

It was wondrous Not to wear that Easter bonnet. Days and weeks were spent upon All the potency of

Made a wondrous combination, Wrought a work of admiration. Yet upon that Easter morning Wore she not that crown adorning-Wore her bonnet of last season-Smiled and offered not a reason.

But I know. A bunch of roses Like the west ere twilight closes Came to her; also a letter Reading thus:

"Love's gentle fetter Binds my heart, and I am wearing Chains for you. Love gives me daring. Will you wear these buds in token That the chains shall not be broken?"

Now the roses, fresh and tender. That he dared that day to send her Did not match the wondrous bonnet-Spoiled the colors that were on it; But the milliner's creation Without sigh or hesitation Was abandoned-and the maiden With the blushing roses laden, Smiled and offered not a reason.

But somebody knew the token That love's chains should not be broken. -F. S. Mines, in Judge.



building air-cas consciousness of a heart to be won and | blame?

little as she could spare it, to the work

and festivals of the year. And the work upon which she was sewing so steadily Susie called, in her heart, her Easter offering. Mrs. Stacey, the richest woman in Rosedale, often employed Susie's busy fingers, praised for the exquisite embroidery her own active fingers wrought.

Easter offering, at St. Mark's, of a new gaged Susie to hem-stitch and emthree times that sum in any city store.

And Susie had already appropriated that sum, in her mind. She would buy a large cross of white flowers, such as she had seen in her visits to the city, and present it to St. Mark's. Not one Bessie Stacey let it be understood that | ting for." she had embroidered the linen her mother presented, why, Susie could still full of gentle sympathy. give her cross, and so balance matters.

For, somewhere in the depths of her heart, so far down she had never called it to the surface, Susie knew that there | docther says her lungs is wake, and it's was rivalry between Bessie Stacev and herself. She knew that Mr. Castleton near the say here in Rosedale. And me was frequently at Mrs. Stacey's, to luncheon, to dinner, to arrange various church matters in which Mrs. Stacey give her schooling and not let her suddenly wakened to an interest she had never felt when good old Mr. Murray presided in the pulpit.

And Bessie wore the most becoming dresses right under the minister's eyes, while Susie's modest dresses were hid-

As she worked in the passion-flowers encircling her cross, Susie thought of the order she would send to her Aunt Mary in the city for the cross she meant | Susie. to buy. She had steadily put away the temptation to buy a new spring hat or one new dress, resolving to make over her gray poplin once more and have her old hat cleaned and pressed. And, really, one must be eighteen, with a very limited, hard-earned wardrobe and a strong desire to appear attractive in USIE BAR- the eyes of one person, to appreciate CLAY sat in her the sacrifice Susie was making. Ten room stitching dollars, with her economical habits, busily, and at skill in sewing, would go so far toward the same time girlish adornment!

But it was to be her Easter offering; tles, the inno- and if there lurked a thought of Mr. cent air-castles Castleton's words of raise or his grave of a girl of eyes looking approvingly upon her eighteen, who is just waking to the tasteful gift, was she so very much to

given. She would have blushed with | She had finished her work before sunindignation and wounded feeling, had set and took it home. Mrs. Stacey was anyone told her she was actually in in the sitting-room where Bessie was love, and there would have been no opening the parcel containing a new

ber of the church, and gave her time, her way home," Mrs. Byrne lived at the other end of Rosedale, but she was in the missionary society, sewing circles | too shy to refuse, and rolled the linen

up again. Mrs. Byrne was a hard-working woman with seven children, whose husband, after subjecting her to all the miseries of a drunkard's wife, had released her by pitching head-first off and it only made the gentle girl smile the bridge below Rosedale into the scornfully when she heard Bessie Stacey | river. Womanlike, she grieved for him, as if he had made her life a bed of roses, and turned to her washtubs for Mrs. Stacey intended to make an a living, patiently and industriously. A very sunbeam of a woman she was, in set of church-linen, and she had en- spite of her troubles, and Susie was amazed to find her sitting on the doorbroider it, promising her ten dollars step sobbing like a child. She rose to for work she well knew would cost her receive Mrs. Stacey's message, and promised to do the work, and then, in answer to Susie's gentle: "You must be in trouble. I am afraid," her grief broke out in words:

"I've no right to complain, miss." she said, "for the Lord's been very good penny of those ten dollars would she to us since poor Tim was drownded, use for her own expenses; and if but indeed it's a chance lost I'm fret-

"A chance lost?" said Susie, her voice

"It's Nora, miss. She's been delicate, miss, iver since she was born, and the air here is bad for her intirely. The a bad cough she's got, and we're too sister, who lives at B--, she's wrote she'll take Nora for her own and work till she's stronger. She's not much of her own, hasn't Sister Mary; but she's no childer since she put four in the church yard, and she'll be good to Nora, an' the child just dyin' here by inches, for she will help me, and den behind the curtains of the organ- sloppin' in the washing's bad for her. She coughs that bad at night, miss, and the doctor says the air in Bwould be the makin' of her."

"But, surely, you will send her," said

"There it is, miss! Mary, she can't sind money out an' out, and it costs six dollars to go to B--. I was up to Mrs. Stacey's, to ax the loan of it, and work it out a little at a time on the washin'; but she told me she could not spare it. An' she rich! I'm thinkin', miss, perhaps she'd be servin' the Lord as well as savin' a girl's life, you may say, instead of buyin' all this embroidered linen to show off at St. Mark's."

The words struck Susie like a stab. Was it to serve the Lord or for her own vanity she wanted to give the white cross to St. Mark's? Saving a human life! The thought almost took her breath.

"You can send Nora if you have ten dollars?" she asked. "Yes, miss; but it might as well be a

hundred. I can't get it." "Yes, for I will give it to you; and you can ask the Lord to bless my Easter

offering." And before the astonished woman could reply, the shining gold piece lay in her hand and Susie was speeding

homeward. bless her bed!" cried Mrs. Byrne. An she t'aching for her own bread and butter an' trudging about in all weathers

to earn a dollar!"

"You seem surprised at something, her elbow, and she looked up to see Mr. Castleton standing beside her. "I came over to see if you could come up to the parsonage and help Mrs. Willis to-morrow. She has some extra work on hand."

"Yes, sir! I'll come, and be thankful to you. An' I am surprised-jest dazed like." And out came the whole story from the grateful woman's lips, ending with:

"And it's workin' she is as hard as meself in her own way, while Mrs. Stacey, that's rollin' in money, couldn' spare jest the loan of it, for it's not begging I'd be!"

Easter services were over, and Mrs. Stacey had invited Mr. Castleton to dinner. She had told no direct lie, but certainly had given the impression that the lovely embroidery upon the new linen was the work of Bessie's fingers. As they drove home she asked Mr. Castleton, sweetly:

"Don't think me impertinent, but which of the offerings was Miss Barclay's?"

"None, that I know of." "Was there one offering of ten dol-

lars in the collection?" "No-a five-dollar bill was the larg-

"Such hypocrisy!" sneered Bessie. "It was not necessary for Miss Barclay to tell you, mamma, she was going to

give ten dollars for an Easter offering, but she need not have told a falsehood apont it!" "Nor did she," said Mr. Castleton.

"Her Easter offering was ten dollars." But he made no further explanation; nor did Susie, when summer time brought her a letter, asking her to share his life and labors, know that Mrs. Byrne had told him the story of her charity.-Arma Shields, in N. Y. Ledger.

Happy Easter Bells. Oh, happy, happy Easter bells! From each round throat sweet music wells This perfect Sunday morning Dear Bess, I see her 'cross the street: Just at the church door we shall meet-My trembling heart gives warning.

We stop to speak within the door; A few low, whispered words, no more, And then she joins her mother. A bunch of passion-flowers she wears, One blossom frail drops next the stairs, Which near my heart I smother.

Ah, glorious day! I wait your flight:

She promised I might call to-night. Ring, happy bells! entrance her! I pray she may not tell me no. She looks, she smiles, she blushes. On, That yes may be her answer! -Ione L. Jones, in Judge.

Lift Up Your Eyes.

What means this visit to the tomb So early Easter morn? What mean these spices, rare and sweet, By loving hands now borne?

