Some say that I m a babbler and I chatter on my way.
O'er the sands through many lands with neart of stone.
But there's muste in my babble, and my chatter is a lay.
That I love to sing when quiet and alone.
Oh, the woodlands are my playgrounds and the dales my sweet delight.
And the plowboy gets a hatfull of the water clear and cool.
Standing where the summer postes blossom first.
How I love to see the bossy with her pretty soft gray eyes.
And a coat as red and glossy as the sunlight in the skies.

Through the glades and in the shades, To a maiden sunshine laden, who each day

Some say I'm never quiet; that I always fret If a stream can fall in love then I have sure-

## TOO CAUTIOUS.

athered in the parlor of a pretty house on the outskirts of the town of Topham. Miss Martha Joyce, spinster, of uncertain age, sat in a low rocking chair her sweet face clouded, her tender heart sore; while her two nieces, May and Bessie Joyce, twin sisters of 18, blue-eyed and pretty as rosebuds, sat one each side. The three ladies to an early start in the morning. And all wore mourning and bore in their while they sat, mournfully conversing, pale faces and heavy eyes the traces of recent sorrow; but while Aunt Mattie meekly folded her hands and sighed May and Bessie gave voice to considerable inward indignation,

"I don't care for ourselves," said Bessie, using the plural that meant the inseparable twinship; "we are young and can work, but it is too hard to have Annt Mattie turned out of house and home after all she has done for Mr. William Oldfield,"

"Don't blame your uncle, dear," began Aunt Mattie, 'We wasn't our uncle," snapped

out May. "He did what he promised to do,"

continued Aunt Mattie. "And then undid it," said Bessie,

'We are not sure of that dear."

"Now, auntie! He made a will, leaving you this house and \$10,000 and \$10,000 apiece to Bessie and me," said May; "but afterward, if he did not destroy it, where is it?" "Yes, where is it?" echoed her sis-

"If it was in the house, surely it would have been found in the general turning out of our household posses-

"Well, dear, it can't be found, and we must go back to our old rooms and try to re-establish the little school I left five years ago. We have had comfortable home for that time."

For the facts of the case were these: William Oldfield, a widower of many years, possessing large means, had been attacked late in life with a painful, incurable sickness, trying to nurse, distressing to witness and having an irritating effect on the nerves of the sufferer. After enduring the trials of dishonest servants and nurses, incompetent housekeepers and careless attendants for a time he had persuaded mp a small but flourishing school, by mp a small but flourishing school, by drazged the mattresses to the floor, which she supported herself and her brother's orphan girls, and keep house Pegzy." Aunt Mattie said. "I orfor him.

In default of regular salary, he gave a home to the aforesaid nieces, who however, hardly expected and never demanded it. Yet, most assuredly, she had earned it, for her brother-inlaw, by reason of pain and bad temper, made her a slave to his sick whims, teeping her actively employed as nurse, as he grew worse and worse, till, during the last year of his life, she

rarely left his room. Faithfully and patiently she endured the monotony of her life, the caprices of her patient's temper, the fatigue of nursing, till death claimed the invalid and released her. The promised legacy had been left to her and the girls in a will made a year be-fore William Oldfield died; but the lawyer said the document was not intrusted to his care. Failing to find it in the house, the ladies were notified that William Oldfield, Jr., the nephew and heir-at-law of the dead man, would take possession of the entire property at once.

It was well known in Topham that this heir was by no means the one to whom the uncle desired to leave his property, as the remainder of his estate, after the legacies mentioned, passed, by the terms of the last will, to the town to endow a hospital.

The young heir-at law had been on ill terms with his uncle for years, being a spendthrift, a gambler and a man addicted to drinking, heartlessly indifferent to his uncle's sufferings and laughing boisterously when the lawyer proposed to him to make some compensa-

tion to Miss Mattie for her services. "The old maid was fishing for my uncle's money, of course," he said, though she is not even a relative. Let her go back to her proper place and learn to keep her busy fingers out of other people's pies." So the lawyer, Mr. O'Byrne, of

kindly heart and great legal knowledge, was obliged to give Miss Mattie notice to quit the house she had been promd should be her own, giving vent as he did so to some opinions of his own in the matter, not strictly profes-

"You are sure you have searched faithfully for the will?" he asked.
"Quite sure."

"He certainly had it," said the laww. "I drew it up myself—ten thound spices and the house and personoffects and furniture to Miss Mars; the rest of the estate for the use
the Topism hospital. Dearl dear!

