THE SOUL'S WOUNDS.

A fool he was, and he took his Soul Within his Hollow cands: He took his Soul and smoothed its calm, And loosed its strained bands.

" 'O, Soul!' he cried, 'you bear the stain Of chain gyves interwove! Who did this thing? 'The Soul replied: 'It was the friend I love.'

" O, Soul, you have a flaming brand Burned on your nakedness! Who did this thing? "The Soul replied: "That was a pure caress."

"O. Soul, a fissure shows your heart Like wound of bloody sword! Who did this thing? The Soul replied: "That was a friendly word!" 'O, Soul, you shrink within my hand, I scarce see where you be! Who did this thing?' The Soul replied: 'A woman pitied me.'

"The Fool laid down his Soul and wept, And knelt him down beside; le soothed and questioned all the night, Nc Soul of him replied." He

Barsand laughed; and immediately

the two bears stood like statues, peer-

Barsand now suddenly remembered

would work. The overloaded musket

belched like a volcano. Barsand

nearly turned a backward somersault;

Barsand rose slowly and dubiously

and felt of his right shoulder, as if to

reassure himself that it was still there.

Finding it merely bruised, but not

his musket and examined it, to see if

Then he was recalled to the bear busi-

Something was struggling and groan

ing behind the huckleberry thicket

across the pool. Perhaps he had a

even to go round the pool, Barsand

dashed recklessly through it, stepping

upon its reedy hummocks. The third

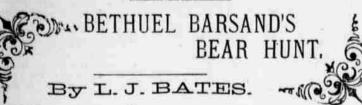
hummock turned under his foot, which

from feet to head. He laughed as if

Without pausing to reload, or

ing at him.

trasd



BOUT seventy years ago and ceasing to expect bears, he sat NOK the Barsands, with three down to lunch. other families from west-Before him was a small, shallow pool ern New York, began a a dozen feet across, dotted with little

new settlement in one of weedy hummocks. Beyond the pool NON the then new Northwestern States. thick patches of huckleberry bushes, Bethuel Barsand was a strong man, taller than a man, covered thirty tree-

forty years old, one of the "grip-tight, less acres. bold-fast" breed, well fitted to hew a civilized farm from the savage wilemerged from behind the huckleberry derness, except that he was no hunter thicket in front of him across the pool! or woodsman-merely a hard-working, They appeared so suddenly and silentself-trained farmer-mechanic. He did by that Barsand sat and stared. The not even own a rifle, which most piotwo were playing with a frog, which neers consider the primal necessity. tried to escape into the pool. One bear But an ancient flint-lock musket, cappinned the sprawler lightly under a tured from the British by his father fore paw, while both grinned to see in one of the Canada border campaigns ed his paw, and the frog leaped. of the War of 1812, served his needs.

Mrs. Barsand was a strong woman, and the other bear caught the leaper one of the tireless pioneer home-makers. In a new country, where nothing with his teeth by one hind leg, wherecould be bought and everything had at the first bear struck angrily at the to be home-made, the women, no less second. This made the second bear than the men, had to be strenuous. For many weeks, however, Mrs. Bardangling comically from his mouth.

sand had been compelled to rest two hours every alternate day, huddled ever a fire with ague chills. She cheerfully said this gave her system a necessary chance to pause and consider his gun. He grabbed it, aimed and fired itself. The ague was slowly wearing as quickly as his confused faculties off, for it was now late summer, and the first frosts of autumn usually end-

ed malaria for the year. While languidly eating her supper of a cloud of smoke rolled across the pool. plump wild pigeon, floating in its Both bears yelped and vanished. nourishing broth, hot johnny-cake and butter, luscious wild blackberries with cream, and a fragrant wild herb tea, supposed to be remedial for chills, prepared by her daughter Marian, Mrs. kicked completely away, he picked up Barsand remarked, tentatively:

"I believe I should feel well as even it was burst anywhere. It was not. if I could have three or four meals of real meat. Just think, Bethuel, we've ness, been here over a year, and in all that time we haven't tasted a bit of real meat except salt pork."

