FRIENDSHIP.

It is not while redes and spleador sur-round us, That lovers and friends can be put to the test; The but when affliction's cold presence has We not us We not us We not us We find which the hearts are that love us for friend swill farm

We fin us

then," she laughed, "h there." "I think it is-much."

And I said you were mistaken in

of me and slapped me angrily-

you are going to

he hadn't a word to say for ber-

70

We find which the best, static For friends will fawn At fortune's dawn, steadiy on; But when sorrow o'criakes us Each false ope forsake us, Each false ope forsake us, Correve but it dies ere the winter of age be past; While friendship's flaue, Euch false ope forsake us, Correve but the brighter, the nearer the last.

MORE WAYS THAN ONE.

By A. ST. JOHN ADCOCK.

I was high-spirited and self-willed and HEN I was young—" "When were you not?" he interrupted, in a volce of exaggerated surprise. "When I was younger, then," she laughed, "if that is any bet-or"

"I think it is-much." "Well, then, when I was younger----" "Before I knew yon?" "Long before, In fact, when I was guite a small child, I'm sure," "A very nice small child, I'm sure," he murnured, with a sigh. "That shows it was before you knew me," she haughed agath. "I was the very worst small child you could pos-sibly imagine."

I was high-spirited and self-willed and obstinate——" "What a dear old friend!" "He told her I was one of these who could not be driven, but I could very ensity be led, and all that was necces-sary was a little tact." "I hope it did the nurse good?" "Only for a few minutes. As econ as we turned, a bend of the road, and were out of his sight, she shock her finger at me, and said she didn't care for the view, her was an old donkey, and the next time I disobered her she would make me remember ft." "What did you say to that?" "Nothing: but I ran away with Char-ley at once." "I knew you would." "I suppose I am naturally preverse. It is always the same—if anybody is anxious that I should do anything, I feel a natural, wieked impuise not to do ft; and if anybody does not want me to do it then somehow I don't want to do anything else. It was this feel-ing that made me run off with Charley nimes." "Did she punish you again?" (b) imagine." "I can't possibly imagine that." "If I had been a little angel....." "I should never have met you." "Ob, you slight." "Thank you. But I'm afraid not. Lit-e angels don't stop on earth." Their glances met; her eyes caught twinkle from his, and they laughed "What were we a twinkle from his, and they laughed logether." "What were we saying?" "I was saying." herenfinded her, "that we arranged last week that I should come and eccert you and your mother to the Royal Academy this afternoon, and now when I call-and, as I pointed out, it isn't every day that I can heave my military duties at the War Office to look after themselves—your mother is lying down with an attack of neu-raligia, and has asked you to posipone going till to-morrow—." "Oh, yea! And then you said she was perverse, provoking, capitolous, and all sorts of things, and I said I be-lived she was, and I took after here..."

nlmost before nurse had finished speak-ing." "Did she punish you again?" "She couldn't catch me?" "I guesed as much. Who ean?" If gazed at her menningly, with h wry shake of the head, and she blushed and laughed, as understanding him. "I ought to know," he sighed. "Now you are going to be silly again." "Not you are going to be selly twice, but I'm trying to be sensible mow." "You find it difficult?"

"No; I've given it up. I've been silly twice, but I'm trying to be sensible now." "You find it difficult?" "It's not as easy as hefts gilly. I suppose it never is, for any one. But I've got to persevere—I've got to make the best of my miserable lot, some-bow, you know." "So very unbappy is it?" "At present—yes. But I darcasy I ginal get used to it. When one has been living in the tropics, and is ban-lshed to the North Pole, he feels at first like perishing in the cold; but in time he becomes so thoroughly neelima-tized that if ever he were allowed to return he would certainly die of a sumstroke." "And you are thinking of going to the North Pole?" He gazed at her represchfully. "I are there aiready." he said. "I have been there for some weeks, and an beginning to get reconciled to the elimate. I and making up my mind to marry and seithe down there, and try to forget how happy I used to be before I was an exile. You have heard, no doubt?" "These things generally get about fast enough. I made sure you would have heard." "Thereings I had. When you fell me what you are referring to—" "I thought I had. To my marriage, of course." "You had heard?" o I was going to tell you an nnec-of myself to prove that I am not taken, only you keep interrupting mistaken, only you keep interrupting me." "Please let me have the rest of the facedote, and I'll try not to inferrapt gain-I'll try hard." He was young; what was more, he was decidedly good looking; what was more still, his manners were engaging rad persuasive, and his dry, gently fromical tricks of speech gave this airy nothings a pleasant piquancy, all of which must have proposessed her in his favor even had no subtler senti-ment inclined her toward him. "Well, when I was a small child," the gleided to his entreaty, "I was dreadfully wilful, and had the most shocking temper---;"

