

than usually spoiled child.

"Unmanly!"

"Is it manly to walt round after me.

"What, in Heaven's name do you

nison. "I like the cuff so!"

of her gaze.

ing or aren't you?"

"I believe it's arranged with a gus-

dian knot. Miss Dennison must make

"The further he goes, the further

enced Miss Dennison: "and the slower

him to stay here he is very much mis

Miss Dennison began to reperuse the

An assuming little notice caught her

eyes. "Vivyella" as a subject is cap-

able of exhaustion. Miss Dennison well

comed a change in literature with alac-

As she read Miss Dennison's face

portrayed a curious panorama of ex-

Miss Dennison reread the bill with

interest no longer histrionic. The sea-

mist was rising on the marshes. The

autumn dusk was closing in. The

Dennison know that her strength lay

taken, the ridiculous old thing!"

"A hundred pounds reward?"

from the wind.

UT, darling, I must be at | Miss Dennison continued to peruse the office to-morrow morn- the bills, pensive interest in every line ing. I can't lose all my of her arrested pose. T've teld you you're not to go back

"But I must, dear, Really!"

The speaker's voice verged on the "You can go in the morning. I don't aging you?" mind you leaving me so much when An involuntary dimple flashed and the sun's shining and it's bright and disappeared in Miss Dennison's care-

"I shan't get in till afternoon then, and that means another whole day back. wasted. I must catch my train to-

"Then you'll have to turn right round alone?" the second we get up to my hotel and walk all these five dreary miles back do so!" to the station; and on this bitter night, without your dinner! You can't travel hundreds of miles without anything to at my heels, like a little dog ?" eat. Don't be ridiculous!"

"I'll get something at the station." Miss Dennison conveyed by her ex- terics and call me a brute?" pression that she considered the reources of the station inadequate.

"You are not going to-night, dear?"

"I must, pet." "You are going to stay and eat a good dinner beside a blazing fire, and have a real nice, cozy evening. Just think how dull I'll be if you go and member it. I must make mental leave me all alone to listen to the howling of the hateful wind!"

"I'd give anything to stay, my own darling little girl. You know that as muff, reflectively. well as I do. I'll be down again for the week-end."

"Then you don't love me, and you never loved me." "Oh, my darling, don't begin all this!

I've got to catch that train to-night, and nothing you can say or do will make me miss it."

"I'll never speak to you again if you go by it: I swear I won't." "For God's sake, don't let's have another scene! I'm getting perfectly sick | that!"

"Then why don't you turn right round and leave me? Why do you walk on beside me? Why do you stay en- everything I'm saying. Are you com-

ecause I'm a fool!" As Miss Dennison could not consist- set" announced Miss Dennison. ently contradict the assertion, she con- The man opened his mouth, then sudfined herself to a dignified toss of her dealy turned on his heel and swung

d continued to walk along the | down the road. He had cut the Gorroad in haughty silence. A row of telegraph poles stretched her deliberate way home alone. He desolately before them, and the wind had gone back to the station and his to be no more of these ridiculous quar. House, During that time he was eften swept across the marsh and hummed city-bound train.

arnfully along the wires. Far away Miss Dennison found herself left the sea boomed, and the sharp, white staring at the hoarding in an attitude wish." sand flew up from the road in stinging of mind that can only be described as her must before her face as she battled dimples reappeared, and Miss Dennienward. The man at her side strode son smiled into her must with an air on with downcast head, and hands of happy power. rammed deep into the pockets of his overcont. His cap, pulled low down he'll have to come back, so I won't look over his frowning eyes, partly protect- around," said the astute and experied his face from the onslaught of the gale. He was a strong, thick-set man, he is coming back, the surer he'll be and his expression resembled that of a of missing his train. If he thinks he's well-beaten but desperately goaded going to catch it to-night, when I want

A fat and cheeky gust of wind sent the girl's bon flying around her hat and the man caught it just in time. As three miles had still to be traversed fore they reached the hotel where Miss Dennison's people were staying. and Miss Dennison was of a chatty osition, she welcomed this oppority to break the silence.

"If I were a man I should be perfect. by ashamed to let a girl insult me and trample on me so! I don't know what of a husband you think you'll

The man preserved a discreet silence. "I always wished to marry a man I it was an earnest invitation to a one could look up to. Why, you can't have eyed gentleman to return to his sorany self-respect at all!"

"You've done your best to kill it. haven't you?"