"Why, mal" said Jason, a sturdy boy of fifteen. "Why, we've had venison, bear, coop, rabbit, squirrel, wild turkey, partridge, quail, wild pigeon, wild duck and five or six kinds of fish, till we're almost tired."

slipped into the water, and he sank "All these are only game; they're not knee-deep in mud. He fell forward: real meat, such as ma means," said the musket flew to the firm ground beyoud the pool; his hands plunged over Marian. wrists into the mud, and he was soaked

"Let me kill a chicken or pig for you, dear." said Bethuel, eagerly. "No, I don't crave chicken or pig, and

amused at another's blundering miswe can't afford to kill chickens or pigs hap, saying to himself: this year. Maybe it's only a sick ap-"Well, of all the fool performances I petite, but I keep thinking how good ever saw, that was the worst!" As he struggled up, his hands pulled that bear ham was which Mr. Crumly gave us last fall, and I wondered if out of the mud with difficulty, and his you could spare time to go bear-hunting feet sank as they felt his weight. In and get us some. Next thing to beef a moment he found that he could not steak, it seems to me bear steak would pull out either foot: any effort only do me most good, and come nearest to sank them deeper. He did not laugh real meat. I know you probably now, but realized his peril with a couldn't get a pound of beef or mutton thrill of fear. Alone, without hope of ceived a generous gift of bear meat. if you should search every settlebent within a hundred miles. Settlers in a new country don't kill any stock so

enough to weigh quite two hundred It took him some time to disembowel the game. Then he partly dragged, partly carried the carcass round the pool to the solid ground of the forest, intending to take it home if it required hours of toil. But it was the slipperiest, worst weight to manage he had ever attempted, and his right shoulder was painfully lame; and the way was rough, and night had fallen, and he was very tired. Moreover, ominous sounds were rising from the swamps-the screams of wildcats, the

howling of wolves, and other savage crics. By the time he had made a furlong by a series of exhausting lugs, a fierce outburst of snarls told him that wolves and lynxes were fighting over the entrails of the bear, and soon he heard others prowling all about him in the woods. He might now skin the bear, and carry away the skin and hams, perhaps, but he was determined not to yield any part of the prize which had cost him so much. He wanted it all, especially its valuable fat.

Luckily Barsand carried a spare flint for his musket and a bit of punk. With these he struck a fire, which blazed in a bed of dry leaves. Presently he had a great dry log on fire. While Barsand was eating, two bears He meant to stay there all night beside his bear if he had to, although he knew his family must be now growing anxlous about him. The fire soon began to run through

the woods over the thin carpet of dry leaves. By the time an acre was light ed, every wild creature had fled to swamps, marshes and damp places. the victim squirm. The first bear lift-Forest fires were light in those times. They did not harm to green trees or Down came the paw, but missed, bushes, because the forests were regularly burned over every year, allowing no accumulations of inflammable material. Circles about the settlers' clearings had already been burned early in stand up and growl, with the frog the season.

Having rested long enough to regain some of his spent strength, Barsand resolutely lugged his bear a third of a mile farther, in several separate efforts so exhausting as almost to discourage even his obstinate will. While sitting to recuperate again, he thought he heard a far-off faint shout. Rising, he heard it again plainly, answered it and was answered; and presently Ja son and the dog Sharp came running to him.

The family had become uneasy at sunset. When the twilight faded into dark, Mrs. Barsand grew nervous. They all had proper faith in Barsand's ability to take care of himself, yet they all gradually worked themselves into an unusual worry. Finally Jason thought of trying if Sharp would track his master, since the dog had shown so much disappointment when refused permission to accompany him. Arming himself with a light axe and a tin lantern with a venison tallow dip candle, the boy set out, holding the dog in leash with a buckskin thong. Sharp took scent and followed his master's trail about the clearing until it turned off to go to the black berry patch. Here Jason saw in the sky the glow of the fire, and correctly reasoning that it must have bene set by his father, hurried straight for It. A few minutes of work with the axe sufficed to cut two long poles, to fasten their butts a foot apart and their tops a yard apart, with four cross sticks, and to tie the bear firmly up on them. Lifting the butts and letting the limber tops trail on the ground, the two dragged the weight at a moderate walk. By midnight they had the carcass home safely hung

