#### [WRITTEN FOR THIS PAPEL ] WINTER.

Drear Winter cometh forth again, Sternest is he of stern-brow d kings; And 'neath his trend. despo led and bare, Lie Summer's beauteous things. Snow-crownid are brows of pleasant hills-Brows wreathed just now with emerald

Fght; e-bound are leaping, laughing rills, Fast in his grasp of might.

drend his presence as he strides O'er hill and dale, in robes of mist, Or when he in cloud chariot rives With storm winds in his fist. For when his footsteps are abroad. The sunbeams faiter from his w-ke. And roughly trom his ice-fringed robes The breath of flowers he shukes.

He stalks into the forest groves, All filled just now with life and light, But when air Nature hears his tread She girds herself for flight; And hides her \* seet and beauteous face From the harb tyrant, pale and cold, And weeps in and and faded grace For subtil days of old. For sunlit days of old.

But little heeds he smiles or tear Relentless warrior, rough and grim, Heeds not dead flowers on lowly biers Or hush of forest hymn; Nor grieves to see the kingly oak Stripped of his glory and his crown, But mid the ruins of dead joys He builds his eruel throne.

And oh, how desolate appears I The once fair realm where he holds sway, Where things of beauty and of life Once lived a royal day! And tall, strong trees in glory stood, With loving leafy arms entwined, And music made of song birds' notes Lay in the branches shrined.

But now the song birds all have flows, And withered arms bang rent in twain, Like hallow'd friendships roughly hewn, Which ne'er may bloom again. And through the stripped an i rug zed boughs The wind keep a pe petual moan, While mid the dreary solitudes He holds weird court alone.

Yet soon shall end the despot's sway, Low lie his sceptre and his crown, And spring's warm sunbeams on their way Shali melt his ice-built throne. E'en now m d forest avenues, A forther'd warbler sits and sings His melancholy requiren, And welcome to the spring.

O soul of mine, has winter's touch Frozen thy life tount in its play? And have the flowers and songs of life Died out with summer's day?

And through thy avenues all drear, Do wither'd hopes like leaves be strewn And 'mid the ruin of desd joys, Has winter reared its throne?

Yet hearken, for an angel sings

To thee a song of joyous note: Arise! and to thy spirit's depths Its melody shall float. Oh spirit tried, yet God beloved,

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a promoter of national reputation, and the pastor of the United Presbyterian Church; but to his surprise Mr. Camp-Bildens immediately. As Sam passed this group they all howed respectfully, an amenity which they had neglectel upon his entrance. When he was enciosed within the hand-some private office Campbell grasped him. A gust of wind swept around the cor-ar. It whirled the parasol from the young indy's grasp; it sant it hurtling through the air like a missile from a truck the venerable hat with its Innee-like point; it spitted it, and dashed it prome in the dust. "Hallo, Sant" he cried. "Glad to see you., This is something like old times at Harvard! Why have you kept aways long?" Now Sam did not care to give his reason—which had been a careless acquiescence with the popular judgment —so he feely said that he didi the the "Well, I can guess." replied Camp-bell. "You always float with the tide You've gotten among the breakers, the

"Well, I can guess," replied Camp-bell. "You always float with the tide. You've gotten among the breakers, too, I hear, and no life-boat has put out for

Their, and no increase and part out row you." "No," said Sam, with a faint smile.
 "Ny friends are all too bosy. One has married a wife, another has purchased a yoke of ozen, don't you know?"
 "Oh, yos, I know. I could have weighed them all for you long ago in a two-penny balance. Now, I needu't ask you what you want. You are hard up. How much, old fellow, how much?

old fellow, how much? "I am hungry." "Now, look here, Snm. This sort of thing won't do, You did me many a favor at Yarvard with your aptitude for Greek and Calculus, though you've for-gotten all about it by this tine, I sup-pose; but I don't forget. I would give you half my income willingly, but it wouldn't benefit you, youare so deucedly impraticable; besides, you don't want to be a dependent, do you?" praticable; besides, you don't want to a dependent, do you?" 'Indeed, I don't. I tell you I'm

"Indeed, I don't. I tell you The hungry." "You want to rehabilitate yourself, now don't you? You want to be respected in this blessed burgh, and have your fellow-citizens speak of you as our promising young towneman?" "I want something to eat worst of all; but of course I do."

gasp

gasped. "I thought so. That's right. Now I'll explain what you are to do. Have you a bank account?" "I had one."

