If I could know that after all
These heavy bonds have ceased to thrall,
We whom in life the ficies divide—
Should sweetly slumber side by side—
That one green spray would drop its dew
Softly alike above us two.
All would be well: for I should be
At last, dear loving heart with thes.

How sweet to know this dust of ours.

Mingling, with feed the self-same flowers—
The scent of leaves, the song bird's tone
At once across our rest be bown,
One breasith of sun, one sheet of rain
Make green the earth above us twain;
Ah, sweet and strange, for I should be
At last, dear tender heart, with thee.

But half the earth may intervene
Thy place of rest and mine between—
And leagues of land and wastes of waves
May stretch and toss between our graves
Thy bed with summer light be warm,
While snow drifts heap, in wind and storm,
My pillow, whose one thorn will be, t half the earth may interven My pillow, whose one thorn will beloved, that I am not with thee

But if there be a blissful sphere
Where homesick souls, divided here,
And wandering wide in useless quest,
Shall find their longed for haven of rest,
If in that higher, happier birth
We meet the joys we missed on earth,
All will be well, for I shall be.
At last, dear loving heart, with thee,
ELIZABETH AKERS ALLES.

## "MISS ANNA"

Coffee had just been served and the room was filled with smoke and that genial afterglow of pleasant, remniscent talk that always follows a good dinner, and especially a dinner where old friends have met, old friendships been revived and old stories told. These men had been comrades in war and served under the same flag, held the same political opinions and suffered the same losses. All but one had told his story, when our host turned towards him and said:

"Well, Harrison, we are waiting br your story."

Harrison smiled deprecatingly, gazed into the fire, and then began the following in his soft, Southern drawl:

Well, my story happened when we were in Georgia, just outside of Marietta, and our mess consisted of six men-two Georgians, one Alabamian, a beautiful face and a tenor voice that would charm the birds from the trees, named, singularly enough, Orphee. We became a very tuneful get under his inspiration, and exmuch generosity. Our favorite air was that famous camp song, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground." You should have heard us sing it. Orphee's tenor, my baritone, and the three other fellows chiming in softly, until the very pine trees stopped whispering to listen, and the fire burned softly in admiration, and war somehow did not seem so hard and cruel. Well, one dark night we were sitting around the fire, discussing with unwearied enthusiasm the prospects of the cause, when we heard irregular footsteps outside, and paused in our talk to listen.

'You can turn in here until further orders," said our Lieutenant's cheery voice, and a minute afterwards a short thick-set man entered. He made an apologetic little bow, shook himself like a dog, and, taking off his large wideawake, disclosed a dark, square face, with shy, dark eyes, blue-black hair, and a wide, firm mouth. He smiled tenderly, giving an air of great sweetness to an otherwise sombre face. He sat down on a blanket, Turkish fashion, quietly hoped he was not disturbing us, and then dropped his eyes meditatively on the ground. Silence reigned. We were too disconsolate to be polite, and so listened uneasily to the slow, indefinite stirrings of the wind through the trees, when suddenly a new sound arose, as of stealthy, uncertain footsteps coming nearer and nearer. The newcomer pricked up his ears, and his face wore an expression almost approaching guilt. spy," was my first illogical conclusion, as I rose to my feet and waited expectantly.

The flap of the tent stirred slightly,

cautiously; the wind rose and swept the darkened landscape; the rain poured down with a rush, as if to give a tragic significance to what was about to happen, for—something did happen—the flap was suddenly pushed aside, and a goat walked in and went straight to the stranger, who received her with an indescribable tenderness of look and gesture. "A rum go," said the Virginian under his breath.

We all agreed, but contented ourselves with staring at the strange spectacle of a man and a goat fondg each other with uncouth marks of affection. After a while we resumed our old lazy positions and silently awaited further developments. The little man signed the goat to a re-mote spot, where she lay down, and en, turning towards us, said as if taking up an unrepressed thought: "You see, boys, I could not help it if Nannie would follow me. I have been good to her, and she remembers it. I had to leave home secretly to secape her, and all through the jour-ney I felt like a scoundrel, and now—

well, here she is."