up. Each of their three neighbors re-



force of iteration, by the hypnotism of It is better to steal a man's money than repetition, as a tireless advertiser at his manhood. And while the Amerilast compels you to buy his soap, these can people may mourn the usurpation of their oil wells, coal fields, railways, "society" people have been taken at their own valuation and in hundreds of meat supply, etc., there would be deeper cause for mourning if they had los towns and small cities all over America thousands of women follow their specalso their honesty, their frugality and tacular flutterings with almost reverent their peace of mind. In these homely qualities, not in material possessions, interest. Thus a spurious aristocracy lies the real strength of this nation, has grown up in this land, an aris and our profligate rich are doing a wicked thing when they strike at these tocracy that rests on neither culture nor wit nor serious achievements, but simply on money and love of show qualities, when, by their glittering example, they dehauch our sound and Yet vain and shallow as it is, this sane middle classes, when they teach tinsel aristocracy is a real power in others to do as they have done, and America, a great power. It dominates

sprend through the body of our citizens the social life of Newport and New the leaven of dishonesty and discontent. That is a crime never to be for-York, it decides who shall or shall not be the "Four Hundred"-who shall or given, for it would work the political shall not be nodded to from haughty ruin of the State through the moral carriages and counted "anybody" in ruin of the people. fashionable gathering places. It is en-

Longfellow as a Portland Lad.

ting their wealth is less than the wrong

they are now doing in squandering it.

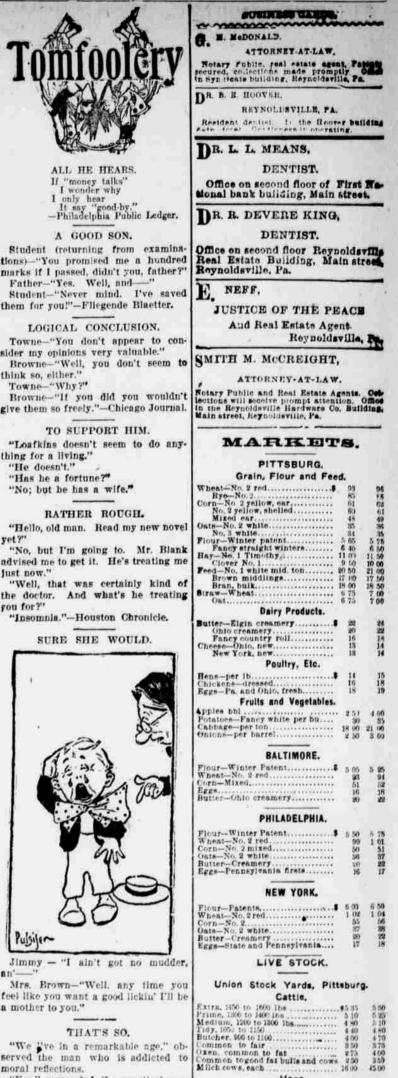
vied, feared and imitated, worst of all "The boyhood friendship between it is imitated! Women from every part of the country come to New York Longfellow and Edward Deering Preble has received scant attention and see these "leaders" of society (they from the former's biographers, yet the are always on exhibition), observe their two grew up together," writes Peter gowns and manners and hear about their morals. "Ah," says one, "so she Freneau in the Delineator. "Hand in hand, they said 'Good morning, misis in the 'Four Hundred,' that girl who tress,' to the prim ma'am who kept used to make her own dresses." And the dame's school in Portland. Later, another says, "So she got a divorce and at the academy in Congress street, married a millionaire!" And another they wielded goose-quills under the says: "What, that woman a Newport watchful eyes of Jacob Abbott, a pedswell, when her father was James, the agogue famed in his day. The same miner!" And another says, "They tell flying wagon, or stage-coach, that me this lady drinks too much, and that bore Longfellow off to Bowdoin Colone never pays her bills, and another lege in Brunswick took young Preble. swears like a pirate, but it must be all Damon Longfellow and Pythias Preble right, for they're in the 'Four Hundred!" " And thousands say, "But I It was a happy pair of boys that sat beneath the Longfellow eims reading am as pretty and as clever as they are Washington Irving's Sketch Book and why shouldn't I do as well? And if other delightful tales. At an early age they do this or that to succeed why they both began to scribble verses. shouldn't I do the same?" And back When Longfellow was thirteen years they go to their homes in numberless old he published a poem in the Porttowns and small cities carrying with land Gazette entitled 'The Battle of them and spreading the seeds of reck-Lovell's Pond,' about which an amuslessness and discontent. Not can any man tell into what miserable harvest ing and half-pathetic story is told. On the day of its appearance the lad read these seeds may grow, into what exand re-read it with increasing satisfac travagance, into what scandals and tion. In the evening, feeling almost

