THE QUICKENING

and grim the marshes are, i one day, and that ere long, ers the sombre wastes will star, d the silence pulse with song: will gleam and green will glint re now glooms an ashen tint.

And the sky—ah, how the sky Tenderly will overlean— Such a softly sapphire dye, Bo ecstatic, so serenel Now behold it wanly brood in gray sullenness of mood!

And there shall be raptures 100 In the wind that now makes moan; It will play the gamut through Upon pipes of mellow tone; And the waters-gies will run Through their greetings to the sun!

Haste. O wonder working hour! We are spent with chill delay; We would leng, had we the power. Sheer into the heart of May, Seeing, hearing, feeling all its communicable thrai!! -Clinton Scollard, in the New York Sun

"If you had been th' only one, sir,"

The colonel was whistling "Dixle."

He would keep away from that dis-

the man from Georgia. There was a

"I trust you slept well, major?"

The major increased his speed.

loyal fence corner hereafter.

onel might not be there.

smile in the mild blue eyes.

colonel politely observed.

was due to a union bullet.

The colonel gravely bowed.

"You have my sympathy, sir."

have added that the only thing that

Perhaps the interest was increased by

the fact that the colonel's discomfort

The colonel smiled.

stump.

called.

little gruffly.

sharpness.

tletam.

taking the meadow path again.

His face grew scarlet.

But there suttenly

OLD SOLDIERS.

How the Northerner and the Southerner Met and Became Friends.

(W. R. Rose in Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

It was a mild spring day. The trees | were budding and there was a genial he mildly said, "things might have warmth in the breeze that came across been different. the low range of hills to the south. were too many of you."

Jared Cross pulled open the gate in the meadow fence and slowly crossed abruptly away. He was hot with anger at this cool southerner who had the enclosure. He was a man well advanced in years, a man of rather no shame. heavy build who stooped a little and in the direction of the house. As he carried a thick cane. His hair was hurried homeward a shrill sound gray and he wore a stubby gray mustache. He was comfortably clad and reached his ears. to had a well fed and well satisfied look.

Jared particularly liked this path cross the meadow because it gave m an excellent view of the surrounding view of the surrounding armiand and more especially of the broad acres of that thrifty farmer, Jared Cross, the younger.

As the older Jared neared the feace on the opposite side of the meadow he noticed that a stranger was sitting on stump just beyond the stake-andrider barrier. The fence was on the dividing line between the Cross farm and the Sedgewick farm, and the stump that bore the stranger was a Sedgewick stump.

Jared looked closely at the man on the stump. He was an old man, rather tall and thin and very straight, and his chin was decorated with a mender tuft of white whisker.

"Mornin'," said Jared.

"Howdy?" replied the man on the stump.

Jared came a little nearer.

"Fine view," he suggested.

"It's a right smart farmin' counscience." try," admitted the stranger, "but I The major made a queer noise in prefer my hills a little higher, "Taint his throat.

no ways like home." He talked with a peculiar drawling

accent that was quite the opposite of Jared's quick manner of speech.

"There's no better farmin' country in th' state," said Jared, an' th' hills are just as God made 'em."

The strangers mild blue eyes were of mine. It stiffens up a little now an' turned Jared's way.

"I reckon that's true," he drawled. "An' 'pears to me it's mighty lucky sir.' Re didn't always think alike when the colonel's legs with some interest. makin' hills."

Jared leaned on the fence.

"I guess you're homesick," he said.

"I guess mebby I be," replied the stranger. "But I'm goin' to get over

"Course you are," said Jared. "Visftin' hereabouts?"

"I'm visitin' my daughter, Sally, Mrs. Tom Sedgewick," the stranger drawled. "She an' Tom want me to make my home with them an' I dunno but I will-if I can get used to the hills."

Jared overlooked this studied slight to the landscape.

more than eleven." The major felt better. showed it. "Th' fortunes of war, sir, are very unequally distributed," he remarked

with much magnanimity. The colonel bowed in his courtly manner as if admitting the gross in-

equality of belligerent chances. "You are quite right, major," he said. "And one proof of your statement-a very important proof-is found in th' final result of th' great struggle."

The major shook his head.

"It was the result that we of the North had foreseen from th' first. slr.

The colonel faintly smiled.