It is policy for the owner of the dog to maintain a firm hold if it resent to the gentleman's unprepossessing apchastisement. Miss Dennison tilted up pearance and playful disposition. her chin and assumed an air of in-

tense and injured indignation. "I have done my best to wake it up. If there is an insult which has power! to rouse you it is my misfortune, and charms of meditation in the lonely land not my fault, that I do not know it." scape seemed suddenly to have lost Miss Dennison's happy and fortunate their savour. Miss Dennison looked

patience that was tightly strained. betrothed had vanished into the mist. "Is there any object in quarreling at The lights of the station glimmered saint-like profile. this particular moment? The wind vaguely far on the horizon. On the makes conversation rather an exertion; other side three miles of deserted road and, though I assume the proper lay between her and her hotel. In the course for me to take is to turn on my direction of the station lay nearer safeheel and stride away forever, I can't ty-but humiliation; for well did Miss leave you to go home alone, you see." "Why not?"

"The road's too lonely."

The more than happy object of Miss | was she now to eat humble-pie and cry | to display the decoration at the earliest Dennison's affections hesitated; then out for protection? With Napoleonic decided not to answer.

A whirl of sand came hurtling to direction of the hotel. them up from the ground. Miss Dennison stopped dead. A hoarding stood on the distant marshland, she saw a a smile: "Do you know what the oron one side of the road, behind the iron moving shadow. For the first moment | der is like?" "Certainly," replied the rallings. Tattered bills and posters she assured herself it was but a fan- delighted applicant. "It is a beautiful nuttered from it miserably.

"Do come along, dear!" said the man. to her must and began an exhaustive clumsy, furtive figure, creeping with wear it, but according to law you have study of the contents of the hoarding. bent head along the wall which separ- to wear it as it is worn by the natives was of chivalrous disposition, but had son stood, arrested. The wind be?" "Why, with the ring through construction, steel and asbestos being

"It will be dark in a few minutes." . | were fixed on the strange figure ad- of since.-Westminster Gazette.

hesitated and stopped short. Had it seen her? Suddenly, with cat-like swiftness, the figure left the shelter of the wall, and, still with downcist head, struck out into the open field. With enrious, swift strides, it was covering the intervening ground; in a few almutes it would strike the open road Miss Dennison cast one wild glatice

sudden shrick, she was benting a retreat toward the station as fast as fear and the kindly wind could carry

Somewhere behind her a hourse voice houted; somewhere behind her heavy footsteps hastened. With blind eyes, Miss Dennison fied on. Now the lights of the station twinkled in the distance; The man stood a few steps off, with now the downward bill was gained a look on his face akin to that on the which led there. Now-oh, rapture!face of a nurse who waits for a more a tall, broad-shouldered and despised "Do you know I'm beginning to think in the roadway, to see Minerva fallen I've gone the wrong way about manfrom her pedestal and running after

"Save me?" said Miss Dennison, and flung herself, penitent, submissive, fully averted face. Her betrothed, breathless, in his arms.

however, saw only a still abstracted "For God's sake, darling, bere's ne coming past! Wait a second "Suppose I were to take you at your till be's passed us!" word and leave you to walk home Miss Dennison's betrothed, though a lover, was an Englishman. "You are quite unmanly enough to

Miss Dennison opened her eyes faint-"He's got your boa. See he's coming

up to you." Two embarrassed young people stood still while a still more embarrassed powant of me? If I rebel you have hysliceman approached them sheepishly. "I called to the young lady, but you "'Vivyella?" read Miss Dennison didn't seem to hear, Miss. You dropped aloud. "What ridiculous waists girls it just by boarding. I was coming have on fashion plates! Have you across marsh and I see the wind take it, and I caught it as it flew across the The man suppressed an exclamation. rallings vonder."

"But that's rather a sweet blouse Miss Dennison smiled whitely: Miss she's wearing. I wonder if I could re-Depnison's betrothed thanked the perliceman more substantially. The poiceman continued to the station with Miss Denniscon rested her elbows on contentment in his tread. the railing and buried her chin in her "Now, darling," said Miss Dennison's

etrothed. "If you think you are going to make "Oh, don't be angry!" said a suddenme miss that train by dawdling in this ly abject despot. "I'll never be horrid insensate fashion, you are mistaken." again. I'll always do exactly what you "Sweet sleeve!" murmured Miss Dentell me. Only, darling, darling, darling, don't leave me to go home along "I shall simply leave you here, you that dreadful dreadful road alone?" "My poor, frightened little girl! "But I can't see how it's put on. Oh What a brute I've been" it's cut all in one with the sleeve!" said "You have rather," confessed Miss

Miss Dennison, with a sudden burst Dennison. of illumination. "No, I must learn Along the lonely road two lovers Miss Dennison redoubled the fixity loltered. The wind swept merrily above them and around them, all un-"I know perfectly well you hear beeded. Miss Dennison's face was screened from the rough blest, her head was hidden penitently against a sheltering arm.