He stopped abruptly without waiting for comment, and lay down with a short good night. I lay awake everal hours after the others, wondering idly as to the probably tie which would the new-comer to the goat, but arrived at no solution. From hat night Parsons and his goat because a subject of never ending specialisis to the mess. He was very paid and mobitrusive, never recent.

impertment questions, and bearing everything with a good nature amounting to stupidity. As for the goat, she became the hapless butt of the whole division. We called her derisively "Miss Anna," treating her with an amount of mock consideration that made Parsons' eves fairly glisten with appreciation. The second night after their arrival we began to sing, as usual, when the Virginian rose, and in a speech, the delicate humor of which I shall not attempt to reproduce, begged that "Miss Anna's rest should not be broken by our rude chanting

I shall never forget the broken, tender, deprecating little reply that came from Parsons, and how we consented at last to sing. His face was so rapt as he sat beating time with his forefinger and occasionally quavering out an effective 'Dying To-night, Dying To-night," we sang as if our very life blood was ebbing away, that I began to realize the absolute cowardice of ridiculing a perfectly innocent, unconscious man. I began to try and shield him from the funmakers, and was finally joined by Orphee, who became and eloquent partisan. As for Parsons, he grew almost to worship the handsome, sweet-voiced ad.

One luckless afternoon, Parsons, Orphee and I strolled off together, aving "Miss Anna" to the mercies of our mess; but tormented by some vague presentment of evil, I induced my companions to return a little earlier than they intended. As we neared the tent my ear caught the sound of derision that came first from our Virginian, and were then finally caught up by the others and then ended in peal after peal of laughter. We pushed eagerly in. Alas! "Miss Anna," decked out in the most ridiculous toggery, had been tied between four stakes driven into the ground and the men were engaged in pricking her with pine burrs until the poor animal fairly writhed with agony. In a minute we had freed her and Parsons held the poor bleeding creature close to his breast. His small, square figure seemed to rise and dilate with a certain sense of superior power, as he turned his blanched face and blazing eyes upon the crowd.

"You call yourselves gentlemen, he said harshly, "you who have tora Virginian, myself and a Creole with tured a poor, dumb, defenseless creature left in your care. Thank God, my meaning of the word is different! You have no excuse. You are all supposed to be men and honorable men, men who are fighting for the rights of their country, and changed musical information with yet you can amuse yourself with such senseless cruelty as you have practiced this afternoon. You have branded yourselves as cowards and liars, for '-and here his voice broke suddenly-"I trusted you."

There was an ominous, threaten ing stir in the little tent, and several men stepped out towards the speaker, picturesque in his very unpicturesqueness, whose grotesque figure stood out sharply against the bit of landscape showing through the opening in the tent. But his face awed them back. The goat turned and mouned pitifully, rubbing his nose against Parson's coat with mute in-His face softened wonderfully, be seemed to forget the men, his anger, everything, and he whis pered to her in soft, caressing tones. "You have followed me through

thick and thin, Miss Anna. When the overflow came and we were starvto us through the water, and it was your milk that kept us alive. Everything then depended on your strength. We called our baby after you and when the poor little one died it cut me cruelly, cruelly. Icannot forgive this day's work. Be brave, Miss Anna, be brave," and putting his cheek on Miss Anna's head the tears fairly rolled out of

He stopped a minute, drawing in his breath in short, quick little sobs and threw out both hands with a forlorn gesture of abandonment.

"Oh! great God! I was so lonely when wife and babies all were dead, and I loved Miss Anna then: I love her now as the one relic left me of that beautiful, vanished past. Then the war came and I tried to leave thinking it would be best, but you followed me to be ridiculed, despised and even tortured. All the conduct of the past week breaks over me and I see what a blind fool I have

"Parsons, you're to go on picket duty to-night, and you had better start now," called in the voice of our lieutenant. The men, now thoroughly ashamed of themselves, came nearer and were about to offer some hearttelt words of apology, but Parsons turned away, and delivering "Miss Anna" over to Orphee, said plead-

ingly:
"If anything should happen to me,
you will take care of her?" Orphee's eyes filled with tears as he ed the extended hand. pressed the extended hand.