"I think," he slowly said, "that if we of the South had foreseen th' result as you forsaw it, sir, we would have fought you just the same." There was a little silence.

The major stared at the colonel and the colonel stared across the valley. The northerner's heart warmed. This was a foe worth fighting.

"But you admit you were rairly "Bah!" cried the major and turned beaten?" he demanded.

"We admitted that forty-five years ago," said the colonel sadly. Then he suddenly smiled. "An' I admitted it He stalked along the meadow path again twenty years ago when I gave my Sally to a no'therner."

The major nodded.

"You gave her to a good man," he said. "There ain't a finer fellow for miles around than Tom Sedgewick." The colonel stroked his long chin whisker.

"You flatter my judgment, sir," he But the next morning found him said. "An' you confirm my daughter's It was his favorite walk and he didn't good taste. We are both undah obligations to your courteous nature, mean to be deprived of it by any lank and lean Georgian. Besides the colsir.'

He said this with such a fine air But he was there on the selfsame that the major was much impressed. "I am told that our grandson, now in college, is a particularly fine young-

"Howdy, major," he pleasantly ster," he added as to give good meas-"Mornin'," responded the major a ure in return for the colonel's liberal praises. He leaned on the fence and stared at

The colonel gravely admitted the truth of the rumor.

"How could he help being a fine lad," he said, "when he comes of such tine stock?" "I always sleep well. I've nothin' on my conscience to disturb me, sir."

"It's what a man does an' not who his grandfather is that counts up here "My conscience is well broke," he in th' North," he sharply said. The colonel looked at him medita-

said. "It nevah interferes with my rest. I have an idea, sir, that some tively. He seemed much interest in folks mistake nightmares for conhis features. "Pardon me, major," he said. "but

were you at Chancellorsville?"

The major's face flamed. Chancellorsville was a sore place in his memo-"My digestion is as sound as my ry. The surprise and defeat of the fedconscience," he remarked with some eral forces had been to him a personal humiliation. "You are a fortunate man, sir," the

Did the Georgia colonel know this? Was his question intended as an insult?

ever keeps me awake is this game leg He looked into the mild blue eyes. "It was at Chancellorsville," he then. It's a souvenir of Five Forks, snapped. "We were whipped, sirsurprised, betrayed, stampeded. I ad-The major nodded. He looked at mit it, sir."

> "You don't have to admit it," said the colonel mildly. "I was there." The major glared at him.

"You-you don't claim you saw me. "I have a little trouble myself," he do you, sir?" he hoarsely demanded. said, "with This right shoulder of The colonel shook his head.

mine. It gets a rheumatic twinge once "There was such a right smart lot in a while. That's a souvenir of Anof dust an' confusion that I couldn't rightly make out much of anything," he said. "I couldn't even make out th' man who elipped off a lock c" my hair The major was moved by this -an' maybe it was one of my own Georgians. There was a mightly lot "Thank you, colonel," he said. "I'm of keerless shootin' goin' on." giad to say that this was the only

The major's face still wore its unpleasant frown. "Yes," he said, "I was at Chancel-

lorsville," and he quickly added, "I

"I was near him when he fell." he

1-1

cried. He drew his breath sharply.

was close by, too, when Stonewall

Jackson was shot down."

The colonel turned quickly.

ities prevented me from engaging in helped to carry him to the rear. He The face The man from Georgia stopped sud-

> denly and turned his face away. He seemed to have grown old suddenly. "It was forty-six years ago," murmured, "and yet the scene comes right back to me as vividly as if it were yesterday." He put his hand to his eyes. "He knew me," he softly

murmured, "he knew me." The major stirred uneasily.

"Stonewall was a good fighter all right," he said.

The colonel looked around suddenly, There was a steely glare in the blue eyes.

"He was a great general," he slowly said.

the major.

"He was a great general," said the colonel, and his face seemed to grow cold and hard.

"He was a great general," he quickly said, and turned and strode away.

He listened for the sound of "Dixle" as he tramped along, but the colonel's whistle was stilled.

the meadow as before and again the colonel was there at the fence awaiting him.

while the major was still afar off.