"And I remember one day I was out with my nnree, and, being in one of my wickedest moods, I insisted on do-ing everything she told me not to do. For instance, I would keep running races with Charley-dear old Char-ky-----

She gave him a quick, startled look, but said nothing

"Oh, why wasn't I Charley?" "He was only a dog." Ele was only a dog." Ah, but you didn't treat him like

but said nothing, "You had heard?" "No," Her speech and manner had under-gone a sudden curious constraint; when she spelce her volce had such a far-off, allen cound, she could scarcely believe it was her own. "Well, now you have, you don't con-gratulate me." "An, but you ddn't treat him like one." "You promised not to.—." "I apologize. Not another word!" "I kept running neces with Charley, and nurse kept telling me not to; she gald I was overheating myself and should eatch cold, and that, racing in the middle of the road, I should be tum over and killed; but I took no no-lice. The more she warned me and Ordered me to walk quiedly with her, the more disobedient I was, and at last, all of a sudden, she managed to catch below me and slapped me angrily—."

at was her own.
"Well, how you have, you don't congratulate me."
"I do. Of course I do."
"Thanke-I had hoped---"
"Thanke-I had hoped---"
"Thanke I wouldn't? Why shouldn't I congratulate you, as much as any one else, on your happiness?"
"Because I am not happy."
"Not? Then why are you---"
"For that very reason-because I am the happiness, and hoping after the impossible? If I definitely cut myself off from that happiness, and peacefulness, you see. I can't hope for more than that now. There was a time when I hoped--but you know what." ed me so hard that I cried.' is heartrending!" aned back in his chair and re-her with pensive sympathy. on't tell you any more," she said. the rest," he implored, "and "I'ell me the rest," he implored, "and will be wise." "It happened that our dear old vicar as coming up the road—" "Dear old chap?" he murmured ab-nity. "Why wasn't I the vicar?" "He saw nurse slap me, and when he ached us he stopped and spoke to her, ad patted me on the head and told me t to ery. Of course, I cried more an ever—"

for more than that now. There was a time when I hoped-but you know what." She remained silent, elsepting and un-elsepting her hands on her lap in a dreamy bewilderment. "When I first toll you that I loved you, Netta"---ul trace of garety and indifference seemed to have fullen from in him, and left him pathetically ennobled by an intense esement on have fullen from indifference seemed to have fullent in the indifference seemed to have fullent in the or a sent me away," he con-tituted, sorrowfully, "I thought my theart was broken. I didn't want to s live; I folt that the whole world was empty, without you. For days and ther----" She fire hoing taken unavaries and overcome by his unexpected news, and touched by the pathos of his confes-iston. "Then I began to hope figuin," he loged

fore. If I came to you again in the same way I feel that, in the same way, you would only send me away again; so what am I to do?" She did not answer him. "I thought to myself. I must die out of my eld life and begin a new ene. When you're past hope, the wisest thing is to give up hoping: then you're past despair. Once I might have been happy; now I shall have to be astished if I am not miserable. I can never leave of loving you, Netta, but I shall not make myself a nuisance to you—" "You have-you have never made yourself a —"" The voice futtered in her throat, and she discredly let it die there, sooner han it should falter and die on her lips, and so beiray her heart to him. "You will forget me, no doubt, but I shall remember you always." Ho gianced toward her. She was not look-ing at him, but an indefinabile some-thing in her widned expression, in her very attitude, thrilled him through with an existing end expression, in her very attitude, thrilled him through with an exist ite onglin him instantly to his feet with a tremulous ery of "Nettin"

with an cestatic consciousness and as-surance that brought him instantly to his feet with a tremulous cry of "Netfa!" She rose, startied, and mede a con-fused little movement, as if she would have evaded him and escaped from his slight before her self-restraint was broken down aftogether. But there was no escape for her. He caught her impulsively in his arms and drew her, after a faint, fulle resist-ance, close and closer to him. "Only tell me I have misunderstood you," he pleaded; "I have been too limpatient—"" she failtered, ashamed of her stronge weakness and clasping her hands over her face to hide it from his detailing em-brace. "It ign't ice hain Notta," he insisted.

free herself from his detaining em-brace. "It isn't too late, Netta," he insisted, denving ber head down on his breast so that her face was hidden there. "I love you more than ever, and if you love me only ever so little, how can it be too late?" "How can you tell-her..." "How can you tell-her..." "How coal you tell-her..." "I have told her!" he larghed, excit-celly. "If you will marry me..." Netta warded. "I shall marry her!" And in a flash she saw through his deceit.

