr? I got such a scolding at the end of the day for it. They said I was too forward. Did you think me to forward?"

"The only thing that I cann-t unevading this somewhat delicate subject, "is about your name. You told me, if I remember right, that you of Sheffield?""

"Papa had not succeeded to the title then," replied the beauty. "In fact we were very far away from it and very poor; but, as I daresay you know, our cousin and his two sois and grandson were all drowned together, about it. It takes so much time to "our sone" have had be able to put one's hair up regularly if one were engaged, I should think." The man glanced at the tawny mane which she pushed impatiently back over her shoulders as she spoke. It would be a pity, he thought, to antici-pate, even by a day, the moment when

her ease, always brimming over with liveliness and good spirits. With the Count, however, she was often tonguetied and dull, seemingly unable to carry on much conversation, and ready to turn to any one who addressed her.

"The Count bores her," thought Stanton Harcourt. "He is all very well as a dancing partner, but his eternal brag and sentiment are getting wearisome to her."

He waited his opportuity: and he had to wait some time, for it was the most difficult thing in the world to secure a quiet tete-a-tete with her. She was in much request, having so many himself that the opinion of society friends, and living in a perpetual whirl of gayety. Besides, people had absolutely no sense of discernment. Often and often, when he thought the right moment had come at last, some portioned that it was mpossible to loud voiced boy broke in on the quiet demur to an incl of her stature. Her corner and dragged her away or dis-

At last, in despair, he wrote to her for a private interview, as he had a matter of the utmost importance to reveal to her. To this letter she sent no answer, but, meeting him in the evening at a party, told him, with a smile, that the whole thing was very Friday at 4 o'clock-well, she could not promise, but it was possible.

He walked home in a state of such cestacy that he was almost oblivious of his surroundings. The result was that at the corner of Hertford street he was knocked down by a furious changed? I should have known you hansom, stunned, and so severely injured that ne was taken up for dead. He was not dead, however, though he hovered for a long time between was Brooks of Sheffield, and I told life and death. His constitution triumphed at last, and he began to get

make up the lost time.

As he became convalescent, friends were allowed to see him. He inquired eagerly after the Saltertons.

"Oh, they are in Scotland. You see, since Lady Rose's wedding-"

"Lady Rose's wedding, almost screamed Stanton Harcourt. "Which Lady Rose do you mean?"

"Why, the daughter, of coursethe beauty. She married that Austrian fellow, Count Clar Chirafou-Charafau. Of course, you've been ill so long, poor chap ! Don't you remember a tall, dark man with a musderstand," replied Stanton Hagcourt, tache, who was always very much in attendance?"

Stanton Harcourt's brain seemed to reel as if again under the influence of were Miss Rosie Devine. Was that a delirium. Rose married-to the Ausjoke, like my stupid one of 'Brooks trian! Why, she loved him! And if she loved him, why had she married another?

> "A capital match, of course," continued the unconscious friend. "And entre nous, I am told that it is a very good thing for Lord Salterton, who might have had some difficulty in

> love, the pressure of the inevitable had come upon Lord Salterton, and the heartless father had commanded his daughter to save her family at the price of herself. No doubt he had urged that the man she loved was at the point of death, would never rise from his couch again. In the meantime, here was this Austrian, rich, generous, devotedly attached to her. Why shouldn't she save her inther's honor and provide for herself! She could not wear the willow forever for a man to whom she was not even engaged. Stanton Harcourt nearly freited himself into a fever at the thought. and so great was his mental anguish at the picture which he conjured up that it seriously delayed his recovery. It was a year before Stanton Harcourt met the Countess Chirafou-Charafau, and he was spell-bound at the sight of her. She was then at the height of her loveliness, and her charms were enhanced by the magsificent tiara of diamonds which crowned her hair. She showed no trace of sorrow and, true to the law which forbids a woman to show her feelings, she received him with none but the most ordinary emotion. Stanton Harcourt, on the other hand, was pale and hazgard from the effects of his illness and excitement. When the Counters expressed her sorrow for his accident he almost broke down. It seemed to him that he must throw himself at her feet or die. Fortunately he resisted this impulse, and limited himself to inquiring when he could call. Then his hour would have come. He would not reproach het. She must have suffered enough without that. But there should be no longer any secrets between them. Later in the evening he heard the Countess' voice and his own name. "Poor Sir Stanton," she was saying. "I was quite shocked to see him. Of course, I have always known that he was old enough to be my father, or older. He was quite old when I was a child. But now his illness has aged him so terribly that I hardly knew him, and his beard is quite white."

