

THE WIND AND THE DREAMS.

Across the dew-sweet meadows and over
vales and streams
The wind is not a dreamer, but he's ever
whispering dreams.
In quiet, hidden places—fields where they
sow and reap,
Forever and forever he sings the world
to sleep!

And it's love-time and dream-time
By valleys, hills and streams;
And life is with the daisies,
And love is with the dreams!

He waits to you the music of the dove's
delighted wings,
In the swaying vines he's saying just in-
numerable things!
And he knows the sweet home-places
where the morning glories creep—
And the children's rosy faces, and he
sings them all to sleep!

And it's love-time and dream-time
By all the hills and streams,
And life is with the daisies,
And love is with the dreams!
—Atlanta Constitution.

IN THE USUAL WAY

By JULIA ELEANOR ANDERSON

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"No," said Miss Southnell, pulling with unnecessary force a petal from the rose she held, "there is no such thing as Platonic friendship!"

"Pardon me for the contradiction, and with all due respect to your opinion, still I am sure it has existed—and does exist to-day—between man and woman," persisted he in the golf suit.

"But I have no proof of it, save your word; and I have never seen it demonstrated. Invariably the ending of so-called 'Platonic friendship' is in the merry chimes of wedding bells," laughed Miss Southnell.

"Stuff and rubbish!" The young man did not express himself audibly in these words, but he thought it with great emphasis. Aloud he said:

"Do you mean to tell me you really believe that a woman and a man can't continue on terms of friendly equality without coming out at the finish in that homely old way? If, as you say, it usually ends by falling in love, it is my opinion that the woman is the first to discover that she has been the one to nurse the flame."

"But women never propose!" Miss Southnell's dark eyes flashed meaningfully, and a row of pearly teeth set themselves with cruel force into the soft, red lip beneath.

"Positively you frighten me, Miss Southnell. Dismiss that tragic air and let us talk the matter over sensibly—at least we won't quarrel about it. I think you are a very obstinate, little 'daughter of Eve,' but we each believe our individual opinion to be the correct one. Suppose we demonstrate it—you and I—suppose we form a compact of Platonic friendship. There is sufficient affinity between us, I think, to make it interesting and not enough—don't you know—to make it dangerous. Come, what say you?"

"Oh, that would be quite impossible! Can't you understand that it would place me in an absurdly conceited light, believing as I do that Platonic friendship does not exist? Were I to agree, it would mean that your heart must fall a victim to mine, and the thought is quite unpleasant."

"Unpleasant! Thanks—very much. I admire your candor. But according to my views, there is no end—no climax, you understand. Just in our case, I assure you. Now, will you consent?"

There was a slight hesitancy—an undefinable reluctance—in her manner; but he had wished it to be so; the compact was made, and she closed it with a faint "Yes," and sealed it by giving him her hand.

This was at the beginning of the watering season, and they had known each other three whole weeks.

The hot days and cool nights rolled by in monotonous success, but the day

associated their names with significant and knowing winks.

And thus the season drew to a close and the time for parting came—as it always will. On the eve of her departure, Blair called to bid her goodbye. He felt a vague regret at this separation, but consoled himself with the thought that it was a most natural regret—such as he would have felt at a long separation from a beloved sister. But with all respect to his sincerity in this belief, let it be said that he never possessed a sister.

As he came into full view of the hotel veranda, he was annoyed to find that his last evening with her must

be shared with another. Under the banner of Platonic friendship, he had fully made up his mind to kiss her at parting, but now as he realized that even this could not be carried out in the presence of anyone who did not understand their relations, he dug his heel viciously into the gravel.

"Oh, Jack!" joyfully exclaimed Miss Southnell, as she came within close range of them. "Mr. Noyes has kindly offered to assist me to the station in the morning. Kind of him to be willing to carry my bird cages and hand boxes, isn't it?"—this with a thoroughly appreciative glance in the direction of Mr. Noyes, upon which subtle flattery that young man blushing took his immediate departure.

"Well, it's a wonder that cad had sufficient decency to know when to make himself scarce!" irritably commented Mr. Blair, "and as to seeing you to the station, anyone would be glad to do that, but I don't know who has a better right than I."

"Why, Jack! Such conceit is quite unpardonable. Positively, you say that as though you were jealous. Remember, there is no such thing as jealousy in Platonic friendship," said she sweetly.

"Platonic friendship! The d—; I beg your pardon. What a blind fool I have been! I might have known that no sane man could for any length of time look into those eyes without—"

"Please don't say 'falling in love,'" pleaded she mercilessly, with a subdued twinkle in her eye—"that would spoil everything, and on the very last night, too."

