est of the birds to arise, I words on his lips that persuite reatures to leave to the skies purest a-throb in the gladel

woodland heart, to the yoke for awhilel a shall the lyrics of wind in the trees ou to pipe in the green forest sisle. send me there with the grass to my

knees!
I am stroking my cheek with your breast,
how the bountiful velvet is fair!
with me here for your healing and rest;
y, for I love you, delight of the air!
—Norman Gale.

TRUE TO HIS VOW.

children of men.

And truly there was something in the manner of Millioent Durand which had given her rare power over the stronger nature of man, and this young sailor, lying there upon the sand, loved her with an unutterable affection—a depth of love it was hard for her to understand.

"Richard Dean," she cried, "why are you lying here alone?"

"Richard." she said again, "what is it? Why do you look at me so?"

"Richard." she said again, "what is it? Why do you look at me so?"

"I don't know what to say to you, Milly," he answered slowly, "because I don't like to give you pain, but sometimes it seems to me that it would have been better, far better, if I had gone down with the schooner last autumn, in "The tones of hamy a good craw had been that we had been down with the schooner was something in the manner of Milly, who waited and watched for his coming, and he fhought, with a pang at the heart, that perhaps after all he had wronged her and Dick.

Then came a great crash, an awful yell from the men, and the schooner was on the rocks and the great breakers beating against her with cruel force.

"Send up a rocket," cried Dick in a hoarse, strained voice. "Hal They see us! There goes a light!"

And there flashed up on the beach a bonfire. In its light men were seen darting here and there, and then, pushed by eight strong rowers, the lifeboat darted out.

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Why do you look at me so?"
"I don't know what to say to you,
Milly," he answered slowly, "because I
don't like to give you pain, but sometimes it seems to me that it would have
been better, far better, if I had gone
down with the schooner last autumn, inof living to endure this great an-

"I heard Harry tell you that he loved you, and I heard you say that you loved him, and then I stole away, not to hear

my jewel.

"But I knew him to be good and true, a kind son, a tender brother, and he will make you happier perhaps than poor Dick Dean ever could."

"Oh, Dick," she said softly. "I never dreamed that you"—
She stopped suddenly.

She stopped suddenly.

"I have been to blame, and while you oved me as a sister loves a brother I, fool that I was, thought the feeling

ool that I was, thought the feeling of seper.

"There, there; I am a man, Milly; I'll ight it down in time; give me awhile to traw breath and understand my loss. When are you to be married?"

"After this trip," she said softly. "When the Hesperus comes back."

"And I am first mate of the Hesperus and Harry second. And we've been friends so long that—but it isn't possible that I could ever hate Harry Watson or do him any wrong, but I wish he were in another schooner."

"Dick," creed Milly suddenly, "you are going out with the man I love in the same ship.

are going out with the man I love in the same ship.

"There will come an hour of dark temptation to you, a dreadful hour, when you will have to choose between good and evil.

"When that time comes and the tempter whispers in your ears, promise me, in the name of the love you bear me, you will think of me."

He drew his breath hard.

"Til try, Molly," he said quickly.

"There's my hand on the bargain."

"And take this." she said, forcing a ring into his hand. "Take it, wear it on your finger night and day, and when you see it, remember that you are pledged to do right by Harry Watson."

He took the ring and looked at it in a strange, dazed way, and then thrust it forcibly upon his finger.

"Til do it." he cried. "Heaven help me to keep this vow."

So the Hesperus sailed in an hour, and as they swept out between the piers bick Dean saw Millicent Durand standing there, with her finger on her lips in token of remembrance.

She was so engrossed with him that for a moment it seemed to the second mate looking on jealously that she had no eyes for him.

Harmony In the Family.

He—Now, my dear Fannie, what shall I get you for a birthday present?

She—Nothing at all.

He—Isn't it singular that for once we agree? At last there is harmony in the family. We have hit upon the same idea.

—Texas Siftings.

an," he said, coming up to the first

Dick, who was a seaman from top to toe.

'Cast off that tackle, lively. Heave

The wind came sighing in from the breast of ocean, stretching away under the northern sky.