"Major," cried the colonel, "I want

you, sir. I spoke harshly yesterday I

look it." The major nodded

"That's all right, colonet," ue said. 'I guess may be I know how you felt. These old recallings are pretty hard on a man. An' I'm willing to admit that what you said 'bout Chancellorsville worked me up a good deal, too. Yes, sir. It seemed to me like a reflection on the bravery of the union men, sir. It really did. Yes, sir, I'm sensitive about that. I'll admit we ran away, but it was because dazed-not because we were cowards. It was the surprise, the treachery-the suddenness of it all. I don't want you to say we were cowards, colonel."

The colonel waved his hand deprecatingly. "My no'thern friend," he said, "I

have thrown no aspersion on your personal courage."

The major stubbornly came back at him. "There was an insinuation in your allusion to the federal disaster that

reflected on the courage of my comrades in arms," he said with much dignity. He had thought this speech out as

he crossed the meadow. He was glad to notice that it seemed to impress the colonel.

"If there was in my words anything offensive, sir, I will withdraw it," he courteously remarked.

Of skilled operatives, the highest paid But the major shook his head. The are spectacle and precious stone workmajor was a stubborn man. ers \$1 a day. Shipbuilders receive 75 "You may withdraw it." he said. cents a day, masons 70 cents, fire-

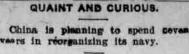
"but the courage of my fellow soldiers remains clouded. The cloud must be removed."

> The colonel looked at him mildly. "An' how do you propose to remove it, sir?"

"An' how do you propose to remove it, sir?" The major beckoned to the colonel

and pointed to something that was lying on the ground in the fence corner.

"When I was on th' Gettysburg bat-The Eighteenth Infantry is the first tlefield two years ago, I found that regiment in the United States army to shell," he said, "It looks like an old complete a third tour of duty in the hand grenade and I guess likely it was Philippines. The regiment came first of home manufacture Your



TRIALS of the NEEDEMS

DAY

MAT A LOT OF RUBBISH THESE COMIC SEC IONS OF THE NEWSPAPERS ARE THERE

PILLS KEEP YOU RIGHT

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills coax the liver in activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, art or weaken. They are a tonic to the stomach, in and norvoy in vigorate instead of weaken. They rich the block and enable the stomach to get all

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Overworked Hen.

nine days and established a record) dead. The dispatches don't say what

been a case of nervous prosperity-

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

Freaks of the Eyesight.

to the bad habits of their possessors.

Tobacco, for instance, is generally

held to impair their vision, usually in-juring the color-sense so that gold and silver become indistinguishable. Ac-

cording to some medical authorities, again, the connection between eye and

tooth trouble is more than an old wife's fable. In his book dealing

with the subject, Hancock relates the

story of a boy who woke up one morn-ing to find himself blind. On exam-

ination, his teeth were discovered to be crowded together, and a few of

them were removed; with the result

that by evening he could distinguish

between light and darkness. More teeth were removed, and in 11 days his sight was fully restored. Other

causes which tend to show the con-

nection between eye and tooth trou-

ble have also been noted. Very fre-

quently occupation has much to do with one or other eye defects. Thus,

nystagmus is sometimes known as the

In London fresh fish during the To

dor period was a luxury for the rich,

miner's disease .- Strand Magazine.

beyond the means of the oner.

Many eye defects, of course, are due

caused her death, but it may

Toledo Blade.

The Ohio hen that laid 14 eggs in

have

14

From 1880 to 1908 the heart death rate of the United States increased 57 percent.

Norway has 40 sardine factories. During a good season 50,000,000 tins of 20 to 24 fish each are packed.

A vegetable cheese is being made ip an experimental way in England from the casein contained in soya benns,

Denver's municipal theatre, occupy-

A translation of the Scriptures into

modern, idiomatic Spanish is being

prepared for use in Puerto Rico, Cuba,

The coal production of France is in-

sufficient for her needs, although in

the last 10 years it has increased from

Voting in pain is held to be a duty

Mexico and South America.

30,000,000 to 36,000,000 tons.

