dinmering valleys, cool and far away.

In the noisy mart, the busy street, listen to the music faint and sweet techoes ever to a listening ear, eard by those who will not pause to hear.

wayward chimes of memory's pensive

Wind-blown o'er misty hills and curtained dells.

dells.

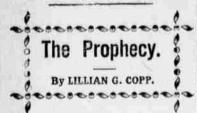
Song and romance still linger in the green

Emplossomed ways by you so seldom seen.

And near at hand, would you but see them,

All lovely things beloved in days gone by.
You have forgotten what it is to smile
by your too busy life—come, rest a while.

—L. M. Montgomery, in the People's.



The notes of the plane now filled the room with a full, rich melody, then softened into the sweet, plaintive tones of the minor key, into which the skilful fingers of the young musiolan glided.

Pauline, don't. Your music is saying: 'This is the last meeting of the dear old club," Annie Ellis interrupted.

"Never mind, Pauline. She has a melancholy drop in her blood that she delights in sharing with us," Marion Hall said, half jestingly.

It was at Marion Hall's home, in one of Roston's suburbs, that the four girls were gathered. The room, sweet with the fragrance of roses which filled jars and vases, looked inexpressibly dear to the girls who had been such friends the two years that they had been students at the New England Conservatory. It would have been difficult to have found girls more unlike in looks, in dispositions or in social abilities, yet their love for each other had won for them the name of The Inseparable Quartet." each week they had met at Marion's home, where two years ago they had organized the Good Time Club. On the morrow the girls were to separate. not to meet again for five years, when

As the last notes of Pauline's music died away with a half-sobbing sound, to dispel the feeling of sadness which was fast gaining ascendancy, Marion exclaimed gleefully:

they would hold their first reunion.

"Oh, say, girls, let's each turn seer and revealer and prophesy which shall ultimately be ours, success or failure. Who agrees?'

We all do!" was the simultaneous

"Marion, you tell," said Crystal Mason, the really talented one of the set, "for to you Dame Fortune shows

nothing but her treasures. "Yes, Marion, do," the others

Who will be first? You, Pauline? Well, I must take your hand, so you can transmit your personality to me. Marion looked demure and began

with a solemn voice: "I see four years of hard labor not usmixed with discouragement, and then assured success. When we meet again, five years from to-day, Pauline will play a beautiful original melody that she will dedicate to me in re-

membrance of this prophecy.
"Now, Annie, hearken to what fate has in store for you! Yours is more complicated. I must concentrate."

"You are not going to accept the position offered you-

"Have you had a position offered you, Annie?" the girls quickly inter-

"No, I haven't," Annie positively denied.

"But you have had, my dear. An unsalaried position with 'love, honor and obey' as preliminaries to acceptance." Marion audaciously affirmed. her clever guessing, she went on: cates her younger sister and assists money nor of fame, but in the conher the next five years will be peaceful, contented ones.

"I actually believe that Marion is invested with supernatural powers; it sounds uncanny," Crystal said as Marion reached for her hand.

Have patience and I will reveal the source of my prophetic powers," Marion returned laughingly, as she again gave imagination full sway.

"I hear a voice like a thundering applause; I see a tall, slender woman standing before crowds of people whose hearts she has won by her glorious voice. This is not her first appearance. Our, no! for they cheer and cheer again as she stands before them. Is this the reward of five years' labor? 'Five years,' a voice whispers scornfully. It took ten, nay, of the town, Gough said, solemnly: fifteen years of close application combined with months of drudgery, to light in Cleveland, there will be no make this success possible. Get back resurrection, for some Cleveland to your five years! Ah, here I see her, in a stuffy attic room by the side of a ragged bed on which lies ington Star. the form of a little girl. Crystal's voice is low and sweet as she sings soothing lullaby to the crippled child who fondly murmurs, 'I thinks you's an angel, you's so lovely."

"There, girls, live up to the good things I have prophesied and failure will be an unknown word in your vocabularies," Marion said, as she dropped Crystal's hand.

"But how did you do it, Marion?"
"Is it really true?" were the anxious gueries of the girls.

se observation of character and

all the material needed," was the

"But tell us, what are you going to accomplish in the next five years?' Pauline asked.

"Oh, you will know at our reunion, for then it will be reality, not prophecy, to which we shall listen.