Through the glades and in the shades, with discontent,
But became I like to ramble is it such an arrant wrong—
Must I feet in some sociaded channel,
pent?
But I have my dreaming hours, and the babble of my song
Brings its pleasure to the flowers and its
treasures to the throng.

To a maiden, sunshine laden, who each day comes to the wood.
From the banks she looks with laughter where the light and shadows part,
And I'd tell her of my passion if I could.
But I'm just a restless follow, and my love must go unknown.
So I chatter on forever just a little stream, alone.

## 

\* There was a sad group of ladies why won't clients put such papers in proper keeping instead of clinging to them as if they were life-preservers? I am very sorry, Miss Mattie. represented matters to the heir, but he fails to see them in a proper light." So the ladies packed their trunks and gathered in the little parlor to spend their last evening, preparatory

> in a note, which ran in this wise:
> "Miss Martha Joyce: I do not
> know that the disease of which my uncle died was contagious, but I have a horror of illness in any shape or form. I therefore beg of you, before you leave his house, to burn the bedstead and bedding he used, that I may not find it when I take possession.

> a strange event occurred. A shock-headed boy rang the bell and handed

Yours, very truly, "William Oldfield." "Well!" cried Bessie, "if impudence can reach a sublimer height than that I am mistaken."

Barn the bedstead! that splendid black walnut bedstead that matches the chamber suit!" said Miss Mattie. 'It really seems a pity!'

"Let him do it himself," said May;

"we are not his servants."
"I'll tell you what I will do, dears," said gentle Aunt Mattie; "I have had everything washed but the tickings; I'll just empty the mattresses and have those washed, too. But I really cannot reconcile it to my conscience to burn up things that are perfectly harmless.

'Oh, Aunt Mattie, give the bedding to old Peggy! She will be delighted. The blankets are soft and fine an I the sheets all clean. The young sinner only wants them out of his way."

So old Peggy, an aged woman, pensioner to all the charitable folks in Topham, was sent for and told of this

stroke of good fortune. "We will go with you," Bessie said,

'and help you carry them."
The four women ascended one flight stairs to the room where William Oldfield died, Everything was in order there, and over the mattresses was spread a white Marseilles quilt that Pessie put with the rest of his dead wife's maiden sister to give bedding, while Aunt Mattie and May

dered them myself."

"Yes, marm," said the old woman. feeling them carefully and nodding supported themselves by sewing, and promised a legacy to Miss Mattie, who, hair. Husk stuffing will do for my however, hardly expected and never old bones, and I can buy some flour and coal, likely, with the price of the

"Just as you please," said Aunt Mattie, tying the mattresses securely with a stout cord. "Now, girls, are you ready? Hannah will help Peggy with this bundle, and we will carry the sheets, blankets and spreads."

So when William Oldfield took possession the next day he found the bedstead bare and a note from l'essie tied to it, respectfully declining to make a bonfire of the furniture and stating the fact that the bedding had been given away for a charitable us.

"If he doesn't like it he is welcome to dislike it," that young lady said, graciously, as she signed the dainty epistle in her finest handwriting.

The heir said a bad word, locked up the room and occupied another apartment, where there had been no "confounded sickness," as he said, and there reigned in the house where Anut Mattie had kept dainty neatness the confusion of a young bachelor's household, the disorder following frequent late suppers, when the city friends of young Oldfield came down to "make a night of it and help him spend the old man's money.'

Quiet Topham was scandalized and righed over the days when the dissipated nephew was a far-away disgrace for mild gossip, but there seemed to be no help for the trouble.

The funeral had been over nearly three months, and Miss Mattie had collected a goodly number of little folks once more around her, when one morning, while Bessie was busy in the little kitchen baking pies and May was running a sewing machine in the sitting room, there came hobbling up to

ting room, there came hobbling up to the door old Peggy.

"Come in, Peggy," Bessie said, cheerily. "You are just in time for an apple pie I baked for you."

"Bless your kind heart and sweet face," said the old woman. "You are never so poor yourself but you remember those who are worse off. But

it's Miss Mattie I want to see." "You are just in time, then. There's the noon bell ringing, and here comes Aunt Mattie and May to help about

"Miss Mattie," said old Peggy,
"did you ever lose a paper when you
were at the old house?"
"A paper!" screamed Bessie and

May in chorus, find one?" "Oh, Peggy, did you

"Yes, dears. I can't read myself, but here it is." And from the folds of her shawl Peggy drew forth a large folded docuindorsed in round legal hand on the back

"Last will and testament of William Gilfield.