St. Petersburg will establish a large ozone plane to purify the city's wa-

Municipal Facts.

ter supply, drawn from the germ-la-"He was a good fighter," repeated den Neva.

ing a part of the great Auditorium, is making money, according to Denver

The major hesitated a moment,

The next morning the major crossed

"Howdy?" the Georgia man cried

"Mornin'," the major responded.

to the community, not merely a privito make a personal explanation to lege of the individual, and neglect of

civic obligations carries its own penwas much wrought up at the moment. alty. I forgot myself, sir. I hope you'll over-The Rittenhouse charts show for Greater New York, from 1887 to 1907,

responding period of 1908.

open air.

yawa.

a fall in deaths from consumption from 35 in every 10,000 of population to 21 and a fraction.

Philippine imports from the United

States in the first nine months of 1909

calendar year amounted to \$8,792,000,

an increase of \$1,349,000 over the cor-

Textiles may be rendered fireproof,

according to the Paris Board of Fire

Commissioners, by steeping them in

a 10 percent solution of phosphate of

ammonia, then drying them in the

The system of slavery was abolished

throughout all the British colonies by

act of Parliament in 1833, when a bill

was passed which gave freedom to all

classes, and indemnified their owners

No volcano is better staged than the

peak of Tenerife. Fortunately for the

islanders, this 12,000-foot high mon-

ster usually employs the centuries in

sleep, and his present furious out-

bursts may be nothing but a drowsy

Wages are not excessive in Japan.

workers and carpenters 60 cents, Print-

Reginald Clarence, the well-known

bibliographer of dramatic data, has

been working for 20 years on a stage

cyclopedia which will contain a biblic-

graphy of plays, of which it has been

possible to find any record, from B.

ers receive 9 cents.

C. 500 to A. D. 1909.

with an award of \$100,000,000.

"I've always lived here," he said. "I was born on this farm. Th' old house stood where th' new one stands. I'm living with my son. He runs th' farm, My name is Jared Cross, Major Jared Cross."

He pushed out his chest a little as to uttered the title. It was his pet weakness. This expansion brought his G. A. R. badge into greater prominence.

The stranger nodded.

"This is only my second visit no'th," he explained, "an' the first one didn't count for much. My home ds in no'thern Georgia-where God makes the hills higher. I'm Cunnel Henry Magrudder.'

A frown gathered on the major's brow.

"I understand you to say that you once gaid a visit to th' North," he exclaimed. May I ask what part of th' North it was?"

The colonel's blue eyes opened a lit-Ale wider.

"It was a part of Pennsylvania, sir," "The place was he slowly drawed. called Gettysburg."

The major suddenly snorted.

"I was there, too, sir."

"I don't doubt it, sir," said the colonel calmiy. "There suttenly was a right smart lot of folks there at th'

"I was there with my regiment, sir," cried the major; "th' Ninth Michican."

"I was in good company, too," said the colonel; "the Fo'teenth Georgia." His face suddenly clouded and he looked away. "We left a right smart lot of th' boys sleepin' on the hillelde," he softly added.

The major was angry. The stranger's coolness was exasperating.

"An' you fought against the old fing?" he bitterly said.

"The best I knew how," the stranger replied. "Just th' same as I'd fight r it now.'

The major's face grew red.

"You are talking to a man, sir, who wore th' blue an' imperiled his life for that flag, sir," he hoarsely cried. The colonel acknowledged this ent with a courteous wave of hand

"I have five," blandly remarked the colonel. The major was much irritated by the numerical superiority. "I participated in seventeen pitched

touch of humanity.

wound I received."

battles, sir," he hotly announced. "You have the advantage of me

there, sir," said the colonel. "Disabil- "He was my old commander.

"I might

WHY WE ARE TO HAVE NO MORE WHITE FLOUR.

American housewives will soon find that the flour which they order from their grocer is of a golden color instead of the familiar white. This is on account of a ban which has been put on bleached flour by Secretary Wilson of the United States Department of Agriculture, because of which the flour mills are preparing to discontinue the manufacture of white flour in favor of the goldenhued kind.

Prof. Harvey W. Wiley, the government's pure food export, said: "Bleached flour should bear a label indicating to the purchaser the character of the manipulations to which it has been subjected." He also said that there was extensive bleaching of flour for the purpose of making an inferior article resemble a superior one, that by this means a greater percentage of the flour produced could be rated as of first quality.

Warnings such as these have often been uttered, but with little or no effect. Housewives have been willing to disregard the warnings by food specialists in the past, so now the matter has been taken out of the hands of the public and the Department of Agriculture has stepped in with the hand of reform.

