IMPATIENCE BY OZIAS MIDSUMMER

"I've left the bright, bright valley where flower

No flowers are here but the thistle and thorn, My days are as darkness and cyclones and tempests, I wish I was dead or had never been born." While thus sang a lady when nearing the shad

ows Which fall after twilight in life's rugged way, voice at her elbow reminded her gently, "Tis true as a prophet: Each dog has its day."

For there by her side on a rustic seat sitting Her lover of youth had returned bronzed and old, His form yet erect, his mustache yet a beauty, His pockets well filled with bright silver and sold gold. **They** sat in the garden that bright balmy morn-ing. Beneath the buds, blossoms, and leaves of a

With sweet gentle zephyrs of spring for their breathing, Much happier far than young lovers could be

"Come," said the old truant, "let us gather thistles. a grand bouquet of briars and And orns. but in the darkness, the cyclones and

Come come into the wilds of the winds and the went from the shadow, but found only They

e; rest approach then scemed farthes y. ned for the thistles; she found only

up his task and received her bouquet NO. II. I'm sitting in doubt, 'mid the trembling of pas-

the fames of love's fire, For Robin insists we must be in the fashion And wait yet a year, notwithstanding desire. Oh! could I but quicken his fiame to my notion, And sir up the embers that smolder and pine, I'd bask in the heat that would give my hope motion.

Mod fill his soul full of that burning in mine

And an in its sour tando take owith his understanding, And seems to appreciate fervor and fear: But that is not what my love ille is demanding, But that is not what my love ille is demanding. Is wants a love that will draw mo to its folding And cover my soul with its conincring blies; Is wants a love that, as mo in its arraw holing. Will welcome my love with a lover's warm kiss.

To-day, as we sat on the sofa conversing, My soul was enraptured with hopings the

But not a thing happened, he went on rehearsing The same old, old story he'd told me before. Oh how my heart ached for a drink at its lel. Oh ! how my lips parched ! how my bosom did swell!

ed my limbs! how I longed without And how, spite of all these, disappointment as

come love me. The doe on the

mountain never so free as thou mayest be here. e stay 'mid the billows, come taste at the fountain.

idly advancing foe, he grasped the trusty weapon in his right hand, gath-cred his reins in his left, and urged his horse toward the brink of the chasm that seemed likely to be his grave. As he approached the edge the sav-ages stopped spell-bound at the con-templation of his action. Bracing himself in his saddle and again dash-ing his heels against the sides of his noble beast, which seemed animated by his master's spirit, they made the fearful leap outward. Down, down they plunged, without obstacle or im-pediment, fully fifty feet; then the horse's feet struck the smooth shelving rock, and the remaining distance was slid and scrambled over until they the portion in the re-side and scrambles Over the 2 Precipice ?

weet pleasure If thou wilt rest! let me thee ul the sweet pas entwining

CAPT. M'CULLOCH'S LEAP

An Incident of Border Life at Wheeling, West Virginia.



An Incident of Border Life at Wheeling, West Virginia. WENT Y-F IY B Yough log cabin comprised the ham on prised the ham to dynamic the transformation of the tot Wheeling, W Ya, in the year to dynamic the tot wheeling, W Ya, in the year to dynamic the tot wheeling, W Ya, in the year is of the strates. To protect themselves the settlers had built Fort Henry, which was erected on the right bank of the Ohio, a short distance above Wheeling Creek. The entire fighting force of the village, in eluding the garrison of the fort, con-sited of but forty-two men. Among that number, however, were many whose deceds of powers and skill with the rile had made them terrors to the Indians. In the latter part of Sop-timber the settlement was attacked by four hundred warriors and the fillag-ers were compelled to flee to the fort for protection. Driven to desperation by the sight of their homes being de-stroyed by the savage, they made an ilived to return to the fort and defend then helpless women and chil-dren within its wills against more than. The is a record of deceds of daring and personal beroism, one of which is in su-rafat beoism, one of which had it occurred at a later day and been performed by a man of more prom-inent position in life, would have fur-minent position in life, would have fur-minent position in life, would have fur-minent filt all the marks the garing and performed by a man of more prom-ment position in life, would have fur-ment be in a filteress the garing an gen.

