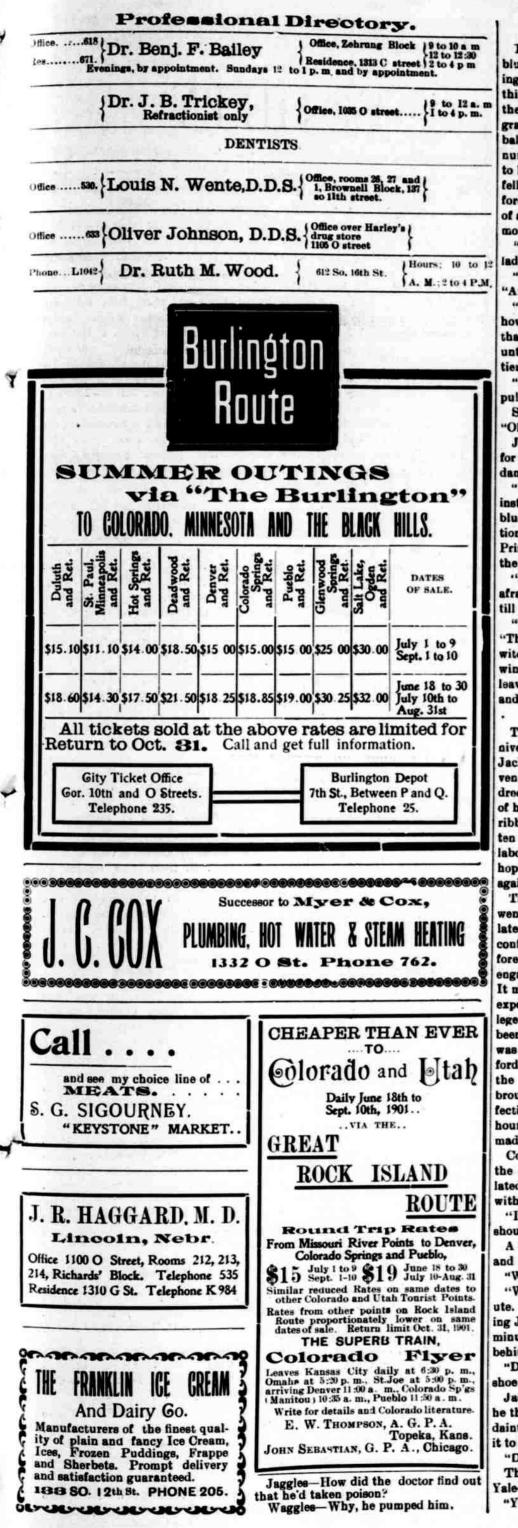
# THE GOURIER



### A BIT OF YALE-BLUE

The cause of it all was a piece of Yaleblue ribbon. The wind, which was blowing at a furious gale, also had something to do with the case. Furthermore, the hot air that came in blasts from a grating in Twenty third street made a balloon of her skirts, to the delight of a number of small boys, and, as a climax to her troubles, she stumbled and nearly fell to her knees in front of Jack Sanford, who was sauntering along in search of a present for his paternal grandmother.

"I beg your pardon," said the young lady.

"Granted!" replied Jack, promptly. 'Are you hurt?"

"Not a bit," she gasped. "I don't see how-" Then she looked down and saw that one of her silk shoelaces had come untied. "Oh, dear!" she said, impatiently.

"Let me fix it for you," said Jack, impulsively.

She blushed, and replied, hurriedly: 'Oh no, thank you! It's broken!"

Jack instinctively felt in his pockets for something with which to repair the damage.

"If I only had-oh! I know!" In an instant he had whipped off a piece of blue ribbon he was wearing in celebration of a contest between his college and Princeton that day and handed it to the charmer in distress.

"Perhaps that will do," he said. "I'm afraid it's rather gaudy, but it will last till you reach home."

