Ho, comrades mine, how that brave wind sings
Like a great sea-harp afar!
We whistle its wild notes back to it
As we cross the harbor bar.
Behind us there are homes we love
And hearts that are fond and true.
And before us beckons a strong young day

How wind the form of the rising sun.
The wind and welkin and wave are ours
Wherever our bourne is found,
And we envy no landsman his dream and Ho, comrades mine, how that brave wind sings
Like a great sea-harp afar!
We whistle its wild notes back to it
As we cross the harbor bar.
Behind us there are homes we love
And hearts that are fond and true.
And. before us beckons a strong young day
On leagues of glorious blue.

happiest of men, feeling it to be an ad-

equate recompense for your long absence, and a guarantee that I should

never lose sight of you again for long.

I am sending this letter to your agents

so as to give you twenty-four hours of reflection before your arrival here on Thursday.—Yours affectionately, John Hamilton."

"Just so," I said, thrusting the letter once more into my pocket. "The dear old governor is in dead earnest, but he

across the meadows.

and above it a square church tower, with gables and clustered chimney tops, russet colored in the slant rays of

and a half to dinner time, as I ascertained by my watch, and leaping from the stile I proceeded down the footway between the high hedgerows, leisurely

swinging my umbrella and thinking al-ways of that little hoyden Kate and of what the immediate future had in store for me in that direction.

Suddenly I became conscious of an

to a full stop.

"By Jove!" said I, "I am caught in a

thunderstorm and a mile yet to go."

Quickening my pace and rounding a sharp turn in the pathway I perceived

barely twenty paces in advance of me

an adorable little figure, with skirts fluttering in the wind and flossy hair all blown awry, who was struggling wildly with a red parasol that refused

closed. Just in front of her was

setting sun. It wanted an hour

the worst matchmaker outside of petticoats in the three kingdoms. What

sin Kate now for me. Poor old govenor—we shall have a bad quarter of an hour over this." Then I sneaked round to the back of the house and furtively. interviewed Simpson, our old butler, and soon after was dressing for din-ner. On my way down I once more

drawing room, where my worst fears were at once realized. She was sitting alone at a little table turning over the leaves of a book. Mouse colored hair, leaves of a book. Mouse colored hair, spectacles, a straight up and down figure clad in black with a triangle of Honiton lace down the front, and sedateness enough in all conscience. Nothing was lacking in the picture my imagination had painted. I can just remember introducing myself to her, and being introduced by her in turn to Mr. Dobbins. All the rest is a disordered dream — my father making a dered dream - my father making a great ado over my premature coming; my taking this dreadful cousin Kate of mine into dinner at the very mo-ment the loveliest of apparitions appeared upon the threshold, and, with glance of withering scorn at me, pla-idly taking Mr. Dobbins' arm and be-ng led by him to her seat at the table. And to drive me further mad was this wful cousin of mine with the mous colored hair nodding gravely to mine, but never saying a word herself be-yond an occasional "yes" or "no," or "oh! indeed!" while the radiant being "oh! indeed!" while the radiant being opposite was beaming upon a delighted curate and driving me to the very depths of despair. I held my peace, I remember, with the governor when the ladies had retired, thinking to have it out with him afterward, and it was with a sense of relief when I entered the drawing room to find my cousin Nate at the plane trolling forths. Increase.

"Captain Hamilton," came the astounding reply. "I am afraid you are an imposter. You told me you came down here to—well—to be, at least, polite to your cousin Kate."

to be polite, but it has nearly killed me all the same.'

ou have not said one pleasant word to

fast as I again pointed to the piano.
"Pray," I asked, "who, then, is that blessed woman?

* * * * * * * * * * * * * Some little time afterward my father had his dearest wish. I did not think it worth my while, after all, to argue the point out with him.—Boston Culti-

larger since wire fences have come into use in the West. The use of wire fences has become extensive, and there is practically little land now that is not fenced in. Many cattle are killed in open fields surrounded by fences, where there is not a tree or anything else to attract the lightning. Most of them are found near the fences, and it is said that the farmers' insurance companies are considering a raise in their rates on this account. The rem-edy has been suggested of running wires into the ground every few yards, and where this has been tried it seems o have proved quite successful.—Mil-vaukee Sentinel.

"As I came down the Southern to-day," said T. J. Howard, "I saw many been forced to sell in order to pay his obligations. But when I see the cotton

obligations. But when I see the cotton piled up as I saw it to-day and yesterday, I take it for granted that the planter is at home, and that he owes Another waist which is also part of a smart combination of mauve and pale blue, as well as the puffings so universmighty little, if anything."-Atlanta ally employed.

rosettes or insets.

