That witchery dwells in the evening gloam Ah! Always thus in the cerie time When the fire burns low and the shadows Twitt night and day, I can hear the chime From the clock of istd, on either hand In flickering shapes on the dusky walls? What spirits come when the heart goe And moves again o'er the darkened track-That walk with me through the long ago In the evening hush when the lights are low?

s again o'er the darkened track-with me through the long ago ening hush when the lights are

ent mount of the ancient gloom? Tomb Dost in the dust of the ancient gloom? Stright dreams they were, our Bright dreams they were, our now Are they of the palest and care-lined brow When the gloots of the old days come and When the gloots of the old days come and To the evening hush when the lights are Half le

when the through the long ago evening hush when the lights are ow? shadows over the dim room creep int mourn or to pause and weep place a wreath on some crumbled tomb tomb dust of the ancient gloom? When hope her shimmering bright scarf flung All jeweled, streaming adown the sky, Bright dreams they were; but the brightest now?

unb, is the dream tides ebb and flow in the evening hush when the lights are low? w. w. tetres out of the vanished past aling forth; and all gives fast to cones from the future greet sp white hands as the winding duick fooding the haunted room sorent of a long dead rose's bloom; to rona sory's visions come and go vening hush when the lights are glow? The firelight dies and the night is here; Tho firelight dies and the night is here; Tho rona nagins in the sort fand and beckon me with aspectral hand. And hand the firelight's low. -Lowell O. Reese, in the San Francisco

THE AURORA DIAMONDS Being the True Story of Cuban Anita and the East Indian Prince.

Lt the American residents of Havanan were interested to be masquerade ball which was given by the American officials to the distinguished Cuban accers at the close of hostilities and at which function dlplomats of every country were entertained, when all bostile feeling were to be laid aside, and peace and harmony were to pre-vail. On this account the ball was pected to establish an era of prosperity as well as one of returning luxury and polender.

vail. On this account the ball was expected to establish an era of prosperity as well as one of returning luxury and spiendor. A number of Americans in high offi-clal positions had rented palaces in Havana from their impoverished own-ers, and they did not hesitate to cou-t discate for that one occasion the price-less jewels and laces on which they da davanced money to necessitous Cubans. Costly raiment, such as princes and advanced and ensist being for her loved ones. It was not true that she had rejected the Hindu prince had advanced and the state to cost was the feature of the evening the only safeguard of the face, the gorgeous character costumes prevent-ling identity. Every one present was in cost une, excepting one, and he was the most superbly and elaborately robed of any there. The exception was a Hindu prince that she had rejected that her lack of it og rovel at the feat of his gods. Not that she believed it a crime. She ind y of high degree who had done the shat the prince might gain an inkling of the truth, when her pretty conceit would in his cyse become a deadly sin. At the beingt of the reveal ta

any there. The exception was a Hindu prince, Wearing the cloth of gold which only those of the royal caste may wear, a chaplet of great pink Oriental pearls at his neck, a jeweled sash about his waist, a turban, the crest a cluster of Oriental jewels, covering his head. The Hindu's invest was covered with decor.

Waist, a turban, the crest a cluster of Oriental jewels, covering his head. The Hindu's breast was covered with decor-ative orders also blazing with gems. He accompanied an impersonation of the goddess Aurora, a woman sumptu-ously robed in transparent laces and white satin overlaid with pearl em-broidery. A pale tissue of white floated over the costume like a mist, and this was accentuated by rose-red diamonds of fabulous size and beauty, the jewels forming into a stone for her slender waist and a tiara for her bair. As she turned in the undulations of a mystic, dreamy waltz Aurora ali-tracted admiring and ecstatic attention from all the male dancers, but the Hindu prince was her constant escort. The jewels she wore flashed in constel-lations of light and sent out prismatic may olition.

