TAKE HEART OF GRACE

Take heart of grace, begin and To-day's to-day, not yesterday, And on its budding bloom the dev Of early morning still doth play.

Take heart of grace, and gather up This dewy sweetness of the morn, Fill up with this your emptied cup, And pledge the fair hours newly born.

Take heart of grace, and look before, tead of backward on the way, out the old regretful score, sorrowing sins of yesterday:

And let the old mistakes and pair. Be cleansed with this refreshing dew, And make beginning once again, With hope and courage bright and new. For what's the world and all its days,

But ours to try and try again, Not ours to falter on its ways, Not ours to fling aside for pain

Take heart of grace then, day by day,

Take heart of grace and sing each morn To-day's to day, not yesterday, And all the world is newly born!" -[Nor4 Perry in Youth's Companion.

SELINA'S TROUSSEAU.

BY EMMA A. OPPER.

Going home from the post office-office Katy Gibson overtook Harlan Chapman and gwe a glad exclamation, "Oh, Har ley!" and walked on with him in gay contentment, the state of affairs which caused the proceeding being just v was indicated; Katy was engaged

was indicated; Katy was engagod to Harlan Chapman. "Thts just came," she said, holding aloft a long package. "It's from Auni Ann, and I know it's a sugar-spoon--feel it; and Selina has got two already -one from Cousin Jotham and one from Uncle Sam. Also, to wit--two lamps and three clocks. We're looking for the third lamp and the fourth clock every minute."

third lamp and the fourth clock every minute." Katie looked up at her tall lover with her charming, blue-eyed, bright-complex-ioned face radiant with the fun and good nature never absent from it. When Harlan Chapman, whose family was one of the best and the best off in town, had engaged himself to Katty Gib-son, whose father was only an indiffer-ently successful millwright, his dignified relations had shaken their heads--till they had seen Katty Gibson. Then they had stared a little, smiled, beamed, patted her on the head, and congratu-lated Harlan. "Team't realize it," said Kitty, with a sisterly sigh, "that day after to-morrow

"I can't realize it," said Kitty, with a sisterly sigh, "that day after to -morrow Selina will be Mrs. McLean and be go-ing to West Lyme to live. Oh, dear, but she will! Almost everything's done-the cake and the dish-borrowing and the goodness knows what! I know my head's in a muddle. And it's this after-noon, you know, Harley," said Katy, giggling again, "that we're going after Selina's trossean."

Sclina's trosseau." Sclina's trosseau had been a joke of long standing. With one exception, every article of Sclina's modest little out-fit had been made by her own busy hands, or by Kitty's or her mother's wil-

ing ones. The exception was the simple blue loth gown which would serve double luty as bridal robe and traveling gown that Selina had intrusted to Miss Green Miss Green's unpretentions shop wa

Coth gown which would serve double duty as bridal role and traveling gown. That Selina had intrusted to Miss Green. Miss Green's unpretentious shop was two miles away, and the Gibsons had never known a horse and buggy. There-fore, Harlan Chapman, who owned three horses and two buggies, had taken his prospective sister-in-law thilter as often as a fitting was necessary with as a fitting was necessary, with always a jolly third. And he and had wrung unlimited fun out of

They called it Selina's trosseau, never referring to it otherwise. They spoke of Miss Green as Worth, and supposed Selina's trosseau to be valued at a thous-and dollars. They dwelt upon the diffi-culty of geting it through the custom-house, and of the many descriptive col-umas which the New York papers would wish to publish about it, and of the an-noyance certain to be suffered through greedy and clamoring reporters. They rung the changes mirthfully, and Selina had laughed till she was lame. "You're going to take me up for it this atternoon, you know, Harley," said Katy. And she looked up at her her her They called it Selina's trosseau, neve umms which the New York papers would wish to publish about it, and of the an noyance certain to be suffered through wish to publish about it, and of the an noyance certain to be suffered through was the house she always declared was 'a work of the subscription of the subscript

Recession of Niagara Falls.