Yet hearken, for an angel sings
To the a song of joyous note:
Arise' and to thy spirit's depths
Its melody shall foot.
Oh spirit tried, yet God beloved,
Thy long, drear winter taketh wing,
And through thy be ag there shall flow?
The new, glad lie of spring.
(-]M. Annie Foskett.
A GOLDEN ALLY..
Mr. Samuel Slickens walked down the
main street of Aberdeen one morning
whod was a like an somach influences
in scase that his thoughts were sorions. If so, little wonder was these thank the stomach influences
in the day before had comprised a few yourd be there shall is regirmen the day before had comprised a few yourd of irret your particular at this thoughts were sorions. If he add han breakfast, is regirmen the day before had comprised a few yould go at least a song ticket on me, "
Mn. And yet there were few young men of the street of fine quees and was a context. The pressident the song interest of fine way and heast a context is the condition of forbiding faces answered. "No
And yet there were few young men ot the street of fine quees appression of the street of fine quees and wink do toward his admiring the social song in this day before had comprised a few song interest on the street of fine quees and winked toward his admiring the social song in the day before had comprised a few song interest on the street of fine quees and winked toward his admiring the social song in the day before had comprised a few song interest on the street of fine quees and winked toward his admiring the social song in the street of fine quees and winked toward his admiring the social social song in the street of fine quees and winked toward his admiring the social song in the street of fine transpondent the street of the street of fine transpondent the street o

You jest cum along with me to the siguire." "Don't lay, a finger on that lady." said Sam, coming up at this critical mo-ment. "Who's to pervent, thet's what 1 wanter know? D'ye think I'm agoin' to hev my vallable property spiled by any whang! Sam struck with such effect that the speaker stumbled back over hfs

sech<sup>2</sup>—...
Whang! Sam struck with such effect that the speaker stumbled back over hfs dog and rolled with him in a disorderly mass through the muck.
"Come!" cried Sam. He half lifted the bewildered young lady in the "slick buggy," he whipped up the rat-tailed ng. Away they sped down the street.
In their hasty passage to her home he learned that her name was Agnes Cash-leigh; he also learned that she had, for him, the most beautiful face, the most charming manner in the world.
The adventure caused a certain sen-sation. The driver of the buggy threat-ened arrest. He began five distinct suits for damage—to his hat, his horse, his buggy, his dog, and himself! The first three were against Mr. Cashleigh, the others against Sam. But they served no other purpose than to awaken a gen-eral laugh and to deepen this acquaint-ance into intimacy.
They loved, the more readily, perhaps,

They loved, the more readily, perhaps, since circumstances were so forbidding. For the stoater Sam's affections grew, the slimmer grew his purse. But thy hoped; that is to say, they unwittingly coarted disappointment. When Faher Cashleigh perceived the situation he did what irate parents seem to consider a mighty achievement, though babies acquire it; he put his foot down. He informed Sam that his absence would be deemed his most delectable quality. He sent his daughter incontinently to boarding-school. So no wonder it was that Sam murnured "Poor Agnes! Poor me!"

my theory will be formulated and ready for practice. Good-day." Sam rushed from top to bottom of a neighboring restaurant's bill-of-fare. The next morning he called upon the young milliona re, and was ushered at once into his presence. "Just look over this package," said Campbell, carelessly. Sam ginger.y fingered the crisp con-tents. "Fifty one-thousand-dollar bills!" he grasped.