And even among the great body of vainglorious, he went to visit at the of Judge Mellon American women who would stand

friend."

132 pounds.

there.-Chicago News.



long as it can be of any other use, and wildcats, he was doomed to death unnot even pork till late November." less he could free himself before night-"Why, Harriet, you know I'd spend fall!

time hunting for anything you think Barsand now lay flat, breast down you'd like. Bear isn't generally thought and stretched, reaching for the nearat all like beef, but your craving it is a est bushes. He touched one. Pulling good sign-it shows your ague is quit- it bent others toward him. Soon he about hears than any natural history ting; it's a sign that bear ham is what had a grip on several stout enough to you ought to have, and have it you bear the strain of a strong pull. By

shall. But don't be disappointed if I skilful effort he was able gradually to fail to get it right off. 'Tisn't quite straighten his legs and feet, gaining the bear-hunting season yet, but in a enough to reach more and larger bushweek or two we'll have 'em coming | es. With his knife he cut bundles of right here after green corn. A man brush, and thrust them under his holy may hunt and hunt, and not see a bear and less as fat down as he could reach in a month, though they're all about, until he sank no more, besides having some support to help his body muscles guide. As they elimibed, Pat asked unless he meets one by accidentwhich generally happens when he'd pull. Thus, inch by inch, he drew forrather not and hasn't any gun." ward, his movements making the wa-

At daybreak Barsand entered the woods with his old musket loaded for But this was very slow work, requir- the professor. "Well, sorr, I'll tell yes bear-seven buckshot on top of nearly an ounce of rifle powder! Barsand alrepetition.

ways overloaded, and his idea was that bear required an especially big charge. Where to look Barsand did not know.

'At first he wandered aimlessly about the clearing. Then he remembered that bears like blackberries, and he went off to where an old windfall made a large opening in the forest. It was piled with failen trees and brush. and persistent creatures. It stopped, sor, "I don't see that your cousin and thickly bordered with tall black- looked, proceeded and stopped again, proved his point by recklessly drownberry bushes loaded with ripe fruit. barely a yard from Barsand's face. Surely there should be bears here, and there would have been if Barsand had the large end of a stick under its mid- comes a cable from him in Australia, come earlier. A number had break- dle, gave a quick, violent firt, and askin' to send on his clothes."-Ar fasted here at daylight, and retired flung the writhing horror forty feet gonaut. after sunrise to doze away the hot away. It did not appear again; but

hours. Perhaps if a dog had searched for a long time he fairly sweated with the great piles of brush logs in the a miserable fear lest the silent death e might have started a bear should steal upon him from some unwindfall h or two; but Barsand discovered nothguarded quarter, perhaps swimming ing larger than rabbits.

Next he went to a ravine, where water, where no vigilance of his could there were wild plums just ripening. detect its approach. Bears had been there, as even a green-It was sunset when Barsand finally horn could see. There were big footdrew himself out upon land firm prints on a patch of sand; but Bar-

how fresh the tracks were, or where they went.

He next visited a huckleberry water from the pool. His powder havswamp, where he wandered about a ing kept dry in its horn, he reloaded female if she be attacked, and inlong time. Only a few huckleberries his musket, not too heavily this time. were ripe, but bears are fond of them. Then he went to look for his bear, havand the swamp looked to be a good ing heard no sounds.from the thicket. place for bears. But he found none, Barsand found one bear dead, big the deadly harpoon.

ginning of a reputation as a hunter. Mrs. Barsand, fed on bear steaks missed all but a mere hint of her next chill, and became within a fortnight as healthy as she had ever been; and in a month Jason could relate more yet printed .- Youth's Companion.