And, as they walked along, Miss Dennison's betrothed concluded a kind and decisive conversation in which Miss Dennison played an astonishingly and made himself famous, he was for contrite and secondary part.

"No, darling. I'll do whatever you

showers, so that Miss Dennison put one of stunned amazement. Then the Pre been foolish to give into you so weakly. It's been as much my fault as yours."

> "Yes, dear; it has." "But you have been very inconsider-"A woman is always more in love

"A man has duties which he must fulfill." "Yes, darling; and it's very wonderful and beautiful of him to neglect them for a woman's sake-a silly, cowhoarding; it sheltered her pleasantly

ardly, selfish, unattractive girl!" Miss Dennison's betrothed refuted such an appreciation of her character with warmth

"Please!" said Miss Dennison. "The botel people will see us." The brilliant facade of the hotel shone | farther.-Washington Post out suddenly behind the hill Miss Dennison and her betrethed walked decorously up the drive, where her anxious people welcomed them from pression; her cheeks paled gradually. the plazza. Miss Dennison conducted The little notice bore a crown, and was her betrothed in triumph into the hall. is highly charged with positive elecher betrothed concluded another conversation of a similar nature.

rowing friends and guardians at the convict prison across the marshes. It concluded with a thoughtful warning fast?" the morning to give me my breakto lonely and unprotected travelers as "Yes, sweetheart."

"And you'll take me to the station?" "Yes, darling." "And always do exactly as I tell

"Yes, my own." ascended the stair pensively, while her the earth will rush up to join the posibetrothed stood at the bottom and betrothed looked down on her with up and down the road; her despised baluster she paused, candle in hand. watched adoringly. At the turn of the through the object which separates the The light shone on her sweet and will do so with such force as to almost

"But, all the same," said Miss Dencatch the train,"-The Sketch.

The Mysterious Rine This story is being told in Paris in her invulnerability. Let her once concerning a well-known public man lay down her sceptre and her reign of who recently was presented by a Sou-"Solitude is more companionable tyranny was over for ever. For six danese potentate with a Labaksi-Tapo opportunity, applied at once to the resolution Miss Dennison turned in the | Ministry for permission to wear it. While readily granting the permission She took five steps; then, far away the Ministry inquired with a ghost of tasy of her imagination. Then the gold ring, and hanging from it a small shadow came nearer and resolved it red enamel pipe of peace. I should Miss Dennison pressed her hands in- self into a human figure—a shuffling, like to wear it." "Of course you may

ICNORANCE OF BIRDS. Fore Noticeable in Some Varieties Than

in Others. Birds, with all their acuteness, often fail to move out of their accustomed groove. The chirping sparrow's have persisted in building their nests in the roof gutters of the next house, ignoring the fact that rain is not unknown in this climate, and that a heavy showalong the road in vain. Then, with a | er will flood their tenements and drown their offspring. Not only this, but next year and the year after they will do the same, failing to learn by experience how to accommodate themselves pletely blocked his chimney, ten feet whom you wound by your refusals, convenience of chimneys for holding that is not his own and his neighbor's dog. their abominable sticks, has not taught them that their premises cannot be insured Sminst fire. Perhaps, after all, in the chimneys just when the fires are being given up for the summer, so that the jackdaws enjoy the use of the chimneys more than the man who pays for their erection.-Bird Lore.

WISE WORDS

Teur make a mun his own foe. Facts do not depend on feelings. Public sins need public censure.

Self-denial is the secret of delight. The truly humble hide their humility Secreting our sins will not slay them. There is no strength without sympa-

The offense of evil is our best defense agninat It.

The cuming of night should consecrate the day. There is no power sufficient to make

man out of puttr. To see a purpose in our pain is a step toward finding peace. Faith in the eternal goodness fur-

nishes the soul's equilibrium. Envy loses the flavor of its own joys in abusing the form of another's. Greed and not goodness is the modorn world's condition of greatness. When you are only skim milk in eth-

ics you cannot make up for it by being cream in theoretics.—Ram's Horn. Reed Squeiched Rim.

four years leader of his party, then in the minority, on the floor of the in debate with the majority leaders, and there were very worm times. Sometimes when he was making a break in with a question in order to have the record show the fact, and also that they might tell to their wondering friends at home how they "had ; a tilt with Tom Reed." On one occasion Reed was thundering along at the Democratic lenders, he had waved spirit-in a thousand instances. off the others of less note. Finally a man of the opposition whom Reed and attempted an interruption. Reed pansed for an instant, scowled down at the member and snarled out:

"Must you get in?" The expression, the manner and the position of Reed made it apparent that interruptions were not wanted. and the attempt was not pushed

Lightning Strikes Up, Not Down.

