WHEN BIRDS GO NORTH AGAIN.

Oh, every year bath its winter, And every year hath its rain-Dat a day is always coming When the birds go north again.

When new leaves swell in the forest, And grass grows green on the plain, And the alder's veins turn crimson -And the birds go north again.

Oh, every heart has its sorrow, And every heart bath its pain-But a day is always coming When the birds go north again.

"Tis the sweetest thing to remember If courage he on the wane. When the cold, dark days are over-Why, the birds go north again. Ella Higginson.

0000000000000000000000

Chiffon Carroll looked carefully about the room-nothing had been forgotten. Closing her satchel, she turn ed to leave, when the sound of muffled sobbing came to her ears. She listened intently, then impulsively crossed the wide hall, and rapped at the opposite door. In answer to a low "come," she entered, and was surprised to find, on a couch before the Dading fire, the woman who, six months before, had become her father's wife. From the first Chiffon had been determined not to like her, but

ning to make an impression. "I am not dressing for dinner tonight, Jane. I shall not go down; I am too sad and my head aches," came in muffled tones from the pillows.

the older woman's gentleness and

sweetness of disposition were begin-

Deft fingers loosened the heavy masses of bair, and a gentle, penetrating massage followed. The surprised sufferer raised her eyes, catching her breath with a little half-sob as she saw it was not her maid, but the one whose love she despaired of gaining. "This is very sweet of you, Rose,

dear," she said gently. "Indeed, I want to make you more comfortable," answered a soothing voice. "I cannot bear that any one should suffer. Why are you so miserable. Mrs. Carrol? Is your son worse to-day?"

"Mrs. Carroll! Is that the only name you can find in your heart to call me, dear? I wonder if you will ever call me mother? I have always longed for a daughter; your own dear mother could be no more tender than I would be if you would only open your heart to me."

"I really care for you," answered the girl, kissing her warmly. "Won't you call me Chiffon? Those I love call me by that name.'

"Such a dainty pet name! I have not dared to use it. Do you think, Chiffon, that your father's heart is not blg enough for us both? I would not take one lota of his love from

The proud head was gently lowered as Chiffou's arm crept around the oththe barrier was gone forever.

"Mother, why do you not bring your boy here? Surely your home should he his. Let him have my rooms, they are the sunniest. I shall be gone a month; by that time he may be able to move to the suite above. How long t it since he was injured?"

"He has been in the hospital nine months, his horse fell on him and Ms spine was hurt. The surgeons promise a complete ture, but the waiting is so tedious, and the suspense almost unbearable."

"Will you accept my offer?" asked Chiffon. "My visit will be happier if you do."

"I gladly accept, dear. Philip never would have come without your invita-

"What a sensitive boy!" exclaimed Chiffon. "Give him my warmest sympathy and tell him I feel that we shall be warm friends. I will help to amuse him when I come back; does he care to be read to?"

"He is very fond of company," anowered his mother, "but is very sensitive about the crutches he is obliged to use."

Chiffon had anticipated no end of a good time. Although she was entertained continually her heart yearned for home, and at the end of three weeks she surprised them by returning una nnounced. "How is our invalid?" was her first

question, after affectionately greeting her father and mother.

"Improving every day," answered her mother; "you must see him after dinner. He is anxious to thank you, although he said it would be rank presumption to accept the use of your rooms, and occupies those above yours."

"What an unusually thoughtful

boy!" laughed Chiffon. Immediately after dinner she ran over the stairs to the invalid's apartments, armed with two of Henry's newest books for boys, which she had brought home from the city; also a bound volume of St. Nicholas Magazines. As she entered the room, in answer to a deep "come in," a scarlet flame rushed from the proud chin, losing itself in the fluffy pompadour,

For the first time since she could remember, Chiffon Carrol was not equal to the emergency, and stood staring into the eyes of a young man of twenty-six years, who arose to meet her. She had expected to find herself in the presence of a fourteen-year-old in consultation.

"Where are your crutches?" she

gusped: Thrown away forever, I hope. Aren't you going to congratulate me and tell me that you are glad?" she faltered.

"A veritable Methusaleh! A modern Gollath!" he responded smilingly. "I thought to find a little boy," she hesitated.

"And are you very sorry?" barrassed and ashamed," she laughed; would go with you," she answered. "and I had no reason in the world for

SIGNAL CODE OF TRAMPDOM.