and soaked his right foreinger in the ink.
While he was thus landably engaged the door opened and the bank messenger came in; he who erstwhile would present an impossible draft to him with such haughty mien. He doffed his hat, he bowed low, "From President Cashleigh." he said, proffering a bulky package. He withdrew amid the throes of a salaam. Sam examined the bundle. It con-tained several logal documents and a note, with an inclosure, -ah, nunsual in-closure! The missive read as follows:

"My Dara Stat-J beg to send herewith papers in the suit of the Shakem Hallway Company against the Lockit Bank which desire you to defend, t enclose ch que fo \$2:0 relating tee, Trusting that your en gagements may yield us your va u ble services Very respectfully yours, CALER CASHLEGH, many more times are you going to recite that sermon of yours?" "Don't bother me, my dear, if you please," he returned. "I am practising what I preach."-{New York Sun.

Alice (looking at her portrait)—Don't you think that Van Brush has managed to make rather a pretty picture of me i Edith—Yes; he renlly has—what a remarkably clever artis he is. "P. S.-Drop around to the house, my boy some d y this week in a friendly way. Agne returns to-morrow. C. C." Sam stayed within his office until late

treations to norrow. C.C. Sam stayed within his office until late that night, working upon the case until the widespread books, the thoughtful t qill, the inked fingers were an un-conscious reality. When he returned to his rooms the floor seemed covered with t drifted snow; it was bestrewn with visit-ing cards. All his old friends had called. "Sosory, old fellow, to miss you." "Be at the club to-morrow night." "Sister is anxious to see you." "Can you lend me a twenty until Saturday?" were a few of the indorsements, Sam carefully tore them in the shreds. The succeeding weeks always seemed hereafter to Sam like the pleasant stages of a dream of good fortune. Social and professional demands were constantly made upon him. The former, with a single exception, he ignored; the latter he assiduously accepted. He worked as he had never worked before, and perhaps his success was due more to his industry than to Campbell's talisman; but that at least gave him the opportunity; he was wise enough to improve it. The most expravagant stories were versation with Chappie, "I can remem-ber things that happened when I was a wee, wee girl." Then Chappie, wishing to pay her a compliment, said: compliment, said: "You must have an excellent memory for that must have been many, many years ago.

THEOGER THE REGULAR CHANNELS. Manager—The latest general order says we should economize in every pos-sible way. Hereafter you must pick up all the waste paper and send it to me. Chief Clerk—If I must do this extra work I want a raise of salary. Manager—All right; put your appli-cation in with the waste paper.—[Tele-graph Age.

ARMED FOR THE FRAY. A tramp applied to a lady for work and was given some carpets to beat. He did the job so well that she commended him for it. "You must have beaten carpets fro-quently to be such an expert," she said. "Never beat a carpet before in my life, lady; I've allus teached school," he answered promptly.—[Detroit Free Press.

Faugle-It seems to me very strange that Mrs. McJunkin should lavish so much affection on that homely pug

Georgie Gazzam (aged five)—Let me tell you the latest smart thing my father

# THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

# JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

NO TIME FOR THIFLES. Mr. Bilyuns—What kind of a girl is his that John is courting? Mrs. Bilyuns—She is very handsome. Mr. B.—Is she what they call cultured and cultivated and all that? Mrs. B.—Why, no, she hasn't time for ulture or cultivation. She is in society ou know,—[New York Press. Unaccountable Delay-She Felt Relieved-A Sliding Scale-Then and Now-No Flies, Etc., Etc.

## Harry-Miss Nettings-Carrie, what ould you say if I should ask your hand UNACCOUNTABLE DELAY.

NO TIME FOR TRIFLES.

HE TOOK HER UNAWARES.

NOT SO BAD.

He-Ethel's face has haunted me ever

The I first saw her. She—I do not consider her face hand-ome myself, but I think your remark is nnecessarily cruel.

THE GREATEST LOTTERY.

chance, Mr. Satton ?" "Well--I'm married, you know."-[St. Joseph News.

AN APT RETORT.

ONE OF THE GENUINE BREEL "That dog is one of our famous Mary nd breed."

HIS LINE. Sucker-What is your particular line Sharper?—Well, I'm in the fish line just at present.