The steady wash of the surge as it came slowly in could not rouse the man who lay upon his face under the sheltering rocks.

He was not asleep, for at times his frame trembled, and now and again he half started up and looked across the see, and then dropped his head again.

He was a young man and a sailor—he showed that in every line of his face and motion of his ferm—young and strong, with sunburned features and blue eyes, a man framed by nature to make the world better because he had done his part in it.

But there was a great agony now in that brave young face as from time to time he lifted it.

There came a light step along the gravel, and he started up quickly as girl walked down the beach—a fair young girl, with the sunny hair and glorious eyes which since the daya of Eve had made slaves and thralls of the children of men.

Acry like that of a wild beast burst from the lips of the young sailor.

He gasped for breath, and for a moment it looked as if he would strike Harry, but he seemed to recollect himself, and turning on his heel he sprang to the companion and rushed into the cabin.

All through that trip these two, who had been dear friends, did their duty by the ship; but, working side by side, they never spoke.

So they worked in sullen silence, and after a month of absence the schooner was standing in for her own port, perhaps and with a gale blowing which threatened at any moment to take the sticks out of her.

The captain lay in the cabin, the sample of the young silence, and after a month of absence the schooner and was transpared by miles away, in one of the darkest in ghts that ever fell upon the ocean, and with a gale blowing which threatened at any moment to take the sticks on the started up quickly as a girl walked down the beach—a fair young girl, with the sunny hair and glorious eyes which since the days of the cabin.

The captain lay in the cabin, the sample of the cabin and transpared to recollect

They brought up the injured captain and laid him on the deck, and he was the first they lowered into the boat as it

"Chinese" Gordon's Ideas of Duty.

The hero of Khartoum, like the hero
of Schiller's "Wallenstein," thought that
all soldiers should be noble minded, and all soldiers should be noble minded, and that in their own hearts and not in other men's opinions they should find their true honor. He could not understand the bestowal or acceptance of a reward for hot deserting a comrade in danger. But then he would not have what he considered "duty" rewarded in any way beyond the usual methods of pay and promotion, and he illustrates his opinion by a characteristic anecdote: "I like that old Iron Duke, with his fearful temper. He told a friend of my father, who was bewailing his long and meritorious service, that he ought to be glad the country had kept him so long." This, however, seems inconsistent with Gordon's institution of a special decoration to reward exceptional service and merit at Khartoum.—Broad Arrow.

Who Was the Gullty Man?

A Cass avenue woman has a husband who has done such a thing as to forget to do what his wife had requested. The other evening about 5 o'clock he came home and she went at him.

"John," she said, "did you tell that expressman to come here this afternoon?"

"Yes, Mary," he answered meekly.

"Well, he hasn't come."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, it is. Now, how do you account for it?"

John gave the matter a few moments' equal decaytion.

John gave the matter a few moments' consideration.

"Well, my dear," he said finally, "either he's lying or I am, and to relieve us both from your suspicions I'll just step down to his place and see what's the matter," and the charitable John went to see the expressman.—Detroit Free Press.

IT DIDN'T WORK

There Was Nothing In It.

"I just can't stand it any longer!"
The speaker was a plainly dressed m with a bundle under his arm. He sat do on the doorstep of a large building near corner of Dearborn and Washington streone morning last week, placed the bungainst the frame of the door, leaned head upon it and groaned in unmistakatinguish. Dick, who was a seaman from top to toe.

"Cast off that tackle, lively. Heave hearty, men."

"But I want to speak"—

"I havn't got time to palaver now until we get the schooner under way, and even then it would be better to let the matter drop. Ready there in top! Let fall, sheet home and hoist away."

A few moments more and the good schooner was bowling along before a 10-knot breeze, with the wind over the quarter, her best point of sailing.

Then Dick walked slowly forward, and Harry came up to him again.

Dick turned upon him like a tiger.

"Now, look here, Harry," he said.

"You and I have been good friends, but I know what you want to say, and you'd better not say it. I give you fair warning that it isn't safe."