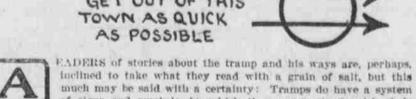




NO USE

HANDED OVERTO POLICE

GET OUT OF THIS TOWN AS QUICK



much may be said with a certainty: Tramps do have a system of signs and symbols, by which they communicate with their brethren on the road. When the New York police recently opened the new municipal lodging house they discovered in the process of moving from the old building a piece of paper, apparently left behind by some forgotten lodger. Some peculiar characters on the paper attracted notice, and an examination of the accompanying hand-

writing, which, by the way, bore evidence that the writer had at one time been a man of culture and training, showed that the hieroglyphics were none other than a code of signals of trampdom. That these signs are used by the tramp fraternity is well known to those who dwell in country districts. They have often noticed strange marks, meaningless to them, gracing their gatepost or barnyard fence. It is the language of the tramp, to whom each sign has its own meaning. The accompanying cut is a reproduction of the signs and interpretations found in the New York municipal lodging house. It is not a difficult task, in examining some of these hieroglyphics, to

see why they should have been selected. At any rate, one may hazard a guess on the subject. There is the symbol used to inform the fraternity of an arrest; it represents prison bars, no doubt. Notice the warning that a dog is in the garden; by a stretch of the imagination the rectangular figure might be taken to denote a garden, and the queer little figure inside, with the four vertical lines, might very well be the dog itself. "Work here" is also open to amateur analysis. The cross probably refers to the saw horse, commonly used in chopping wood, while the other symbol might conceivably indicate the saw, although it would be hard to convince many that a saw built on such lines would prove an effective implement, even in the hands of the most skillful hobo.

"Get out of the town as quick as possible" is self-explanatory. Seemingly, when tramps set eyes on that token, theirs is not to reason why, but merely to leave the arrows far behind. The symbols for "no use" and "you can get food" were probably chosen for their simplicity; if any other significance attaches to them, it is unknown except to the favored few. But the amateur investigator reaches the end of his rope when he tackles the symbols which tell the reader to "pick a yarn," because there are "women in the house." Apparently, "women in the house" is good news to the tramp with a tearful hard luck story to relate. But whatever bearing these particular symbols may have on the matter is not to be answered .- Montreal Star.

my supposition excepting that your to leave her new-found happiness," mother is so young and beautiful."

ried at seventeen."

fer to assist you to assimilate them."

time since his accident. that you had stood alone."

claimed.

"Lie down immediately, and I will skim through the paper if you like.



"WHY SPECULATE ANY LONGER?" What shall it be-the stock market

first?" "If you please," he answered, not

caring a rap what she read, as long as he could warch the soft flush on her cheeks come and go, and meet her eyes occasionally.

Mrs. Carroll was much surprised to find them thus costly ensegneed. She had wondered at Chiffon's disappearance and was feeling a triffe hort that she had not asked to visit the invalid. Philip maintained a prudent silence.

while Chiffon, with evident embarrassment, explained the situation. "Is it all right that I should read,

Httle, to Mr. Calvert?" "It is evidently all right," answered Mrs. Carroll, looking understandingly Into Philip's animated face. "The stock market has acted as a tonic."

Chiffon was an excellent horsewom an, and it was not long before she was allowed to drive Philip out. The young man chafed under his af

fliction. Naturally an athlete, he longed for activity. One day still another famous surgeon was summoned

That evening when Chiffon made her dally visit she found a morose listen er. At last Philip took the paper gently from her, saying:

"It's no use. Chiffon. I have not heard one word. I can't listen to-"But you are so tall and so old," night. I want to talk to you. I can walk very well now, and the gruff old fellow who was here to-day promises that German baths will affect a perment and speedy cure. Still, I won't go abroad alone,"

"Such a thing would be yery indis-"Not exactly sorry, but awfully em- creet at least. I fancy your mother "I should not think of allowing her Weekly.