MOMIER

All men, as well as women, like to be understood. Sympathy is their greatest help, and no woman who is self-centered, will gain the highest re gard of man. She may be exquisitely beautiful, having a crowd of admirers at her feet, but she cannot bestow that wonderful happiness a plain little woman full of sympathy gives to her husband.—The Farmer's Guide.

ONE MOTHER'S WAY.

I desire to have all of my children's meals served at the family table, so that I may give attention to the kind and quantity of food which they eat, and also to their manners at table. writes Inez Redding in the Eptiomist.
As we have so many guests I particularly wish my children to appear well bred, and for the same reason I do not wish to be obliged to be continually talking to them at the table. My chil-dren coax for pennies like other chil-dren, and I teach them the value of a gren, and I teach them the varie of a penny while they are very young, in this way. When we go into the dining room I place in front of my plate a penny for each child. At the close of the meal the child who has not been corrected in any way is given a penny. They are encouraged to talk, but not to interrupt. They are taught to eat properly, to ask properly for anything they may wish. Any misdemeanor which they understand to be such, results in the loss of the penny. Sometimes they are fined a penny beside dren, guests and myself.

CHILDREN AND BIRDS.

The average American boy is inclined to be a savage. With a gun on shoulder, he would as lief shoot a sleek robin as a gray squirrel. Why? Because his untamed spirit covets anything which attracts his attention. If he sees a cluster of trailing arbutus in his path, he tears the waxlike flowers of early spring from the bosom of of early spring from the bosom of mother earth. The fragrance of his spoils pleases his sense of smell. But a robin calls from the meadow. The arbutus falls unnoticed to the ground.

arbutus falls unnoficed to the ground. A stone startles the congster from southern climes, and the flower is crushed under foot.

However, the little creatures who make vocal our fields and groves are not forgotten. Miss Helen M. Gould, now devoting her life to good deeds, believes that the children should become more familiar with the birds. It is her idea that should boys and girls. is her idea that should boys and girls be made to understand that God has placed the beautiful creatures in this world for the purpose of performing a mission, they might give more thought mission, they might give more thought to the good that is being done by the birds. Furthermore, Miss Gould is assured that a knowledge of bird life has a humanizing effect upon children. Acting upon her belief this excellent lady has enlisted the services of Colonel Isaac W. Brown, of Indiana, in a campaign for the conquest of the children by birds. children by birds.

children by birds.

Colonel Brown is one of the best
informed men in the world on the life
and habits of birds and bees. He
knows more about the conduct of a brown thrasher than many a father knows about his son.

WAISTS FOR EVENING WEAR.

In a fashion fastidious and quaintly old-time is a point Marie Antoinett bodice in ivory mousseline velours. A bodice in ivory mousseine verours. A tight swathing of the soft material over a closely fitted lining, and short sleeves which are feats of millinery, are delightful features of this waist, which is worn with a skirt in the same material. The yoke is of lace draped with a fichu of Indian mull, and the bodice fastens slightly at the left front under three bows of coral pink taffeta

Another equally pretty bodice is o orange lace net. The wrist-length sleeves are shirred down the outside the fulness falling in a puff above the tight cuff piece. In soft contrast of coloring is a lace yoke in pure white over which the net blouse opens in a long V outlined with folds of orange velvet. Three rosettes of the same, held down with topaz buttons, finish the front of the waist.

A third corsage is made quaintly charming through a sash and fichu drapery of embroidered India muslin. French gray silk, in a trellised vine pattern, composes the gown itself, which accords admirably with a demure crown of braids.

ally employed. The gown is of the blue silk and the trimmings of mauve e old robe treatment French makers delight to exploit,

Other charming details of the evening get-up are some new French gloves, whose wrinkling arm pieces are ornamented with miniature lace These, incongru ously enough are of suede, and the or-namentation comes from the fact that sleeves are so much shorter than Then they may, in a way, be called gloves de style, for they are vet. This is sumptuous.

designed especially for e pointed, high-busted bodices whicowe their inspiration to the courtlyld models. With such bodices and gles, a black velvet band about the barthroat and velvet bracelets are said toe worn in the evening by chic wom in Paris. velvet bracelets are said to worn in the evening by chic wom in Paris. Magnificent gem broochefasten the bands and a unique ornamt is some-times worn in the highly essed coff-fure. This is a large flatosette of yellowish white lace, plad against the pincushion of puff to ok like a tiny cap set slightly sideve.—Phila-delphia Telegraph. delphia Telegraph.

WOMEN AND RECEIIONS.