SATISFACTORY. Peck (the grocer)—So you want a ob in the store, do you? Freddy Gazzam—Yes, sir. "Do you know anything about arith-

'How much would ten pounds of suga ne to at four and a half cents and ?''

"Fifty cents, sir." "I think you'll do."—[Epoch.

GOING PREPARED.

(Mamma explaining to her little girl, aged 5, that everything she does and sys is written down in a large book in

heaven.) L. G. asks—And all the naughty things too? Mamma—Yes, dear. things too? Mamma—Yes, dear. L. G. (pensively)—Then I think I'll take a piece of india-rubber with me.— [London Truth.

PARTIAL APPROVAL. Ethel (showing her engagement ring)-on't you admire his taste ? Maud-Ye-es, as far as jewelry is

Winter Houses of the Eskimos

The igloos, or winter stone huts, were not far from the summer tupiks. They were built upon the hill-side, a portion of which is dug out to form the interior. The domed roofs were made of large pieces of flat sandstone, carefully ar-ranged and held in place by pieces of bone. These protruded somewhat into the hut, and were utilized as hooks upon which hung harpoon lines, pouches of

the hut, and were utilized as hooks upon which hung harpoon lines, pouches of seal and bird skin, skin drinking-cops, bonedrills, etc. At the back of the hut was a platform raised about a foot from the floor. Opposite this, which served as the bod, was the opening of a tunnel six or eight feet long through which the family must crawl to onter their abode; and here the dogs find shelter during the storms of winter. The tunnel slopes

and here the dogs find shelter during the storms of winter. The tunnel slopes down from the floor, so that water from the melting success of spring may not run into the house. Over the inner entrance of the tunnel, about four feet square, is another opening of about the same di-mensions, which allows light to enter the dwelling. This hole is closed in winter by having stretched thin and soaked in oil. At Herbert Island, several of the igloos were double, that is, two igloos were built close together, each with a sep-arate tunnel, but the dividing, inside, partition was left incomplete.—[Scribner.

A Solid Fog.

etic ? "Yes, sir."

oncerned.

"He

Optimus—You can rely upon Frank-igh. He always keeps his word. Cynicus—Ah, because nobody will

Harry-Miss ould you say if I should as a young of you, Mr. a marriage? Carrie-How absurd of you, Mr. pooks; how can I tell what I should do intil asked such a question. Harry-Bat may I ask you? Carrie-It is not in my power to con-trol your askings, Mr. Spooks. Harry-Carrie, will you be my wife? Carrie-Really, Harry, this is so sud-den.--[Boston Transcript. Harry-Carrie, will pox'r BRAG ABOUT. UNACOUNTARLE DELAY. In the days when the stage was still the prevailing mode of travel in the West, a traveler one day grew incensed at the slow progress made by the vehicle in which he was a passenger. Remon-strating with the stage-driver, he said: "What's the matter with the team this trip? We're going as slow as a New England prayer-meeting. I was over this route ten years ago, and we went fast enough the."

"We do seem to be gittin' a leetle less hump on oursel's than we did then, fur a fac', pard," said the driver; "but the why of it beats me. These here's the identical broncos we had then."—[Har-per's Magazine. SOMETHING WE DON'T BRAG ABOUT. Englishman (grumpily)—There is one thing that I'll buy up as a curiosity if I can find it in your blawsted country. American—What is it? Englishman—Something that you do not boast about. American—I'm glad to hear that. Just go and secure all our Anglomaniacs. —[New York Sun.

# SHE FELT RELIEVED.

SHE FELT RELIEVED. He—Will you marry me? Your an-swor, quick! She (as he makes a motion to take something out of his vest-pocket)—Oh, don't, don't, Fred! I will marry you, but don't, don't. He—Don't what? I was simply reach-ing for the engagement ring. She (relieved)—Oh, I thought—I was afraid it was a dynamite bomb.—[Boston News.

A SLIDING SCALE.