Notes whited. "I shall marry her!" And in a fish she saw through its decedt. "Dou't look up, dent," he said, keep-ing one arm resolutely about her and hying a hand lightly on the ently brown head. "I am ashamed of my-self for such trickery. But I had no idea of behaving so meanly when I came this afternoon. I had not planned it at all. It really was not my fault." "Do you mean it was miner": "He was not suce from her volce whether she was laughing of crying. "No, no-not yours. It was sall through the dear old vicen. It was entirely his fault. While you were telling me his notion that you could be led but more ways than one, it struck me suddenly that I had tried one way twice, and I wondered whether it was any good trying again, and trying in a different way. Don't look up, deer, unit you can forgive me -I don't want to see you looking dury; with me, now." But she did look up, at last, and she didn't look angry; for though there were tears in her eyes, there was a wistful light ahining through them that made them sweeter and huppler than any laughter.-Black'and White. <u>After-Dinner Speakers.</u>

that made them sweeter and happler than any laughter.-Black'and White. After-Dimer Speaker has an casher career than even the fake-elo-quent speaker. Yet at any given dhi-ner the orator who passes out mere olo-cution to his hearers has a success al-most as instant and splendid as his clowning brother. It is annaing what things people will applaud when they have the courage of each other's inepti-tude. They will listen after dinner, to anything but reason. They prefer also the old speakers to new ones; they like the familiar taps of humor, of elo-quence; if they have tasted the brew before, diey know what they are going to get. The noto of their mood'is toler-ance, but tolerance of the accustmed, the expected; not tolerance of the nov-lets their intellectual repose. They do not wish to elimb any great heights to reach the level of the orator. Perhaps, after all, they are difficult in their tor-pidity. - W. D. Howells, in Harper's Magnata.

"On the contrary, she said a great "on the contrary, she said a great "days I was unspeakably wrotched and then—"" "Be bit her lip and kept her eyes turned away from him, angry with the said I was wilful und pastrand away from him, angry with and everything that was too here if for being taken unavares and tradictory and unanaageable, and overcome by his unexpected news, and that was by punishing stohe way of deallar there was and making me do as I was told." "The dear old vicar didn't dmit that, "went on, "and by and by I fooled the debt," but on a judicial inventory of the debt," but on a judicial inventory of the debt, "but on a judicial inventory of the debt," but on a judicial inventory of the was angry with her. He said that dome before. . . . And you which I could be managed. He said

A COUGAR FIGHT.

<text><text><text><text><text>

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> A curious theory is being investi-gated by the Paris Academy of Sci-ences, Human stature is supposed to be controlled by the gland in the throat under the larynx, and artificial stimulation of this gland is claimed to cause any child to grow to maxi-mum height. stimulation of this gland is claimed to cause any child to grow to maxi-mum height. It used to be thought that a bird perped to fig, or a duck learned to whin, by watching the old birds, but Professor Morgan conclusively proved that this was not so by taking duck eggs which the duckling had almost proken through and opening it letting the small bird drop out into a basin of water and the bird started to swim wound right off. The steam turbine has lately been meed in the reversed direction for com-pressing air, an ordinary steam tur-time being coupled direct to the air turbine. This air turbine is very simi-iar to the steam turbine, and consists, as usual, of alternate rows of moving blades and guide blades, and is driven at a high speed, each row of blades in-creasing the pressure, and giving a steady blast. The coral trade of Naples hast year function of the corals chiefly come, are situnted of flac coasts of Slefty, Calabria, Lipari, and in the seas of corsien and Sardinia. The fishermen of Torre del Greco are the most expert and have the best boats. Some of these keep to the sa for sev-eral months, in all weathers, the Hai-an Government having wisely pro-vided a gunboat to cruise among them, party with a view of preserving order, but also to provide drinking water for the fishing fleet.