"What are you going to do about it?" demanded Harry defiantly. "Td have you know that I understand how you have sneaked and crawled to undermine me".—

A cry like that of a wild beast burst

group of sympathizers.
"Neuralgia is sometimes of teeth," spoke up another.
he can do is to"—

he can do is to"—
"Haven't you any oil of cloves about you?" briskly inquired a little man with chin whiskers.
"That isn't half as good as the compound tincture of benzoin," said the greasy looking pilgrim whose curiosity had led him to the scene. "Is there a hole in the tooth?"
"Yes, but"——
"Yes, but"——
"The known spirits of camfire to knock a toothache out in three seconds. If it was mine"——

mine"—
"Oht ohl oh!" moaned the victim. "If it would just let up for about five minutes so I could walk a block and a half I'd soon"—

self."

"Is there a cavity in your tooth, my friend?" inquired the large man.

"Yes," said the sufferer.

"Then I have something in my pocket that will relieve you for the moment. Let me try it on you."

"It won't do any good," feebly protested the man on the doorstep, raising his head and looking at him with dull, heavy eyes.

"I've tried all sorts of things. It's no use. I'll be all right in a little while, if you'll let me alone."

I'll be all right in a little while, if you'll let me alone."

"It won't cost you anything to try it anyhow." retorted the other, somewhat resentfully. "I have relieved just as bad cases as yours many a time, and I know what it will do. Open your mouth."

With visible reluctance the sufferer complied. The large man inspected the aching tooth, took from his pocket a small vial, asturated a wad of cotton with a few drops of the liquid it contained and put it into into the cavity of the offending grinder.

The effect was instantaneous. The man jumped up from the doorstep, passed his hand over his jaw and the top of his head, shook himself and picked up his bundle.

"It's knocked the pain higher than a kite." he said. "Beats anything I ever saw. It you don't mind telling me what that stuff is, stranger, I'd like mighty well to know."

him, men."

He caught Harry suddenly by the shoulders and dropped him into the beat. It shot away instantly, for it could not have borne another without filling.

Next day they found him lying upon the shining sand with his head pillowed on one brawny arm and a smile upon his face, which only good men wear—men who die at peace with all the world.

And Harry Watson, coming with his children to the grave of his dead friend, speaks softly the story of that night when the Hesperus was wrecked on that point.—St. Paul Globe.

Plied to the hollow of the tooth will cure the worst case on record or money refunded; put up in small glass vials, gentlemen. Am sum of 25 cents a bottle, and I happen to have in my inside pocket a few of them left, which I shall be happy to supply to any one wanting a bottle. Remember, I guarantee that in each and every case, gentlemen.

The crowd had melted swiftly and silently away in all directions and the orator was addressing the empty air.

"Jake," he said, turning to the man with the bundle, "it doesn't seem to work worth a durn in this part of town. We'll go and try it on the west side."—Chicago Tribune.



Mr. Mooney—If thot's me name yez are rritin dthere, I don't think yez have enough itters in it.—Truth.

Cure For Dyspepsia.

Here is a hint which is commended to the attention of all who need it:

"Ho, all ye dyspeptics!" says a quack at the head of his advertisement. But that is exactly what dyspeptica won't do. If they would hoe vigorously they might not need any medicine.—Household.

Good.

"What did you think of that photograph." "What did you think of that photograph of myself I sent you, Maude?" asked Bore-

"It was splendid. It was so like you I yawned every time I looked at it," said. Maude.—Echoes.



so I could walk a block and a half I'd soon"—

"What is it?" demanded a newcomer, a large man with a broad brimmed hat, forcing his way through the impromptu assembly. "Is anybody hurt?"

"It's a man with a toothache."

"Why doesn't he go and have the tooth pulled?" said the large man. "There are more than 50 dentists within a stone's throw of this corner."

"He's on his way to the dentist's now, but it hurt him so he had to stop to rest him telf."

"Is there a cavity in your tooth, my friend?" inquired the large man.

"Yes," said the sufferer.

"Then I have something in my pocket that will relieve you for the moment. Let work.

"The stage. Forrest, Barrett, Davenport and McCullough may have all been better actors, but they do not live in the United States.