It means that faith and hope have fled,
And now they seek a Christ that's dead.
But no! "The stone is rolled away,
And Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day."

And, so, we often often think of Him As crucified and dead, As crucified and dead,
And fail to recognize that He
Is now our Living Head
Then lift your eyes, ye saints, and see
Your King in wond rous majesty: For angels "rolled the stone away, And Christ, the Lord, is risen to day -F. S. Shepard, in Young Men's Era. THE DOGS OF WAR.

They Appear to Have Been Chained at Denver,

Pending Proposed Action by the Supreme Court on the Cause of the Trouble -The Sanity of Gov. Walte Is in Question.

THE SITUATION STILL CRITICAL. DENVER, Col., March 19 .- Gov. Waite went home Friday night, having promised a delegation of citizens, headed by I. N. Stevens, that he would give a definite reply to the arbitration proposition, and it was more than likely that he would agree and withdraw the militia from further service. The proposition is to submit to the supreme court the question as to who are the legal members of the fire and police board. This was strongly urged by the attorneys who had been employed by the new members, seeking through Gov. Waite's military prowess to get the coveted seats. They sent an ultimatum in the afternoon that they would withdraw from the case unless Gov. Waite gave up his ill-advised action in calling out the militia.

There has yet been no apparent movement on the part of the governor to again order out the militia, but Game Warden Callicott swore in 150 deputies, who, under the state law, have the powers of deputy sheriffs, to guard the governor and do his bidding.

When a committee waited on Gen. McCook Friday afternoon to inquire as peace was declared by the governor was no further evidence of insurrection innocent of any crime." or riotous conduct. The men have rations for ten days.

stand taken by Gen. McCook. He says some one told him that the troops would assist him to maintain the law, which, defined by the governor, meant to assist him in capturing the well-defended city hall. When he found that McCook was to keep the peace and prevent bloodshed he bethat he had been basely trayed by some one. He talked the matter over with the experienced war- he wished Hart replied that on the ad- years, and this melting rapidly filled rior Friday morning and came away vice of his spiritual adviser he would satisfied that the general's stand was legally a righteous one, but decidedly humiliating to him, the commander in chief of the national guards. He was not pleased to find that McCook would not agree to the proposition to assist the militia, and did not enjoy having the chief of police assured that the troops would aid that side also to keep the streets from running deep with gore. The official correspondence is published showing that Gen. McCook had already stated his

further attention to them.' will become the duty of the sheriff to instantly. arrest the governor and hold him for a jury trial. The governor's office is guarded by personal friends, heavily armed, and his house is similarly watched at night. He repeats that he expects to be assassinated, and his doings during the last few days have been extremely erratic. He has issued orders and changed them, and made promises and broke them in the most extraordinary way, and even his closest friends are in ignorance of what can be looked for next. At least twenty people have called on the district attorney and urged him to have the governor tried as to his sanity. It is said that Drs. Eskridge, Pfeifer and H. E. Lemmon are willing to swear

that he is insane. Up to this morning Gen. McCook says he is without orders from Washington. Gen. McCook says there is no doubt that had a gun been fired Thursday the governor would have victed the murderer. After completing his been lynched within half an hour, to the state's lasting disgrace. Gen. Mc-Cook says he has the United States troops here only to protect public prop- of the crime when the police entered.] erty, and they will remain in town until the excitement is over, especially since there is a large number of desperate men in town ready to foment riot so as to make robbery possible.

The governor has not ordered the outside militia to come to Denver, but have 100 horses ready for his use. This strange order has added to the general city hall says it will defy the whole much over 800 men.

The state troops at Durango, Boulder, Colorado Springs, Grand Junction and other centers have been uniformed and under arms all day, ready to take special trains to Denver, and the state troops in this city have been on call. Exciting reports have been flying all over the state. Many people regard the governor's military demonstration as a big bluff to show his contempt for Judge Graham's injunction and compel the judge, if possible, to arrest him.

FRESH SPROUTS OF EXPERIENCE

GIVE Boston market lettuce time enough and you can grow fine solid heads under glass.