The position in life, would have fur-tioned a theme for many a pen and penet. The provided of the position of the position of the sur-messengers to the nearest settlements. The response was immediate, and four-teen men from Cross Creek succeeded in the position of the position of the position of the sur-position of the surplements of the position of the sur-position of the surplement of the surplement in the surplement of the surplement of the surplement in the surplement of the surplement of the surplement in the surplement of the surplement of the surplement in the surplement of the surplement of the surplement in the surplement of the surplement of the surplement in the surplement of the surplement of the surplement in the surplement of the surplement of the surplement is the surplement of the surplement of the surplement is the surplement of the surplement of the surplement is the surplement of the surplement of the surplement is the surplement of the surplement of the surplement is the surplement of the surplement of the surplement is the surplement of the surplement of the surplement is the surplement of the surplement of the surplement is the surplement of the surplemen

reached the bottom alive, and without serious hurt. Pushing his horse into the stream he was soon half-way across, and by the time the savages had reached the edge of the cliff and were peering over, expecting to see the mangled remains of horse and rider at its base, he had reached the opposite shore, and, with a shout of definete, had plunged into the woods and was out of their range. The numerous additions to the gar-rison of the fort and the hopelessness of overcoming the defenders while in-spired by such an action as they had just witnessed, disheartened the In-diana, and, after first putting the settlers, they beat a hasty retreat the morning after the event just narrated.

His Daughter Worked Harder.

His Daughter Worked Harder. A gaunt, haggard-looking man, whose business keeps him rushing from the opening until the close of every work day, was sympathized with a few "I tell you, old man," said the friend, "J tell you, old man," said the friend, "You work too hard. Why don't you take things easy? You've got money enough to let things wag their own way now." "We are a hard-working family," was the reply, "and when I get home I shall find the whole lot of us just as ther day I am, and nobody in the house feeling bright except the servants. Ny daughter used to be rosy and fresh-looking until she began going into so-ciety, and how she ever stands it now is more than I can tell. I don't know a she does, and she keeps pegging away at it when I'm aleeping." "What does she do, for heaven's sale?"

"What I mesterping. "What does she do, for heaven's sake?" "Well, I don't know everything she does, because I haven't reached that point of interest in her mode of onjoy-ing herself to keep notes. She's in so-ciety. Don't you understand that? Well, I don't either, but that explana-tion seems to be all that is necessary from her when I advise her to let up and take a rest. I suppose she's got an end to keep up, and she's struggling hard to keep ut elevated, I tell you. Yesterday she was up at 8 o'clock, be-cause she had to go out shopping. She came in at luncheon pretty well fagged out. Then she had a dozen calls to make, and when she came in to dinner she looked so poorly I felt tired for her. There was a reception somewhere at make, and when she came in to dinner she looked so poorly l'felt tired for her. There was a reception somewhere at night, and just before I retired a dude came around and carried her off to it. She came in along toward midnight, but this din't prevent her from get-ting up this morning at 8 'clock again. So far, she belongs to a literary club that meets on Tuesday, a Doreas circle that meets on Wednesday, a delating club that meets on Thursday, and a missionary club that meets on Satur-day. Then her nights are taken up with a bowling club, a progressivo euchre club, a theater club, receptions, balls, parties, and the aforementioned dude. Sandwiched between all these are innumerable social calls, luncheons, and such things. Sundays are roaring days with her, too. She is a teacher in a Sunday school, and she never misses evening service. Of course she has a good many other things to look after, but I can't recollect what they are just now. I lead a hary life as compared with the life she leads. Being in busi-ness isn't half as hard as being in so-ciety."

EVOLUTION OF A SHOE. CHANGES THAT HAVE TAKEN IN THIRTY CENTURIES

of Torture and to Degrade the Wearer-Events That Led Up to Crispin's Being Made a Patron Saint for Martyrdom to His Calling. T would be as dif-ficult to fix the





The set of conjecture. The earli-est efforts of foot clothiers were, in all probability, confined to protecting the soles, and consisted of sole-guards and fastening appliances. For these linen, rushes, broom, flax, wood, bark of trees, hides of animals, and even metals were employed.

hides of animals, and even metals were employed. From the Greek and Roman classies it is learned that boot, shoe, and sandal making was practiced as an art at a very early period, and that differently fash-ioned footgear was prescribed by legal enactments to be worn for the easy dis-tinguishment of both rank and profes-sion.