Without another word or look
Parsons strode out into the dark.

"We're brutes, cowardly brutes!" said our Virginian, disgustedly. "I would rather face a million Yan

kees than hear that man's story told in that voice again," said another. That night was a weary one. We could not lorget the solemn figure, the dark, patient face, the broken, harsh, tender voice, and the pines above the river far away seemed to above the river far away seemed to mingle their grief at our cowardice and brutality. Meanwhile "Mies Anna" slept peacefully on the best blanket of the mess, while we lay there sleepless, thoughtful, unhappy, even the greater issue of the war momentarily forgotten.

With the dawn came action. The Yarkees were upon us, and waforett.

"Miss Anna" included, except Par-We had made up a scheme to beg his forgiveness and to swear to be gentlemen, at least. Each of us had a separate speech of apology to make expressive of shame and contrition. When night settled down and Parsons did not appear we grew anxious, and sat silently around, not daring to breathe the great fear uppermost in our minds. "Miss Anna," too, walked up and down uneasily, sniffing the air and rubbing her nose against any convenient shoulder. As we sat thus our lieutenant called in to me:

"Harrison, step here a minute." I arose and went out a little unsteadily.

"Parsons was hurt last night on guard, and has asked to see you. Go now; there isn't much time I'm afraid.

He turned to lead the way.

"I may tell them?" I said. "No use,' he answered shortly, as Orphee's stricken face appeared in the doorway.

Well, I followed him to the rude hut selected for our hospital. It was lighted by torches, and the surgeons were busy with the men who had fallen in the day's fight. In the farthest corner of the room lay Parsons. I knelt down by him and took his hand He smiled faintly, reassuringly and whispered:

"It's not so hard-it was so quick, you know-just a flash, a burn, and then a dull pain. Only I lay thereso ong, Harrison, that I thought everything very clearly out, and I'm sorry. How could those fellows know! I am afraid I lost my temper. I'm such a devil of a fellow when I lose my temper," he said pathetically, "and Har-rison, I beg pardon, old fellow—but, Miss Anna!

His eyes apologized amply for this inquiry, and I went in search of the men and their charge.

They followed me eagerly, and we unconsciously fell into a procession and moved through the door with 'Miss Anna" in our midst. It must have been a strange sight, a halfdozen men and a goat marching solemply up the aisle of the rude cabin, but to the credit of human nature, be it said, nobody laughed or seemed to which makes over the wooldress which observe the humorous side of the had the place of honor in the wardrobe

The voice broke like a sob across the stillness, and the faithful friend pressed close to her master's side. The strong men who had faced death so unflinchingly all day quivered and shrank before this new phrase. Orphee looked longingly into the dying face as the white lips murmured of bygone days, of baby hands and tender, wifely kisses,

"Miss Anna," the voice began again, weakly, "the boys all know and love her," and then suddenly recollecting, he turned his eyes on the manly bearded face around him, and noted their moist eyes, then with the old frank smile of appreciation he muttered: "Dying to-night, dying to-night. Sing it, Orphee."

rowful pines, but distinct and clear dresses purposely built on this adjustarose the voice of Orphee, that sweet ble principle high tenor, thrilling with tears and men turned on the rough floor, the surgeons desisted from their work, and one little fellow, his breast shot to pieces, crossed himself involuntarily, stirred by the sorrowful sweet-

Again Parsons spoke:

"Be good, boys, to 'Miss Anna.' No better, truer sweetheart could you find. Say with me now, God bless 'Miss Anna.

And we said it with him. 'Amen," he answered solemnly, ing there quite still, smiling tenderly as of old, with "Miss Anna" close to his breast.

'And 'Miss Anna?' " asked the host. "Was shot down the next morning in the first charge.'

There was silence for a few minutes, and then Harrison raised his glass and looked wistfully around. In an instant the glasses were refilled, and with reverently bowed heads and hushed tones the whole room drank to the memory of "Miss Anna."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## What Is Electricity?

