The sheep from off the hillside haste to the shepherd's fold,— For death lurks in the mountains and dark-

crimson face.

Home, when the daylight is waning;
Home, when my tolling is done;
Ah: down by the gate, sweet, watching eyes wait
My coming at setting of sun.

Lay aside the hoe and spade, and put the sickle by; All the world is weary, and I am weary,

too.

Gently fades the rosy light from out the western sky.

And I am coming from the fields, dear heart, to home and you.

Home, when the daylight is waning; Home, when my tolling is done; Ah! down by the gate, sweet, watching eyes wait

My coming at setting of sun.

ness comes apage.

The fleeing sun looks backward and turns
the sky to gold,
Then folds the mantle of the night across its

At! down by the gate, sweet, watching the sky to gold,

Eyes wait

My coming at setting of sun.

Arthur J. Burdick, in American Agriculturist.

## The Other Girl.

When I arrived at the station Lady | didn't know what to do. So he said Mannington, Molly and the French he was already engaged."

maid had collected their chattels and "Did he say 'already?" stood round the immense heap, in attitudes denoting various degrees of im patience. I apologized.

"It is of no consequence," said

Lady Mannington, in a tone signifying it was of the greatest. Molly shook her head at me and smiled.

I looked at the two ladies and the French maid, and then I looked at the miniature mountain. The brougham is only seated for

two," I hinted. 'Celeste can walk, "said Lady Man-

nington.
"I shall be glad of her company,"

responded, politely.

Lady Mannington glanced at me doubtfully. "Perhaps she could manage by the coachman," she suggested.

gested. "His wife is most particular," I interposed, quickly.
"I should prefer to walk, mamma," said Molly, with an air of much good

"Perhaps that will be best," Lady Mannington conceded, reluctantly.
"I am sure of it," I indorsed, heart-

"If only your aunt had sent the nnibus"—Lady Mannington began,

aggrievedly. 'It was most careless of her," I admitted instantly. I caught Molly's eye. She has a curious way of smil-

eye. She has a current ing at nothing.

So Molly and I started to walk over

Just outside the stathe crisp snow. Just outside the station I helped her over the stile. "We may as well take the short cut," I observed; "it is not so very much longer, and I have so much to say to

"What about?" asked Molly.

I hesitated, "It is about a friend of mine," I replied at length.

"Oh!"

"The dence of a mess," I

began, confidentially. "I want your help."
"What can I do?" asked Molly,

opening her eyes.

"You can advise me," I replied, taking courage. "A woman's wit—" Molly was pleased. "Go on, Mr.

"I fear you will think my friend articularly foolish," I said, sorrow-

fully.
"Very likely," replied Molly, indif-

ferently.
"I assure you he has many good points; but it happened a girl wanted

marry him."
"What!" exclaimed Molly.
"I can't think what she saw in him,"

I replied, uncomfortably.
"I hope," said Molly, "you are not going to tell me anything that is not

proper."
"Oh, no," I replied, earnestly. "The girl was quite respectable. All the

parties are most respectable."

"She could not have been quite nice," said Molly, decisively.

I stopped to test the strength of the ice over a pool.
"I have seen her look quite nice," I

remarked, thoughtfully. "You know her?" asked Molly,

quickly.

"Oh, yes. It wasn't really the girl who wanted to marry my friend; it was her mother. I mean the mother wanted the girl to marry my friend. I hope I make myself clear."

"I don't think that improves matters." retorted Molly.

"I don't think that says ters," retorted Molly.

"She has a large family of daughters," I explained.

"Go on," said Molly, with a severe-

"Go on," said Molly, with a severely judicial air.
"My friend was in love with another girl—a really nice girl. In fact, a quite splendid girl. One of the very best," I said, kindling.
"You know that girl, too?" asked

Molly, a little coldly.

"My friend was staying at a country house and so were both the girl and her mother, and she \_\_\_\_"

'Who?" asked Molly "Who?" asked Molly.

"The girl whose mother wanted her to marry him. I do hope I am clear. She got him into a quiet corner and somehow or other my friend found out she had hold of his hand. I—I don't know how it happened. It just occurred."

