Black eyes, the dark gems that the red torch-be man flash on. some cavern they hide from the As deep in some cavern tale, light, Blaze atfully forth when a glimmer of passion Disturbs their flerce beauty and startles their

night,
But blue eyes are brimmed
With a light all their own,
That is not bedimmed,
Though all others have flown—
So soft in their shining, yet strong to illum
When turned on a heart that is haunted
gloom;

II. Like tropical skies when voluptuous languor Broods o'er them at night, are black eyes in repose; topical skies when the cyclone's swift anger aks forth, are those eyes when the passion

o'erflows.
But tender blue eyes,
Whether mournful or glad,
Are like April skies,
At once smiling and sad;
And the greater that they shed fall as gently as dew,
With a sense of the sunshine just quivering to hvae the

Ah, dark eyes, I fear ye! Your mythical an, dark eyes, I fear ye! Your mythical splendor
Must charm me, moth-like, though I follow in fright.
Then lure me no more, lest my whole soul surrounder its weak wings in thy dangerous light.
And wistful and sweet,
Shine ye for the guiding
Of wandering feet!
Most heavenly things are divinely deep-blue:
Tis the tint of pure skies, 'tis the color o' you.

either the visit he had received the previous night, or the fact that he had been at the funeral. But on the second point he was not left long without information.

"I suppose," said Matthew after a pause, "Jem is not much cut up on account of her dath?"

"Well, no, Matt," was the solemn reply; this dath by her, better than she deserved. It was the received that he had goes abroad, its mother being deceased. She has a voide to him, though he doesn't say a word."

"I don't think he has any plans yet. If you think he has any plans yet. If you are inclined to overlook the past, the string to do would be to let him go abroad for a while—not very long—and by the time he returned he would have got over everything."

It was the very thing Matthew wanted, the was not going to say so. He therefore took some minutes to think over it before he answered.

"If he wishes to go away for a bit—and to have the past overlooked," he raid, measuring out his words slowly and with embass, "you may tell him I will supply him with all the money he requires. But it will be ontwoconditions—first, that he loads no communication with his mother or any one else until he returns. If he agrees these, you may come to my office the day after to-morrow and I will give you the was the cood of the woman dying if ahe left the luckless marriage perpetuated by an in a patther vice is a pitiful little thing, and the report of the interest of the carried that, the was more than angry—he was indignant. What here was a baby, doseph said in a patter vice is a pitiful little thing, and the received the control of the pattern of

was one care the neares came the he scanned naming coach, whose occupants he scanned naming coach, whose occupants he scanned representation of the coach and the coach of the

OVER A MILLION DOLLARS.

The Profits of a Chicago Wheat Speculator in a Single Day.

(From a Chicago Correspondent.)

(From a Chicage Correspondent.)

The very interesting game which the Chicago Board of Trade presides over has developed some marvellous "plungers" during the twenty years that it has been a factor in the speculative markets of the country. There were "Jack" Sturgis, who ran the famous corner of 1873; Phil Armour, who frequently carried 10,000,000 bushels of wheat and all the pork in the country; Cudahy, who was equally sweet on pork and wheat; "Old Hutch," whose transactions were so enormous that the crowd stood aghast and allowed him to take their money when he pleased.

But "plungers" have their day, usually a short and decisive day. None of these old giants of the pit are now seen on the board. "Old Hutch" was the last one to go. He always said he liked a game without a "limit." But two years ago he discovered there was a limit and he got it in the neck for the limit, like Harper and Keene and some others. Then he quit, and the board was without a plunger for some time. Of course there were a score of members who would buy or sell a million or two any time, but there was nobody in "Old Hutch's" class.

Suddenly out of the pit came the man for whom the crowd was waiting. He was a

most of his time during a session of the board on the main floor, close to the wheat pit.

He always has from five to ten brokers to execute his orders. His chief broker, A. J. Cutler, is always near him. A motion of his arm brings them all to his side. His orders are instantly given, and the effect is felt at once on the market. Frequently by signal he starts a dozen brokers selling like mad, or buying, as the situation warrants. His brokers have made comfortable fortunes on his commissions in the campaign just closed.

Pardridge never acts like a man to whom the fluctuation of a quarter of a cent in the market means a gain or less of thousands of dollars. Whether it is against him or with him he never increases his pace, he never losse his temper, he never winces. One day when the market was dropping like mad and his profits were piling up at the rate of \$1,000 a minute he went downstairs and spent half an hour consuming milk and pies.

Mr. Pardridge was born in the State of a New York and for many years was identified with the dry-goods business, first in Buffalo and after the fire in this city. As a dry-goods merchant he was a big success.

He cleaned up a big fortune out of his Chicago business, which was known as the "Boston Store," and was a rich man long before he began dallying with the grain market. After selling out his drygoods store he began observing the market. This was fifteen years ago.

Pardridge is very modest in speaking of his success. I was on the right side of the money. I told the boys last summer when wheat was selling at \$1.15 that it would sell under 80 cents inside of a year. They laughed at me, but I stuck right to that prophecy, and I saw it under 80 since."

"Is the rumor true that such tremendous gambling is a game of pure luck or chance. When one can exercise judgment and skill it is not gambling. My definition of gambling is a game of pure luck or chance. When one can exercise judgment and skill it is not gambling, but selling a million wheat—well, that is entirely different. No man can have confidence in a gamble. He may have nerve and all the outward evidence of confidence, but inwardly there is a struggle. In the market it is different.

