OF LOVE DIVINE •••••••••••

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"I should think that you might help me," she said reproachfully. never fought against the Union. I wasn't thought of when the unpleas-antness began." "But you know that your father was," she said, "and you know you are a democrat."

was," she said, "and you know you are a democrat." He laughed. "I'll vote the republic-ant ticket from this time forth if that's all the objection," he declared. "Then I wouldn't respect you," she said promptly, and with a touch of present disdain in her volce. "You're hard to suit, Rachel," he said, his brows drawing together in a frown. "It seems to me as if there was something behind this. It's too absurd that you should throw me over or such a foolish idea." "There was nothing placid in the ex-

pression of the girl's face now. "You have said enough now," she said, with cold anger. "I'm going home, and I wish to go alone." She picked up her hasket and walked hurriedly away, her head high and her whole carriage ex-pressive of uncompromising determin-ation. Her lover stood looking after her for a moment with the frown in-tensified and then turned angrily on hasket and took four or five quick paces in the opposite direction." The Decoration day services in the hall were over and the procession started for the cemetery on the top of the Big Knoll east of town. A long, winding irregular line of buggles, farm wagons and vehicles of every de-scription and age preceded by the vil-lage band and marshalled by a grey-bearded veteran in the uniform of the



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ly and then at his new friend. "It's as I was saying, Rachel," he said. "There's no call to hate. Hate's a bad thing after all, and Barker was right. 'Love divine,' that's it. Love divine," And its divinity Dick and Rachel knew as they looked into each other's eyes at that parting.

### ONE POINT HE HAD OVERLOOKED

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Success is comin' kind o' slow. Luck never balked my game I honed for it some years ago; Suchow it never came. I git 'most all the ills that fly Around the neighborhood; But otherwise I can't deny I'm doin' purty good.

PURTY GOOD."

I'm doin' purty good. I must admit a certain pride When countin' up the score. No tunnel, nor no trolley ride Has left me smashed and score. The gold brick an' the bunco game As yet I have withstood. Tve made no hit, but, jes' the same, I'm doin' purty good. —Washington Star.



a virtue he acquired since his mar-riage."--Philadelphia Press. Samspots and Earthquakes. Sir Norman Lockyer points out that the diseasters in Martinique and St. Vincent occurred at "a well-defined sun-spot minimum," and, research hav-ing shown "beyond question that the most disastrous voleancie eruptions and earthquakes generally occur, like the rain pulses in India, round the dates of the sunspot minimum and maximum," he is inclined to accept the theory. first advanced fifty years ago, that there is a connection between solar and easime activity. One would per-haps expect the neighboring moon to produce a more marked effect upon the earth's surface than the vaster but more distant sun, and, as a matter of fact, at the beginning of the second week in May, when St. Pierre was overwhelmed, the moon was in the best possible position relatively to sun and earth to make her tidal influence felt. But there are other forces in the universe besides that of gravity, though they are not so ciently understood. It is known, for instance, that sunspot periods have an undoubted connection with Indian rains and Arctic aurorae, and it would be rash to deny that the sympathy between sun and placet is more than skin deep.-London Graphic. The fiel Hunting Cont.

is more than skin deep—London Graphic. The red Hanting Coat. The origin of the red coat is a mys-tery. There is a story told "that one of the early Henrys was so enamored in the bear or of fox hunting as to ordain it to be a royal sport, and there is havered, as in those days scale twas not a royal livery at all. One thing there can be no doubt about, and that is that the scale coat is very popular for those who hunt regularly. And it must be confersed that it adds pictures expenses to the scene. The question of color scenes to be very much a the ter of taste; it is looked upon as an indication of social position. In the abstract any one can don the pick, if so desired, but it is considered out of inste for anyone to adopt that color is the does not liberally subscribe to the mut fund. The black coat is con-dired to come next in social position, the does not liberally subscribe to the mut fund. The black coat is con-dired to come next in social position, the does not liberally subscribe to the mut fund. The black coat is con-dired to come next in social position, the does not liberally subscribe to the mut fund. The black coat is con-dired to come next in social position, the does so the scene is social position, the does not liberally subscribe to the mut fund. The black coat is con-dired to come next in social position, the does so this social position, the does so the scene is social position, the does not liberally subscribe to the mut fund. The black coat is con-dired to come next in social position, the does so the scene is social position, the does so the scene is social position, the does so the scene is social position, the does and liberally subscribe to the sub the half hele. "The world is the does and come her in social position is the function is the functi