'How clever of your friend to find

it out," said Molly, sarcastically.

I went on hastily—"And then he saw her head coming nearer and nearer his shoulder, and he didn't know what to do."

"I wonder," said Molly, "he did not call for help."

call for help."

"You see," I went on, "he was afraid she would propose or—or—the mother might come. He guessed the mother was pretty near. Then he thought of the other girl, and he got into a dreadful panic. In fact, he lost his head."

wery angry, "s smiled and hel it humbly and "Manuma with the control of the other girl, and he got into a dreadful panic. In fact, he lost his head."

his head."
"It could not have been a great loss," observed Molly, disdainfully.
"No-o; but it was the only one he had, and he was accustomed to it. He the gypsy quarters.

o was already engaged."
"Did he say 'already?"
"Yes." It was a cold day, but I mopped my brow with my handker

Molly uttered a peal of silvery laughter. "I am really sorry for that girl, but it served her right."

"The girl didn't turn a hair. She simply straightened herself up and asked to whom he was engaged." 'Well?

"He blurted out the name of the other girl. He couldn't think of any other name.'

"To whom, of course, he is not en gaged? 'No; and I don't suppose she would

have him. She is far, far too good for "Is that your whole story?"

"Very nearly. The girl went away and told her mother, who came up gushingly and congratulated him. She is a true sportswoman. Afterward she went about telling everybody of the engagement, and my friend has had to

"How awkward!" said Molly, meditatively. "Has the other girl heard of "Not yet. This all happened yes

terday "Yesterday?"
I nodded. "And the worst is the I nodded.

I nodded. "And the worst is the other girl is expected to arrive at the Towers almost immediately."
"Dear me," said Molly. "So your friend is at the Towers now?"
"I didn't mean to let it out," I replied, a triffe abashed.
"Molly began to laugh. "It is most

Molly began to laugh. "It is most

amusing; but why did you tell me about it?" 'I want your advice.

"Who is the other girl?" asked Molly, curiously. "Please don't ask for names," I im-

'But my advice must depend on the other girl's disposition.

"She is everything that is perfect," I replied, fervently.
"No doubt," retorted Molly, satirically

"You might almost be the other girl yourself," I went on, with careful

arelessness.
"Really!" said Molly. "I believe

that must be considered a compli-ment. Thank you very much." "What," I asked, with elaborate in-difference, "would you do if you were the other girl?"

Molly stopped and broke off a sprig of red berries. They were not so red as her lips. "Of course," she said,

as her lips. "Of course," "I should be very annoyed." 'Ah, of course. ' said I, forlornly "At any rate, I should pretend to be

ery annoyed. "'But really—"'I began, delighted.
"Oh, that would depend on the

"Supposing, for the sake of illustra on," said I surveying the wide ex

tion," said I surveying the wide expanse of a neighboring field, "I was the man?" "This is nonsense," said Molly. "We can't make believe to that ex-

tent "Why can't we?"

"You would never be so foolish."
"But if ——" "Let us talk about something sen

said Molly, with decision "But my poor friend is depending on me for advice."

She thought. "Of course your friend must get away from the Towers before the other girl arrives."

"You are quite clear he ought to get away." I take the cought to

"You are quite clear he ought to get away?" I asked, mournfully.

"There can be no doubt of that.
Just fancy everybody rushing to congratulate the other girl and your friend being present at the time. There might be a dreadful scene."

"I can picture it," said I, repressing a grean

We had arrived at the entrance to the avenue. I stopped and held out

y hand.
"Good by," I said.
"What do you mean?" she exclaimed

'I-I am going away. I am the I do not think I am mistaken. The lor faded slightly from her face.
"And the other girl?" she queried,

faintly. "You are the other girl."

The red replaced the white. She stood quite still, with her eyes bent downward, and then she began to trace figures in the snow with the toe

of her tiny boot.

"Good by," I repeated.
She looked up. "Of course, I am very angry," she said. And then she smiled and held out her hand. I took it humbly and forgot to relinquish it "Mamma will be getting anxious, "We must hurry But we did not hurry .- Pick-Me-

Although Spanish women are supsed to be smokers, one never sees a man smoking in public, except in LUCK IN DISCUISE.