treat r.e. You're engaged to me and no other fellow has a right to your com pany on any occasion -not without as looked at another girl since I got your promised Not, and I never would have. You've no such notions, though. You vie shown that you don't carre a straw for me or my rights or my feelings?' They stood at the Gibsons' gate. Katys with the shocked resentment she could not keep back. But she forced herself to say: Selina's trousseau tumbled to the ground. "Harley!" Katy faltered, gasping. "Yes, Harley!" he ceheed, deligh ed that she used his familiar pet name. "Our engagement isn't off, Katy, Do you hear? Not a bit of it. I was a suspicious fool and a jealous bear, but you've got 15 forgive me. I won't ask you another word about it, and that'll prove that Pm sory. I won't pry into that or anything else. Til believe that you ver me. Why, I know you do, and that will be enough." But Katy did the inevitable thing— she burst out crying. "It was my fault," she sobbed. "I was angry when I shouldn't have been. You did have a right to ask, Harley, and it kept me from sying a word." "I should have taken it," said Katy. "I should have taken it, " said Katy. "I should have taken it," said and hate-ful. I'll tell you now. Harley, you'll about it. Why, Harley, we were finish-ing up the frosting on the fruit-cakes and got out of powdered sugar, and I said Td just run down to Paine's and get some. Selina wanted to put those cakes away last night; so I went. And, of course, when I happened to meet Joe Martin, he offered tog aolong; in the dark so, and that's how you saw us. Oh, larley, I never would have gone walk-ing with him—never! You might have known that." "I did know it," Harlan avowed. "I

say: 'Harlan-why, Harlan!-do you be-

we that?" "'Belleve it?" said Harlan Chapman "Belleve it?" said Harlan Chapman werely. "Do I believe my own eyes and aur own admission? Believe it?" They stood hotly facing each other r an instant.

They stood holy lacing each other for an instant. "You will excuse me from my engage-ment with you this afternoon, will you not?" the young man demanded, stiffly. "And from all other engagements-all?" his sweetheart flung back, and turned, and ran into the house. "Why didn't Harley come in?" said Salina, busy with some last button holes. "He'll-never-come in-again?" her pretty sister sobbcl, burying herself in the sofa-cushion.

everely.

your o The for an

pretty sister sobbed, burying herself in the sofa-cushion. * * * * * Harlan Chapman stalked home and ate his dinner, and sat down on the porch and read an article about trout-fishing in a late magazine. He read it thoroughly, examining the illustrations attentively, and striving to glean all possible information. But when he had reached the tail-piece he somehow felt that he knew less about trout then about any other fish, flesh or fowl, under the sun. It etossed the magazine from him. It slipped from the porch into the petunia-bed, but he did not bestir himself. There was no use in pretending, and so he gave it up. He could think of nothing but Katy Gibson-Katie Gibson!

and feeling as though leaves, Martin or anybody else was too ridicul-ous to think of, "'He liked me, of course," said Katy, "destry, "but I'm sure he's getting ov-er it. I think he's getting to like Fan-ny Henshel. I sew them driving once, and last night he spoke of her. There?" "You're a darling?" said Harlan, in a species of happy grow!. "Selin's trousseau!" Katy shrieked, "bing it up.

Gibson-Katie Gibson! Funny how she had grown into his life till this breaking with her made him feel like a balloon sailing off alone from the face of the universe! Queer what habit could do!

bit could do! He tried to quiet his stinging sensa-ons with such like philosophical mus-gs. But, making a dismal failure of it, got up and strode up and down the web igs.

"Sellna's trousseau!" Katy shrieked, picking it up. But it was entirely unhurt. "Our trousseau, will be in order next," said Harlan. "January is rather distant, isn't it? Let's call it November." "Oh, Harley!" Katy gasped, as she placed Selina's trousseau tenderly in the waiting buggy.—[Saturday Night. porch. He did not feel like a conquering hero exactly. He knew he ought to. He had been lightly—nay, wretchedly—treated by the girl of his heart. He had con-fronted her with his knowledge of it, and she had defantly admitted it. Hence she was the girl of his heart no longer; a perfectly plain case—plainer than pleasing.