A Success, No Doubt .- The water bench must now be considered a necessary greenhouse equipment. It makes a sure thing of the prompt germination of seeds sown in flats.

Sub-irrigation may be an assured success for the greenhouse bench. For outdoor crops it has not yet outgrown the experimental stage. Many difficulties and disadvantages are gradually coming to light.

KILLED HIS SISTERS.

For This Awful Crime John Hart Is Hanged at Rookford, Ill.

ROCKFORD, Ill., March 19. - John Hart was hanged here Friday, the drop falling at 11:04 a. m. Hundreds of people flocked from all sections of the country to witness the execution, and the streets in the vicinity of the jail and stockade were blocked two hours before the hanging took place. Hart remained up and visited with friends until 4 o'clock a. m., when he



retired and slept soundly until he was aroused at 7 o'clock. Three guards were with him all night and he talked freely of his impending doom.

"So help me God," he declared to his watchers, "I know nothing of the to his plans he told them that the regu- crime that I have been charged with. lars would remain indefinitely until My mind is a complete blank on the subject. I am not afraid to meet God and the city hall factions and there and will die feeling that I am morally

When the procession which escorted the doomed man to the gallows reached Gov. Waite was indignant at the the scaffold Sheriff Burbank led the prisoner to the deathtrap, over which the noose was swinging. He placed a chair for Hart to sit down. Said the lauter: "I'll stand." Without a tremor Hart stood erect and faced the crowd in front of him. There was no the course to be taken by Gen. perceptible change in his demeanor. He moistened his lips occasionally, and felt his eyes wandered from one part of the yard to another.

When offered a chance to say what



position Thursday night. Friday morn- say nothing. Sheriff Burbank placed nounced that the government had deing, after the conference, Gov. Waite the noose about his neck. Not a tremor cided to move the rejection of the officially withdrew his request for was observed and the murderer was out- amended address in reply to the queen's "The Lord be good to her! The saints troops. "Now," said he, "the troops wardly not affected. The sheriff then speech and to substitute another short may do as they like. I shall pay no bound him with three straps, Hart address in reply. offering no resistance, and a long A meeting of prominent citizens was white shroud was passed around his that the government had taken held in Judge Yeamans' office Friday form and a white cap was drawn over advice from all available sources night, at which the question of the his head. All was ready and the and had decided to make the declara-Mrs. Byrne," said a quiet, deep voice at governor's sanity was seriously dis- sheriff stepped back from the death- tion that the judgment given Tuesday cussed. At 11:30 the meeting ad- trap. There was an instant's pause, evening-the vote to abolish the house journed until morning. If it is awful in its intensity. Then there of lords-did not show a mature decided to procure a lunacy in- was a dull, grating sound, and the and well-considered decision of the quiry affidavits will be filed with death-trap fell at 11:04 with a loud Judge Le Fevre of the county noise, and the body of the murderer question, he said, and the government court, who will issue an order and it shot downward. His neck was broken would not present the address as

[The crime for which Hart was executed the most atrocious ever committed in this part of the state. On September 5, 1893, Hart was alone on the farm 6 miles west of Rockford with his mother and two sisters. Mak and Nellie. During the afternoon the mother left the house for a short time, going to the potato patch in the rear residence to get some potafor the evening meat. No er had his mother left the house than John Hart called his sister Nellie to the barn, telling her that the granary floor had sprung a leak When the unsuspecting girl had reached the bottom of the basement steps Hart turned on her, and after choking her severely forced her to drink paris green her on the head with a hammer and shot her in the stomach with a revolver, leaving her on the floor for dead. Going to the front yard where his elder sister Mary had been rocking in a chair Hart shot her four times after a struggle that left the porch besmeared with blood, When the victims were found Mary was dead, but Nellie recovered sufficiently dictate a dying statement which was admitted as evidence in the trial and doubtless conwork Hart changed his blood-stained clothes, nd mounting a swift horse rode to Rockford where he was arrested in a barber shop, the man who shaved him just telling the murderer

DEATH BY DYNAMITE.

One Member of a Minnesota Family Killed and Five Others Injured.