The cause of death by lightning is the sudden absorption of the electric current. When a thundercloud which Late that evening Miss Dennison and tricity hangs over any certain place, the earth beneath it becomes abnor mally charged with the negative elec-"And you'll be down at half-past 7 in tric current, and a man, animal or other object standing or lying directly beneath also partakes of the last-mentioned influence. If, while the man, animal or other object is in this condition, a discharge takes place from the cloud above, the restoration of the equilibrium will be sudden and violent, or, in language that we can all Miss Dennison hesitated. Then she understand, the negative current from two currents, if it be an animate thing, invariably produce instant death. According to the above, which seems nison, "you must admit you did not a tenable hypothesis, to say the least, a person is really "struck" by the ground current, and not by the forked fury from above.-Boston Budget.

Renascence of the Banjo,

It is cheering to observe that the months she had enjoyed despotism; order of merit. The recipient, anxious and indifference, due in part to the de banjo, after a long period of neglect cadence of the negro minstrel's art and in part to the advent of tinkling mandollas and strumming plane appendages, which are much easier to learn, is now entering upon a new era. It may suon resume its old place in the public favor and regain the popularity which it enjoyed when such artist; as Schoolcraft and West picked its strings - Chicago Tribune.

All the new trains on the Central been engaged six months to Miss Den- roomed and whistled round the hoard- the new knight of the largely used. Other precautions for thing and does the right thing first. ing, but she heard it not. Her eyes Labaksi-Tapo order has not been heard the safety of passengers are being taken.

the Choosing of Mates.

By Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Pastor All Souls

Church, Chicago.

ISE persons do not marry for culture or for exced. But, young man, as you prize your future happiness, see to it that you gowhere there is mind; see that the object of your love is possessed. of intelligence, of a purpose, and particularly that quality of thought concerning the permanent and superlative concerns of life as promise congeniality, and a companionship in the realms beyond and above, where social accomplishments do not avail, where youth and beauty decilne, and where the goods of this world are powerless.

And you, young woman! It behooves you in these days to to British weather. Jackdaws, when take a hundred counsels from the prosaic judgments of the head to one from untainted by civilization, dwell in holes | the tinkling bells of remance in the heart. I am not so anxious that you should in the rocks, but quickly adapt them. Investigate too closely the income of your escort, for if you are not willing to selves to new efreumstances. The enter into a humble partnership in a cottage, and if necessary submit to the writer has been almost smothered by severest hiber in the joint task of home-making with the man who worthly smolte caused by a nest which com- reciprocates true love you are not worthy such love, and you bless the man

from the top. As the chimney had | Young man, discover the belle of the drawing room in calico, with the betrothed turned and stood amazed only been built a few months, it is perplexities of washing day before ber, before your estimate of obvious that as a site it must have her, Young woman, watch the movements of your gallant's mind when he is been unfamiliar to the troublesome not in full dress or on dress parade. You are pleased when he retrieves your birds. Now, that time is far distant glove or brings early violets. That is well, but note how he greets the unwhen first commeys were invented and known child with the dirty face that stumbles under his feet on the street the first jackdaws descended their corner. Note what word he has for the patience that prepares his food for him blackened depths; yet a long experi- in the kitchen, and what is his greeting to the washerwoman who is neither ence, while it has shown the birds the handsome, well preserved nor well clothed. Age, note how he treats the horse

the brains of jackdaws are sharper It's a Terrible Missortune than is supposed. The nests are placed to Be Born Rich

By President Eliot, of Harvard.

almost sure way to succeed in most labors is to be ready to volunteer to do something beyond one's real duty. Hard work has made nations great. In an individual it is the same. What is good for the nation is good for every one in it, and what is good for every one is good for the nation.

Work is the foundation of all the joy and happiness in the world. I have received many suggestions lately that I mke up the work of a miner and see how I like it. I'm a little old now, but in the forty years of my life I should have liked a miner's work. A spice of danger and an element of chance add interest to work. An occupation like that of an engineer, which gives a chance for heroic deeds, is a distinctly desirable occupation. The main satisfaction in life is the sense of achieve-

Never work moderately. Work at top speed. Unless you do your best, you not only chest your employer, but you chest yourself. There is an idea opposed to this advice. I believe a somewhat modern idea which opposes that which I have quoted is a very dangerous one to the modern world of industry. Ten minutes' reading a day in twenty years makes the difference between a cultivated and an uncultivated man, provided he reads something good.