Then, wistfully, "I thought, perhaps, "The matter is all of that," he ac- that some one whose sweetness and quiesced tenderly. "I believe she mar- adorable womanly inconsistencies have warmed my heart into new life, "I have brought you some solld some one whose precious encouragemental food," said Chiffon, demurely. ment in hours of despair has been unhanding him the books. "If we had speakable consolation, comforting me been properly introduced I might of- and giving hope when I had grown morbid and felt myself a being apart Philip Calvert threw back his hand- -I thought, Chiffon, that this dear

some head, and laughed for the first girl might marry me and take in the continent at a wedding journey." "How unchivalrous! But perhaps Then, continuing with nervous rapider's neck, and as their tears mingled you prefer muggins, or old maids," she lity: "I knew if I saw her, day after continued, taking a pack of cards from day, she would become the life of my the table and looking at him with life. But how was a poor cripple to dancing eyes. "Why, you are stand- run away from his fate even if he ing! and yesterday was the first time was so inclined? Sometimes she whom I love is the embodiment of ten-"By Jove, I had forgotten;" he ex- derness; at other times, I feel that her heart is adamant."

His forlornness appealed to her. She reddened at memorles of her own duplicity, little elusive acts that went to hide her love for him from his watchful eyes. Then, after a silence, she said demurely :

"Why speculate any longer, Philip? Why not ask her? I assure you that she loves you, dear."-Grit.

Too Many Questions Asked.

"There is such a thing as asking too nany questions of your own witnesses," said a North Carolina lawyer, according to the New York Evening Telegraph. "I am reminded of the mountaineer from my own state who was on trial for maybem, the charge being that he had bitten off a man's enr. After the prosecution had rested. counsel for the defense called to the stand a spectator of the fight in which the alleged mayhem had been committed.

" 'Did you see this fight in question? asked the lawyer.

"'Yes, sir,' replied the witness "'Did you see the defendant bite off the prosecuting witness' ear?" "'Naw, sir.'

"Could you have seen him do it from where you stood?" "Yes, sir." "The lawyer then turned the wittess over to counsel for the prosecu-

tion, who ordered the witness to stand aside. "'One moment, please!' called the defendant's lawyer. 'One more ques tion-were you present when the fight vas ended?

"'Yes, sir.' "'See anything to indicate that the defendant had bitten off this man's

enr: "'Nothing, replied the witness shifting his quid, "cept I seen 'im spir out the yur! "



Head of the Firm-That's a pretty incient-looking office cont you are

wearing, Simpson. Simpson-Yes, sir, I bought this with my last rise in salary .- Pearson's MAJORITY RULE IN CONGRESS.

Methods Adopted to Save Time and to Protect Bominant Party. This is a big country with big interests and it is manifestly impossible to consider all matters in which all the members are interested in open session of the house, says J. Sloat Fassett in Leslie's Weekly, Rules have been devised for appointing committees and apportioning the work. Only the more important bills can be reported and only the most urgent of these can be considered in the whole house. No rules can be or ought to be devised which would enable every member to take up the time of the house whenever it so pleased him with any bill he might choose. So in the house, as in the world generally, the rule of the majority prevalls. The country, by a majority vote in the several congressional districts, selects the political party which it desires to have in controi. That majority party, by majority vote, proceeds to organize the house into a working mechanism. The speaker is elected by a majority and is always answerable to that majority. The rules are adopted by a majority and are always responsive to that majority. The rules are made with full provision to protect the rights of each individual and of the minority, but rightly they are framed to enable the responsible majority to exercise the power intrusted to it by the people and for the exercise of which or the fallure to exercise which that majority, and that majority alone, is held responsible. If a Democratic minority, by the aid of a small body of insurgent or rebellious Republicans, could obtain possession of the machinery of legislation and prevent the unjority from carrying out its pledges the country would not accept the plea of non possumus. The entire majority would be

held responsible for such a breach of

Dr. A. Bulleid, who discovered the burg in 1892, has now found another Bulleid bas found large quantities of bone, horn and pottery. The village is supposed to be of the late Celtle date.

It was probably built between 300 or

400 B. C. and the Roman Conquest. Cheese must have been a rather dear or scarce article of food in 1502, for, says the Law Times, it is pecorded in Society of Lincoln's Inn that at Easter term, 1502, it was "agreed by the governors and benchers this term that if any one of the society shall hereafter cut cheese immoderately at the time of dinner or supper, or shall give each offense. The butlers of the soclety shall present such defaulters weekly, under pain of expulsion from office.