The grounds on which the food specialists have been waging their war against white flour are strong. White flour, besides be ing bleached, as stated by Prof. Wiley, is lacking in proper nutrimont, indigestible and destructive to the teeth.

On the degree of white flour's injuriousness to health experts do not agree. That it is injurious to the teeth has long been held as true, for which reason many people will not eat wheat bread, but prefer the rye loaf. There is another reason for preferring the "golden" flour to the white, and this is the latter contains the wheat kernels, which, though they discolor the flour, contain the largest proportion of nutriment.

In China flours of 50 kinds are made and in popular use, and of these the least used, according to one authority, is the wheat flour. Some of the favorite flours in China are those made of rice, peanuts, beans, potatoes, peas, cocoanuts, millet, oats and bananas, Many of these might appeal to American tastes, and in fact the Chinese rice cakes have become popular. There are also in New York several Chinese bakeries in which the pastries of the Celestial Empl re may be had.

In Italy and France a flour made from chestnuts is in almost universal use. This also has found its way to America and is liked because of its pleasant taste.

got pretty hard up for ammunition about that time an' there's no doubt that it came from your side. Do you recognize it?"

The colonel craned his neck. "No, I don't," he said.

The major frowned. 'Well, sir, I toted that shell home

from Gettysburg and I toted it over here yesterday afternoon."

The colonel stared hard at the black ball.

"It looks mighty harmless lyin" thar," he said.

"Mebby tain't so harmless as it looks," remarked the major grimly. "That shell still holds its original load, sir. I have taken out the old fuse and put in a new one." He stared hard at the colonel.

"Go on," said the man from Georg-1a

The major's wrinkled face took on an unusually solemn expression.

"I am going to prove the courage of the old boys in blue, sir, by lighting that fuse."

The colonel opened his blue eyes a little wider.

"Such a test is not at all necessary, sir," he said in his mild way. "But if you insist let us make it a comparative test, sir-a test of the courage of the gray as well as the blue."

The major slowly nodded.

"Then you will remain?"

The colonel bowed

"If you will permit me?"

The major drew forth a match and kneeling by the shell touched the flame to the fuse.

Then he arose and stepped back beside the colonel, the old men leaning on the fence rall side by side.

A glowing spark ran down the fuse -whish! A puff of flame and white smoke streamed from the harmless sphere.

The major turned quickly.

"Colonel," he cried, "give me your hand. We are two foolish old men. Come over-let me help you. You're goin' up to th' house with me an' we'll drink th' health of all grave men in th' best cider you'ever tasted. Coma along

And arm in arm, the two old soldiers went down the meadow pathway.

islands with the famous second expedition which sailed from San Francisco June 14, 1898. The regiment took a very active part with other troops in the occupation of Manila on August 13, 1898. Of the officers who marched into Manila only two are now with the regiment.

The First Aeroplane.

The earliest effort to construct a machine which, according to modern ideas, is entitled to be called an aeroplane, was undoubtedly that of William Henson, in 1842. Hensen, who was a practicing engineer with offices in New City Chambers, Bishopsgate, London, devised a machine winch resembled very closely the type which has since been termed the monoplanethat is, having its supporting planes practically forming a single deck as distinguished from the box form of the biplane and multiplane devices of later inventors. There was an extended supporting surface, beneath which was attached a car, carrying an engine driving a pair of propellers. A tail carrying additional herizontal surfaces served for vertical steering, and beneath this a rudder was attached for lateral control. Henson planned a machine which was to have 4500 square feet of surface in the plane and 1500 square feet in the tail and was to carry a steam engine of 30 horsepower. According to illustrations of the time, as well as from his British patent drawings, it appears as if this machine was very similar in appearance to the Antoinette monoplane used by Latham and to the Bleriot machine so successfully used in crossing the channel.-Cassier's Magazine. Love Greater Than Truth.

You throw yourself away in black, bitter, brutal antipathies and aver-You with your truth are untrue sions before false majorities with their lot Why? And I ask it over and over again. Why? And I repeat it after you: Why? And I say: Because the truth never confutes and convinces Only love confutes and convinces. The best way to get and keep an enemy is to be an enemy.-Horace Traubel in the Conservator.



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