Ill-Guarded Speech Led on to the Operator's Fortune.

It isn't easy to tell when fate means well by a man. Some of her apparently hardest knocks are all for the victim's good.

He was a telegraph operator, and a good one, but he wasn't in favor with the chief. In fact, the chief doesn't possess many friends among the boys. He was disposed to be sharp and quick with them, and telegraph operators are a sensitive lot.

operators are a sensitive lot.

There was a vacant room that hadn't been occupied for a long time and the chief one day took possession of it as a sort of private office. The operator whose story we are telling didn't know about this change, and that very day when he happened to be in the wash room with one of the boys he opened up on the chief in a particularly savage fashion. The washroom was sepage fashion. The washroom was separated by the thinnest kind of partition and every word could be heard distinctly on the other side. The operator dipped his his face over the wash basin and as he sputtered and splashed he blessed the chief in a benefity left handed was. shockingly left-handed way. The mar with him tried to stop the tirade, but he couldn't catch his eye, nor could he get near enough to him in time to shake him. Finally the other man exhausted himself and turned around with a towel in his hands. Then he saw the look of horror on his com-panion's face. He knew that he was

As he stepped from the washroom

with a jaunty air he met the chief.
"I suppose," said the latter, "you are ready to express your personal opinions in public as well as behind your victim's back?"

The operator never wavered a hair's breedth.

breadth. "I am," he said, smilingly; "and I can add a little to what I have already said." And with that he expressed his opinion of the chief in still more vig-orous language, took his hat and

stalked out. It was the first time that he had been an idler since he was a boy. He felt a little dazed. Then he resolved

on a bold stroke. He would go straight to New York. That night he was on his way. With-

That night he was on his way. Within a week he had secured an excellent situation. Today he commands a salary of at least \$6000.

"And I owe it all," he said not long ago to a Cleveland friend, "to the fact that I fired myself out of the old operator's room."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

In 1897 Ohio furnished almost 37,-000 tons of grindstones.

The common pond frog's natural lifetime is 12 to 15 years. The coinage of a sovereign (about \$5) costs the English mint 3-4d (about

1 1-2 cents). There are parts of the Ganges valley in India where the population averages 1200 to the square mile.

The fastest flowing river in the world is the Sutlej, in British India, with a descent of 12,000 feet in 180

Iceland's geysers never shoot their water higher than 100 feet, while some of our Yellowstone geysers go more than three times as high.

The only surviving daughter of John Brown, of Harper's Ferry fame, is living in a small town in California, arly destitute circumstances. She is a temperance advocate. France has set up about three hun-

dred monuments to more or less distinguished Frenchmen during the last twenty-five years, and there are now 127 committees collecting money for Weles is the richest part of Great

Britain in mineral wealth. England produces annually about \$10 to each cre, Scotland a little less than \$10. the product of Wales amounts to ove \$20 per acre.

A fibrous preparation of steel, made in the same manner as the so-called "mineral wool," by passing an air blast through molten steel, is coming into use for cleansing, polishing, etc., instead of sandpaper

In 1525, the year of the plague, so great was the gloom in England that it has become known as "the still Christmas." "The Christmas of the Great Frost" took place in 1739. The Thames was frozen from bank to bank and barbecues were held upon the ice.

The earliest mention of "liveries" made in history is in the reign of King Pepin of France. This king flourished about the year 750 A. D., and because of his diminutive size he had bestowed upon him the rather dis-respectful appellation of "Pepin the

A chewing apparatus for people who have lost their teeth and do not care to wear false ones has just been invented by a Frenchman. The food to be chewed is placed between the blades, which are opened and closed three or four times, and the food is thus re-duced to a state of pulp.

A Plant's Curious Habit.

A curious fact is the tobacco plant's habit of erecting its leaves at sundown and dropping them at sunrise. Of course it is only possible while the plant is immature—while the upper plant is immature—while the upper leaves are not more than two-thirds developed—but it is so marked as to make a wide difference in the looks of a field at evening and 12 hours later. And the results are so beneficent as to make it seem the result of reason, for if the dearful is heavy it all runs to make it seem the result of reason, for if the dewfall is heavy it all runs down to the stalk, trickles down to the root and thus fortifles it against the blazing sun; while, if the leaves remained in pendulous appead, the moisture would either drop from their points beyond reach or else evaporate in the morning sun.