"My, but I do wish the rection was over," said the debutante toer friend. "Just imagine the amoun of work there is connected. We have en preparing for the affair for ateast two months, and to think that iwill only last three or four hours. I one but last three or four hours. I a hostess realizes the amount

a hostess realizes the amount works there is to be done for a reption in honor of a debutante."

"I think it depends a gre deal on the experience one has, said r friend.
"I should imagine that the hiess who is accustomed to the arran ment of such affairs does not find a great deal of trouble."

"Ohe she must," arrand of debute.

deal of trouble."
"Oh, she must," argued a debutante. "Why, if she gives a ception,
tea or supper in honor of a butante,
she always has the worry daying
the right kind of amusement and the appropriate decorations. As a rule, the debutante is the daught of the hostess, which also includes e planning of a dress and its accessives."

"The other day I met a young who is to have an engageme tion," said the other society gl was overcome with the attend of having the affair. It was h recepthe friends to assist in rece a hundred other details which to care for. I think it is muc to have someone else arrang e had

"Yes, but you can't find anyo it for you," said the excite woman. "Wouldn't it be fin could get some woman who y range everything in accordance your wishes and money. It lieve one from a great deal of and would be a good paying I with I suppose the woman would be to go beyond one's means, an not be able to carry out every one would wish. ould

"You know that they have who packs trunks, do your and do almost anything for to you haven't time for. But would really make society work if they had no worries at all. I the most care-free individuals came across. The only thing ever think about is dress, a are only not to forget to wear tl dress more than two or three

"Even though I am going to my bow to society this season, expect to be a slave to social I told my mother that I she more care of myself now than tore. No more than two or tt fairs for me in one week. Son will be devoted to reading, so rest, and part of it to healthy, air exercise. Look at some of ciety girls, they look perfect 1. Sallow complexions, poor appeti thinness is a general complaint.
"Most of these young women of things. They go to teas, theat ties and dances in quick succession."

and barely have time to sleep, morning there is always some st or making arrangements for so fair to be held in the near When they reach the age of twe y-three they look as old as their resensible mothers.

"I think that the coming society oman will reduce the number of ran beautiful to the coming society of the coming society of the coming society.

tions and affairs, and be more ca of her health. She will be wise will attain her intelligence in the rection through the mistakes older sister."-Newark Advertise



Hats of lace or fur look well w

Full skirts, if properly manipula Strawberry red shows magnifice

in chiffon velvet. All the deep green shades are with beautiful results.

Metal embroidery trims many ve ostumes to perfection

A red and white checked velvei much richer than it sounds,

well as in other combinations. An all-brown velvet costume had one light note, and that a shaded

Tiny little frills of velvet Val co tishly finished the ell hunter's green velvet.

One magnificent velvet princess druwith a deep lace yoke and sleeves fitted with a bolero of the velvet,

with an empiecement of sapphire vel-



BOLD FELLOW. "You dare!" she cried. An angry glow Across her features flamed. He dared, and then she whispered low: "You ought to be ashamed." —Philadelphia Press.

THE ONLY WAY. Mrs. Plainly—"Of course, I expect you will make my pictures look like that of a beautiful woman. What pose would you suggest?"
Photographer—"Did you ever try a back view?"—Detroit Free Press.

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HIS BRIEF PLEASURE. Neighbor—"How long did you stay, at the club yesterday, Jones?"

Jones—"Oh, the best part of the evening."

Mrs. Jones—"Why, John, you came home in helf an hour!" home in half an hour!"

Jones—"Well?"—Cleveland Leader.

WOULD LIKE TO REPEAT. Hungry Henry (as he reaches the point of satiation)—"I was starvin', lady, before I begun on this beautiful

meal."
Mrs. Handoutte—"And how do you feel now, poor man?" "
Hungry Harry (equivocally)—'Il feel as if I'd like ter be starvin' all over ag'in, lady."—Judge.

FEMININE AMENITIES. Visitor—"Your governess seems very good natured."
Lady of the House—"Yes, poor thing, her father lost a lot of money, so I took her as governess for the children."

Visitor—"Poor, poor thing! Isn't it terrible how unfortunate some people are?"—London Funch.

PROBABLY.



hing to you. What would I have one without you?" Smartcuss-"Time, likely."-Hartford (Conn.) Courant.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER. Mr. Subbubs—"Here it is nearly 8 o'clock and breakfast not ready yet. Doesn't Bridget know I must have it by 7.30?"

Mrs. Subbubs-"I judge so, dear." Mr. Subbubs—"You judge so?"
Mrs. Subbubs—"Yes, 1 judge she
must know we want it at 7.30, otherwise we might have it at that hour."