rays that seemed alive of their own volition. "Who is she? Who is she?" was asked with intense curiosity. At last a masker in the character of Mephisto-pheies answered: "Who should she be in tow of the Oriental but old Lynde's daughter, the beautiful Anita, who has some foreign blood, although born in the neighbor-hood of Sixth avenue, New York. Her father had some money, but hasn't much now, and if the girl would save him from bankruptcy she must marry her Hindu right soon." "Bankruptcy, when he can give his daughter a dower of diamonds fit for the Queen of Shebal I thought it was she," and the counterpart of King Solo-mon sighed regretfully. "The diamonds are new to the fair

the Queen of Shebal I thought it was she," and the counterpart of King Solo-mon sighed regretfully. "The diamonds are new to the fair Anita," said another of the company, this time a wonan, dressed as Martha Washington. "I presume they are a betrothal gift from her lover, the Hindu. Yet I am told she has refused him twice. His devotion to-night is not discouraged, however." "Perhaps the diamonds are treasure trove of some Cuban lord who has abandoned them. Saw you ever finer gems or any to compare, indeed?" "Their brilliancy is unnatural-they hurt the eyes. Can you estimate their worth?"

would in his eyes become a deadly sin. At the height of the revel the beau-tiful Aurora vanished as suddenly as if she had been translated. Her Hindu prince did not acompany her, but at the moment of her sudden departure he stood in the centre of the ballroom waving his jeweled hands in semi-circles in the air and after a revolu-circles in the air and after a revolu-circles in the air and after a revolu-circles in the air and after a service ito or two like a whirling dervish he laughed, declaring that he was for-saken by his goddess and joined with the rest in the further festivities of the night.

laughed, declaring that he was for-saken by bis goddess and joined with the rest in the further festivities of the night. Aurora's diamonds and the peculiar actions of the Hindu furnished food for much speculative gossip after the ball. The rumor went forth that the young American girl had been followed on that occasion by armed detectives, who were present to guard her dia-monds, that they really were a be-trothal present from the Hindu and were worth a king's ransom. But they were all wrong. The diamonds were her own, and her scheme had worked so well that confidence in her father was restored and she had piloted his plans to success. And Anita was be-trothed to the Hindu the week succeed-ing the ball. The annual American ball which has just been held in Havana was graced by the presence of the Princess San-yaka, more lovely that when as Aurora she appeared there the preceding year. Gems of light decorated brow and loosom, but they had not the suble radiance of those of a year ago. The prince was dressed in the evening clothes of an American geniteman and looked especially bright and happy. Before coming to the ball they had each made some admissions. "Light of my Life," Sanyaka had asked, "why not wear the diamonds that made thee a queen at the last ball?"

gration there—and, oh, my dear lord, what shall my punishment be?" "This, O my beloved," and he kissed her with the tenderness of renewed love, "know, O my princess, that I helped thee do that brief cruelty. My race has many secrets, and I have solved them for my own knowledge. It was I, Light of my Eyes, who ex-aggerated the feeble brilliancy of the glow-worm into that rare glory of dia-monds. I who made the curious see what did not exist, and it was I who held them spellbound, that you might leave unseen."

ield them spentound, the avenue of the avenue of the approximation of the approximation of the standard power?" "Ask me not, O Splendor of the Earth. I practice it no more, since in renouncing my people and my faith I lose the power."

renouncing my people and my faith I lose the power." "But is it not accounted a sin in your country, my lord, to destroy life -even the life of an insect?" "Joy of my Soul, I am no longer in India, and I belleve no more in its tra-ditions, beloved one, since I have known thee."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A TEXAS DESPERADO.

of Ben Thompson, Who Killed Twenty-six Men.

A TEXAS DESPERADO. Career of Ben Thompson, Who Killed Twenty-aix Men. "When Ben Thompson was killed in San Antonio, in 1853, the last of the desperadoes of Texas 'crossed the big divide,''' said Mr. W. B. Brush, former postmaster and a leading citizen of Austin, at the New Willard. "I knew Ben Thompson intimately. He was, when free from the influence of liquor, as modest and courteous a gentleman as one would wish to meet. Drink did not exactly make a demon of him, but it made him very aggres-sive, and woe to the man who crossed him at such a time. He was as brave a man as ever lived, and never took an unfair advantage. "His skill with a pistol was some-thing marvelous. He could operate a pair of revolvers simultaneously, and his aim was unerring. He made one of the best Chiefs of Police that Austin ever had, and during his admin-istration the town was a model for or-derly behavior. If he went out to make an arrest, the toughest cowboy had no thought of resistance. "Ben was born in England, but came to Texas when a child, and grew up during rather a storpy and lawless period. He was always attired in the height of fashion, and some of the best men of the town were his warm per-sonal friends. One day a gentieman in a bantering way saked him how many men he had killed. "Ben paused as if stopping to count up his victims and then replied: "Weil, as near as I can remember, I've killed twenty-six people." For a moment no-body said a word, and then Ben broke the silence by exclaiming, 'but that doesn't include Mexicans."—Washing-ton Fox. **Selling Centery Lote.** "It is no wonder that I dress in black,