Recent Investigations show that the umbrella is undoubtedly of high antiquity. It appeared in various forms on the sculptured monuments of Egypt, Assyria, Greece and Rome. In hot countries it has been used since the dawn of history as a sunshade-a use signified by its name, derived from the Latin "umbra," a glade. In the East the umbrella has ever been a symbol of power and royalty, and in many countries it has become a part of religious as well as royal symbolism. The Chinese date the umbrella back to 4,000 or 5,000 years anterior to the Mosaic date of creation, which would make it about 10,000 or 11,000 years

When 70 per cent of cerlum is allowed with 30 per cent of iron, the metal thus produced possesses the remarkable property of giving off a and cigar lighters. Recently It has motor headlights, and even as a substitute for electric ignition is the cylinlast named purpose, but he finds that use. The cause of this loss of efficacy Is suspected to be the presence of oil and dust.

A writer in Nature calls attention to the peculiar weather which accompanied and followed the great Sicilian earthquake. The sudden fog which settled upon the Strait of Messina was paralleled by a heavy mist accompanying the Mexican earthquake of January, 1899, and the writer adds that rainfall is so frequently reported as the immediate successor of an earthquake that "we can no longer reject the hypothesis of a real connection between the two." Professor Wilne has suggested that the disturbance of the ground when transmitted to the overlying air may determine precipitation, thus explaining the apparent association of severe earthquakes with mist and rain.

He Couldn't Loxe It.

All flushed and breathless, the well dressed young man picked up the hat he had been chasing down the street and leaned against a lamp-post to rest Another, also breathing heavily, came running up and took the hat out

of his hand. "I'm much obliged," he said. "For what?"

"This is my hat." "Where's mine, theu?" "Hanging behind you at the end of the string.

Then for the first time the young man remembered his hat-guard. - Success Magazine. If you must abuse someone, abuse

your enemies. A good many people

abuse their friends, and call it "criti-

cism."

THE VOICELESS.

We count the broken lyres that rest Where the sweet walling singers slumber, But o'er their silent sister's breast The wild-flowers who will stoop to number? A few can touch the magic string, And noisy Fame is proud to win them-Alas for those that never sing,

But die with all their music is them!

Nay, grieve not for the dead alone Whose song has told their hearts' sad story -Weep for the volceless who have known The cross without the crown of glory! Not where Leucadian breezes sweep O'er Sappho's memory-haunted billow, But where the glistening night-dews weep On nameless sorrow's churchyard pillow.

O hearts that break and give no sign Save whitening lip and fading tresses, Till Death pours out his longed-for wine Slow-dropped from Misery's crushing presses-If singing breath or echolog chord To every hidden pang were given, What endless melodies were poured,

cost."

As sad as earth, as sweet as beaven! -Offver Wendell Holmes.



"married to please." Narrated by Jessie Anderson Stickney.)

It was drawing near the close of the month, and the uppermost thought in every mind that morning was that ancient British lake village at Glaston- simple folk of Grand Manan had been pleased to call "the queer crowd at the group of lake dwellings at the neigh- Turner place" would "be no more by fixion insures them?" boring village of Meare. The site of sea or shore." For six weeks we had the lake village consists of two fields been enjoying life in that quaint little covering about twelve acres, and is island as only ten arrant Bohemians, marked by a number of grassy mounds | blessed either with clear consciences or over, and to-morrow would see our woe relics, including objects in bronze, filled and sun blistered faces turned sorrowfully toward civilization again.

Meanwhile we had finished breakfast and were waiting for Asa-in fact full three-fourths of our stay in Grand | Manan had been spent in just such One thing at least is certain-this Life "walting for Asa." On the night of our the "Black Books" of the Honorable up to the little place we had hired and graciously proffered his services as The Flower that once has blown forguide or anything else we pleased during our stay. A lean, lank, lackadalsical young giant, his exceeding length of limb, and air of good fellowship, some how captured our fancy, and we hired cheese to any servant or to any other, him then and there, and ever since, he shall carry it away from the table | Asa's vagaries, Asa's overweening laziat any time, he shall pay 4 pence for ness, and general "undependableness," as little Mrs. Graham styled it, Asa's soul-harrowing good nature and never failing penitence, had proved an unending source of amusement and amazement to us all, while Mark Densmore, Asa had provided him with material

for unlimited copy. Asa was even later than usual this morning, however, and we were correspondingly elated more than usual corner. As our antedfluvian coach drew up at the door, we saw that instead of Asa's beaming, good-natured face and long loose jointed figure, the driver was a woman-and such a woman.

As she swung herself over the side and came up the graveled walk with a long, easy graceful stride, Bertle Boyd was the only one to speak.