The five years are ended. It is June again. Once more the four girls are together in the room which the joyous time of the past has endeared to them. The air is heavy with the perfume of flowers which surrounds the casket wherein rests the form of Marion. It is the hour before the funeral that the girls stand by the asket and recall their last meeting.

"In my life the years have fulfilled much of Marion's prophecy," Pauline Loring breaks the silence. "Five days ago I was elected to have charge of the music in one of Maine's leading schools. One day when everything was dark with discouragement I remembered Marion's prophecy and composed—not the beautifu! little melody predicted-but a funeral dirge, which Mrs. Hall requests that

I play at the funeral this afternoon. Annie lays her land lovingly against the cold cheek of the silent sleeper, as she says in a low tone:

"Now she knows what her trust has enabled me to accomplish, otherwise her prophecy would have never been verified."

As they look at Crystal, she says quietly: "I too owe much to Marion's unselfish prophecy. In using my voice to bring pleasure to others, it has brought an exceptionally fine position to me.'

Without the need of words from Marion they were told what she had accomplished .- Boston Post.

#### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* The Tendency to: Be Queer. .......................

While the majority of people are inclined to think and act like one another, thus keeping the social order from violent convulsions, there is on the part of a great many a native tendency toward the queer; they are contented only outside of the traces. In every community small enough to be aware of its own individualities people in general know who are the "natural-born" come-outers—which man and which woman is likely to take up with the newest fad in dress, doctoring, means of grace, political economy, "social science," and the true authorship of Shakespeare's plays.

There are certain persons destined to progress from one so-called reform to another more extreme as quickly as the reform shows itself. They are pretty sure to box the compass of religions, passing by gradual or vio-lent stages from absolute irreligion to the narrowest dogmatism, or with great rapidity the other way around. Or they gravitate once and for all into the most irrational and absurd "religion" which happens to be forced upon their attentions, and stick contentedly to its extremest tenets and practices. The more "occult" and, to the ordinary mind, preposterous the new religion. greater the attraction it has for certain minds. The new religion is apt to be founded on some one phase of the old-a phase of it which by very reiteration and use has become trite. In its new and fantastic dress the old Marion closed her eyes, while the girls listened intently to what she something in the nature of a fresh something in the nature of a fresh

revelation As for the realm of healing, here all that is inconsequential and superstitious in the human mind is flagrantly revealed. Here every human being defends his right to experiment for himself and to give advice to others. We do not, or at least most of us do not, feel quite free to instruct and direct our neighbors continually in things spiritual; but in the matter of nealth and disease we Then, unmindful of the laugh which all assert freedom of practice and of arose at Annie's hot face, caused by prescription. To such an extent-is this tendency toward universal spec-"The conscientious teacher who edu- iglization that the strong hand of the law has to be called in, and only her brother to make a success of life under penalties may Tom. Dick. will reap neither a great amount of Harry and Harriet hang out his or her shingle as a competent pracsclousness of no neglected duty, to titioner for the cure of all human ailments. The tendency is nearly universal, but even here some more than others take instinctively to the preposterous .- From an Editorial in the Century.

> Would Steal Gabriel's Horn. H. K. Adair, the Western detective, was discussing a Cleveland crime

whereupon he had failed. "I take no shame to myself," said Mr. Adair apologetically, "for having failed on this Cleveland matter. The Cleveland crooks, you know, are the best in the business.

He relighted the stub of his cigar. "You know what John B. Gough said about Cleveland," he continued with a faint smile. "In taking leave

"'If the Angel Gabriel happens to crook will steal his trumpet before he can blow a single blast.' "-Wash-

Judging From Appearances.

"I am giad, my dear," mildly observed the much enduring man as he glanced on the underdone steak and the half boiled potatoes, "that I now know our cook's views on the tariff.'

"Why, dear, she doesn't know or care anything about the tariff," said the astonished wife.

"Doesn't she?" returned the hus-band. "She shows a decided tendency for putting raw materials on the schedules, then."—Baltimore Amer

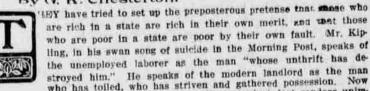
### The Rights of Labor.