A'ILANTA'S FAIR.

BIG COTTON STATES' AND IN-TERNATIONAL EXPOSITION.

Will Be Held in 1895-National Gov. ernment to Make an Interesting Display-Plans of the Main Bulldings.

> THE great Fair of 1895 will be the Cotton States' and International Exposition, to be held in Atlanta, Ga., next

September. Its success on an elaborate scale is assured by the fact that Congress appropriated \$200,000 for the removal of the immense Government Building from the World's Fair grounds in Chicago to the grounds of the Cotton States' Exposition in Atlanta, thus giving the exposition a Governmental indorsement, which will given their freedom. It will be very prove of great value. In addition to this the business men of Atlanta have ple themselves but to the people of subscribed \$200,000, the city of At-inta gives \$75,000, and the State of if any other one feature will bring as Georgia is expected to appropriate \$100,000.

The Cotton States' and International Exposition will exceed in scope several times over the Cotton Exposition of 1881. Atlanta has grown steadily and is abler both in experience and in wealth to handle such an enterprise. and has gone at it with an energy that makes success certain.

There will be six principal buildings. Five of these were designed by Bradford L. Gilbert, of New York, and one by Walter T. Downing, of Atlanta. They will be erected on the Piedmont Exposition grounds, of which Mr. Gilbert says:

"I do not hesitate to say that I consider the possibilities of development for exposition purposes beyond those of any other exposition grounds which have seen. It is tended to retain, so farms possible, the natural contour of the ground, and that is wise, for I am sure they can be made very beautiful. When the buildings are erected and the decorations of the grounds are developed Atlanta will have one of the most attractive exposition grounds that this country has ever seen.

The Administration Building, designed by Mr. Downing, will be one of the striking features of architecture in the grounds. It carries the idea of the Southern homes of antebellum days in the immense pillars at its front and is intensely Southern throughout. The central portion is of double-story height, but it is designed to be a great central hall for use as an art gallery if the Board so desires. At either side are the rooms for the officers and for the press.

The leading idea throughout the other buildings is Romanesque. They are designed with an idea of stability and simplicity of construction. Take the Machinery Building, for instance. This is in its interior construction a simple cube so designed as to give a great deal of space inside and with its ity, but they also have practical uses exterior finish having a touch of the and values which may not be safely Renaissance. On each end, at the sides and in the center there are large ties that have befallen the countries of porticoes with immense pillars, which the Old World may be trace 1 to the will give to the entire building a state-ly effect. It will be sixty-five feet eases that have swept away great mulhigh. The Manufactures Building titudes of human beings, and that carries out the same Romanesque idea, but is considerably more elaborate. In the Agriculture Building the same idea is carried out in a sort of pyramidal shape, and so, too, in the Electricity Building. The latter has towers and arches, which can be brilliantly illuminated, and, located as it will be at the foot of a lake, a great light can be secured. The towers at the corners of the Manufactures Building are very large, and can be used for restaurant purposes, or anything of the sort. The broad outside corridor on the second story of this building can also be used to magnificent advantage for restaurant purposes. The dimensions of the buildings are given as follows:

of the site on which each building is to rest, and it is the aim, of course, to make each building stand out for itself. These six buildings will be sup-plemented later on by a Woman's Building, an amusement pavilion, and, perhaps, by a number of State buildings. Now that the Atlanta Exposition has secured an appropriation of \$200,000 from the United States, applications for space are coming in rapidly from foreign countries. The exposition is already assuming an international aspeet and is sure to attract thousands of people from all over the United States and Europe. One of the interesting features of

the exposition will be an exhibit by the colored people. It will be the first of its kind which has ever been made, and it will be an education to the outside world in showing what the colored reople of the South have accomplished right at their homes since they were attractive, not only to the colored peothe entire country, and it is doubtful many people to see the exposition as does this colored exhibit.