A Way Through.

In County Sligo there is a small lake renowned for its fabulous depth. A professor happened to be in that par of Ireland last summer, and started out one day for a ramble among the mountains, accompanied by a native him if he would like to see this lake "for it's no bottom at all, sorr." "Well, ter somewhat soften the dense mud. how do you know that, Pat?" asked ing a nice balance and much patient me own cousin was showin' the pond to a gentleman one day, sorr, and he

By and by a new peril interrupted, looked incredulous like, just as you do, A large moccasin snake-one of the and me cousin couldn't stand it for most venomous of American serpents- him to doubt his words,' and off with appeared in the pool, swimming across his clothes and in he jumped." The directly toward Barsand, who writhed professor's face wors on amused and partly about and tried to scare off the guizzical expression. "Yes, sorr, in terrible intruder with a bush. But he jumped, and Gidn't come up again, moccasin snakes are densely stupid at all, at all." "But," said the profes "Sure, sorr, it wasn't ing himself." With great caution and nerve he slid drowned at all he was; the next day

Strange Fish.

The strangest of all strange Csh must be the manatee and the dugong. The latter is the mermaid of fabled beneath the surface of the muddled lore. The dugong live in flocks along the shores of the Indian Ocean, the Red Sea and the Gulf of Manaar, where they browse on seaweed and river vegetation. They are very affecenough to walk on. His whole soul tionate in disposition, and especially sand could not trace them, or judge sang thanksgiving, which he had no is this shown in the love of the mother time to express then. First he cleaned for her offspring, which is much himself of the clinging mire, using stronger than her instinct of self-preservation. The male will not leave the stances are on record where the com

panions of the manatee gathered

round and made an effort to withdraw

firm against such demoralization, there may be noted a certain lowering of moral tone as the result of influences and the Judge indignantly seized the morning's Gazette, and, unconscious 'from above;" they tolerate or pracof the wounds inflicted, called 'The tice gambling since the "bridge" craze Battle of Lovell's Pond' 'a remarkably started, they drink more than they did and are less sure than they used stiff and unoriginal composition." There to be what is or is not becoming in a that night, and in the morning he, no woman.

wreck of homes.

Florida know them better than the

saints of sacred story. Until by mere

and Sunday newspapers!

An amusing illustration of this last point was offered recently at Palm Beach. One day in the height of the season there appeared at the bathing pool a strikingly handsome woman in a much diminished bathing suit. It was made in one piece, much like a man's suit, and there were no stockings. There sounded forthwith a scandalized chorus from all the ladies present; they were quite horrified, and protests were made to the hotel manager. But the next day it transpired that the wearer of this outer garment was Lady --- of the smartest set in London and the smartest set in New York, and straightway the murmurs ceased.

"Well," sighed one of the ladies who had been most strenuous against this immodesty, "if I could swim as well as Lady ---- I suppose I should do as she does."

And the hotel manager, knowing the ways of the world, declared that Lady - "might wear any old bathing suit she wanted to, or none at all," since, being rich and a social power, she could do no wrong.

rich (the newspapers force us to follow them), we find them parading like eccentricities, taking off shoes and stockings in Baltimore after a fashionable gathering to wade in a public foun- men which never reach their ears. tain; playing leap frog in Washington (men and women), after a smart dance; wandering off for hours in the Bois de Pictorial. Boulogne (in couples with husbands

and wives separated), after a brilliant Paris dinner; watching the contortions of a young woman and a boa contionable features of the stupid Seeley revel; gambling, gorging, drinking, gallivanting, in short, challenging the devil to offer any fillip for their jaded

senses! What wonder if the unsophis- lency."

some other inventors lived up to all Frederick was a fellow classmate There, conversation drifted to poetry the promises they make."

> SCANT SATISFACTION. "Have you ever made any effort to

"Yes." responded the practical per-

persuade this trust promoter that his methods were wrong?" said one anxwere tears on Longfellow's pillow ious citizen. "No," answered the other. "I spoke

doubt, confided his sorrow to his to him about it, and he said that reform might pay dividends, but I

would have to show him."-Washing-Fat Boy's Schooling. "Teacher, my boy can't go to school He is too fat." ton Star.