Recession of Niagara Falls. The commissioners of the New York State reservation at Niagara, N. Y., held an interesting meeting recently. Mr. Bogard presented a report which showed that Niagara Falls has receded over two feet a year. He has made a survey of the falls showing the position of the crest lines and buffs at the falls and fur-nishing statistics as to the recession of the falls in 1842, and that is the carliest trustworthy record. Mr. Bogard found the total mean recession of the Horse-shoe Falls since 1842 was 104 feet and 6 inches, which is an average of over two feet a year. The maximum recession at one point since then was 270 feet. The re-cession of the American falls in the same period was 30, feet, 6 inches. The total of recession of the Horsehone Falls has been greater in the last four years on account of the falling of rocks a few years ago. The surveyors have placed monuments in such positions that fur-the surveys can be readily made. Mr. Bogard gave it as his opinion that the diversion of water from the Niagara river through the proposed tunnel would have no a purperciable effect on the volume Hence she was the girl of his heart no longer; a perfectly plain case—plainer than pleasing. The young man fell, inconsequently, to thinking about a peculiar dimple which one particular grimacing laugh of Katy Gibson's always produced. Catharine Eleanor Gibson! He had been used to fancy how that would look on their welding-cards next winter. It'm! How about Selina's trousseau, anyhow? How would sile get it? It would make rather a balk, that, He had promised Selina to see it through and he had backed out, and it was rather rough on Selina. Really, he hadn't anything against Selina, It was Katy, of course, and in strict justice Selina ought not to suffer by Katy's shortcomings. He was wandering down the steps when that conviction forced itself upon him. He thought he would drive up and get Selina's trousseau, anyhow. He didn't see how he could decently get out of doing that much. He put in the horse with alacrity. By the time had done it he was quite in the spirit of the thing. It was more than he ought to to do, anyhow. He drove out of the yard at a rattling trot. It seemed odd not to have Katy with him.—not to see her pretty, straight little profile against the dark-blue carriage. the diversion of water from the Niagara river through the proposed tunnel would have no appreciable effect on the volume of water passing over the American falls. He estimated that 270,000 cubic feet of water pass over the falls every second. The point of division is 1.34 miles above the falls, and the capacity of the tunnel 10,000 feet.

To be out of the yard at a ratting trot. It seemed odd not to have Katy with him—not to see her pretty, straight little profile against the dark-blue carriage-lining, and her yellow hair. He congratulated himself that his shortest route was not past the Gibsons'. His horse would be sure to turn in there; he did so usually of his own accord. Here was the lot where he had once stopped to get wild-roses for her; here was the house she always declared was top-heavy.

10,000 feet

The Test of Death.

It has been recently stated that a prize

10,000 feet. In every three feet of fall there will be a reduction of 1.3 inches of the tunnel's, or less than half an inch on each foot.

It has been recently stated that a prize offered some years ago for the discovery of some means whereby the inexperi-enced might at once determine whether in a given case death had or had not oc-curred, was won by a physician who had discovered that if a light were placed be-hind the hand of the supposed dead per-son a scarlet tint would be apparent where the fingers touched each other if life were not extinct; and that if no red glow was visible death had taken place. Dr. W. B. Richardson has written an es-say in which he states that although this test has its value, it is not by any means to be trusted as an unfailing indication of life or death. He gives the case of a person in a state of syncope to whom the test was most carefully applied. Not the faintest sign of red coloration be-tween the fingers could be traced, yet the recovery of the syncope was com-plete and was effected without any artil-cial aid. Dr. Richardson regards it as a good test, but is of the opinion that more certain proofs are: —The puisition; the respiratory murnur; pressure on veins; the electric test for muscular irri-tability; the ammonia hypodermic test; coagulation of blood in the veins; rigor mortis, and decomposition.—[New York Telegram.]

DDD NOT FOLLOW. "Did you ever notice that children often turn out almost the exact opposite of their parents" "Oh, yes." "By the way, did you know my fether."

father?" "Very slightly, but I always heard he was a most talented man."-[St. Joseph A NATURAL QUESTION.

"Of course, love will make the world o round, but what's to make the kettle

go round, our vince the see the needs of "I don't altogether see the needs of its constantly boiling, dear." "Why, love," she continued, "if not, how else in the world could I keep you in hot water?"—[Philadelphia Times.

ENGLISH, AS SHE IS WRIT. Mamma-Johnny, what is a year? Johnny--Three hundred and sixty-ive days. Mamma--What is a day? Johnny--Twenty-four hours--and an iour's sixty minutes--and a minute's ixty seconds. Mamma--What is an instant? Johnny--An instant's a hole in the roound. in hot water?"-[Philadelphia Times. SHE DIDN'T KNOW. "Yes, I heard all about her engage-ment last night. Her chum was in our theater party, so it's reliable." "Were you at the theatre? What was the play?" "Bless me! now that you remind me, I don't remember. But we had a splen-did time, and her engagement is certain." -[Philadelphia Times.

own that." "I did know it," Harlan avowed. "I NOTHING TO BE GAINED.

"I did know it," Harian avowed. "I as jealous and stupid," "And about Joe, Harley—if you'll ear just this about him—" "Anything!" said Harlan, happily, nd feeling as though jealousy of Joe fartin or anybody else was too ridicul-us to think of. AUTING TO BE CAINED. Little Son-What was you and Mr. De Sate talkin' so loud about? Father-We were having an argument bout the duty on copper. He thinks it ught to be removed, and I think it

ught not. ''Would removing it make pennies any

"No, my son." "No, my son." "Then I don't see the use of bothering with it."-Good News.