As the use of electiricity becomes more general there is increased curiosity to learn what it is, says The Electric Power. It is considered a mysterious force, because in its normal condition it cannot be seen. The wire which conveys the current gives no manifestation of the energy which is passing through it. Just as the poet said, "We take no note of time save from its loss." So with electricity, it must be measured as it flies. It is true, however, that its laws are perfectly understood. Is it necessary that we should know what it is? Nothing is more familiar to us than the action of gravitation. We know that it is the attraction of the earth. It holds the atoms of the earth to-gether and enables us to perform all of the operations which make up our daily life. It is, however, a mystery, but its laws are as well known, and but its laws are as well known, and if we violate them by jumping off a precipice should we consider the force of gravity necessarily dangerous? Steam is also something of a mystery. It has been familiar to mankind since the dawn of civilization, yet how many people know that it is transparent and therefore invisible until it somes in contact with the air?

## VACATION WARDROBES.

How to Dress on Nothing and Lay Up Money.

POINTS FOR WOMEN WHO Are Going on an Outing but Have Little to Spend - Ways and Means of Gowning One's Self for August at a

Very Small Outlay.

It costs a pretty penny to dress nowadays when Redfern will not put seissors into a gingham short of \$65, nor build you a simple wool gown to travel in for less than \$90 to \$100, and yet there is many a sweet girl who cannot say to the ladies' tailor, "Good, sir: here is my saratoga trunk; fill it and let my wardrobe blossom as the rose,' but whose small bush, if it buds at all. must do so as the result of her own troweling and sprinkling, and who goes forth on her summer vacation, nevertheless, decked with her bonny breast knot, that is to say becomingly clothed and in her happiest frame of mind.



SIMPLY MADE WASH GOWNS.

For the woman immersed in that most studied of all sciences, how to dress as nicely as the next on one-fourth the money, no greater benefactor than last winter as the substantial basis of an inexpensive clothes supply for August at the seaside. Suppos that same wool gown, green or tan or brown or blue, no matter what its color, as a bodice too short for beauty. A wide sash of soft folds of harmonizing or contrasting surah will lengthen the waist as many inches as may be desired and freshen it wonderfully. Suppose that this last season's standby was made with one of those plain, untrimmed asque bodices which are relegated for the present to the background. little readjustment of its seams and of those of the upper part of the skirt will give you, with a sash, two gowns instead of one, for your outing, the conventional basque for rainy days and for traveling, and, the skirt being fastened above this and the silk or ribbon lengths prettily knotted, a modernized The river rushed and sary, the wind sighed airily through the sor-wind sighed airily through the sor-woman has had one or more new

pathos. It quivered and fell as it sash the heart of the woman to whom a The detachable vest shares with the reached the chorus, and the "dying dollar always means 100 cents and often to-night" was sobbed out on his seems to mean 125. In her rummaging knees as he held the poor, cold hands of the dry goods shops she is sure to close to his breast. The wounded come on remnants of delicately colored milk or bits of lace which can be bought for little money. One breadth of silk will make a dressy vest, which should have a collar of medium height, fitting about the throat and hooking behind. The vest itself should be sloped to fit the curve of the neck and then gathered on full, shirred, smocked or laid in fine side plaitings. If the plaits are chosen, a pointed bett of ribbon makes a dainty finish, drawing all down smoothly to the waist line. If the silk is long enough the loose vest makes the prettier finish, fulled at the waist line and and with a spasm of pain he was ly- the remainder drawn to the right hip and allowed to fall in a fringe. The lace vest is cut on a silk foundation and has a jabot collar with front of figured lace fulled at the throat and again at the waist, where it is confined by ribbons. In any case the vest is adjustable and may be worn with any gown, turning the object of all this considera-



FOR AFTERNOON WEAR.

on, that serviceable wool dress, which it is assumed has already been redraped and provided with new facings, into just the costume wanted for the cool days and chill evenings sure to diverally a seashore or mountain sojourn.
A soft crowned felt hat of corresponding color, trimmed with a silk cord or band of ribbon, will make you present-

lible anywhere.