Cashmere Again Popula

Cashmere is perhaps of all dress goods considered the smartest, but until this moment it has been undeniably too light for heavy winter weather. The Muscovite species is nothing more than the weave of cashmere worn in winter in Russia, with a thick, woolly inside facing that keeps up the heart and the heat, while outside it is simply beautiful cashmere that pleases the astidious eye.

Old Lady's Cap.

The foundation for a well-shaped cap is an oval of heavy-starched net of grayish white. Over this the outside can be shirred.

For the outside cut a larger oval of

tarletan and gather with coarse thread upon the foundation. A little ruffle of The strings are hemstitched and hang from the sides of the cap. The top is set off with a bow of ribbon in lilac, pink or black.

Tulle a Rival of Straw.

Tulle will prove a strong rival straw during the early part of the coming season. The most novel ways of using it are not in quillings or puffs, as last year, but in layers, one over the other, until it is quite opaque and then it is either stretched smooth ly over a firm shape, or arranged in the form of a beret, with the loose edges of the tulle separate, like the leaves of a book, and each one bordered with extremely narrow satin ribbon or a row of spangles.

Miss Loretta Elliott of Orient, Me. the owner of many fast horses which she raised and trained herself in her father's stables. She is a well educated, cultivated young woman, and the fact that she recently won a race on the track at Pottsville, Me., by no means taken from her popu ity. She is an accomplished horse-woman, and at the same time as sweet and maidenly as she can be. The horses love her and follow her round like dogs.-New York Journal.

Responsible for Bird Slaughter

The fashion which certain loud women are trying to introduce, wearing a whole stuffed bird on t bonnets, is probably the most vulgar and offensive, even from the artistic point of view, that has been foisted into practice since the day of the Grecian bend. There is no ornament so becoming to a woman as her own womanliness. The fashion that is making silence in our once tuneful fields and woods, that is taking the play of bright colors out of the air and the road sides, that is letting loose on the earth vast multitudes of destructive insects, is a fashion based on cruelty which is most unwomanly. Neither men or women can afford to counten ance such a practice. It is a woman who makes the murder, though it is men who kill the birds for her. Take those poor little dead creatures out of your hat, madam, and the gunners will stop their mischief soon enough.

—Brooklyn Eagle.

## A Woman's Watch

They were sipping chocolate at a down town fashionable cafe and talk-ing of watches. And this is what was

"I have carried my watch for ter years," said the senior member of t party, "and it has never cost me

for repairs."
ercy!" exclaimed another one

"How do you manage it? You know, men "I took care of it. are always making disagreeable when my husband gave me mine he said it would probably be out of order most of the time. And I just made up my mind to show him there was marks about women's watches, and

one woman in the world who knew how to take care of a watch." 'But have you never lost or had it

"Never; I dropped it several times at first, but it did not show any marks."
"But do the works never get out of

"The what?"

"The what?"
"The works inside. Have you never broken the mainspring?"
"I never looked inside."
"But how do you wind it?"
"I don't wind it. That's how I take

They all stared for a moment. Then they said: "Oh, you clever thing!" and adjourned sine die.—Philadelphia

The wrists of long sleeves are inva riably trimmed inside the slight flare that covers about two inches of the The trimming is, however, con fined to the inside of this little funnel and is not allowed to fall over the whole hand as it was last winter. A

out from the slash on the back of the sleeve at the wrist is a neat and popular way of trimming a cloth gown.

As for the very important choker—that bit of a thing determines almost as much as does the shape of the sleeve the smartness of the rig. The

little fan of plated silk and lace flaring

collar is getting plainer and smoother every month, the very latest one be-ing of velvet or silk folded softly about the threat, and pinned with round jeweled clasps, with no bow at all. When there is a bow it is a square one when there is a bow it is a square one in front, with a buckle, usually a huge cravat affair, and often with long, fringed ends. If anything is put about the top of the choker it is a small lappet, a shaped piece and not a ruffle of lace, or a small turnover of velvet or of fur, which stops on each side of the front. side of the front.