HUM AND BUM. This is the "excuse" Robert H. Tracy,

Editor-"Young man, you have a 3455 Wentworth avenue, might have sent to his son's teacher, he told Jusstock expression that I think it would tice Caverly yesterday. The court failed to see the force of the argument, be better for you to get rid of. You gether. frequently say, 'Our town is on the however, and fined the father \$5 for hum." "

violating the compulsory education Reporter-"Well, what's wrong with law. Robert H. Tracy, Jr., is eleven that, sir?" Editor-"Nothing in itself, but it ofyears old and weighs a little more than

fer too shining an opportunity to the The father said the boy was a victim compositor to misplace a letter." of indigestion, and when he sat in the

OUGHT TO APPEAL TO HIM. regulation public school seat with the desk in front of him he was cramped. "I don't think I can spare the time and the discomfort caused illness. Afto read your play," said the theatrical ter he was fined Tracy told the justice manager. "We are loaded down with his son would go to school hereafter, manuscripts already."

if he had to hire a bus to get him "You'll like this one, all right," responded the caller. "It's different from anything you ever read." "Any human interest in it?" mechan-

Coined as a political phrase, "Bouically asked the manager. doir Counsel" is too good to be lost. "Human interest? Sav! That doesn't begin to express it. It's a drama of human interest. The villain is a loan shark."-Chicago Tribune.

JOHN'S UNDOING.

Mrs. Nayberleigh-"Why, what are you crying about?" Mrs. Youngbride-"Well, you know John is away on a business trip-'

lish came to the author of "Note

Over a baker's shop in Puna

"Best English loafer to his Excel

straight games from the Reds. The New York Nationals have a fair chance of winning every series this season. Thus far the Pittsburgs are the only team to hold them level. With Bill Bradley and Cotton Turner

guarding the left flank of the Cleve land infield it is like digging through a stone wall to push a hit through that side of the inner defense.

Hogs.

Sheep.

Calves.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Hanlon still considers McGinnity, of

the Giants, one of the greatest pitch-

Mike Grady has an ideal position at

the bat-erect, unconstrained, heels to-

Stone, of the St Louis team, was the first American Leaguer to make

Armbruster, the new Boston Ameri-

can catcher, is making good, and has

batted for .368 since he joined the Hub-

Pitchers of the Augusta team of the

South Atlantic League have shut out

opponents without a hit four times

Controy has played every position on

the New York American team this season, the battery excepted, and

Washington is said to have the tall-

est outfield in baseball in Huelsman.

Jones and Anderson. Kelley, Seymour

Including the three games won in

Cincinnati on their last trip there, Mc-

won ten

and Sebring are not so short.

Graw's champions have

Pigs, co Hongas

Good to choice Medium Extra.

nmon to fair.

Veal, extra Veal, good to choice Veal, common heavy

Stags.

Lambs.

ers.

100 hits.

bers.

this season.

played them well.

#13 5 #3 5 #35

7.53 4.50 370

470 325 480 415 50

333

"The Chicagos seem to be able to get more men around the bases on a smaller percentage of base hits than any other team in the American League," says Connie Mack.

The New York Americans lead their league in shut-outs administered. They have blanked opponents an even dozen times. The New Yorks also lead the American League in home runs and double plays.

strictor (this in New York before a From a Diary" by way of Miss Corne company of men); applauding unmen- lia Sorabji, the Indian woman who

"Boudoir Counsel," surely, is the wisdom of butterflies in session .- Lady's Mrs. Nayberleigh-"Yes." Mrs. Youngbride-"He writes that he His Honorable Berth. An amusing example of baboo Enggets out my picture and k-kisses it every day."

Mrs. Nayberleigh-"Well,that's surely nothing to cry about." Mrs. Youngbride-"Yes. it is! Just

to play a joke on him, I took my picture out of his grip when he started.

and put one of m-m-mother's in its place!"-Cleveland Leader.

was educated in England. Sorabji saw this sign:

the world spoken over the rim of a ten-cup; the recommendations to great

"Boudoir Counsel."

We have long wanted it to describe Wherever we follow our spectacular these little airy, wise things which women utter among themselves; those pronouncements upon the affairs of