Aunt Mattie sat down and cried softly. Bessie danced around like an insane Indian, and May, selzing a hat,

darted off to Lawyer O'Byrne.
"How did you find it?" Bessie cried at last, when she was exhausted with her solitary dance.

"Well, dears," said the old woman,
"I've been waiting till the warm days to empty the mattresses, for they were wonderfully comfortable for my old bones in the winter, and so today I ripped them open, as Mick Calloran said he'd give a fair price for the hair and fill them up again with husk, And pushed in one of them, near the middle, in a little slit cut with a knife, I found the paper. And it's thaukful I am this day that's it's good news I bring, if your face tells the truth, honey.

"Good news! the best of news!" said Bessie, "You shall have the warmest shawl next winter to be found in Topham, Peggy, and the softest bed,

And here May entered with Mr. O'Byrne, and the whole story had to be told again.

"It is the will, sure enough," said the lawyer. the lawyer. "And so Mr. Oldfield wanted you to burn the bed and bedding! H'm! I shouldn't wonder if he was afraid of this very discovery and was too great a coward to risk hunting for it himself. It is my opinion that he will burn the whole house down yet if he keeps possession long. Topham never heard such rioting.'

The will was given to Mr. O'Byrne's keeping and in due time proved and executed. The heir-at-law made a great bluster, but knowing his rage was useless left the house once more, considerably the worse for his brief sojourn in it. The fact that even the temporary enjoyment of his uncle's money was an altogether unexpected event probably aided his acquiescence in the legality of the will.

The house was cleaned and purified and once more given over to Aunt Mattie's quiet rule and the happy occupancy of the twin sisters, who gladly gave up sewing and teaching to join in the social pleasures of Topham. The hospital flourishes, and old Peggy never tires of relating how she found the fortunes of the Joyce Indies in the hair mattresses William Oldfield ordered to be burned on the day when fear made him too cautious.

## QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Among the Egyptians embalming eased about 700 A. D.

The year 47 B. C. was the longest year on record, as it had, by order of Julius Casar, 445 days. Stockings first came into use in the

eleventh century. Before them cloth bandages were wound round the feet. The first equestrian statue erected in Great Britain was that of Charles I, at Charing Cross, London, facing

Parliament street. According to high authorities, the nerves, with their branches and minute ramifications connecting with the brain, exceed ten million in number.

The use of coats of arms as a badge for different families did not come into practice till the twelfth century. The Germans are said to have originated it, while the Freuch developed the

Every day the Thames scoops out of its banks 150 tons of matter, or half a million tons a year. All the rivers of the world are doing similar work, the Mississippi at the rate of three hundred million tons a year.

At a philatelic exhibition, opened at Birmingham, England, there are on view the two most valuable stamps in the world -a penny and a two-penny Mauritiu. The market value of the two on exhibition at Birmingham is \$10,000.

The laborers who built the pyramids did not work under such disadvantages as have long been attributed to them. Recent research shows that they had soli 1 and tubular drills and lathe tools, The drills were set with jewels, and out into the rocks with keenness and

The Secret of the Dreyfus Case. The fact that Dreyfus is a Jew furrishes a key to the mysteries of the cause celebre writes connected with his name. It is fossible to understand how the French nation—an impulsive, generous people, who, although blind in their auger, are temperamentally incapable of remaining deaf to the appeal of justice after the initial fury of their wrath has spent itself-can persist in withholding from the condemned officer an opportunity to jus-tify himself before the courts of his country. The paradox may be under-stood when it is remembered that, after the memory of Sedan, the greatest passion of the French is a deep and enduring hatred of the Jews as a race. The cry, "A bas les juifs!" is almost as potent in France today as was that other cry at the close of last century-the cry that gave utterance to the hot resentment of more than a hundred years and drove the disdainful Marie Antoinette to the guillotine—"A bas le roi!"—S. Ivan Tonjoroff, in The Arens.