"Tommy," said the employer, of chilly morning, "I wish you to regal the heat so that the mercury in the th mometer shall stay around seventy "rear".

grees." strong de-"I suppose," said Tommy, "that seventy degrees will do for this kind of weather, but when it gets colder we'll need the mercury higher."--[Philadel-phia Times. THEN AND NOW. "Yes. I recognized his Chesapeake bay last night."—[Baltimore American. land b

When mother held the little chap And sang to him a tune At night, while he sat on her lap, He cried to get the moon.

Now more than half a century lies

Between him and his birth; to more to get the moon he cries, To-day he wants the earth. —[New York Press. N

THE ROAD TO RICHES Ponsonby—That man yonder came to America two years ago. He was a poor watchmaker; he went West and opened a little store. He is now worth three

Popinjay-Thought there was no money in the business. Ponsonby—There isn't. He married an heiress.—[Jewelers' Circular.

NO FLIES.

No FILES. A mermaid in the darkness deep, Wa ged her slippery tail with glee, And w roled thus, in liquid tones, "There are no flics en me." —(New York Herald.

FISHED FOR A COMPLIMENT.

A BACK HAND COMPLIMENT. "Yes," said Miss May True, in a con-

THROUGH THE REGULAR CHANNELS.

ARMED FOR THE FRAY.

CONSISTENT IN HER TASTES.

dog. Cumso—Not at all. You ought to see her husband.—[Epoch. FATHER TO THE MAN.

## AN HONEST EFFORT. "John," said the minister's wife, "how

said. Benny Bloombumper (aged four and a half)—Thanks, no; I'm tired. I have a smart father myself.—[Brooklyn Life. RAPID GROWTH.

"This town seems to be making great progress," said a visitor to a resident of Boomville, Oklahoma.

mville, Oklahoma. You are jist right, stranger. Why, we had to enlarge the jail twice."—

APPEARANCES AGAINST HIM.

Office Boy-+There is a man outsid the says he has a play he wants you to

read. Mun ger—How is he dressed? Office Boy—Oh, he is "ont of sight" —silk hat, patent leathers and boxcoat. Manager—Tell him I'm not in; he nust be an amateur.—[Clothier and Fur-isher.

### ANY PORT.

Ethel-I made George promise last night to spend our honeymoon at New-

Maud-That will do as well as any place; any port in a storm, you know.

HIS SKELETON.

Featherstone-Do you believe in ghosts? Travers--Well, for years I have been living in a haunted house. Featherstone--You don't tell me? Who is it haunted by? Travers--By my tailor. --[Clothier and Furnisher.

The deleterious influence of fogs may be estimated from some results obtained from examination and analysis last month at Kew Gardens, London, England. The director speaks of the leaves as being covered with a substance like brown paint—"tarry hydrocarbon"—which can only be scraped off with a kuife. On analysis this shows over fifty-one per cent of earbon and hydrocarbon, with forty-one per cent of metallic iron, magnetic oxide of iron, and mineral wa-ter. Any one at all acounsided with the magnetic oxide of iron, and mineral wa-ter. Any one at all acquainted with the physiology of plants and animals can apprehend in a monent how such a mix-ture must affect both the lungs of man and the leaves—which are the lungs—of plants, as regards respiration. Strangely enough, the deposit appeared to be more marked at Kew than at Chelsea.—[The Young Man.

# Armed Against Starvation.

Armed Against Starvation. The London Pall Mall Gazette says that while Lord Randolph Churchill was traveling through Mashonaland, in South Africa, recently, he took the precaution of providing himsolf and his party with somebody's "Essence of Lite." This substance 'warranted to sustain an adult for one month," was taken in order to lessen the chances of starvation through being lost in the bush. It resembles a small cake of sonp, and one is supposed to lick it—as a mule licks rock salt—three times a day. Lord Randolph himself, with characteristic sagneity, carries three cakes. This "essence" is the secret pre-paration of a professional faster; and al-hough it does not appear to be yever fill-ing, is said to answer its purpose admir-ably.