Selling Cemetery Lots. "It is no wonder that I dress in black, for my business is the selling of ceme-tery lots. Is there anything in the world more solemn?" The speaker, a fat man, fingering his black tie, resumed: "I don't helleve I'd ever make a sale

The speaker, a fat than, magning his black tic, resumed: "I don't believe I'd ever make a sale if I wore gay, joyous colors. For most of ny patrons are people who have suddenly lost a near relative-couples that have lost their first child mainly-and their grief is profound as they conduct this ghastly business of buy-ing graveyard ground, and it is my place to jar on them as little as possi-ble. Hence I wear black and look grave.

Ing graveyard ground, and it is spossi-ble. Hence I wear black and look grave. "My work is sad, but it is saddest of all when old couples-old, childless couples-come to me to buy lois. A couple are getting on in years. One will soon be gone. It is necessary to select with care, consulting one anoth-er wisifully. They consider the view. It is best, they think, to be on an emi-nence. They consider the subject of shade. The fertility of the soil, also, is an important question, for they think that they will like flowers to grow on their graves. "I admit," said the agent, "that I make a good deal of money. People, you know, are in no mood for driving bargains when they come to buy their graves, and I take advantage of that fact. But my work is so sad that it has to be very lucrative to keep me at it."-Philadelphia Record.

Things That Went Wrong.

Mrs. Mahala Jenks, an estimable married woman, residing in Neosha County, Kas., awoke from an after dinner nap one day with a loud shriek, She had dreamed that something ter-

AS BADLY OFF AS SELKIRK. The Impecual assed a

assed a Good-Natured Man. Edward H. Sanborn, well known Philadelphia manufacturing circl says the Philadelphia Record, tells a professional deadbeat who has han ed him for years. "My first encoun with him," says Mr Sanborn, "w when I was connected with the dr business in Boston, nearly fifteen yet areo. He introduced binsolt to me. ago. He introduced himse the son of a prominent Glasgow, Scotland, and s had come to this country

ago. He introduced himself to me the son of a prominent chemist Glasgow, Scotland, and said that had come to this country with glit ing promises that had not been : filled, and spun such a nard luck i that I gave him some assistance. came around regularly after that, a his pet expression was: 'I am cut as completely from my friends as AI ander. Selkirk was on the Island Juan Fernandez.' He got to be si a nuisance that I told him I had more money, and he needr't co around, or words to that effect. "Well, one evening after I came Philadelphia I was sitting in the R Russell H. Conwell's parlor, when Scotchman was ushered in, on a b ging anission. I didn't recognize h until he chanced to remark that he w well solid, and the result was that i fellow went away empty handed, a without recognizing me. "On another occasion, when I w doing newspaper work, I was writi at my desk one night, when a fell strolled into the office and announe that he was a Scoten newspaper m in hard luck. I paid no attention him until the borneed nu or the sim of Juan Fernandez.' I called Dr. Cor orener: 'I am cut off as complet from my friends as Alexander Selkirk was on the Island or Juan Fernande I looked up and recognized him, a again his plans were frustrated. T other day he braced me on the ster 'Are you as lonely as Selkirk on t Island of Juan Fernandez'I sak He gave me one look and sneak away."

RUSSIAN ENAMEL

A Coming Novelty in the Way of Je For the Fair Sex.