The cultivation of the mind is the road to increasing happiness. After all said, the object of human life is to increase happiness and joy. The great satisfaction of life cannot be bought with money. In our country it is dangerous for a boy to inherit riches. Great riches in America make the education of children very difficult. Children of the rich have not the incentive to work, and I consider it a terrible misfortune.

What Constitutes Happiness. By the Editor of the Atlanta Journal.

] 医维罗克氏试验检维生子

Pleasure Hes in happiness and there is no happiness without contentment, and contentment all depends on the point of view, Home of the unhapplest people in the world are those who have apparently everything to make them happy, and some of those who are frankest in claiming happiness are enduring the most unfortumite of physical and financial conditions sometimes short speech uninsportant men would physical anguish. A wish for another's happiness is understood to mean an emphatic desire that pour friend shall have all the earthly comfort and satis-

faction within reach, shall be the favored child of fortune and prosperity; yet these sufferers are tortured with physical angulah and still report themselves to be happy in the accepted meaning of the term. Nobody would pray that creature comforts should be taken away from the unhappy persons first mentioned, yet the possession of wealth, fine horses

a tremendous rate. He had waved off and fine clothes oftentimes fall to make the possessor comfortable in mind and The first essential for real happiness is to respect one's self and one's motives. Nobody can be either happy or contented where there is hypocrisy and really liked stood up in the middle alsle treachery. Be guided by the same motives that actuated you when you were an innocent and artiess child. Believe in people, be pleasant in your transactions with others, and throw sunshine around yourself and others by honest

dealings. Selfishness is the terrible bane and burden of the world. People who are on the constant lookout for slights are generally apt to encounter them, but when you banish this carking care about yourself and what you think others are due you, you will find the opportunity for real happiness. As said before, contentment, which is only another name for human happiness, depends entirely on your point of view; but this contentment was the outcome of clear eyes, sweet souls and patient loyalty to truth. This, alone, will give us a taste of the wondrous beauty of life.

Habits of Self-Control By Winifred Oliver.

E sure love rules the world, and behind love, sustaining and unholding it, is that greatest power on earth, self-control. It is selfcontrol that has made the great nations of to-day. Let a nation lose its self-control and it is as a little child groping feebly in the dark. Every individual is a small nation in himself. He has his ups, and his downs, his warfare and his peace, his seasons of prosperity and his seasons of depression, and if we are to believe the followers of Froedel and Pestalozzi, the development of a buman being and of a nation are identically the same. These wise people mediatain that the child from infancy to

manhood goes through all the phases of development in exactly the same way as does a nation in the making. The child has his period of aimless existence. tive cloud current, and in passing his perfect period of civilization. If through all these periods he has selfhis period of savage destructiveness, his period of war with all mankind and control he is master of the situation. Beginning from his infancy the child should be taught self-control. Some fortunate persons inherit this best of all qualities; others must drink of the bitter waters of remorse before the lesson

Having taken upon themselves the responsibility of rearing human beings. grents should see to it that their children grow up properly equipped to ight the battle of life. The proper equipment is self-control; without it no natter how brave the fighter, he will full by the wayside. Help your children by teaching them this great lesson while the little minds are plastic. If they re taught to control themselves, through their childish wees, how much better fitted will they be to meet the great joys and sorrows of manhood. All children like to be compared to soldiers. Many a noxions dose is swal-

lowed bravely when the little sufferer is told to "take it like a soldier." Tell the little would-be "soldiers" that the first and last duty of a soldier s self-control. Children are quick of intuition. They will soon see the value of controlling their emotions, and, once grasped, self-control is too precious a quality to remounce. Do not imagine that you are making a stoic of your hild by teaching him to central himself. You are merely teaching him to enjoy life as it should be enjoyed—in moderation; teaching him not to fly off at a tangent every time he meets anything that is in the least degree out of the ordinary. Teach your daughters that if they are to grow up fine, strong, perfeet women, they must first of all learn to control their emotions and govern their actions so that they in their turn may be fitly prepared to carry on the human race. Impulsiveness is self-control's greatest enemy. Impressions may sometimes be wisely guided by impulse. Actions should ever be tempered by self-control. The self-controlled person stands on the bridge of life's bat-The man took a few steps forward, He ated the barren pastures. Miss Denni- of Africa." "And how might that London Railway are to be of fireproof theship. He looks his adversary squarely in the face and knows that the key to the situation is his. The successful man is the one who does the right

Self-control is the key to success. Give your children that key and make them successful men and women.-New York Journal