By share the windustry will soon develop in England. Swaliowich a Fortune. Thirty years ago I was on my wity home on board a Norweglan vessel from South Africa with one of my friends, Monsieur Jacquin. The ves-sel went down, and the two of us saved our lives by clinging to a barrel. I had as the second state of the second worth of diamonds. The shipwrock had taken place at night shift, so that I was obliged to keep my box of diamonds beneath my one arm. They represented my whole fortune, them I suddenly thought of a way of saving them. My arms were gotting them, I suddenly thought of a way or aying them. My arms were gotting these to drop the box presently. I resolved to swallow the stones one by one, They might kill me, I thought, but the risk was worth taking. I climbed up on the barrel, sat astride of it, and swallowed them. As I swal-towed the last one, my poor friend fac-um lost his hold and was drowned. A few hours afterward I was pleked mp by a Dutch vessel, which hrought the back to Europe. I was fearfully hy by a Dutch vessel, which hrought the wock after my arrival an opera-tion which succeeded perfectly restored stores. Wy the Stomen, Last. The old question which has long puz-

SAVED HIS MASTER'S LIFE. Jammed between two logs on an un-sheltered trail, exposed to the elements for two nights and two days, without ford and without companionship save that of a faithful dog, was the terrible position from which Robert Brownlee, of Vancouver, B. C., was excitented, says the Chicago Chronicle. Brownlee, who is a logger employed by the Hastings mill at Bear River camp, artived in the city this moring on the steamer Cassiar. On Sunday afternoan hast, with two companions, he set out from Rock Eay to walk to Bear River, a distance of ten miles by the trail. On the way Brownlee, thisk-ing to take a short cut, branched off on a side line from the main trail, his companions still continuing their jour-ney on it. When Brownlee's friends reached Bear River inte Sunday afternoon they found that he had not artwed. On Monday morning nothing had been heard of the missing man. On Tuesday morning it was decided that the whole emp should take to the woods and look for Brownlee, and accordingly some sixty men set out. The search had progressed for two or three hours without any satisfactory result when several of the men hap-pened across the dog which had accom-panded Brownlee when he took the event anxious that the men should follow him, demonstraing his desire by frequent barks, and they accom-panded Brownlee men trail. The dog seemed anxious that the men should follow him, demonstraiting his desire by requent barks, and they accom-panded him some distance through the brueis in dense upon Brownlee, planed down by a log and unable to talk. He was released and taken to Bear River. hin which succeeded perfectly restored S155,500 of my fortune.—New York News. Why the Stomach Lasts. An old question which has long puz-sled physiologists is, Why does not the stomach digest itself? The walls of the stomach are in substance not un-like the food which they contain, and which is digested by the peptie fuild. The stomach is able to digest proteid food when introduced into it, yet it does not digest itself. The reason for this has recently been shown by Weinland. Weinland found from the cells of the stomach which, when added to proteid material, will not allow it to be acted upon by the peptin of the stomach. This substance belongs to the class of so-called anti-ferments—that is, a group of bodies which by their presence inhibit fer-mentarive actions. The presence of the anti-ferment in the cells of the stomach vertex. Mar death, when this substance decomposes, the stomach will digest it-self.—New York World.

He was released and taken to Bear River. After leaving his companions Brown-lee had slipped while crossing a fallen tree and fell in such a position that he could not extricate himself. The ex-posure he hed suffered had so reduced his vitality that, although he frequent-ly heard the noises made by the search-ers on Thesday, he could not raise his voice to call them to him. The dog re-mained with Brownlee all the time, and was the means of ultimately sav-ing him from a horrible fate.

Trices and Advertising. An experienced merchant affirms that it is to the advantage of the advertiser and also of the public for the former to fix a price for his goods which will include the cost of his advertising. It is also reasonable that the buyers who receive the benefits of advertising should contribute to its cost.

SCIENCE

¥

Electrically operated shears, guided by hand, clip the fleece from an aver-age sheep in three minutes. The fast-est operation with hand power shears requires eight minutes to the sheep-the barber's clipper. Germans who use refort coke overs get coal-tar products worth twenty-eight per cent, as much as the coke, of the volatile elements of the coal which are lost in the open "beehlve" ovens used in America. A curious theory is being investi-

but also to provide drinking water for the fishing iteet. A now process for drying fruit and vegetables-already in use for drying a girdwork of steam pipes into a cham-ber below the slotted floor holding the materials to be dried. Absorption of suppurous gases is avoided, while burning is impossible. In a test 32 Worcester, England, samples of car-rots, potatoes, sliced and shredded ap-ples, and other fruits and vegetables, were kept at temperatures of ninety degrees to 100 degrees for six hours, reaching the ordinary commercial state of dryness. The cost of working be ing small, it is expected that an im-portant new industry will soon de-velop in England.

7

*

London's Fire Alarm System. In London there are 700 fire alarm pall-points. They vary from 200 yards to 400 yards apart.