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A lace sheet

Norn by Prince of Wale

Ladics Shoe

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The second share the transmitter of the second share the second the second share the second there the second share the second share the sec

"On the 25th of October Seldom a souter's sober." "The shoes worn by the Belgic Britons, says Meyrick, "were made of raw cow-hide." Such shoes are known to have



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fashion we have lately taken up is to wear our forked shoes almost as long again as our feet, not a little to the hindrance of the action of the foot, and not only so, but they prove an impediment to reveren-tial devotion, for our boots and shoes are so mounted that we can hardly kneel in God's house." Shoemaking was practiced in monastic institutions, excepting those belonging to monks denominate "parefooted." from a very early date, and the existence of the practice appears to have given offense to Richard, the first abbot of St. Alban's Abbey, who complained of the monks and tannors. In Edward YL's reign, and long after, RACY CHAPTER ON JAGS. WELLED HEADS THAT MAY BE AC QUIRED IN MANY WAYS.

Getting Them Are Only Limited Combinations to Be Made in Mix-

Richard, the first abbod of st. Alban's Abbey, who complained of the monks and canons associating with shoemakers and tanores. In Edward VI's reign, and long after, fourtiers wore high boots with very long tops that could be pulled over the knee and half up the thigh when wanted. The boots fitted the log like a stocking, and closely resembled the baskin. In the sixteenth century, but it never work the sixteenth century, but it never the stocking of the sixteenth century but it never the sixteenth century, but it never the sixteenth century but the sixteenth century but

Areans of Getting Them Are Only Limited by the Combinations to Bo Made in Mix-ing Drinks-The Straight Whisky Jag Is at the Hottom of the Ladder and the Champagne Jag at the Top. CORDING to Webster, a jag is a mail load; there-fore one who has a mail load; there-fore one who has a small load; there-fore one who has a small load; there-fore one who has a small load; there-fore one who has a straight by the dictionary's defini-tion. But modern-ted jags are of any kinds; some are weighty, and all beneasive that a straight benchmark in a blizzard, "or "Brown was flown was loaded to hight," or "Brown was full, or "Brown was there," or "Brown was "Brown has a fog last night" is the

"Brown had a jsg last night" is the modern expression which you can qualify with any expressive adjective. "A cold jsg" is good form, a "mixed jsg" is in common use, and a "f. o. j., "meaning "fine old jag." is the very latest," but



everybody has caught on. The expres-sion is not elegant, but it has a meaning, and has probably come to stay. "Jagged" ad "jagging" will come on apace, and then somebody will add a few pages to the distioned will add a few pages to

and "jagging" will come on apae, and then somebody will add a few pages to the dictionary. There is no prevailing style of jag for the very simple reason that no class of society can run a corner on it The champagne jag is the happiest of all jags, because it is the most sociable. Who ever heard of a man evolving a champagne jag without the assistance of one or more friends? Mean men uso straight whisky in a game of solitaire, and their jag is as uniteresting as the subjects are miserable and nuhappy. But the champagne jag, provided the wine be



THE CHARPAGE FAG. Al and the stomach be not disordered, calls forth all that is social in one's ma-ture. No torpid liver should ever attempt the champage jag, for the sake of the fine beverage spoiled. But when gentle-men and, mayhap, hadies, throw dull care away to listen to the popping of corks, the least harmful and most exhilar-ating of jags is the result. Its happiest effects are seen in the early moming. If oue can sing his soul pours forth in mel-ody; if one can dance the heels bespeak his joyons condition. If neither accom-plishment is vonchasted the tongue loos-ens at both ends and a happy, harmless loquacity reveals the jag. It is under

in

month's salary. He rests against the bar, and invites everybody to come up and drink wine with him. He is very sick the next day. The new young man with a jag is a rara ayus, and the newer he is the more inclined he is to talk of his jac. his jag. The jag acquired by too frequent pota-tions of hot drinks is a sad, sad jag. The



hot-drinks jag is never remembered with enthusiasm. Sad, stupid, and sea-sick, the man with a hot-drinks jag is to be pitied.

A Horse's Memory.