"Pa, I wish you'd get a girl to mind e door," said Ethel.

the door," "Why?" "Because it was very embarrassing last night when that odious Mr. Barrows called for me to tell him I was not at home."---[New York Sun.

EVEN-HANDED JUSTICE.

EVEN-HANDED JUSTICE. Justice—You are charged with com-mitting an assault on this man and black-ing his eye. What have you to say, sir? Gentleman—Your Honor, my wife lost a pet dog, and I caught this fellow bringing it back. Justice—You are discharged, but as for you, you miscrable scalawag with a black eye, the next time you steal a lady's dog and don't keep it, Til send you up for six months.—[New York Weekly.

Weekly A REAL NICE REPLY.

"Yes," said Miss Amy, reflectively, as born with a silver spoon in routh."

"It must have been a very small spoon, replied Mr. Dolley.

ARRANGING THE OFFICES.

"Now, in this little republic we are goin ; to establish," remarked young Mr. Hunker to his financee, "of course, I shall be President." "Yes," replied the rare and raidnant maiden; "and I'll be Secretary of the Treasury"

maiden; "and I'll be Secretary of the Treasury." "Perhaps, we had better consolidate the offices of President and Secretary of the Treasury." suggested the young man. 'You can have a cabinet place, how-ever. How would you like to do your own cooking and so be Secretary of the Interior?"—[New York Sun.

UNAVAILING REGRET.

ch in Vienna one day under Mikosch in Vienna one day undertook for a wager to eat ten large suet dump-lings, if the other maa would stand him in drink. The bet was accepted and he began to eat, but only managed to polish off nine of the lot. After a long and meditative stare at the last one which was left on the dish he lifted up his finger and said: "Had I but known that you would be left I would have eaten you first!"

EASILY ANSWERED:

EASILY ANSWEEED? Little Marjorie has an inquiring mind. She is pursuing her education according to the Socratic method—of question and answer—and keeps the older members of the family pretty well employed. "Oh panel" she cried, running after that busy man as he was just starting or his office, "wait just a minute, please; I have two important questions I want to ask you." "I can't stop now, Marjorie," said her father, "I'm in a great hurry this morn-ing."

ing." "It won't take you but just a minute to answer them, papa," pleaded Marjorie, "for you always know about every thing."

"for you always know about every thing." "Well, what are they?" asked papa, not quite proof against this flattery, though his hand was on the door-knob. "I knew you'd wait," said Marjorie in triumph, "and all twant you to tell me is how they make condensed milk and who were Abraham's forefathers, please?" "Ask your mamma, Marjorie," said her father as he fled from the house.

STUNG TO SHE QUICK. "Here, Bill, take this chair," said the

groceryman. "An' let you stand?" said the cus-tomer. "I don't want ye to stand on my

"Gettin' dreffle particular all to once, in't ye?" said the groceryman. "I've ain't ye?" said the groceryman. "I've knowed things to stand on your account

MINISTERIAL TRIBULATIONS First Preacher- How much is 'you THE GREATEST FINANCIAL IN

BANK OF ENGLAND.

STITUTION IN THE WORLD.

First Preacher (sorrowfully)—\$400; Second Preacher (sorrowfully)—\$400; ut I don't get it. How much is yours? First Preacher (sadly)—Four dona-ions; but I'm worse off than you are-i get them all.—[Life. The Story of Its Origin and Its Methods of Management-Its Nightly Guard of Thirty-six Soldiers. AN EXHAUSTING PLACE.

AN EXHAUSTING PLACE. Mistress—I am at a loss to understand our motive in leaving. Bridget—The work is too harrud, jum, and it's worn out I be entirely. Mistress—Why, I have done most of it word?

yself. Bridget—Yes, but it's worn out earing yez tell me of it.—[Mur Weekly. THE BRUTE.