Tailor gowns and jacket rigs are completed with big cravat bows of plaided silk or velvet, or with large and very handsome Ascot scarfs pinned mannishly about the throat and with their long ends reaching to the waist. They cost \$4 or \$5, and are no end They cost \$4 or \$5, and are no end swagger, as are also the same shaped scarfs of red flannel which is worn with golf and sporting rigs, with skating gowns of serge and cloth, or with heavy driving coats.

The small knotted tight little four-in-hand is the cravat worn after the

Ascot, and it may be a more elaborate and feminine affair, with ends fringed

or plaited, or trimmed with puffings of chiffon and lace ruffles. Coats and capes of fur and velvet are worn with a tight choker effect of ewels, or with a velvet or lace scarf with a big bow in front, the high ruffled or ruched Medici flaring up about the head above this arrangement.

The newest Russian blouses have pleated backs and triple fronts, the

latter resembling revers, showing the same width at top and bottom. Velvet ribbons, in widths varying from a quarter of an inch to two inches, are growing in popularity for belts, trimming and millinery purposes. Percales will be seen next season

No end of pretty, odd designs will make the goods unusually attractive, and it will be used for shirt waists and children's dresses. Damas glace and damas quadrille re stylish silk fabrics that will make

up into lovely waists, blouses and gowns for next season's wear. Baya-dere effects may be had in damas. Pretty new taffetas show pin stripes and small checks on a light ground, sprinkled with tiny Dresden and Pom-

padour buds and flowers. Ring designs are seen on the newest taffetas. Poplin barre is the name of a pretty new dress fabric that will be worn spring and summer. It may be had in a number of popular street shades and will prove an excellent wearer.

Tobacco, cocoa and capucine browns are favorite shades. Blue, showing a gray tinge, is popular across the water, and indigo, prunelle and deep violet are stylish colors for this sea-

Charming bodices for evening wear re made up, sleeves and all, of gath ered mousseline de soie frills, not more than an inch in width. Each little frill is bordered with the narrow Each est comete ribbon, gathered into a fairy frill.

Two new shades of Russian green known as Kopock and Preabra-sky. Some of the new light greens ensky. show a yellow tone that is most effect-In reds, the scarlet, old rose and geranium shades are seen much Paris and Berlin. Dress goods showing braided effects

wavy or soutache effects. The rial is an all wool satin finish. The mate-The favorite grounds are b heliotrope, blue and red. brown, green, Light, tissue materials in medium qualities will be in demand another season. Chiffons, gauzes, nets, Lib-erty silk and mousselines in endless variety of clororing will soon be seen in

the stores, and for evening wear will prove both satisfactory and stylish. Novelties in neckwear are seen at the largest stores. Long scarfs of gauze and muslin are to be worn, tying in a bow under the chin, with the ends hanging loose to the waist. The ends of the scarf show machine stitch-ing, a lace ruffle or lace braid applique

in scroll patterns. Some of the latest skirts for ball and reception gowns are of moire an-tique and moire velours, showing pleatings of lace set on to the height of the knee. Skirts and waists of silk are both much trimmed, and show a great deal of insertion, in the same

or in contrasting shades. In Paris, among the new color com-In Paris, among the new color com-binations in plaids, are seen fine lines of dark shades appearing on lighter grounds. Gray is seen on back-grounds of light blue, white, pale pink and heliotrope. A novel plaid showed threads of dark blue in combination with bright green, red, white and clear

Jackets of black cioth are more stylish than any of the colored cloths. In the latter, pale gray is worn more than any other. Elegant carriage jackets of green and lilac cloth, tailor le, Persian lamb is the favorite most trimming for collars, cuffs and re-the vers, and after the lamb comes marten, mink and sable. SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

A full-grown man exhales 17 ounces of carbonic acid gas every twenty-four

From 140 pounds of gas tar in a ton of coal over 2000 distinct shades of aniline dyes are made.

A new discovered spot on the sun, which is visible just now, is said to be 30,000 miles in diameter.