-Philadelphia Press. DISSECTING SUBJECT. Teacher of Physiology—"Now we will dissect this odd little animal. But first, Jimmy Phalig, will you tell me what we have here?"

Jimmy—"It's a bat, sir."

Teacher—"Very well. Now, how many kinds of bats are there?"

Jimmy—"There are five. The black bat, the red bat, the acrobat, the cricket ant and the brickbat, sir."-ILLUSTRATING HIS POINT.

"I can't do my best unless I have a "Can't you? Sometimes a big audice is a drawback.'

"How do you prove that?"
"Why, a New York man made his appearance in a crowded hall the other night and yelled 'Fire!' and the Judge fined him \$20. If the hall had een empty it wouldn't have cost cent."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HORNS OF A DILEMMA. "Colonel Waxem will be banqueted to-night after his wedding, and I am

to respond to the toast, 'None but the brave deserve the fair.' What shall I

The Major-"I hardly know how to The Major—'I hardly know now to advise you. After you've seen the bride you'll have to turn your speech into an argument to prove either that Waxem isn't brave or else that he isn't getting his desserts."—London Tit-Bits.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS UPHELD.

"Say, pa," said little Henry, who had been listening to his mother and the been listening to his mother and the minister as they had discussed one of the great questions that are always up for the donsideration of the English people, "do you think it's wrong to marry a deceased wife's sister?"

"I do, my child, I do," replied Mr. Henpack. "Even if there were no legal complications to be risked, I'd advise trying some other family." Call.

vise trying some other family cogo Record-Herald.

when we're off to the fishing ground!

-Youth's Companion.

HAD just arrived in Eng- | other side, with my umbrella unfurled land after ten years' service abroad, and was now speeding by train to my old home in Kent, a day, too, before I was expected, in order to and ready. and ready.

"Pardon me," I said, in my very best
manner. "As you appear to be going
my way will you permit me to offer
you the hospitality of my gamp?"

spy out the land and take my cousin
Kate unawares, and the reason for this
was to be found in a letter I had that
day received from my father. I took it
out of my pocket and read it again for
the transital time. There was no mis-

taking its import, and that was disquieting enough,
"My dear Jack," it said, "I have refrained till now to broach a subject upon which I have set my heart. Since your mother's death I have led a lonely life, and it is now my wish that you should cut the service, take to yourself a wife and settle down here as my liquid spines as thick as your finger, and an umbrella, even of the widest capacity, was a very small providence indeed under such circumstances. Hapa wife and settle down here as my nearest neighbor on as fine an estate as there is in the whole County of Kent. I will come to the point at once. Your cousin, Kate Fielding, upon her attaining her majority last month came pily, however, before we had time to exchange a dozen further words a sharp bend in the path brought us to an outbuilding, the door of which stood into the entire Selcombe property and £15,000 a year. Now, I do not know what your predilections may be in the invitingly open. At that moment the sky opened wide with flame and belched with thunder, and with a common impulse we sought the opportune shelter. There was then an awkward matter, or, indeed, whether you are still heart whole or not. But Kate is a dear, good, sensible, level headed girl—a wild sort of a creature once, as you pause and a sense of embarrassment in may remember, but sedate enough now which we had an equal share. At last —and if you could bring yourself to liking her—and persuade her, if per-sunsion be necessary, to like you, and make a match of it, I should be the

"Are you living in this neighbor

hood? "For the present, yes," she answered.
"Perhaps, then, we shall be neighors. My people live at the Grange." ors. My people live at the Grange "You, then, are Captain Hamilton

I was somewhat surprised at this, but gave no sign of it, only as I re-moved my hat. "At your service." "I know your father, and have often

heard him speak of you. I don't think he expects you to-day, however."

Again I wondered, but hoping to ob-tain information, and, feeling, some-how, that I had an honest girl to deal with, I at once blurted out the truth,
"Can I trust you?" I said, quickly
adding, "Indeed, I know I can."
She laughed the merriest of all pos-

sible laughs-I have never known such a merry laugh as that girl had.
"Yes," she answered, "I think I may
be trusted. But why the question?"

petticoats in the three kingdoms. What Marry that harum-scarum, tree-climbing, bareback riding tomboy, Kate Fielding! Not if I know it. I don't want to offend the old boy, but he must be a bit reasonable in this matter. We must argue it out together. Why, if I remember aright, she had red hely and a south and no girl can "It is this. I have a cousin living red hair and a squint, and no girl can down here-her name is Kate Field ever recover from red hair and a squint. Sedate enough now, is she? She must have changed, indeed. Why, "I know her very well." "That simplifies matters. I have not

seen her for ten years, and I thought I would run down to-day and have a peep at her unawares."