"But that is just what I meant to say. I yield, dear; I don't believe there is any such thing as Platonic friendship, either; both right and might are on your side. Come let us be Platonic lovers, instead."

Strangely, the veranda was deserted, and even the moon was coquetting among the flecks of clouds, leaving the two for an instant in absolute obscurity.

"I cannot help saying, 'I told you so,'" came in a muffled voice from out the darkness.

When a few moments later, the moon threw off her fleecy draperies, she illumined a picture of another pair of pilgrims entering Eden; and alas! The immortal Plato had lost his two disciples.

Paris Loses Old Elm.

Paris is mourning the loss of its oldest tree, an elm planted by order of Sully in 1600, in the Rue St. Jacques. It is leafless this year.

HAD LEARNED HIS LESSON.

Rustic Suitor Follows Suggestions in Use of Objectifiable Word.

Ralph Wilson, a farmer's lad, was paying attention to Miss Octavia Spencer, one of the "city girls." Once upon a time Miss Spencer had cautioned him about the use of the word "tale." She had told him that cultured people usually employed the word "anecdote" instead of the other offensive nominative. The country boy listened in open-mouthed wonder and promised to obey Miss Spencer's instructions.

One day it happened, when young Wilson rode up on his mule, he saw the richly caparisoned horse of his city rival hitched in front of Miss Spencer's gate. It was the Fourth of July, and the city man's horse had been decorated in keeping with the sentiments of the day, among other things sporting a great bow of red, white and blue ribbon on his tail. Ralph hitched his mule and started up the path leading to the front porch, which was reached by ascending a flight of fifteen or twenty steps. When he reached the top of the steps he looked back. Quickly he called out in true farmer fashion:

"Hello, in there! hello!" Miss Spencer at once came to the door, and lifted her hand as a signal for the country gent not to make so much noise, saying to him in subdued tones:

"Mr. Wilson, you mustn't go on that way. Can't I ever teach you anything? I've told you so many times that it wasn't a mark of good breeding to be boisterous."

"You better tell that city man," said Ralph, ignoring Miss Spencer and speaking more loudly than he had before—"you had better come out here an' see after his horse, 'cause my mule's done eat all the ribbon off his horse's anecdote."—Lippincott's.

NEW BRAND OF HONESTY.

Where Applicant for Political Position Was Deficient.

Those who recommend men for place to Commissioner John T. Oakley have to be ready of tongue. A neat reply warns the official heart. But woe to him who attempts eloquence exaggerating his subject.

"I've just the man for a job," said an ever-ready citizen.

"There may be no suitable place," replied the commissioner.

"You'd make one for this man."

"Another case of the only man, eh?" returned the official, smiling good-naturedly.

"I should say so," exclaimed the citizen, seating himself pompously. "He's as honest as the day is long."

"That's it, my friend. I've only got a few jobs left, and he won't do for any of them."

"How's that?"

"You say he's as honest as the day is long."

"Yes, and I can prove it."

"And there's the rub! That's what bars him out! These jobs of mine call for men who are honest in the evening."—New York Times.

His Change of Name.

At the Hotel Men's jubilee banquet on Thursday night President H. H. Vreeland of the Metropolitan Street Railway company, told a new story that raised great havoc among the bonifaces.

"In my town," he said, "a circus went broke. The star of the show, to whom the greatest amount of back pay was due, was Xerxes, the human catapult. He could put up a 500-pound dumbbell and put the eighty-pound shot."

"The wise proprietor said he would pay off all claims in alphabetical order. Of course the treasury was exhausted before they reached M."

"A few days later the proprietor called together his company for reorganization on a new basis, full of alluring prospects. The strong man was one of the first to volunteer."

"Ah, Xerxes!" said the boss, beginning to write the name.

"Xerxes be—!" roared the strong man. "My name is Ajax!"—New York World.

The Skyrocket.

Round to a splint of wood was I
In undisturbed obscurity:
Until a grimy urchin came
And to my vitals held a flame.

Then, with a flickering thread of smoke,
Something within my bosom woke,
And piercing the expectant hush,
Upshot I with a rapturous rush.

Up—in a palpitating track,
No mortal power could hold me back,
And as I spurned the earth below
There rose a simultaneous "Oh-h-h-h!"

But if my track was fine at first,
'Twas nothing to me when I burst,
Dissolving in a rainbow rain,
Red, gold and green and gold again.

But all at once my spirit failed,
My spangles sank, they sank and paled,
They paled and vanished in the dusk—
I fell to earth, a rifted husk.

So, when an unregarded man
Shoots upward for a dazzling span,
Folks turn, with wonder in their eyes,
To mark his ostentatious rise.