DULUTH, Minn., March 19.-Edward Wagner, a German laborer living in the ouskirts of the city, put three they are under orders and drawing pay. sticks of dynamite in the oven of the He has instructed livery stable men to family cook stove to thaw out while he was eating breakfast Friday morning. The house is now in ruins and the famuneasiness. The old board holding the lly in mourning. Otto: Wagner, a 13- Formation at Pittsburgh of the People's year-old boy, was killed, and Edstate militia, which cannot muster ward Wagner, his wife and two other children were badly hurt. Lafayette hall, the cradle of the repub-The house was a total wreck lican party, was the scene Wednesday

Heavy Failure in St. Louis. icke, doing business as Hunicke Broth- people's progressive party, and is iners at 706 Lucas avenue, and dealing tended to amalgamate and unify all wholesale in hats, caps, etc., made an the reform parties now in existence. assignment to W. C. Jones for the ben- A committee of 100 was instructed to efit of creditors. The failure was push the work of securing signatures caused by pressure of a claim for \$12,- to a call for a general national conven-000 borrowed money. The assets are tion in 1896 to nominate candidates for about \$75,000; liabilities, including the president and vice president of the

claim, about \$175,000. Confesses to Fraud. GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., March 19 .-Amherst B. Chency, a well-known the Post-Dispatch from Damascus, banker of Sparta and for several years Ala., says: Charles Thompson and his the leader of the prohibition party in wife were struck by lightning and Michigan, has confessed in the probate billed while driving to church Tuesday court that he had twice sold a mort- night during a storm. The lightning gage held by a feeble-minded woman struck the vehicle, tearing it to pieces, of Sparta and had spent the money re- setting fire to it and also killing the ceived. Cheney was the woman's man and his wife and burning their

Oxford Wins.

guardian.

LONDON, March 19. -In the annual boat race between the crews of Oxford the former won.

A DAM GIVES WAY.

Vast Section of Idaho Submerged by Rushing Waters.

Ranches and Towns Flooded-Live Stock Drowned and Many Buildings Rulaed -Two Men Said to Have Lost Their Lives.

SWEPT BY A TORRENT.

Boise, Idaho, March 16 .- News was received in this city Wednesday evening that the Indian creek reservoir had broken and was sweeping down upon ranches and villages, carrying destruction and ruin in its path, This reservoir was constructed of solid masonry at the head of Indian creek by Hyde & Jackson, New York capitalists, to irrigate an orchard of 640 acres. The reservoir covered 500 acres. The dam cost \$50,-000. The country between Dysuka and Caldwell is all under water. Every railroad bridge between Nampa and Bysuka is washed out and many miles of railroad track is submerged, which will prevent trains from running over the Shore line for many days.

The dam broke about noon and messengers were sent at breakneck speed on horseback to warn the settlers and urge families to places of safety. A mighty wall of water came sweeping down Indian creek, bearing houses, sheep, calves, barns, farming utensils and submerging whole farms. The citizens of Nama, a little town on the Short line, saw the approach of the devastating water and fled to high ground. Soon all the lower part of the town was under water from 5 to 20 feet deep. Fifty houses are ruined and many families are without shelter and bedding. Merchants are loaning blankets to destitute families, and provisions are being furnished to those in need.

It is reported here that two men were drowned, one while attempting to save his property and another who rushed to his assistance. The cause of the disaster was the sudden turn of the weather, coupled with heavy rains, which caused the rapid melting of the snow in the mountains. Snake river rose 8 feet Wednesday. This part of Idaho has had the heaviest fall of snow this winter known for the creeks and burst the dam. The property is a total loss. So far Mountain Home reservoir is safe, but fears are entertained that it will share the fate of its Indian creek neighbor.

UNDID ITS WORK.

The House of Commons Finally Repeals Labouchere's Amendment.