Atlanta, the city of the exposition of 1895, is a very pretty place of 90,-000 population. The houses are new, 000 population. The houses are new, and are like those of a progressive Northern or Western city rather than like shose of an old Southern town. The streets are bustling and active. The adjacent country is hilly. The city is 1080 feet above sea level, resting at a point where the topography changes from the mountainous regions of the Blue Ridge to the rolling and finally level pine lands of Southern Georgia. The air is fresh and bracing, coming, as it does, in stiff breezes from the nearby mountains, and, in fact, the place is so like a Northern city in the style of its streets and houses, its climate and its activity, that people from Massachusetts feel

as much at home here as does the man who comes from Savannah or New Orleans. Every foot of ground around the city is of historic interest, and all in all there is not a Southern city that could be more attractive to a visitor from other sections of the country .-

New York Advertiser.

Slaughter of Trees.

It is estimated that 8,000,000 acres of forest land are cleared every year. and that in the ten years previous to 1876 12,000,000 acres were burned over simply to clear the land. Ten years ago it was estimated that the timber of New York was disappearing at the rate of 150,000 acres a year. Since then laws have been passed which have restrained to some extent the woodman's ax, but it is still wielded far too freely, says the Boston Tran-

script. The forests are the natural friends and protectors of the earth and of wan, " "ney not only minister to the resthetic part of man's nature by sum-ulating and feeding his sense of beauignored. Some of the direst calami-

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Strength comes with exercise. Intolerance is never argument. Keep your troubles to yourself. Don't keep good news to yourself. A pleased man is easily convinced. Victory is often a question of hold. ing on.

Morality never looks well on dress parade.

Genius and originality are blood relations.

A waiting game is one which two can seldom play. Every reform that comes and stays

begins in the heart.

"Follow your leader" is a dangerous game even for boys.

Some parents need an introduction to their own children.

Some men never win because they never expect to win.

There is liable to be much base alloy in coined words.

Most folks get savage when they mean only to be severe.

When all men know little, how can any one man know it all? How little anything costs that is to

be paid for in the future. He that smiles and says nothing

often slanders and lies most. The man who is always thinking of

evil things will most likely be a sufferer from his thoughts.

To make a well-rounded citizen the moral sensibilities must be one with the mental faculties.

The best stimulant toward right political action is a healthy interest in what is to be done.

A man who is always boasting what he has done is not always the boldest in the hour of danger.

It is not always the damage of an injury that is galling, but the spirit in which it is prompted.

Don't try to add to the mystery of an unknown subject something of a deeper mystery, a more unknown.

The Only Five-Masted Schooner.

The schooner Governor Ames, the largest fore-and-after in the world and the only five-masted schooner, arrived in Providence the other day with 2825 tons of coal. She has recently been engaged in carrying lumber from the Pacific ports to Australia. She is 265 feet long overall, 232 feet long on her keel, fifty feet beam, twenty-one feet deep, and her tonnage register is 1768.77. She can carry 3000 tons of coal on a draft of twenty feet. She has a centerboard of the best quality of white oak thirty-three feet long, fifteen feet deep, and nine inches thick. and nine hatchways, each twenty-four feet cross decks and eight feet fore and aft. Her outside planking, the heaviest ever put on a schooner, is inches thick, and at the gunwale seven inches. The five lower masts are called foremast, mainmast, mizzenmast, jiggermast, and spankermast, and are each 115 feet in length, the topmasts being each fifty-six feet long. The jibboom is sevenly-five feet long, and the schooner spreads 7000 feet of canvas. She has two anchors weighin 6500 pounds each, with eighty fathoms 21-inch chain, besides a steam anchor pounds. The sails are hoisted with a donkey engine of thirty horse-power, and she has a large steam capstan and a No. 11 windlass, the largest made. It cost \$75,000 to build the Governor Ames. Her master, Captain Cornelius A. Davis, of Somerset, Mass., is one of five brothers, all of whom are or have been sea captains, as was their father before them .- Detroit Free Press.

those glorious tresses would be delivered over to the ill-treatment and eclipse of hairpins.

"If I were engaged to you," he said, "I should ask you to keep your hair down as long as possible."

"Then I won't be engaged to you, replied the girl, naively. "Besides, I don't even know your name. I don't believe that it is really Brooks of Sheifield-I have spelt Sheffield with two I's; is that right?-because I heard that lady, the one with very yellow hair, call you something else. What is your real name? You must write it turned toward Lady Rose to see how down here."

She was engaged in selling tickets for a raffle at a country bazaar, and she indicated to the man the sheet of paper whereon she had written the names of the ticket holders. The seventeenth space on the list was inscribed with the words "Brooks of Sheffield." The claimant of that pseudonym took the pencil which she held out to him, and signed himself "Stanton Harcourt."