And though he meant to top the moon,
Down comes he at a run full soon,
He lies unheeded, sore and vexed,
While people turn to watch the next.

—London Queen.

For Bad Figures.

A narrow, hard bed is said to be the best preventive of bad figures. If one can also forego pillows, so much the better. Women with round shoulders and double chins have a means provided for their cure if they are heroic enough to give up the downy couch in which they revel. When one thinks of it, the place and position in which one spends a third of every twenty-four hours must have an effect upon the figure.

Healthy Scotch Children.

The healthiest children in the world live in the Scotch highlands. Few wear shoes before they are 12 years old.

TROOPS IN KOREA

MANY OF THEM ARE BEING LANDED BY THE JAPANESE.

SOON HAVE A LARGE FORCE

German Admiralty Predicts that a quarter of a Million Men Will Be in the Field when the Land Movement Will Begin.

BERLIN.—The admiralty here has received confirmation of the report that the Japanese are landing many troops on both of the Korean northern coasts. It is stated that the Japanese will be ready by spring for a forward land movement, supported by properly equipped bases. Possibly 250,000 men, according to the estimates made at the German admiralty, will be in the field before a collision takes place with the Russians in force.

Expert naval opinion in Berlin justified the Japanese in landing before the Russian fleet is destroyed, as to wait until then might mean a delay in the land operations for months, consequent on the strengthening of Russia's forces. The expectation expressed by a technical newspaper, which reviews the situation, is that Japan probably will in the beginning have considerable land successes through hard fighting. What may happen after the early period of the land operations, no technical person ventures to predict in writing, though it is doubted if the Siberian railroad will be adequate to reinforce and supply the Russian army.

The Marine Bundesrat, the semi-official publication of the admiralty, has issued the first of a series of pamphlets designed to keep German naval officers informed as to what is happening in the far east and the meaning thereof. After reciting the preparations on both sides and giving professional estimates of the strength of the fleets, the paper says:

"The Russians fired the first shot, doubtless because the Japanese torpedo boats were creeping near. The Russian Port Arthur squadron relied too much on protective nets and obviously was surprised. The commander made a serious blunder in having two ships at Chemulpo and one at Chefoo separated from the main body. If these ships were sent to observe the Japanese they did it badly."

"When the Japanese squadron withdrew from Port Arthur February 10 the Russians sought to follow and keep in touch with it by means of swift scouts. The Russian commander is now ignorant of where it went. "The conduct of the Russian ships in retiring to cover in the inner harbor indicate that they will not again engage the enemy at sea."

SENATOR HANNA'S SUCCESSOR.

A Growing Feeling that It May Be Congressman Dick.

COLUMBUS, O.—There is a growing feeling here that the question of a successor to United States Senator Hanna will not precipitate such a fight as had been expected. It is now believed that when the time for the balloting arrives Congressman Chas. Dick will prove to be the man.

The republicans are expected to caucus a week from the coming Saturday night, and it is believed that they will decide to elect a senator for both the long and the short terms, despite the fact that their right to elect for the long term at this time is questioned.

A leader high in the republican party Wednesday told an interesting story, which makes it reasonable to believe that Dick will be the man chosen as senator. The story as told conforms to certain known facts. The gentleman said that a week before the last republican state convention was held in Columbus a conference occurred at a residence in Akron between Hanna, Herrick and Dick. Senator Hanna, at the time, had misgivings as to the time he had to live, and said to Herrick and Dick that he considered them as his boys, and expected them to take up his work, which they both knew. With respect to Herrick, it is said that Hanna was following out McKinley's wishes in taking care of the present governor.

LOSSES AT BALTIMORE.

How the Insurance Companies Will Come Out.

BALTIMORE, Md.—The Baltimore Underwriter prints the list of losses of all the fire insurance companies in the Baltimore fire.

The total gross loss is \$32,864,894, of which \$6,000,000 falls upon the local companies.

The estimated total of salvage is \$1,769,762, which leaves a net loss to the insurance companies of \$31,095,132.

It has been learned that many of the large wholesale dry goods houses formed an insurance pool among themselves which amounted to about \$5,000,000, from which practically nothing will be realized.

Another development is that very few tenants of the so-called fire proof buildings carried any insurance.

In Battle with the Cold.

BERLIN.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Tagelich Rudschan says that 600 Russian soldiers have been frozen to death while marching across Lake Baikal, eastern Siberia. The correspondent adds that the temporary railroad across the lake is not yet completed; that a large detachment of troops was sent on a twenty-two mile march over the ice-covered lake, and that it is presumed that a large number of these troops lost their way in a fierce snow storm and perished.