A Horse's Memory. "Say, friend, you are on my horse," said one gentleman to another as he reined his horse before the door. "Your horse! Oh, no; why, I bought this horse two years ago." "You did?" answered the other; "you over a support of the horse or versation the old owner of the horse; with much earnestness, said: "Well, horse, and he don't go to the fouce; take the bars down, walk to the well, and it he don't find water in the bucket let it down the well, and then wak fond that horse is yours if he does all that," cried the visitor, and, leaping from the horse, unsaddled it. What was his astnishment when the horse went; straight to the fence, let down the hors, nd then, as though he had lett home but yesterday, walked to the old sta-ble. The animal remembered the trick, and the owner recovered his horse. Increase those living now who can attest to the truth of this story, though it happened years ago.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

heigh it happened years ago.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Asleep in a Churchyarl. Asleep in a Churchyarl. To do man who sleeps by the road-die yonder, and upon whose tomb are die yonder was by." spent the greater portion of the last ten years of in the early morning, and after remov-ing any microscopic weed that might weening, would light his pipe and sol-min the early morning, and after remov-ing any microscopic weed that might weening. Would light his pipe and sol-mic and a sergularly to king the ten would hight his pipe and sol-mic and a sergularly to king the area who hand passed away. I re-mite and who had passed away. I re-mote the bound di tor be unrelated up to the and who had passed away. I re-mote the solution of the dister upon several of the gravestones, and we conversed high and who had passed away. The methy lace, and his face lighted up the advect and not do and the old would inter churchyard clods would on the relative to be unrelated in the old would inter churchyard clods would will any the flower super your grave as the bauta to stay. "Poor old will any the flower upon sub the pass by. *chamber's Journat.*

down on the silk-goods counter in a store. 5. To carry the same umbrella up and down and not in and out. 6. To buy more than two postage stamps at a time. 7. To mend her old clothes beforo she gives them to the poor. 8. To refrain from joining any more committees. 9. To refrain from telling every ono she meets what her grippe symptoms were and what she dif for them. 10. To refrain from writing 1889 any 10. To refrain from writing 1899 any 10. To refrain from writing 1890 any 10. To refrain from writing 1889 any farther than into March, 1890.—Bos-ton Saturday Evening Gazette.

THE ENGLISH SOVEREIGN.

nt View of O in the morn-

Hies early in the morn in the second second the second is and if the weather be favorable often has her papers taken into a tent or summer-house upon the lawn, which commands an extensive and most lovely view of Lochnagar, its surrounding mountains, and the Valley of the Dee. After this comes a walk or a drive in a pony carriage, and then lunchen, at which no one is ever present except members of the royal family. Durg the aftermoon the Queen takes a long drive, often extending to over thirty miles and always in an open carriage. She dines late, never before Si20 a.m. An hour spent in the drawing-room talking with the ishes the day, and the Queen retires to rest.

the drawing-room talking with the greasts who may have been invited, fin-ishes the day, and the Queen retires to rest. No question of state is ever decided finally until her Majesty has been con-sulted, and she is such a sensible and elever woman that she has often put her Ministers right and settled a diffi-cult point, and generally for the best. The Queen is faithful to her old friends and thoughtful for everybody with whom she comes in contact, re-membering the smallest details about them, their families, and their occupa-tions, and giving evidence of this at most unexpected moments. A circum-stance which happened to me justifies strongly the truth of this. Four years at Berlin, and was not even aware that the Queen knew of my engagement there. I, soon after my debut, was at a large dinner party at the English Embassy, and sitting next to me was one of the gentlemen of the Crown Princess' household. During dinner he put into my hand a telegram, telling me to read it. This was from the Queen to her daughter (now the Em-press Frederick), recommending me to her and desiring her to do all she could for me. Needless to say that after this I was so excited that I could eat a could music.

the telegram, one of my precious souvenirs. Her Majesty is fond of music and is a good musician. The Queen herself looks after the welfare of all her tenants and servants, and if any one of them is sick sho is the first one to pay them **s** visit and take them little comforts. During her stay in Scotland she takes a pleasure during her drives in stop-ping at various cottages to ask after the welfare of the inmates. When so occupied the Queen is as kind and sim-ple as any ordinary lady could be.

A Senatorial Episode.

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About Necklaces.

Her Resolutions.