If you have a loose blouse waist or shirt of silk or fiannel and a straight gathered fiannel or serge skirt to go with it by all means take these for the straight or straight the straight or st

is so comfortable and so lasting. If you are not of the athletic order you may proceed at once to ginghams for wear on the plazza of a morning. From \$1 to \$2 at this time of year will buy you ten or twelve y rds of the shade of old blue china with tiny hair lines of white

camping. No material and cut of gown

perhaps with gathered skirt, round

waist, with broad collar embroidered

with red turned sailorwise from the

in one long loop and end, and the other

relieved by a little of the point de gene

lace recently imported to sell at 29

cents a yard, which comes fully three

inches wide and is one of the most ef-

fective of garnitures, will give you two

hat with smooth gros grain ribbon

challie-the daintiest material ever

woven for poor folks who like pretty

hings-a linen lawn, a wash silkor a

gloriosa, which will give the same

effect as poplin or silk warp henrietta

season's sateens, especially the Japa-

nese designs, are exquisite, and noth-

ing can be prettier than one of them

made up with pointed vest of white

mull. The gloriosa is rather a wiry

fabric and makes up best in the

directory style, in a soft gray or green

opening over an accordion-plaited

front of white gloriosa or white nun's

veiling. A long muslin fichu in pink

or pale or deep yellow makes a pretty

throat finish loosely tied or looped to

gray-blue and white at 50 cents a yard

tume. The waist is laid in loose folds

from either shoulder over a pointed

yoke of white surah. The fuliness of

the waist is confined by a wide surah

sash knotting at one side. The straight

skirt is gathered very full and the half long sleeves are pulled at the shoulder,

then laid in accordion plaits and allow-

ed to flare at the elbows. Ten yards of

are the required materials. A black

linen lawn, cut in directory fushion

With any one of these afternoon

dresses a black hat will be in order,

and the girl who counts her pennies

three in any light shade. One of the

new wide straws, with the crown raised

band of openwork insertion for effect

of coolness, is much more durable than

the pretty but frail lace hats so much

in vogue. Black ribbons and gay field

one does not wish to countenance ex-

travagance a single parasol will answer

in a dark green or cool ecru pongee or

black with plain, but handsome wood

INEXPENSIVE EVENING DRESSES.

For informal evening occasions, such

as a modest wardrobe can be made

equal to, a cool light India silk or a

challi are the best materials. The In-

dia silk is a bit of a luxury, in delicate

pink made in empire style with modest-

ly open throat, the fullness of the short

vaist disposed of in very narrow side

plaits, laid back and front and then al-

lowing the straight skirt to fall full to

the ground. The loose elbow sleeves are finished with lace frills. Less ex-

pensive and useful for daylight wear

as well as evening is a 15 cent or 25

cent challi with a creamy white ground

figured with green or blue or old rose.

made in quaint old-fashioned style, two

deep flounces to the skirt, short waist and the oddest little apology for a silk

You will wear black stockings and

you will reduce the bill for gloves if

you make yourself comfortable with black silk mitts. A white dress if you

have one, is a comfort, but will prove a bottomiess pit of expense for washing. An outfit of this description, either ex-

panded or simplified according to the

pocketbook, would prove no serious

drain on the most modest resources and

would make a girl more than present-

able almost anywhere. A lace or cash-

mere scarf to tie across the bosom

makes a pretty wrap, especially if worn with a poke bonnet of rough straw,

which need not cost above a quarter,

and is trimmed adequately with white

lawn and a pink rose or a couple of

How to Read a Book.

Lord Macaulay, in recalling some in

stances of his childhood, said:

jacket laced across with ribbons.

flowers make suitable trimmings.

barely an inch above the brim, and a

wash silk and two and a balf of

a cool and fresh August robe.

must remember that it will

makes a not expensive afternoon

Washable silk in narrow stripes of

-if you c n wear the fashionable colo

at comparatively small figures.