"You have a motive in doing so, of nember her once fighting a boy twice her size for ill treating a three-year-old little maid. Ged! that was fine. I did like that. Why, hello! What is this? Here already?"

I jumped out upon the platform. The old station master touched his cap.
"'Artily glad to see you back again, Capt'n. Are you expecting the carriage down?" "Well, yes, but I must not carry my "Don't; I have not invited them."
"Quite so. Well, I always detested

this cousin of mine. "No, Briggs. Glad to see you looking "Indeed! And why? I like her very much myself, although, speaking can-didly, she has certain faults."

younger than ever. Send up my dressing case to the butler, and let the rest of the luggage follow to-morrow." "There you are," I answered, trium phantly; "the chief of which is ugli 'Right, sir. Then you don't wish a No; I shall take a short cut afoot

'She certainly is no beauty." "Beauty! I can see her now-a red And with that I strolled down the faneaded, squint-eyed, madcap creature, climbing trees and fighting boys." "Fighting boys! How shocking!" miliar village street until I came to the hedgerows, and, mounting a stile, caught a glimpse of the old home. Be-"Yes. I saw her once lick a boy as

yond some two miles of intervening big as two of her; he had been mauling his little baby sister. But I liked her for that, and took her up in my arms and kissed her." meadows lav a broad belt of woodland, "Did she like it?"

"I think not, for she simply smacked my face and said, 'How dare you, sir!' That's what the little spitfire did. I suppose her hair is as red as ever?" 'Red! No: it is mouse color

That's odd; I never "Oh! it does sometimes

"What about the squint?"
"Her spectacles hide that."
"Spectacles! You don't mean to tell

alarming change in the weather. The tops of the hedgerows bent all aslant, and the larger twigs beat the air like whips. A great pall of darkness spread "I do, but, poor thing, that is no fault

overhead, threaded now and then by lines of fire, and at last a loud smack right overhead brought my reflections "Certainly not, but hang it all! a "Oh, nothing in particular. She has

ome into a lot of money, hasn't she?"
"Heaps of it. Some girls seem to
ave all the luck."
"Pooh!" said I, looking her over ad-

miringly, "what is money without—
"What?" "Beauty," I answered, as bold as She made a sudden bolt for the door.
"The rain is over," she said. "Look,

to be closed. Just in front of her was a stile; the rain now began to come down in great splashes, a flurry of wind caught her as she was nearly over the stile, and the red parasol went careering away in midair like a This was an opportunity not to be lost, and before she was aware of my presence I had leaped over the stile disappeared at a sharp bend in the was handing her down on the road, and with a sigh I said, "No cou- Boston Record.

encountered Simpson.

"Is Miss Fielding in the drawing room, Simpson?" I asked.

"Yes, sir, and Mr. Dobbins, the curate. He dines here to-night, too, sir." I thanked him, and girding up my loins for whatever might befall, entered the drawing room, where my worst form.

brious ditty. All this I recall dimly, but remembrance clears as I see that radiant vision suddenly advance and seat itself by my side "Ah!" I said, "at last."

Kate at the piano trolling forth a lugu-

Hang it all," I said, somewhat test-"I am afraid I have done my best "I don't believe, indeed, I know that

her this evening."

"Well," I replied, pointing toward
the piano, "there she is. Ask her."

"Ask her! Why should I ask her? I
am not speaking of her, but of your

eousin Kate. My breath began to come quick and

"Why, the curate's wife, Mrs. Dobbins, of course. Who else?"

Then a glorious light suddenly dawned upon me.

"Oh! you little wretch," I said, "It is

you, then, who climbed trees and thrashed a boy and smccked a rude man's face for kissing her without per-"Alas! good sir, I must admit the soft

Ans: good sit, I must admit the soft impeachment," and the peal of merry laughter that burst from her lips at that moment, even drowning Mrs. Dobbins' lugubrious ditty, I shall never forget to my dying day.

Wire Fences as Conductors,

The number of cattle killed each year by lightning has become considerably

places along the line where cotton was piled up under roofs. That's a pretty good indication, if my observation is worth anything. I have been traveling the South for a number of years, and a long time ago I learned that cotton on hand meant a planter without debt. Whenever I see a cotton shed or gin house empty I take it for granted that the farmer is behind, and that he has

When Fushimi Feared Bullets.
I hear a story of Prince Fushimi and
Justice Holmes of the United States
Supreme Court. When they met in
Washington the Judge said, jokingly: "I suppose the Emperor sent you over here because he was afraid you would get killled unless he prevented you from fighting any more?"

The famous fighter replied, serious-"Well, in the Chinese War I was let, because I wanted to live to achieve something; but now I am ready; I do