First Aid to the Drowning. Quiller-Couch's Cornish Magazine relates the following of the dwellers on the stern Cornish coasts: "All the crew had been saved, but one poor fellow was brought ashore uncon-The curate turned to the bystanders: 'How do you proceed in the case of one apparently drowned?' 'B'arch his pockets,' "

## THE REALM OF FASHION.

New York Ctry (Special).—Mauve drap d'etc, velvet of a darker shade, white corded taffeta and irregular insertion are stylishly united in the charming waist here illustrated. The



A CHARMING WAIST.

pretty bodice decoration of velvet is finished separately and applied over the completed waist. It may be used as an accessory, for other waists may be worn with low pompadour neck and short sleeves for evening dress. The To Have a Cling full fronts are supported by fitted linings that close in centre back, the square yoke of corded or tucked taffeta being applied over the lining. The coliar is of taffets to match the yoke facing. The two-scamed sleeves have becoming fullness at the top and are arranged over fitted linings, wrists being decorated with bands of valvet and insertion to match the bretelles. The mode presents opportunity for the introduction of three contrasting materials, which is oft- de chine.

with crystal buttons. The chemisette is of white mousseline de soie.

A Picturesque Ten Gown

A picturesque ten gown of lace over white chiffon has a long mantle of Lyons lace caught in a roint at the back of the neck, and angel-sleeves flowing from beneath transparent lace The soft front is drawn in at the waist line by a black velvet band and is made of bouillonnees of chiffon inserted with stripes of black velvet, A tea gown of white silk brocaded with lilacs and roses is trimmed with narrow black velvet ribbon and has a front of white plissee chiffon with motifs of cream lace. A primose-tinted silk ten gown has a front of white mousseline with three frills at the foot of the skirt, each one edged with black lace. A ceinture of coral velvet with a steel fleur-de-lis holds it at the waist-line.

Coats For Outdoor Wear.

Outdoor coats of bright blue cloth cut with long, pointed back and ornamented with stitched bands of cloth and gilt buttons are called Municipal Guard coats by the Parisiennes, who are wearing them with dress skirts

To Have a Clinging Gown.

If you want to have your new gown cling and hang in the most approved fishion, wear a divided skirt of soft taffeta or China silk. This is fully trimmed with ruffles at the bottom and is the only petticoat required by fashion.

Protty Beleros,

Boleros of renaissance lace are a feature in dress and are very effective over the soft nuns' veilings and crepes



WOMAN'S ETON JACKET.

times desirable when remodeling misses' waists. The bretelles may be of the same material decorated with different ways. The flounce and front braid, ribbon or passementerie, the yoke and collar facing being all-over lace underlaid with satin in white or the edge, or the front gore and flounce

some becoming color. To make this waist for a miss fourteen years of age will require one and one-half yards of material forty-four

A Natty Eton Jacket.

The natty Eton jacket of blue serge shown in the large engraving, has a trim tailor finish of machine stitching, and forms part of a costume. It is smartly fitted by single bust darts and under-arm gores that extend far back to meet in graceful curves the smooth seamless backs. A belt of the mapasses under the extended fronts and closes with a fancy clasp in the cen-The fronts are deeply underfaced with the material, and may roll back to the waist or be lapped diagonally over the bust and closed with buttons, as shown in the small sketch. The sleeves, in regulation coat style, may be dart-fitted or gathered at the the wrists being plainly finished with stitching.

Jackets in this style may be handsomely reproduced in cloth or velvet of any fashionable shade, to wear with separate skirts of plaid or other contrasting material.

To make this skirt for a woman of medium size will require one and a half yards of material forty-four inches

A Beautiful Costume.

beautiful barege creation is it very light gray over white satin. It is trimmed with bands of white satin and white lace insertion. The skirt is trimmed with three bands of the white lace. They form broad vandyke points in front. The bodice is trimmed with the insertion and white satin bands arranged in slight festoons. The sleeves are extremely small and are trimmed from wrist to shoulder with horizontal bands of white lace About the waist is a belt of white satin fastened with an antique silver belt set with coral. An elaborate model of lavender cloth has a tunic and double-breasted bolero of the cloth. The skirt proper is of white mousseline de sole, embroidered with lace, and mounted on white silk. The sloth is also trimmed with embroidery of lace figures, and the bolero buttons The Skirt of the Season.

This skirt can be made up in two gore may be joined to the circular portion and the trimming applied over may be joined to a lining cut exactly the shape of the circular portion and the material, allowed and inch wider all around, may be finished separately to form a tunic, the edges overlapping the front gore and flounce. As here illustrated Cyrano-red broadcloth was trimmed with black velvet ribbon, applied in V shape all around the circu lar portion, small placket buttons with loops decorating the pleats that meet over the centre back seam. The placket may be finished in centre back or at the left front seam, if so preferred.