<text>

first in rice, the value reaching 186 rupces, and then in wheat. After being twi e weighed in this way he was made to sit on a square stone, while his body was covered with manure, the face only excepted; he was then taken up by two men and thrown into the river, and after a bath he was received by the Brahmins, fully restored to caste fellowship.

GREAT AMERICAN DESERT.

One of the Strange Corners of Our

Country-Its Sad Record. The Great American Desert was al-

The treat American Desert was al-most betre known a generation ago than e it was to-day. Then thousands of the hardy Argonauts on their way to Cali-orn foot with their dwardling ox-teams, and hundreds of them left their bones to bleach in that thirsty land. The surviv-ors of those deally journeys had a very vivid idea of what that desert was; but now that we can roll across it in less b han a day in Pullman palace cars, its hidowal length alone and wounded, and real-and still existing—horrors are largely forgotten. I have walked its than a great many railroad journeys f across it have told me. Now every trans-continent a railroad crosses the great desert which stretches up and down the continent a railroad crosses the great desert which stretches up and down the northerm routes cut its least terrile parts; but the two railroads, which trav-erse its southern halt—the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad and the Southern Pacific parts; but the two railroads, which trav-erse its southern halt—the Atlantic and he was first to give scientific assurance that we had here a desert as absolute as the Sahara. If its parched sands could speak their record, what a story they might tell of sufferings and death; of slow-plotding caravans, whose patient if accs that science some lying jimago of a placid lake, and toiled frantically on to ts ink alts, hopeless and strongthess, in the hot dust which the mirage had painted with the bues and the very waves of water. No one will ever know how many have yielded to the long sleep in that in-hospitable land. Not a year passes even now without record of many dying upon that desert, and or many more who wan-der back, in a delirum of thirst. Even prople at the railroad station sometimes inve off, ured by the strange facian-tion of the desert, and never come back; and of the desert, and never come back; in the hot dast which the mirage had painted with the baces and trongthes, in the date the recould ready the seak to probe the golden secrets of those bar-ter and strange-huelt rang

ASPLHATUM.

A PECULIAR MINERAL AND ITS

USES.

Asphaltum Was Formed Through Some Tremendous Convulsion of Nature -- It is Utilized in Many

Among the minorals peculiar to this State, and which is destined to prove an almost unifield source of wealth, is asphaltam. This is found in largo quantities in Venturo, Santa Barbara, Kern and Los Angeles Connties, and the deposits already known to exist there are the most extensive in the world, while new discoveries are constantly being made. It is found in both liquid and crystallized form, and also in the shape of bitume-impregnated roc cor sand. There are many springs in the localities mentioned from which there is a constant flow of the liquid asphaltum, made so by the pre-ence of petroleum. In other cases great ledges or masses of the crys-tallized product are found. Some of theso take on the character of what might be called true fissure veins. It would ap-pear that some tremendous convulsion of nature had occurred in the remote past by which the surface had been cracked and riven in every direction, and into the fissure veins al bestance, and the re-sult is the civitence of veins of crystal-lized asphaltum which are practically free from any estraneous substance and are of the highest value. In many cases these veins have, in the course of time, been covered over with a coating of earth or gravel of greater or loss depth and only the practiced eye of the expert end dotter their existence from certain surface indications that the tyro would are soft the inghest value. In many cases these veins have, in the course of time, been covered over with a coating of earth or gravel of greater or loss depth and only the practiced eye of the expert end doteet their existence from certain surface indications that the tyro would pass unheeded. Nonethern Santa Barbara and in Kern vounty, the product or which, in its nat-ural state, is far purer than the refined product of the only other extensive as-phalt doposit in the world—that of Trin-idad island, in the West Indies. None except thoss who have investi-goin of the variety of uses to which as-phaltum and its produets may be put. For that matter its vario

Ways.

A FYZABAD Hindoo has been restored to his caste by the following process of "purification?" He lost caste early pooked food in a railway carriage in which persons of another caste were tray-which persons of another caste were tray-ling. He had to pay his own weight blouse figured in black.

Blood orange and primrose are the names of two fashionable shades in gloves, both in Suede and glace kid.