For the necessary afternoon or call-

band and flat bow.

young girls. running through it, and equal sum As a dressing for ladies show will procure as many more with a ground of light tan, striped in Indian erine renders the leather soft red, mingled with white. These two oliable without soiling gar made up with entire simplicity, one

which come in contact. Hats are low crowned and brimed. The brim may be per

throat, and wide tan surah sash falling hat, or it may turn up at the In spite of the flat of fashion

serviceable low cost gowns, to be worn with a little rough straw white sailor cent novelties. What else w ing gown you can choose a sateen, a body of woman?

> In picking cucumbers for pu down in brine it is best to le small portion of the stem adh to prevent withering and insur fect keeping.

> The little red auts, that troublesome in the house, m caught in sponges into which has been sprinkled; then the sp should be dropped into hot wat

> To clean and whiten hairby wash in tepid water in which i solved a teaspoonful of bornx few drops of ammonia; rinse in cold water, and stand on the bri or hang in the sun to dry.

Cucumbers are more health silced three hours before serving in a drainer well sprinkled with in a cool place. Serve with a cup of vinegar, half-tenspoon oil and plenty of pepper

To set delicate colors in embroid handkerchiefs, soak them ten of tepid water in which a de-

Brass can be cleaned by scou with ashes and soapsuds and . ward with vinegar mixed with heated to a boiling point, then d thoroughly and brighten wit newspaper.

fashion; that is to say, a few pe consider it to be too generally pe lar a color to be any longer in fa with them. Notwithstanding many handsome dresses are mad the quieter tones of green, altho bright shades are quite out of st

To clean cane-seat chairs, them upside down and with hot ter and a sponge wash the cane-w soaking it thoroughly; if very d use a little sonp. Let it dry in air and it will be as bright and as when new, if the cane is not b

The high hat must go. The of the future. Artificial flowers worn in the greatest profusion were never more natural and be tiful, even the perfume is now en

To keep knives and forks ing condition wipe them as soon asp sible after being used, as the lon they are left with stains on them harder they will be to clean. A cleaning, put them into a vesse hot water and wipe dry with a s flannel cloth. It is a good plan rub the steel parts with a flan dipped in oil, letting it remain on an hour or so, and then wipe dry.

Baked potatoes are more at tious than those cooked in any of way, but they must be prop-baked to be good. They should washed clean but not soaked baked as quickly as possible with burning. As soon as they are deach potato should be pressed cloth, to crack the skin and permit escape of steam. This makes the mealy. Served immediately, with skins on, in a napkin, and seaso as they are eaten, with salt, pep and a bit of butter put into a hol white wings. Taste is more necessary than money in planning a summer wardrobe, so pack your trunk, look well and have a good time. the top, they have a flavor that toose when otherwise prepared.

If rats enter the cellar, a little p dered potash thrown into their he or mixed with meal and scattered their runways never fails to di them away. Cayenne pepper keep the butterv and storeroom from rats and cockroaches. I mouse makes and entrance into part of your dwellings satural rag with cayenne in solution.
sprinkle dry cayenne on some lo
cotton and stuff it into a hole, wh can be repaired with either wood mortar. No rat or mouse will that rag for the porpose of open communication with a depot of

## THE HOUSEHOLD

Broad Sashes of the mater the gown, especially in cottons now worn in colors and whi

only puffy sleeves are permis many women who have plump, ty arms cling to the tight slee Leather corsets are among t

mind of man invent with whi crush grace and health out o

utes previous to washing in a spoonful of turpentine has been

Green is beginning to go out

is to be worn in a knot low on neck, and flat hats with broad, a stretched front brims are the th

ly imitated.

Miss Jennie Slack, nged sixt years, residing in the blue-grass gion of Iowa, near Villisca, has t season planted and cultivated that five acres of corn, besides milking cows night and morning and help in other work about the farm a household. The corn is in fine dition, and the young lady raised it has done so for her invi father, who was unable to pay hired hand or do it himself.

stances of his childhood, said:
"When a boy I began to read very earnestly, but at the foot of each page I read I stopped and obliged myself to give an account of what I had read on the page. At first I had to read it three or four times before I got my mind firmly fixed. But I compelled myself to comply with the plan, until now, after I have read a book through once. I can almost recite it from the baginning to the end."