For the Fair Sex. Quite a smart novely in throduced a live jeweler is what is called Rus enamel. Naturally it is made in many-nearly everything is. It co-in a number *et* forms, all pleasing all decidely odd. The quaintest of it is that the enamel is transpan This quality is particularly well ploited in the hatpins. There are sorts of heads-one in the shap Mercury wings, the other in a de that tops a knight's staff. They \$3, and show off the design the bee any of the pleces, because they s

so, and show on the design the of any of the pieces, because they out where the light may shine the For mere prettiness, the double is the choice; it is one of the

For mere pretriness, the double shell is the choice; it is one of the novel things to bang on a chain. The shell folds together with room between for a keepsake. The enamel changes from blue to green, and is marked off finely with gilt in cathedral glass effect. This costs \$8. Much more elab state is a necklace with a perdant. It is of gold, in an ancient design and two bits of the en-amel breaks its length a few inches each way from the pendant. And this pendant is in the shape of a human head with green and blue hair around her ivory face in true posteresque fash-ion. A cabochon emerald is on her forehead, and the more you look at it the more you wonder if the idea is Egyptian or ecclesiastical.—Philadel-phia Record.

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(14) The endowniating money, he will not know how to get any night endowned out of it. His intellectual tastes must remain crude and undeveloped. There are too many such men in America, ranging from millionaires to men with small fortunes. They are thus numerous because so many of our young men rush into business, in their eagerness to make money, without having received an adequate education for mental training and growth hat in life. It is well-aigh impossible for most of such men to acquire habits of study after thirty. The intellect, at that age, has been formed to hold and associate certain kinds of images, ideas, and thoughts, and only by efforts that ninety-nine men in a hundred cannot make can such mental habits be formed. One of the hardest tasks is for a mature but liliterate mind to learn to love reading. Illiteracy, fixed by habit, holds the mind as a vise clamps iron. But the uneducated men most to be pitied are those who have reached middle life without success. Education is the one thing they need, and their chances of acquiring it have become even more uncertain than those of the men who have achieved partial or complete success in acquiring property and influence. They lack power and self-confidence, gifts that such minds can acquire only by early training and discipline. "Failed for tack of an education" would be a fit epitaph for many an unfortunate. Atmosphere of Ceylon. Atmosphere of Ceylon. Men visitors enter Hortleuthural Hall, in Philadelphia, they pant. The heavy air-stagmant and warm and moist-oppresses their lungs. But the tropical plants in the hall would die without this kind of air, and a man said of it the other day: "If is very much like the air of Ceylon. Ceylon has just such a heat, and just such a crushing prostrating humidity as this. Do you know that every European house out there has among its servants a clothes airer-a man whose sole duty it is to air and beat the clothes, which otherwise would become covered with a thick, white coat of mildew in a few hours? I took a \$150 camera with me to Ceylon. The dealer had warranted the wood to be perfectly seasoned, but 1 had not been in the island a week be-fore my camera had warped and fallen apart. The Ceylonese, in their horrible climate, are healthy because they eat no meat and drink only water."--Phila-delphia Record.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> Anlla^{*} said another of the company, this time a woman, dressed as Martha Washington. "I presume they are a lower, they have the diamond have made that made thee a queen at the last buil?"
The rheart of the princess throubed that made thee a queen at the last buil?
The hart of the princess throubed that made the a queen at the last buil?
The hart of the princess throubed that made the a queen at the last buil?
The hart of the princes throubed that made the a queen at the last buil?
The hart of the princes throubed the deamonds are treasure troo of some Cuban lord who has bandoned them. Saw you ever fine the standoned them. Saw you ever fine the standoned them show you ever fine the standoned them. Saw you compare, indeed?"
"The ork iffulney is unnutum-they so the base they comme out site set soid, but she sent for the dress. When the maid unfolded it from the tissue paper in which it was have a reality. The base stude that bese set for the dress. When the maid unfolded it from the tissue paper in which it was have a reality. The prefere are compare, indeed?
"Ther are representatives of every at the aber. These were my diamonds," she said, but she sent for the drassed."
What they had heard as Auron and the show how the fabric.
"The ask there to algo the saw of the sould be there to the show may failed any an ildew of the princes should be there heards and while fabric.
"The ask there the have as the same the standone discover the whole research?"
What they had heard as Auron and the shots of the prince's should be prince's they have a sound of forebod, it was indoned monotonously, and was the angle protected the audience as they have a sound of forebod, they rence they have a sound of forebod, they rence they had a sound of forebod, they rence they had a sound of forebod, they rence they have a sould that the sould shift the town the dime and the is anow sho A Historic Tree. The oak tree under whose branches Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas held a political debate in 1558, is still standing in Bioomington, Ili, in the yard of E. M. Bowen. It appears to be centuries old. In 1858 the tree marked an inclosure then known as Hinshaw's pasture, a former public meeting place. George Hinshaw, the owner, was a Democrat. He arranged to have the debate there, being an ad-mirer of Douglas. The two candidates for United States Senator had engaged in a series of debates, and the one held in Bioomington attracted voters from far and near. A platform for the cau-didates was constructed directly under the boughs of this old oak. Its shade protected the audience as well ave in the genaters. Duly three men are now living in Bioomington who heard the famous orators. They are John pawen, Adam Guthrle and W. S. De-pew.