Astronomers tell us that in our solar system there are at least seventeen million comets of all sizes. The difference between the tallest and shortest races in the world is one

foot 4 1-2 inches and the average height is five feet 5 1-2 inches. The lake of Urania, in Persia, con-

tains more salt than the Dead sea, which holds twenty-six per cent., or eight times as much as the ocean Singers, actors and public speakers, since the introduction of the electric light, have less trouble with their oices, and are less likely to catch cold.

their throats are not so parched, and they feel better. This is due to the air not being vitiated and the temperature more even. Many persons are desperately afraid of night air, and so shut themselves into close rooms and breath an atmost is well to avoid draughts, but night ir, as Florence Nightingale put it, he only air we have at night, and it is

nuch wholesomer pure than impure. In Berlin the firemen wear water-ackets, with a double skin, which they are able to fill with water from the ose. If the space between the two ayers becomes overfilled, the water scapes through a valve at the top of he helmet, and flows down over the fireman, like a cascade, protecting him loubly.

M. Forel, in his excellent work on unts, has pointed out that very young ints devote themselves at first to the are of the larvæ and pupæ, and that hey take no share in the defence of the nest or other out-of-door work intil they are some days old. This seems natural, because their first skin comparatively soft; and it would ot be well for them to undertake cough work or run into danger until their armor had had time to harden.

Soiled Glasses Dangero

The oculist expresses himself very emphatically on the amount of damage that is done to the eyes of the ommunity from negligence in a very simple matter, that of keeping their spectacles and eyeglasses clean. He ays: "I am shocked to see the number of persons, intelligent men and women, who should know better, who spend their lives behind grimy eyeglasses. Lawyers, writers, students, schoolgirls and schoolboys, and eye-taxers of various sorts who use eyeglasses rarely use them clean. To keep the pebbles in good wearing condition they should be cleaned about once an hour. Water is not so good a clean ing agent as alcohol, and a handker-chief should give place to a piece of tissue paper. Chamois is also useful, and either is better than a linen hand-kerchief. The amount of injury done to the world's eyesight through cloudy

glasses is almost incalcuable."

Another authority says that if alcohol is not at hand, the glasses should be placed in a washbowl and soaked with warm water. Then they should be washed with soap and rubbed with a soft nail brush. Afterward they should be polished with tooth powder and receive a final rub with tissue. A few drops of ammonia may be added to the water in which the glasses are soaked. An optician who has the patronage of many of the lorgnette sex declares that he has customers who come to him and demand that their glasses be changed, saying they cannot see through them. "The only trouble is that the lenses need washing," says the optician, "and all they usually get is polishing with a chamois leather."— Jewelers' Review.

How It Feels to Fall From a Height.

F. R. Richmond, the architect, is now able to be in his office, but his are exceedingly popular. On colored grounds the designs are black, in thigh, which was broken close to the hip by a fall September 1, is still weak, and he has a painful stiffness of the knee, which, however, will prob-ably not be permanent. The effects of his many severe cuts and bruises have disappeared. Mr. Richmond fell thirty-five feet, with nothing to hinder his flight, and landed on a lumber pile. He was on the roof of the Hooker schoolhouse and wished to get down on a staging just under the eaves to look at a cornice. To swing himself down he caught hold of a rope reeved through a pulley block As his weight came upon it the rope, which was secured on the other side of the block by a knot, pulled through and Mr. Richmond went hurtling

down.

In less than a second and a half he that time he was able to think over the facts in the case and do a little philos-ophizing. "I felt myself falling," he ophizing. "I felt myself falling," he said, "and reckoned from the distance I had to go that I should probably be killed. My mind worked clearly and I did not lose consciousness, as I have heard men sometimes do in a fall of that kind. I thought to myself, Every man must die sometime, and probably the time for me. did not lose consciousness when struck, but the thought came immedi ately: T'm pretty badly hurt, but this fall isn't going to kill me.' "—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

"I have received nineteen proposals in the last two months."
"You don't say! What a large num-

ber of suitors you must have. Whom were the proposals from?"
"One from Charlie and eighteen from that French count."—Judge.