The top of skirt is smoothly ad justed over the hips by small darts taken up at the waist. The foot is in the usual way and measures a little over four and threefourths yards in the medium sizes Stylish combinations are of plain and brocaded silk or satin, broadcloth with fancy polka dotted velvet or other contrasting mater rl. Skirts of one material made separately as suggested may have the tunic portion edged with irregular point de Venise



insertion or frills of lace, ribbon quilting, ruching of silk or monsseline, braid, gimp, passementerie or other

decoration.

To make this skirt for a woman medium size will require five yards of material forty-four inches wide.

"He Who Pursues Two

Hares Catches Neither."

Said a well known young man about town, "I tried for years to burn the candle at both ends, in the pursuit of pleasure while trying to attend to business. My blood, stomach and kidneys got into a wretched state and it seemed that I could not carry the burden any longer.

But now my rheumatism has gone, my courage has returned, and all on secount of that marvet, Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has made me a picture of health. Now I'm in for business pure and simple."

Mip Disease—"I had running sores for eight years on my hips. I was confined to my bed at times and at others used crutches. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured my hip and gave me permanent health." Other J. Archen, 139 Dudley Street, Dayton, Onic.

Indigestion—"I now have a good appetite, eat well, sleep well and my dyspepsia and indigestion have left me. The reason is 1 took Hood's Sarasparilla which entirely cured me. I am Bangang Master on the B. & O. Railread." THOMAS Colles. 119 Carr St., Sandusky, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Rood's Pills cure liver like, the non-irritating and the only cuthartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Chenery & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honor-ble in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation in de by their firm.

West & Thuax, Wholesale Druggista, Toledo, Oh o.
Walding, Kinnan & Manvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Oh fo.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is aken internally, seting directly upon the blood and nucous suraces of the system, Price, To, per bottle, Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ress after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. St. trial bottle and treatis-tree. Dr.R.H.Klatz, Ltd. 501 Arch St. Phila, Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Sorthing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25c a bottle.

After siy years' suffering I was cured by Pi-to's Cure.—MARY TROMSON, 2014 Ohio Ave., Alleghany, Pa., March 19, 1894. In every city or town in the Nether-iands you will find a Rosemary street. In olden days only undertakers lived on them, the rosemary being, in the language of flowers, specially dedicated to the dead.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Lazative Bromo Quintne Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it falls to cure. 25c. The Slamese have so strong a super stition against even numbers that they will have none of them. The number of the rooms in a house, of windows or doors in a room, even of rungs of a ladder, must always be odd.

Beauty Is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Hegin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A well-dressed young woman in Buf-A well-dressed young woman in Dar-falo re-cently entered the police sta-tion, having in charge a drunken In-dian, whom she had found on the street, and whose hands had been se-cured with her belt.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 19c or 25c if C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

Upon one of his professional visits to Washington, the late lamented Hermann, the magician and prestidigitator, almost caused a stampede among the ignorant colored people. day some of them think that Satan himself was present in person upon that occasion. One afternoon Hermann visited the Center Market. On the pavement outside of the market it is customary for several hundred aged colored people from the surrounding country in Virginia and Maryland to gather on market days and display their little stocks of dried herbs for medicinal purposes, wild fruits, a few eggs, or an ancient chicken. These are the genuine Virginia negroes, every one of them an ex-slave. They are quaint and picturesque, and as they sit behind their baskets and trays the old women smoke their pipes of home-grown tobacco, and on cold days light them with a "chunk of flah" from the pans of glowing coals by which they warm themselves. These ignorant and simple minded folk had never heard of Hermann or any other sleight-ofhand performer. When he appeared among them in his long cloak, his pointed beard, and general Mephistophelian appearance, he attracted their whole attention. When he took a silver dollar out of the lighted pipe of one of the old mammles, he created a sensation; and when he began to lift live rabbits, pigeons, suits of linen underwear, and other articles from their pockets, he created consternation. Many of the old men and gathered up their "truck" and fled with loud cries, and for once there was no market day profits for the old folk.-New York Press.

Peasants and Pops.

made their appearance at the Vatican, bearing a letter of introduction to an official. As soon as it was presented they found themselves the objects of the "most distinguished con-sideration," as the French have it, and with good reason. They brought with them £3,200 as an offering from a denor who did not wish to be known. and distrusted ordinary means of conveying cash. It was to be delivered into his holiness' own hands, and all obstacles imposed by etiquette were speedily set naide in favor of such valu-