"The field can be surveyed, there are a statistics and conditions which call for an exercise of foresight. This begets confidence, and one is convinced he is right. As all men do not think alike, the deductions drawn are not the same, and what one analyzes as a bear market another is convinced means a bull campaign. You pays your money and you takes your choice.

"This is the way I sized up," he continued, referring to the big deal which he began some six months ago. "I believed we had raised the greatest crop this country had ever known. I believed that foreigners, in their fear of short crops and famine, had bought a great deal more wheat than they needed. I knew that when this was apparent to the tride wheat was just as certain to go, down as the sun. I sold wheat, and on this down turn I traded as I never traded before in my life. As soon as these was a moderate decline, although I knew the price was going lower, I sent my brokers in with orders to buy. Then, when the market ra

Selection of the control of the cont was slaways out."

Mr. Pardridge has a palatial home on Prairie avenue, and a charming family. Has also the supreme satisfaction of knowing he was right and all the other fellows were wrong in the market.

Ulster in Fighting Mood.

An English correspondent writes: It has been spoken of as noteworthy of late that orators of Ulster and their English sympathics have been less outspoken than formerly in declaring that the Ulster ment would never submit to Irish Home Rule. An occasional outburst of that sort has happened, but as a rule there has been little talk about dying in the last ditch rather than accept the new order of things. On the contrary, the text of most public speakers has been that if. Home Rule is carried Ulster will inaugurate a constitutional agitation for its repeal, and will meanwhile to more Government. From certain startling facts which your corrspondent has just and that thoughts of violence continue to animate the people of Ulster. It is learned that the leaders are secretly and actively organizing for what will be, if entered upon, virtually a civil war. Every member of every Orange lodge in the fair. This group consists of fifty animals, all to be kept in one big cage. Hagenbeck, famous for his ability in the fair. This group consists of fifty animals, all to be kept in one big cage. Hagenbeck has already spent a fortune on the province is pledged to provide himself with a rifle and several hundred rounds of ammunition within a month after the date of the success of the Liberals at the general elections should that narry be victorious. Daily

WORLD'S

Chauncey M. Depow has been president of New York's World board. Commissioner Gorton W. J vice-president.

vice-president.

A monster panorams, 445 feet leng and 51 feet high, representing the Bernese Alps, with the Jungfrau in the background, has been painted for exhibition at the Fair. A private exhibition of the work was recently given to the press in Berlin.

An effort is being made to collect \$25,000 with which to build at the Exposition a headquarters for the Sunday schools of the United States. The scheme contemplates asking each school to contribute an amount equal to ten cents for each officer and teacher and one cent for each pupil.

The steamship lines covering the west

equal to ten cents for each officer and teacher and one cent for each pupil.

The steamship lines covering the west coast of South America, have agreed to carry government exhibits free, and private exhibits at half price, as far as Panama. Passenger rates also have been greatly reduced.

It is reported that one hundred tons of exhibits for the Exposition have already been collected and are awaiting shipment at Lima and Callao.

Owing to the recent increase of Great Britain's World's Fair appropriation to \$300,000, British exhibitors will not be charged tor space, as at first determined.

President Diaz has recommended to the Mexican congress that Oct. 12 of this year be made a national holiday in commemoration of the landing of Columbus in the new world. He says in his message that the work of collecting the Mexican exhibit is progressing rapidly, and that a display of Mexican troops will be made at the dedicatory exercises.

Mr. Robert S. McCormick, resident Commissioner for the World's Fair, at London, has received word that an influential committee in Geneva is actively promoting the formation of a creditable Swiss section at the Fair, and is meeting with gratifying success. Watchmaking will be one of the chief features of the display. It is considered possible that Switzerland will yet appoint a government commission on the Fair.

Bavaria will send to the World's Fair two professors from its institute of technology

States to technical matters.

Y Leigh S. Lyneh, World's Fair Commistioner to the South Sea Islands, has cabled that he has completed arrangements for an exhibit from the Phillipine islands and is now devoting his attention to Java. There is every prospect that the exhibit will be one of great interest.

Mr. McCormick, the London agent of the Columbian Exposition, has forwarded to Chicago an application from Mrs. M. L. Mullinger, who wishes to establish a gypsy encampment within the grounds of the Exposition, probably upon the Midway Plaisance. Mrs. Mullinger is alluded to as being remarkably well versed in gypsy lore, and proficient in gypsy lerning. She manages a gypsy encampment near Liverpool, England.

Costa Rica has one of the largest and

their board bills. The fund is also intended to be used to transport to England any isolated Protestant families who may desire to make the change in place of residence. This scheme is so extensive, and is mecessarily known to so many interested people, that it is not likely that it can be kept from the knowledge of the general public much long er. An enquiry in Parliament upon the subject is among the probabilities of the subject is among the probabilities of the near future.

Kindness is a language the dumb can speak, and the deaf can hear and understand:

Good actions crown themselves with lasting days; who deserves well, needs not other's praise.

I never hear the rattling of dice that it does not sound to me like the funeral bell of the whole party.

A Racine Wis., firm is planning to have a complete tannery plant in operation at the Exposition.

That which makes people dissatisfied That which makes people dissatisfied with their condition is the chimerical idea they form of the happiness of others.

A great deal of knowledge, which is not capable of making a man wise, has a natural tendency to make him vain and arrogant.

Walt Whitman, just previous to his death, superintended the erection of a vault wherein he was to lie. It is located in Harleigh Cemetery, about two miles from Philadelphia.