By Hon. William H. Taft in Leslie's Weekly. IE interests of the employer and the employee never differ, except when it comes to a division of the joint profit of labor and capital into dividends and wages. This must be a constant source of periodical discussion between the employer and the employee, as, indeed, are the other terms of the employment. To give to employees their proper position in such a controversy, to enable them to maintain themselves against employers having great cap-

ital, they may well unite, because in union there is strength, and without it each individual laborer and employee would be helpless. The promotion of industrial peace through the instrumentality of the trade agreement is often one of the results of such union when intelligently conducted. There is a large body of laborers, however, skilled and unskilled, who are not organized into Their rights before the law are exactly the same as those of the union men, and are to be protected with the same care and watchfulness. In order to induce their employer into a compliance with their request for changed terms of employment, workmen have the right to strike in a body. They have a right to use such persuasion as they may, provided it does not reach the point of duress, to lead their reluctant co-laborers to join them in their union against their employer, and they have a right, if they choose, to accumulate funds to support those engaged in a strike, to delegate to officers the power to direct the action of the union, and to withdraw themselves and their associates from dealings with, or giving custom to, those with whom they are in controversy.

## Ultimate Lie.

By G. K. Chesterton.



stroyed him." He speaks of the modern landlord as the man who has toiled, who has striven and gathered possession. Now there are some occasions upon which a blasphemy against fact renders unimportant even a blasphemy against religion. It is so in these cases in which calamity is made a moral curse or proof of guilt.

It becomes quite a secondary fact that this new Tory theory is opposed to the Christian theory at every point, at every instant of history, from the boils of Job to the leprosy of Father Damien. It does not matter for the moment that the thing is un-Christian. The thing is a lie; every one knows it to be a lie; the men who speak and write it know it to be a lie. They know veil as I do that the men who climb to the top of the modern ladder are not the best men, nor the eleverest, nor even the most industrious. Nobody who has ever talked to poor men on seats in Battersea Park can conceivably believe that they are the worst men of the community. Nobody who has ever talked to rich men at city dinners can conceivably believe that they are the best men of the community. On this one thesis I will admit no arguments about unconsciousness, self-deception or mere ritual phraseology. I admit all that and more most heartily to the man who says that the aristocracy as a

whole is good for England or that poverty as a whole cannot be cured.

But if a man says that in his experience the thrifty thrive and only the unthrifty perish, then (as St. John the Evangelist says) he is a liar. This is the ultimate lie and all who utter it are liars.

# The Torture of Clothes.

A Courageous Reformer Who Has Discarded

Underwear in Summer.

By Ernest Flagg. SUPPOSE no two instruments of torture have ever produced so much suffering in hot climates as the undershirt and drawers. Some years ago manufacturers of underwear began to make summer undershir's without sleeves. After wearing this kind for several years it occurred to me that if the absence of sleeves made so much difference in my comfort I had better leave the whole thing off. From that time on I ceased to dread hot weather

so far as the upper part of my body was concerned, but we are such creatures of habit that two more years passed before I plucked up enough courage to emancipate myself from the nether garment. Now I am clad in a single layer. Hot weather no longer has any terrors for me; indeed, I enjoy hot days quite much as cool days.

I have discovered it is the double layer that causes the suffering. It makes difference how thin the layers are, the effect is the same. Underclothing as thin as a cobweb will cause almost if not quite as much discomfort as the thicker kinds.

Delighted with my discovery and revelling in the comfort it afforded me naturally sought to impart its benefit to others; but I soon found that the wearing of underclothing is regarded by most people as if it were a sort of religious obligation, and my advice was generally received with a species of horror. Most of those to whom I spoke said they could not possibly do without underclothing, for it was necessary to absorb the perspiration, and the kind they were was so thin that it made no difference anyway. Almost all turned a deaf ear to my assurance that if they would only try it for a day they would find there would be no need to absorb perspiration, for what little there was would evaporate fast enough to keep them cool.

High and low, rich and poor, all alike are slaves to this superstition and appear to prefer suffering rather than disthey swathe themselves.

Now, after my experience, I have of course no notion that any great number of people will adopt my suggestion, but I am sure that the few who do so will rise up and call me blessed.

### Under the Surface We Find the Best in Life

By John K. Le Baron. AN is too much inclined to base his opinions upon false impres-

A closer intimacy with our fellows often reveals undreamed-of

virtues and unsuspected strength. It was a part of the philosophy of Comenius, the famous Mo-

ravian educational reformer of the seventeenth century, not to beat into the young a mass of words and opinions gathered out of books, but "to open their understanding through things themselves." This was the beginning of the object-lesson idea so successfully elaborated

and given impetus by Froebel two hundred years later. It is quite possible that we owe to this movement more than we realize for its influence in having made the nineteenth century the wonder epoch of

It set in motion that tremendous idea of learning by observation rather than absorption; of judging by things themselves, rather than by some other persons' opinions of those things.