To Bar American Lumber.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—Wholesale and retail lumber men of the west held a meeting with Winnipeg men to devise means to keep out American lumber from the Canadian northwest. They told the Canadian Pacific railway, which carries all the lumber of western Canada, that their prices will be reduced \$1 a thousand if the road would reduce its freight charges from 40 cents a hundred pounds on lumber to 38 cents. By this means American lumber would be shut out from that territory.

HONOR TO THE DEAD.

Impressive Services Over the Remains of Senator Hanna.

WASHINGTON.—In the presence of the grief-stricken family, of many friends whose sorrow was scarcely less pronounced, of the senate and house of representatives, of dignitaries from all the other branches of the government and of the representatives of most of the foreign powers, funeral services over the remains of the late Senator Marcus A. Hanna occurred Wednesday in the senate chamber, the scene of his most recent activities and of his entire official life. The spectacle was imposing and quite in harmony with the public estimate of the great man's services to his country and the world.

The ceremony was dignified and simple, in consonance with his character. The senate chamber lent itself naturally to the occasion. It was practically barren of decoration, and the dark furniture, heavy walls and subdued light were quite in keeping with the sorrowful proceedings which were the occasion of the gathering.

Seldom has a more distinguished body of people been collected in Washington to do honor either to the living or the dead, and rarely has there been witnessed here a more impressive proceedings. The floor of the chamber was filled with the representatives of the official life of the national capital, the galleries with people from all the higher walks of society, including the families of officials and many persons of distinction in the professional and business world.

JAPANESE WILL APPEAL.

Will Ask United States to Prevail on Russian Government.

WASHINGTON.—Japan will appeal to the United States to prevail on the Russian government to release the 100 Japanese subjects reported detained at Port Arthur. Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister, is expected will present the appeal to Secretary Hay Monday.

In a cablegram received from Tokio Sunday the minister was informed that according to news brought to Chefoo by a British steamer from Port Arthur, 100 Japanese refugees had been taken from the steamer by the Russian authorities just before the vessel sailed in spite of the protest of the Japanese.

Having agreed to look out for the Japanese citizens in Russian territory during the war, this government will instruct Mr. McCormick, the American ambassador at St. Petersburg, to inquire of the Russian government on the subject as to the Japanese in question.

The best naval opinion here is to the effect that the detention of these Japanese at Port Arthur is a strategic necessity to prevent the Japanese gaining information as to the fortifications, troops, etc.

RUSSIA AND MR. HAY'S NOTE.

A Favorable Response Likely to Be Sent Soon.

ST. PETERSBURG.—Information has been received at the foreign office that Secretary Hay's proposition to limit the war operations is considered "practicable," and that a response will soon be forthcoming. Viceroy Alexieff is being consulted regarding the matter and the authorities are doubtless waiting an indication as to how the proposition will be received by the Japanese.

The sympathetic reception given by the powers to Mr. Hay's note and the representations the powers have made here have undoubtedly had a good effect upon official opinion and the Russian government shows a more friendly spirit toward the direct representations made by the United States. The American government is now pressing for an answer to the request that United States army officers be allowed off being consulted regarding the matter, but it is explained that Viceroy Alexieff, to whom the request was made, has not yet replied.

CZAR'S SHIPS RAID COAST.

Traffic Between Hakodate and Aomori Suspended.

YOKOHAMA.—The four Russian cruisers which sunk the Aromar Maru had first appeared in the Tsugaru strait on the 11th, escorting a transport from Vladivostok. Another steamer, the Zensho Maru, also met the Russian cruisers, but escaped from them. All traffic between Hakodate and Aomori has been suspended owing to the Russian raiders. Great indignation is felt here over the sinking of a commercial steamer, and it is believed to be a violation of the laws of warfare.

Japanese troops are reported to have landed 12,000 strong at Dove bay last Wednesday and to have been repulsed by Russians in a hand-to-hand fight.

General Litvitch has been appointed to supreme command of the Russian army in Manchuria.

Cossacks put 400 of a landing party of 600 Japanese to death by the sword at Taitenwan.

FOR RENT OR SALE

On Crop Payments. SEVERAL CHOICE FARMS. Send for list. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Iowa.

Love can neither be bought nor sold, but it may be exchanged.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures colic. 25c a bottle.

Take care of your enemies and your friends will take care of themselves.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE. Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 3 oz. package only 5 cents.

A moral, sensible and well-bred man will not affront me—and no other can.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAUNDERS, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

It ought to be a pleasure to live right.

DR. COFFEE

Discovers Mild Remedies That Restore Sight to Blind People.