Therefore if comparisons are to be made it is obviously unfair to criticise Keene because his methods and his work are alleged to be inferior to those of some other actors who are either dead or visit this country at rare intervals, if at all. Relative estimates of this sort are usually absurd and always valueless, for there is no way by which their correctness or incorrectness may be proved. It is, however, but fair that Keene should be compared with the contemporary actors of America who essay the same line of work.

and laid him on the deck, and he was the first they lowered into the boat as it came up.

"I don't know what you mean, dear Richard. You and I were always friends, and you know that I would bear almost anything sooner than give pain to those I love. What does it all mean?"

"I'll tell you, Milly, and try to tell it in such a way that you will understand that, if I suffer, I have no hatred for these who love me, although they have broken my heart. An hour ago I was on the point, sitting under the trees, and I heard—I couldn't help it, Milly—I heard what Harry Watson said to you."

A flush stole up into the white cheek of the girl as she turned away her head.

"I heard Harry tell you that he loved"

The effect was instantaneous. The man turned the doorstep, passed his hand over his jaw and the top of his head, shook himself and picked up his bundle. "It's lancked the pain higher than a kite," he said. "Beats anything I ever saw. If you dun't mind telling me what that stiff is, stranger, I'd like mighty well to know."

"It's a little preparation of my own," regions and to worn a sittle preparation of my own," referring such types as "The Three boats"

"I will not!" cried Harry.

"She said, In that direadful hour, when you have to choose petween good and evil, think of me and do right." Take him, men."

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"It's a little preparation of my own," regions. "You have seen, gentlemen, how easily this simple little remedy knocks out a violent toothache. Four or five drops on a small piece of cotton applied to the hollow of the cotth will cure the worst case on record or money refunding the promite of





Thomas W. Koma's Fine Fire Form of the Common and t

the Columbian university, Washington, decided to close the doors of the medical department to women was that they did not like the conduct of one of the women be crowded off if the puglistic craze is to continue. No sconer had Ed Smith demonstrated to Joseph Goddard, the exthetic Australian champion who had no confined a young man student misbelayed himself? How many colleges to men every time a young man student misbelayed himself? How many colleges to men by Lillian Elma is an English woman by

The reversal actions on this sign will come to the control of the



Both the senate and house of the Pennsylvania legislature have passed an act making women eligible to serve as notaries public.

It is said that the reason the faculty of the Columbian university, Washington, decided to close the doors of the medical department to women was that they did not like the conduct.



The union was not a happy one, and in 1890 Miss Elma secured a divorce from her husband. She had at the time left the stage temporarily and entered the National Conservatory of Music for the purpose of cultivating her voice for grand opers. She

papers, etc., in commany diamissal by of Dr. Reinhart. Hexactly what he said noy-General had no hart. If the hon, a more particulars let

ore particular, solution at once, NAKUSP SI

The bill was rep SUSPEN Mr. KITCHEN aske orders be suspended, troduce a draining b Hon. Mr. Davis h Hon. Mr. Davis said, however, in the was hoped to prorog or Saturday text. Hon members had at they would take a time between now as he did not wish lected in the rush of The rules were sur

DYKING A Mr. KITCHEN intro date the dyking and read a first time; see PUBLIC Hon. Cot. Bakes from the Lieut. Govern lic School Act for the clause added. The message was of tee, Mr. Martin in the The amendment we first and second time.

MOUNT TOL The House went Kellie in the chair, or the Mount Tolmie Tr The bill was rep amendments. NELSON AND ARE

The House went in Nelson and Arrow La Sooth in the chair. Converge Converge The House went is bill to validate certain to validate certain the Angus), Mr. Ander The bill was report amendments. The mand the report adopted KASLO ELECTR.

The House went in Kaslo Electric Light a Mr. Kitchen in the ch The committee resund asked leave to sit It being six o'clock EVENING The Speaker took

The House went in Kaslo Electric Lighbill, Mr. Kitchen in the Bill was repared amendments. MINRE Hon. Col. BAKER reading of the Miner plained as being inten the law of last session The bill was read a