"And now you ought to tell me your name," he said.

"My name is Rosie-Rosalind Alice Lane Devine - and we live in Weybridge. Do you know Weybridge? It is in the part called America. I am staying here with the Harlands. Do you live here?"

"No; I am just down for the day, staying with that lady, the one with the very yellow hair.

"I see. I suppose you are in love with her? Not? Well, I am glad! Would you mind taking care of this for me while I go after that man?"

course of the afternoon. It was evident that she had privately established Stanton Harcourt as a sympathetic friend who might be honored with the duty of buying tickets for her pay." raffles, and a safe depot where valuable property might be left with scentity.

She talked to him in her queer way now and then; but she had a very keen eye to business, and was continnally darting off toward so we new loves me?" face with an appeal for her rafile.

Stanton Harcourt, moreover, cemented this friendship of a day by presenting her with a large pointed screen which he was "lucky" enough to win in one of her raffles.

"I am sorry you don't live at Weybridge !" were almost her last words to him. "It would be so nice. Perhaps you may come there, though?"

Shortly after that Stanton Harcourt went to Norway for about six weeks ed around the world in a slow and him with her behavior toway

name and told me merely that you were Lady Rose Verden'

At that moment a call, handsome young man came up aid claimed Lady Rose for the next dance. He was a very good looking may, thought Stanton Harcourt, and seemed to know it. His hig black monstehe was curled till the ends pointed to his ears; the expression of his really fine eves seemed to say : "See how irresistible am, and worship at the shrine." Involuntarily Stanton Harcourt

she was effected by the arrival of the new comer, and whether she would obey the mandate of his orbs.

"Who is that young man?" he said to Lady Glenlynlon, "who is dancing with Lady Rose Verden?"

"Oh! that's Count Karl Chirafou-Charafau, the son of the prince, you know. He's attached to the Austrian Embassy, and I also think he's attached to Rosie Verden. What a beantiful girl she is ! I shouldn't be surprised if there were an engagement in that family soon."

This suggestion made Stanton Harcourt feel that he almost disliked Count Kari.

"I think it is a great mistake for English girls to marry foreigners," he suid:

aid. "Don't you?" "Well, I don't know," replied Lady Glenlyndon, whose first husband had lmen far from an angel. "Some Englishmen are just as bad as any foreigner, and some foreigners are just as nice as any Englishman. Beaides, this man comes of a very old family She kept on coming and going the and will be enormously rich. And Lord Salterton is by no means a millionaire. The estates are not large; the widows got most of the real personalty and he has two jointures to

> It was then that Stanton Harcourt for the first time in his life thanked Providence that he was wealthy.

"I am twenty-five years older than her," he owned to himself. "But, after all, what does that matter if she

At the end of a month he came to the conclusion that she did love him. Certainly she had encouraged him to think so. She had introduced him to her parents, and asked him to call. He had arranged various parties to the theatre, to dine at Ranelagh, to Sandown and to the opera, to all of which she and her mother had graciously consented to come.

It was also true that at the meet of the Four-in-Hand Club Lady Rose and enjoyed all the pleasures of had appeared on the box seat of Count roughing it, including horrible food. | Karl's coach. But then Stanton Ha:-After that he joined a yacht and start- count contrasted her manner to d luxurious fashion. One way and an- Count. With him she was al

Sir Stanton Harcourt did not go to see the Countess on the day named. On the contrary, he went to the seaside to brace up his strength and recover from his crushing disillusionment .-- London World.

Female Cats Are Blondes.

An authority on cats says that yellow hairs, no odds how few in number, always indicate that the wearer is a female. He further adds: No male cat was ever known to have the slightest tint of yellow .- Chicago at | Herald.

The Manufactures Building is 370 by 216, is 60 feet high, with a tower reaching 100 feet from the ground, and will be the largest building on the grounds, second only, of course, to the great Government Building.

The Manchinery Building is 100 by 500, and is 65 feet high.

The Agriculture Building is 300 by 150, is 60 feet high and has a 100-foot tower.

The Minerals and Forestry is 80 by 320; the elevation is 35 feet, the central octagonal tower is 60 feet. The Electricity Building is 91 by 250, 60 feet high with a 100-foot tower.