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How to Attain Success. . Bourke Cocks an.

W. Bourke Cockian. HAVE been some time in the world, and the result of my experience is that there is one way by which success may be obtained with absolute certainty, and that is to develop capacity. In all my life I have never known an instance of undiscovered merit. There are too many seekers to al-low ability to remain bid. If you possess ability and were placed in a diving bell and lowered to the bottom of the sea, expeditions would be fitted out to discover you and being you have R

bring you back. No matter what calling you embrace, if you have ability you will be in demand. If a lawyer, think how many persons there are in trouble who would be seeking your advice; if a physician, how many there are who are ill who would want your services; if an architect, how many who desire better houses built. I have heard it said that a young man needs a pull to get along. Pay no attention to that. If you have ability you will win.



By Professor Benjamin Andrews, Chancellor of the University of Nebraska.

Chancellor of the University of Nebraska. ITHOUGH the ideal of man is agreed on and confirmed from time to time, in the case of woman there are various ideals and with numerous intelligent adherents. These ideals are so different that not all of them can be correct. I will mention three principal ones, from which there are, of course, many variations. First, there is the masculine ideal of woman—the notion that she is to be as strong and as much like man as possible. Then there is the reverse idea. She is to be merely a pet, a plaything—simply an ad-jective, as it were. And thirdly, there is what I will call the substantive ideal—she is to be like a nun. The different ideals of woman vary indef-nitely in peculiarity, all the way from the first to the thrd. A woman's life is not any more than a man's incomplete or a failure by virtue of the fact of celibacy. But the ideal woman must be a woman, not masculine. She is a substantive member or unit in society, not a mere ad-jective, like Dickens' Dora; and the question is, how can these requirementur be combined? For the ideal woman must be awoma, not Ø

Ø Ø The Science of Forestry.

A Climatic Necessity. HE profession of forestry, unknown not very many years ago, is rapidly assuming importance in the eyes of the world. It cannot too quickly become important in the minds of Americans, for at the rate at which the lumbermon are de-spolling our woodlands it will not be long before we shall have not only no forests, but no climate worth mentioning. It may make some difference with the practical ones to explain that there is profit as well as principle in taking care fone's trees. T

of one's trees. The little kingdom of Saxony, which is about as large as the Connecticut, is said to have the best regulated system of forestr world

Connecticut, is said to have the best regulated system of forestry in the world. The timbered land is supervised by graduates of a regular course of training in this science, who have been taught chemistry, physics, miner-alogy, zoology, mechanics, geology, mathematics, botany, surveying, for-estry proper, and the provisions of 'he game and fish laws. The forests are said to be worth \$\$0,000,000, and by preserving them an annual revenue of nearly three and a quarter millions is derived. After the salaries of the foresters are paid and all other expenses met, the State gets two and a quarter millions out of this revenue. It is wealth on such a scale as this that reckless and unscrupulous lumber companies have been destroying for us. And we Americans call ourselves the most practical people on earth, and consider the German mind dreamy and unpractical. It looks very much as if the people of this land had been living under the impression that the Government had literally money to burn.—New York News.

Ø Ø Ø **Education as a Reserve Power** By Orison Swett Marden. y Orison Swett Marden. NE of our great iron manufacturers, a man who is success-fully controlling the labor of thousands of men, recently said that the best thing for a young man to do is to go to work, to get into business as early as possible. He decried the idea of getting a college education and acquiring culture. This man-will probably become one of the richest men in the country, and, twenty years hence, when he shall have grown tired of accumulating money, he will not know how to get any high enjoyment out of it. His intellectual tastes must remain mdeveloped.

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Matrimony, Eminence

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and Longevity

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By Edgar Saltus.