Her Resolutions. In looking over a woman's list of good resolutions for the new year, we fail to find the following: 1. Never to stop a horse-car on a curve or on an inclination. 2. Always to signify to the driver or conductor in some way save by an up-lifted eyebrow that she wants the car to stop.

a. Never to get into deep conversa-tion with a friend, and forgetting her street till she is a block farther, blame the conductor for not stopping more quickly.
4. Never to lay her wet umbrella down on the silk-goods counter in a store.

About Necklaces. Necklaces in the reign of Charles I. were made of amber set in gold. Pharaoh put a gold chain about Joseph's neck as a mark of his author-ity in Egypt. Among the Tartars of the time of Genghis Khan the necklace was often made of human teeth. The Southern negroos constantly wear bead necklaces, looking upon them as genuine charms.

It certainly will be necessary to look into the opera-glass trust.

The behaviour of the second se

A fresh, Gory Arm. A fresh, Gory Arm. Writes an old-timer: "The night Abraham Lincoln was assassinated T witnessed a curious incident, which I shall never forget. I was one of a party of young men playing billiards about a square from Ford's Theater, where Lincoln was shot. The fatal shot had not more than died away in the reverberations in the theater than word flew like wildfire along the street that Lincoln was assassinated. A young medical student who knew our party happened to be returning home from the dissecting room when he heard the news. He was carrying the forearm of a man, and had it wrapped from the dissecting room when he heard the news. He was carrying the forearm of a man, and had it wrapped in a newspaper. When he heard the awful news he threw away the news-paper and, swinging the ghastly human bone above his head, rushed into our billiard noom and shouted in an excited manner: Lincoln is kill-ed? We thought he was insane, and it was some time before we could be made to believe the news. All of us, together with the medical student, joined the surging mass of humanity that collected around the theater. An hour after, when the excitement had cooled down somewhat and we were walking away, one of our party asked the medical student what he was car-rying in his hand. It was the human bone. The bleeding, ghastly thing was taken from a 'stiff that night, and he had clung to it during all the excitement in the crowd." A BUSINESS woman: Jones (to a former sweetheart)—So you are going to throw yourself away on old Jimson?, She—Throw myself away? I guess you don't know that he has a million and a bad case of heart disease. Call that throwing myself away? That's what I call getting fancy prices.

THE place to see sea serpents is when you are "half seas over."

the influence of a champagne jag that man forgets his sorrows and sometimes his wife. He calls upon everthing in reach to contribute to his enjoyment, and the greatest sufferer is the pocket-book. Tho cost of a champagne jag, if the jag is rightly celebrated, is never known until the hills all comain

THE EFFECT OF MIXED DRINKS.

their hands on which savored of orna-ment. Thousands of people place necklaces of coral beads around the necks of babies, with the belief that they will assist the children in teething. When the Saxon dynasty was over-thrown by the Normans all persons be-low a certain rank were forbidden to wear necklaces under heavy penalty. In South America the natives wear necklaces of a peculiarly marked seed, which belongs to a plant growing only so the mountains along the snow line. —Minneapolis Tribune. ton Saturday Evening Gazette. Stamps He Didn't Have. He was a stamp fiend, young and precocious. The plain American stamp had no interest for him. He was mak-ing a collection of foreign ones, and so when they sent him down to the post-office for a package he did not pay much attention, but brought it home and handed it over and skipped out to play tag. Next day they showed him a new sister who had arrived. He looked at her with some curiosity. "Say, where did she come from ?" "Oh, from heaven." "From heaven." "From heaven." "From heaven." "From heaven." "From heaven." "From heaven." "Toron heaven."

That Wooden-Headed Young Man.

"Yes." "Golly! why didn't you save me the stamps?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

That Wooden-Headed Young Man. "I take it for granted, Miss Laura," said young Dr. Smidgley, "that you condemn, as all sensible young women do, the unwholesome and barbarous practice of tight lacing?" "On the contrary, Mr. Smidgeley," returned Miss Laura, with a wistful, yearing look in her glorious dark eyo, "I think a compression of the waist to a reasonable extent not only harmless int at times positively exhilarating." And that dense, stupid, wooden-headed youth sat there for an hour and argued with the young lady on the evine.

une.

THERE's nothing like fame, and even the children recognize it, as is illus-trated in this dialogue: Bob-My dad's a 'squire and gets his name in the paper every day. Tom (contempt uously)-That's nothin'. My dad took Jink's liver pills and got his picter in the papers.

the papers.