"That's lovely!" replied the lady. "Thanks so much!" Then with a bewitching smile, "I hope your college will win today." And she tripped away, leaving Jack with his hat in his hand and his mouth open.

Two years passed, and it was the anniversary of the college competition. Jack had not forgotten his romantic adventure. He had fallen in love a hundred times since, but still kept a corner of his heart for the girl with the blue ribbon. He had, unfortunately, forgotten what her features were like, but he labored under an extremely improbable hope that some day he should meet her again.

This hope was in his mind when he wended his way to the house of his latest conquest. It so happened-Jack confessed he didn't know how-that before the day was over he found himself engaged to the daughter of his hostess. It might have been the excitement he experienced over the fact that his college proved victorious, or it might have been the knowledge that the young lady was possessed of a sum that would afford him a substantial competence for the rest of his natural life, which tion but certain it was that at the

"I suppose so. It looks like it." "Then the Yale-blue tie-" "Binde you to me!"

They were married, but whether they lived happily ever afterward history deponeth not. However, there was one incident during the honeymoon which is worth recording.

"Jack, dear," said the blushing bride, "you remember that affair about the Yale-blue ribbon?"

Jack said he remembered.

.

"Well, what I told you wasn't true." Jack murmured sleepily, "I knew it."

P. S .- And they were both satisfied .-Ernest George, in the May Smart Set.

#### SUMMER'S OVERSOUL.

O earth ! thou hast not any wind which blows That is not music . Every weed of thine, Pressed rightly, flows in aromatic wind And every humble hedgerow flower that grows, And every little brown bird that doth sing, Hath something greater than itself, and bears A loving word to every living toing -Albeit it bolds the message unawares All shapes and sounds have something which is not Of them. A spirit broods amid the grass : Vague outlines of the everlasting thought Lie in the melting shadows as they pass ; The touch of an **Eternal Presence thrills** The breezes of the sunset and the bills, Sometimes -we know not how, nor why, nor whence, The twitter of the swallows neath the eave The shimmer of the light amid the leaves, Will strike up through the thick roots of our sense, And show us things which seers and sages saw In the gray earth's green dawn something doth stir, Like organ hymns within us, and doth awe.

Congregationalist. By Richard Realfe.

Cora-Do you believe is paimistry? Merritt-No, my dear. The only time I was glad to find a life line in my hand was when I was shipwrecked.

## FOR A SUMMER OUTING.

The Rocky Mountain regions of Colorado reached best via the brought him to a declaration of his af- Union Pacific provide lavishly for the health of the invalid and the pleasure of are to be found some of the most charm-Confidence begat confidence, and in ing and restful spots on earth. Fairy the exhilieration of the occasion he re- lakes neetled amid sunny peaks, and

made.

hour of ten o'clock his life contract was the tourist. Amid these rugged steeps

lated to his inamorata his experience climate that cheers and exhilerates. with the blue ribbon lady.

"I thought at the time," he sighed, "I should never marry anyone but her!"

A roguish twinkle came into her eyes, and she whispered. "Then it was you!" "What do you mean?" he asked.

"Why, you're my hero! Wait a minute. And she ran out of the room, leavminutes she returned, with her hands behind her.

"Do you think you would know the shoe if you saw it again?"

dainty but dusty old shoe and handed it to him.

"Does this look anything like it?" There in the eyelets was a piece of Yale-blue ribbon. Jack started. "You were that girl?"

### The

## SUMMER EXCURSION RATES

put in effect by the Union Pacific enable you to reach these favored localities without unnecessary expenditure of time or money.

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP ing Jack somewhat mystified. In five plus \$200 from the Missouri River, in effect June 18th to 30th, July 10th to August 31st, inclusive.

The Union Pacific will also sell tickets on July 1st to 9th, inclusive, September Jack was a trifle doubtful, but said 1st to 10th, inclusive, at \$15.00 for the he thought he would. She produced a round trip from Missouri River points. Return limit October 31, 1901.

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