Dr. W. O. Coffee, a noted oculist, 300 Good Block, Des Moines, Iowa, has discovered mild medicines that people can use in their eyes at home and cure Cataracts, Stems, Granulated Lids, Ulcers on the Eyas, Weak Sore Eyes and any kind of eye trouble.

Dr. Coffee has just printed 50,000 of his famous 80-page book on Eye Diseases and wants to send a copy free to every reader of this paper. This book tells how to cure the eyes and prevent blindness and how his mild treatment cures all diseases at home at small expense. Write Dr. Coffee to-day for his book. Don't wait to go blind.

The Hour to Dine.

Englishmen in Queen Elizabeth's time dined at 11 a. m., and Shakespeare rung up the curtain at the Globe theater at 1 p. m., the performance ending between 5 and 6 o'clock. By the time of Charles II. dinner had advanced to 1 o'clock, and the play began at 3 p. m., as Peppys records. A century later Horace Walpole complained of dinner being as late as 4 o'clock, and evening not beginning until 6 o'clock. Up to the middle of the last century the theaters opened at 6:30, dinner being proportionately earlier.

He Asked for "Razors."

"Please send me six razors at once and charge to militia account of the state," telegraphed Adjutant General Drain, of Washington, to the war department. "How did you get the idea that the war department furnished razors to the militia?" telegraphed the chief of ordnance to Adjutant General Drain. Then there was a lot more telegrams, and it was discovered that Adjutant General Drain wanted six "razors" for guns, not implements for shaving.

Three Doctors' Opinions.

Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 15th.—Physicians have accepted Dodd's Kidney Pills as the standard remedy for diseases of the Kidneys and kindred complaints. R. H. Dunaway, M. D., of Benton, Ill., says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Diabetes after everything else had failed and I was given up to die. I have since prescribed them in my regular practice for every form of Kidney Trouble and have never as yet known them to fail."

Jesse L. Limes, M. D., St. John, Kansas, says:

"I prescribed Dodd's Kidney Pills for the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McBride of this place who suffered from Epileptic fits following Scarletina; results were miraculous; I have never seen anything like it."

Leland Williamson, M. D., Yorktown, Ark., says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine I know of for all forms of Kidney Disease. I believe in using the remedy that relieves and cures my patients, whether ethical or not and I always prescribe Dodd's Kidney Pills and can testify that they invariably accomplish a permanent and perfect cure of all Kidney Complaints."

Pity the laden one; the wandering woe may visit you or me.—George Eliot.

Where to insure my property and why. Losses will occur, that is why I insure. The Mutual has only losses, and expenses to pay. An Old Line Company has losses, expenses and dividends on its capital stock, and the more capital the more expense. A good Mutual Company is absolutely secure, and the cost is little over one-half the other. Then I should insure in the STATE FARMER'S MUTUAL INSURANCE CO. of South Omaha, Neb., B. R. STOFFER, Secretary.

The woman who poses as a professional beauty must lead a strenuous life in order to hold her job.

FARMERS ORGANIZE.

What promises to become a most powerful factor in the produce markets and from which farmers will reap immense benefit, took life in the organization of the Farmers' Grain and Live Stock Commission Co., at Chicago, Ill. This company will handle shipments of grain and stock at all the primary markets, will have feeding stations for stock, and will operate elevators, etc. The project has a strong backing from influential farmers and business men and will no doubt receive universal endorsement.

I never knew a man in my life who could not bear another's misfortunes like a Christian.

80 Bu. Macaroni Wheat Per A.

Introduced by the U. S. Dept. of Agr. It is a tremendous cropper, yielding in good land 80 bu. per acre, and on dry, arid lands, such as are found in Mont. Idaho, the Dakotas, Colo., etc. It will yield from 40 to 60 bu. This Wheat and Spletz and Hanna Barley and Bromus Inermis and Billion Dollar Grass, makes it possible to grow and fatten hogs and cattle wherever soil is found.

Just send 10c and your name to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and they will send you free a sample of this Wheat and other farm seeds, together with their great catalog, alone worth \$100.00 to any wide-awake farmer. (W. N. U.)

When a man is holy he will not need a certificate to the fact.



"There is no such thing as Platonic friendship."

was never too hot for Jack Blair to spend the choice portion of it with Miss Southnell—she was the recipient of all his joys and his sorrows; they rowed together, frolicked in the surf together; sat together on the beach where the dashing waves murmured something which they could not understand, and where the moon came out and cast their shadows in bold relief against the cliffs, yet never did they deviate from the true course of Platonic friendship, although "their set"—because they did not understand—