Nightly Guard of Thirty-six Boldiers. No financial institution in the world enjoys such a history or reputation as does the Bank of England. It overs its origin to a Scotchman, by name William Patterson, who also founded the Bank of Scotland. He was a man of generous nature and lofty ideas. In founding this institution he proposed to relieve the embarrassment which continued to press upon the treasury for several years after the revolution in 1688 by raising, in hares, £1, 200,000, the whole of which was to be loaned to the government at per cent, the lenders being incorporat-ed as a joint stock company under the name and description of the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, with the privilege of keeping the sc-counts of the public debt, paying divi-dends, etc., for which an allowance of \$24,000 a year was granted to them. This proposal having been acceptel, the first bank charter passed in 1604, under the provision of a particular act of parlia-ment. The bank commenced its business on She—I learned how to cook when I was in boarding school. He (sampling her cake)—And when did you forget? ENGLISH, AS SHE IS WRIT.

been with Joe Martin. I saw you, I tell you!" Katy raised a blank face. "Oh, I know the whole business," Harlan burst forth. "I know he was going with you before I cut him out, and that he's been grumpy toward me very since. Everybody's known that; every body's known it was fair and square at fair and square deal, too. I wanted you and told you so, and you chose to take me; and I thou you could never lover usen you told me you could never love Joe Martin, and his imper-me, and you d'a be true to me always." I Katy had listened to the thrill of fondness and yearning in his voice But what he heard was that you and you could never lover when you told me you. Cubleved what you said, and Te never have suspected you of keeping on with him to amuse yourself or make your after!" "What I didn't know was that you hadn't got over liking him. I true was that you and you for the heard was that you hadn't got over liking him. I true you. I believed what you said, and Te never have suspected you of keeping on with him to amuse yourself or make youre after!" "Harlan!" said Katy, warningly. Her eyes were bright with indigmat tion. "Going out with him in the evening is keeping on with him," said her lover sternly. "I saw yon together last night. Did i, or didn't f?" I his cold displeasure he was whole even away from her, and Katy'schin ereasing to a mak. "You might have," she answered calluy.

went up, the brightness of her eyes in "You might have," she answered, A hot flush rose to Harlan's check, Ib had to steady his voice before har "I won't ask you where you had been or anything about it. I won't hunt ha had been, he did not then been as a sight which made him spring up and crack his whip over the horse's or anything about it. I won't hunt a little ways and take ever old times, and I sympose he begind suppose I might have heard all you said But I don't like it! It was no way to

How to Saddle a Horse. "There is only one way to put a sad-dle on a horse." says Colonel Kearney. "I learned it when I was a member of the fexas rangers. It's a little thing, but it is worth knowing. I used to put my blanket on and it would look smooth and nice. Then I would put the saddle on and mount. After riding a few miles I would find the saddle slipping further and further back and would find it necessary finally to dismount and einch up again. One day a cowboy said: "Let me fix that saddle for you." I get off and hep ut the blanket on just as I had done and then the saddle. Then he put his hands under the saddle and blanket and lifted them up and let them settle back into place. I found that when this was done the saddle would stick for a forty-mile ride."—[Kansus City Times.

How to Saddle a Horac

And the outcome of the argument which followed was the transfer of Bill's account to the other store.—[Detroit Free Press.

A LEGAL-MINDED HEIR.

SOMETHING ADDITIONAL.

"When the boarding house mistress sked me how I liked the steak I told her I couldn't well express an opinion until I saw more of it." "What did she say to that?" "Nothing, only she gave me a lot of sauce additional."

A USEFUL MEMBER.

School Directer—We have divided up the work of the board so that each of the members has a fair share to do. tigginson is secretary, I am treasurer d Proat is—"

Higgmson is secretary, I am cleasant and Proat is — " Friend-Why, Proat is so deaf that he can't hear thunder. What does he do? Director-Oh, all the complaints are referred to him.

of the bank stock is £345 per share. The custom of quartering soldiers in the bank building over night has been in vogne since the Lord George Gordon riots. The guard consists of thirty-six men, and they may be seen every evening at 6 o'clock marching up to the bank from the tower.

All the clerks of the institution are re-

All the clerks of the institution are re-quired to be purctually at their places. To prevent any tardiness a fine of £1 is imposed on late comers, and it not un-frequently happens that delayed out-of-town clerks are oft-times obliged to take a cab and drive post haste to the bank to insure their being on time. A story is told of one of the Roths-childs, who, wishing to test the bank, sent a messenger with a check for £100,-000 (\$500,000), payable 'to bearer,'' which was presented at the counter for payment. The bank refused the money and the result was that in less than ten minutes' time a notice was posted in the banking room of the Rothschilds to asy that the Bank of England had suspended payment. The notice created much ex-citement and alarm. As soon, however, was next was received at the bank, word was sent to the Rothschilds to say that their check would be paid, and the notice forthwith came down.--[New York Com-mercial Advertiser.

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