London, March 16.-The house of commons on Wednesday undid the work of Tuesday. When the house met Sir William Vernon Harcourt, chancellor of the exchequer, an-

Sir William Harcourt announced house of commons. This was a grave amended to the queen. Consequently the government proposed to bring up a new address, amounting merely to an acknowledgment of the speech from

the throne. Henry Labouchere, the radical leader, said that the amendment to abolish the veto power of the house of lords was not intended as a vote of want of confidence in the government, but it was intended to quicken its action in the execution of what the majority of its supporters in 'the country demanded. Mr. Labouchere added that the radicals were satisfied that the majority of Tuesday evening was the best they were likely to get, and therefore they would not oppose a substitute for the address. Mr. Labouchere was received with ironical cheers and laughter throughout the course of his

remarks. He said: You may withdraw this address and bring in another, but the first one remains the de-cision of the house. We are the representatives of the people and the ment are our representatives. I do not recognize that the government are my masters. I always regarded them as the servants of the majority of the house. Whether you take the majority of the members on this side of the house or the views of the majority of liberals outside the house, they are with me in this matter and demand prompt, speedy and drastic action. Outside the house they do not care whether you abolish or destroy the house of lords.

Finally the house of commons rejected the amended address in reply to the queen's speech and passed the address substituted by Sir William Har-

A NEW PARTY.

Progressive Organization.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., March 16. - Old of the formation of a new political Sr. Louis, March 19.-Felix H. Hun- organization. It will be known as the United States.

Killed by Lightning. ST. Louis, March 16.-A special to

clothes off them. Abandoned.

CHICAGO, March 16.-The plan to move the Manufactures building from and Cambridge over the Thames course the world's fair grounds to the lake front has been abandoned.



MRS. BYRNE SITTING ON THE DOORSTEP.

Rev. James Castleton had come to Rose (was called upon to admire the color, dale and taken the church under his the style, the general effect. care, life had seemed brighter to Susie.

Rev. James Castleton was a quiet, rather reserved man of thirty-five, not handsome, not especially gifted with eloquence. But in his soft gray eyes, in the curves of his gravely set mouth lay an expression of goodness, of unostentatious piety, that made his simple elaborate oratory. Old women brought clustered about him wherever he called, and looked eagerly for his coming into the Sunday school. The young people liked him and trusted him, wondering a little sometimes that one so grave and quiet could so thoroughly understand the troubles and temptations of youth.

Barclay for many reasons. She was an ligence and gentle, womanly sweetorphan and had lost both parents and a sister within a fortnight, victims of a points, and Susie was crushed, as she malignant fever raging in Rosedale, four years before. She was poor, hav- plexion. ing taken a position as pupil teacher in a seminary, and been household drudge as well, to earn an education. At the piece. time Mr. Castleton came to Rosedale, Susie was teaching music, was organist at St. Mark's, and in leisure time at | ritating. home earned many an odd dollar by embroidery.

And it was upon embroidery she was busy on the week preceding Easter-Mr. Castleton's first Easter in Rosedale. As organist, Susie was compelled to iron. Tell her I must have it on Fritake part in all the services at St. day at the very latest!" Mark's, but, besides this regular attendance, she was a devout, sincere mem- membered that so far from being "on

"It is dark for spring," Bessie said, fretfully. "You know very well you cannot bear light colors," said her mother.

"Your eyes and hair are all you can desire; your teeth are good, your features regular and your figure is simply perfect; but your complexion is thick language more effective than the most and sallow, and always will be until you stop eating so much rich food. their sorrows to Mr. Castleton, and Now, here is Susie, without one really went away comforted, blessing him for good feature in her face, with an insigan unaffected sympathy that doubled nificant figure, eyes of no color in parthe value of his counsels. Children ticular, a sort of bluish-gray, but with a complexion like a miniature painting. She can wear blue and softly tinted fabries, but you cannot."

She might have added that Susie's hair was the color of corn-silk and one mass of golden waves and soft ringlets; that Susie's mouth was like a baby's in its tender curves and sweet expression; He had shown an interest in Susie, that Susie's eyes were full of intelness; but she forgot to mention these intended her to be, in spite of her com-

But Mrs. Stacey took out her pocketbook and from it a ter dollar gold

"You can buy a new hat," she said, in a patronizing way indescribably ir-

"No," Susie said, quietly: "this is to be my Easter offering.' "Oh! And speaking of Easter, would you mind, on your way home, taking this linen to Mrs. Byrne's to wash and

It was growing dark, and Susie re-