The Administration Building has a central hall 50 by 100, and two side wings, 50 by 100. It has an elevation | and otherwise misconduct themselves, of 60 feet.

The Government Building is to be on a high hill above the building of and with one swoop deprive her of the Driving Club. Beyond it and above her chief ornaments and her natural the famous cotton patch of Piedmont protection, and leave her a wretched, Exposition days is the site of the main building, a beautiful hill, where it will have one of the most prominent horns seems to turn the cow into a sites on the grounds. The Agricultural Building, which from its architectural structure is designed to be kept permanent, with the idea of making it an auditorium, is to be located on the hill south of the main entrance to the grounds. The Electricity Building is horned and deformed animals .- Bosto be near the Piedmont Exposition ton Transcript. main building, at the foot of a lake, and at the head of the lake is to be the Machinery Building. The Minerals and Forestry are to be along the lake between the Machinery Building and memorial slab that is to cover the the Electricity Building. The Ad-ministration Building is to be between minister Abbey. The slab, which is

points on the grounds. In the construction of these various oriental porphyry last in a frame of negative electrification of the sur-uildings the architects have, of course, Sienna marble. The work has been rounding air grew to several hundred buildings the architects have, of course, | Sienna marble. taken into consideration the elevation | done in Venice. - Chicago Herald,

were accounted "divine visitations," may doubtless be traced to the same of 1350 pounds and a kedge of 1000 cause.

The warning given this country by George P. Marsh many years ago, in his work entitled "Man and Nature," and by others who have given careful study to this subject, has not been wholly in vain. A reactionary movement has already begun, and its good results are visible in many quarters. Perhaps it is not too much to hope that our friends and protectors, the trees of the forest, which have for us so many precious uses-keeping full the streams and rivers, lessening the heat of summer and the cold of winter. guarding the fields against ruinous floods and freshets, offering a shelter and a pleasure ground to the well and a perfect sanitarium to the sick-will be preserved from further ruthless destruction for the joy and blessing of this and future generations.

Robbed of Her Horns.

One thing which has changed the appearance of the country greatly in the dairying region is the practice, now very prevalent, of "dehorning" cattle. The farmers of northern New England seem to have made the sudden discovery that horns on cows were a gigantic mistake of the Creator, to be remedied radically and at once. They say that the cows, if horned, hook each other dreadfully when they are watering, and rattle their horns together in the stanchions, So they get a "dehorning machine, and fasten the poor cow's neck in it, shorn creature, that no artist would think of painting. The loss of her kind of a sheepish and furtive being; she has not the confident and self-satisfied air that usually marks her kind. One has no idea of the difference which horns make in the expression of cattle until he sees a herd of these de-

A Poet's Memorial Slab.

The English rose and the Florentine lily will each have a place on the the Government Building and the nearly completed, is very simple in Manufactures Building, and will decoration and bears as inscription occupy one of the most attractive only the name and date, but the stone upon which these are carved is of

A Young Criminal's Employment.

"The youngest criminal I ever heard of being sentenced to hard labor in State's prison," said G. D. Morrison, of Mobile, at the Laclede last night, 'was a little colored lad I saw, who was arrested for stealing a horse. He was not large enough to mount the animal, and was caught in the act of leading it away by the halter, for which he was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment. The warden of the penitentiary was at first puzzled to know what to do with so small a convict, but finally invented a task that reflects credit upon his ingenuity. He placed two bricks at each end of the prison yard, and giving the little rascal two more, ordered him to carry them to one of the piles, lay them down, pick up the other two, which is turn were to be carried to the farther end, exchanged again, and so on, back and forth all day long, always carry ing two bricks. He was warned that he would be punished if he failed to pile the bricks neatly or broke any of them. He was kept at this task until sufficiently grown to engage in manual labor, and the constant abrasion of picking up and laying down wore out six sets of bricks before he was placed at other labor.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Electrified by Water.

From many observations and experiments M. Ph. Lenard finds "that drops of water faling upon water of wet bodies generate electricity, the water becoming electrified positively, and the gas escaping negatively electrified from the force of the fall, and light impurities in the water diminish the effect considerably. The essential conditions of electrification are the concussions among the drops of themselves and against the wet rock, no effect being due to the water's fall through the air and its dispersion bf it. A jet of water falling from an insulated tank to an insulated pail cleetrified the latter positively, while the rounding air grew to several hundred volts. "--- Chicago Herald.