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# GAYETIES OF PARIS

The extraordinary annual fete of the Quat'z-Arts ball in Paris was of students of the four divisions of the students of the the Philistine misroronunciation of quater arts, the product at the students of the Quat'z-Arts ball is a great spectacular show, all in movement, all artistic deferences and the total is a great spectacular show that here are great mames. This the the studio enlarged a thousand times. In the conclave pass ndeted down with chains; enormous blood smeared Sacrificers; soltes mainter adverselt, is the the studio enlarged a thousand the take is the take of one great the secretion of distage relations and strug sight. The output of the secretion of the secretis secretion of the secretis secretion of the secretion of the sec

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seers, but the great ones of high so-ciety in Paris, have pleaded in vain for admission to the Quatz-Arts ball year after year. Curious reles are told of art-worshipping Philiatines and their ardor to obtain admission. One such (an American, the representative of a great commercial enterprise) cos-tumed himself (bribed an assistant and sat for six hours in a dark :loset off the Moulin Rouge hall, to be let out and into the fete at the proper mo-ment. Another (this an Englishman

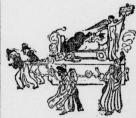


ASTRANCE MIXINO OF BLOOM AND LAUGHTER. of title), having bribed his way in at lhe price of a year's living for some needy student, only saved himself from promut ejection by a supplement-ary offer of such magnitude that Latin Quarter nerve could not withstand it. The sum was put to a noble use. In particular the Bal de l'Internat of 1889 and, again, that of 1901, will live long in the annals of the Latin Quar-ter. According to one enthusiastic ar-tist, the Quat'z-Arts ball has never reached the artistic heights it ought to attain, because the majority of its supporters will not permit the fete to be severely regulated, all its cos-umes defined in advance, and indi-vidual fancy made subservient to the snsemble. Just as the Quat'z-Arts balls are

numes defined in advance, and indi-ridual fancy made subservient to the ensemble. Just as the Quat'z-Arts halls are and promenade establishment of the Moulin Rouge, so the Internat balls ake place at the historic students' rendezvous, the Bullier Ball, once alled La Closerie des Lilas, "The Lilac-Close." The immense nave of the old hall, unchanged since the days when Oliver Wendell Holmes danced in it as a gay young medico, saw one by one the orderly corteges pass and oreak up. At one end a Greek temple of true classical correctness raised its pillars; and it was to this temple that the "Greek cortege" of Bellery Des-tontaines proceeded. It is the mingling of the sadness and the joy or life that has for the last five or six years given their pe-guiar character to all these artistic fetes, No one, excepting the Gavanti Ball, has been without it. This spring's Quat'z-Arts triumph was the "Car of



The splendid spectacle of a great for which everyone in costume was there; the distinction of a rigidly se-lected list of spectators was there; and the privilege of rubbing shoulders with distinguished artists and no less distinguished models was there also an amply. Gavarni, as the vorid hows now, was a designer, who caught Paris IIfe with a light penell in the days of Louis Philippe. In his dy he enjoyed enormous vogue, they have he and the self of the self of the the system of the self of the self of the special self of the self of the self of the special self of the self of the self of the special self of the self of the self of the special self of the self of the self of the special self of the self of the self of the special self of the self of the self of the special self of the self of the self of the special self in Louis Philippe cos-might frankly revelled amid students, if the self of the special self of the self of the special self of the self of the special self of the special self of the special self of the self of the special special self of the special special self of the special special special self of the special spe



MUCH STALL BE BHE HAT PARDONED HER, DECAUSE TH DANCED MUCH.

"Sarah Brown" and 1893 and entitled "Much Will Be Pardoned Her Because She Has Danced Mucn!" was made the central figure of the great pro-cession.

True Philanthropy. True Philanthropy. Few men are better known in the down-town district of New York than James Reilly, the man who is almost an exact counterpart of the late Gen. Grant. Mr. Reilly was long connected with a leading navigation company and is very wealthy. He is now ar-ranging to buy three hearses, which will be for the free use of the funer-als of poor persons, "for," says he, "nothing so entages me as to hear of an undertaker grabbing the last penny of a poor woman for the burial of her husband or child."

A Good Definition. Ernest Ingersoll is as quick at re-partee as he is keen in his observation of nature. It happened some time ago that his daughter asked him a ques-tion concerning the difference be-tween essential and fixed oils. He ex-plained at some length. "Well," said she, "to which class does skunk's oil belong?" "To both," was the prompt rejoin-der. "It's essential to the skunk and fixed on the m."

Missed the Whiskers. Representative Babcock of Wiscon-sin shaved off his luxuriant black beard the other morning and the door-keepers refusca to admit him to the floor of the house until he had been shaved before in fifteen years and rs he walked down the aisle toward his scat the members looked searchingly at him, many failing to recognize their colleague because of the absence og his whiskers.