It made men self-reliant. Had it not been for this faculty of observation, highly developed, we should still believe that the earth was flat and that thunder was the rumbling of Jove's chariot wheels.

It was intimate personal acquaintance with nature that made the works of Audubon ornithological law.

He did not base his writings upon what others had written, but upon his own close relationship with the birds. Maeterlinck found, upon close association with the bees, that there was

much to be gained from them besides honey. The sting is the impression we get from chance acquaintance with the bee Upon closer contact we discover the honey. It is largely the same in our intercourse with men.

Basing our opinions upon casual acquaintance, we often do ourselves an

injustice by misjudging those who, upon closer observation, we find to be peowell worth knowing. We flatter ourselves that the injustice is done to those we misjudge; it is ourselves to whom we do the injustice.

Few men worth knowing are apt to favorably impress one upon first acquaintance Beneath the cloak of reserve, the shell of modesty-we find the best ma-Addison, one of the most intellectually profitable of companions, was

utterly deficient in the art of parlor conversation. First impressions of him were never favorable. Once beneath the cloak of reserve, his social hospitality was the delight of his friends.

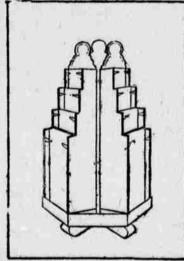
To meet Addison essually was to misjudge he "Mediocrity can talk," says Disraeli.
Genius is generally reticent.



First Anti-Suffragist-"The idea of their wantin' to be like us!" Second A. S .- "Yes, makin' themselves utterly ridiculous!"-Punck.

Music Easy to Find.

Have you ever tried to find a favorite song among 150 or 200 sheets of other music? If you have you



know that the mythical pastime of York man with a sheet music cabinet that solves the difficulty. This cabinet is a three-sided affair, revolving on a stationary stand. The compartments for the music are arranged in the form of steps and hold the sheets in a vertical position with titles of each showing above the titles of those below. In such a stand several hundred

pieces of music may be kept without confusion and anyone can be found lmost at a glance. To facilitate matters the sheets may be kept in alphabetical order or the vocal and instrumental music can be separated or both methods may be used in cenjunction. Such a cabinet is convenient for use both at homes and in music stores or conservatories .- Boston Post.

The Proper Question.

The man with the glassy eye and preternaturally solemn demeanor put down a sovereignat the booking office at Charing Cross, and demanded "a ticket." "What station?" snapped the booking clerk. The would-be traveler steadled himself. "What stations have you?" he asked with quiet dignity.-London Globe.

Successful.

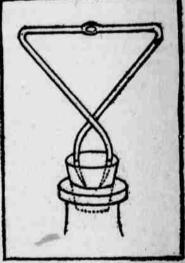
"I started out on the theory that the world had an opening for me, and I went to find it." "Did you find "Oh, yes, I'm in a hole."

A Variety of Cats.

Cat-aclasm, a violent dirsuption; its brother word, cat-aclism, a big flood or stratigraphic cat-astrophe; cat-abastic, scoffer at the rights and ceremony of bantism; cat-acomb. & kind of subway or subterranean cemetery. Then comes cat-aplasm, cataract, cat-apult and back to where we started, cat-amount or wild cat.

Corkscrew Has Rival.

How many times have you given a corkscrew a last desperate yank to have it come ripping out and the cork remain in the bottle, torn up to such an extent that it is impossible to get another hold on it? If you have had this experience you will welcome the news that there is a new cork extractor in the market which not only has not the bad habits of the old corkscrew, but will extract a cork after the centre has been pulled out by the latter. This new extractor, which was devised by a Connecticut man, consists of two pieces of wire having their upper ends hinged and forming a handle part and crossing each other locating a needle in a haystack is a at the middle, after the fashion of comparative task. Now comes a New ice tongs. The lower ends are pointed and curve toward each other.



Grips Tighter as You Pull.

These points are thrust into a corl and as the operator pulls on the ex tractor the wires grip the tighter. does not require much bork to give purchase and the device will be found invaluable when a corkscrew has su ceeded in only mutilating a cork Washington Star.

Of the 11,000,000 families Of the 11,000,000 families in France nearly 2,000,000 are child-

MAKING IT STRONG.