"Diana of Ephesus In a fisherman's jersey, by all that's holy!" he said. Journalism seems to engender the read-

inces of tongue. A tall, slender figure, set off by the steel wheel. This substance has been skirt she wore; a grandly poised head plunged at once into her errand. employed for making auto-igniters for with a wealth of brown gold hair gas burners, miners' acetylene lamps caught carclessly back from the face as said this morning." she began in a been proposed to utilize it for igniting ble, and as colorless, save for the tremelous, "about what makes people brownish tinge it had gained through live as they do. I mean, and I was ders. Doctor Brill has tried it, for the gray eyes, so dark as to seem almost and somehow I felt as if I just had to black under the shade of the lashes; come to-night and ask you to the efficacy of the alloy falls off with a mouth perfect in curve and coloring, battered straw hat that had once been on. saw her for the first time.

sick, but I can drive you all right if in her earnestness. you'll lef me." Then, with a shade really can, and-and, we need the rupted him joyously; money so,"

We had heard much of her since our with some strange purpose, and that as Nancy, our chore woman, young author, raphically put it, "Asa'd got his hands "You don't know what you've done specialise breach of faith on the pleat italingly commenced her story; hat it was due to another "high falutmotion Bess had taken-and now proudly, "and I." with a bitter smile, omening wrong somewhere

estate of a future estate.

can drawes as put nway from us al- "and for awhile it seemed as if every- his wife forgets it.

most daily-without the hope of something better beyond, nine-tenths of hu- new life," manity would be content to resign of each day's toil? Why, there you class us all as little better than idiots!" taking of them, to a man we would reach out and grasp them at whatever

Stilton, energetically. "Then what of towards the door: the millions who have suffered even (The pathetic life of a woman who had martyrdom for conscience' sake? Was their only aim to gain the greatest pleasure for the present moment? Take clear proof of their respective sides in the hundreds of weak, loving women the morning's argument.-Pennsylvania who are daily and hourly sacrificing Grit. themselves on the alters of duty and within twenty-four hours, what the devotion to some worthless husband or profligate child-are they actuated only by the pleasure such self-cruci-

"Unconsciously so-yes," was the answer. "I firmly believe that nothing whatsoever affects the a-tien of man woman or child but his own innate, formed by floors of dwellings. Dr. bad memories can, but now it was all perhaps unconscious, conception of what constitutes the truest pleasure, and belief as to the present, past or future, has nothing whatever to do with it. Omar says it all in:

'O threats of Hell and hopes of Paradise!

files; arrival at the island. As a had lounged One thing is certain and the rest is Lies:

> ever dies !" Evidently bitter war was imminent

breach by remarking amiably: son to enjoy all that," with a compreour "author," candidly confessed that stretch of shimmering sea and sky, all getting caught by the cats. petty human questionings shrank into

beauty of the scene. people's luck."

The girl evidently felt the strangeshower of sparks when struck by a close fitting blue jersey and scant flannel reassured her somewhat, and she News Tribune.

"I couldn't belp hearing what you flawless as though chiseled from mar- voice low and clear, though slightly constant exposure to the sun; dark hoping you'd say more; but you didn't, travesty upon it so carefully played in

though perhaps a trifle too closely shut some reply, but when her mystified list- haved one is chiefly a matter of frankand severely held for perfect beauty; ener only answered by asking, "To-to ness of expression. The spoiled child top off the whole with a wide-brimmed, what?" with a little frown she went

"I'm Asn's wife," she said simply, as less we wanted to? And that only bellion. Nine times out of ten the she halted in the open doorway. "Asa's the present mattered," leaning forward "model" child feels exactly the same

"Why-er-yes, that is --- "

of course that settled it, and we I can decide." Then she turned and carpet, and you can argue the case with climbed into our accustomed places in a crossed hastily over to the old-fashionsilence so contrary to our wont that it ed mirror above the mantelpiece and his grasp, assert your authority and would have filled any beholder with peered curiously into her own face, ask him to trust your superior experi-So flist was Asa's redoubtable wife! head contentedly, her gray eyes alight out of ten, if he is appealed to in this

all and his galluses to hold up" in the for me," she said, then, a trifle wistamorement of the said better haif. In fully, "somehow I'd like to tell you follow for some more than ordinary ex- his assent, she sat down again and hes-"My mother was a lady," she began

only way, though, for mother was sick, of first conversation tagged sadly, almost starving, and I was only six- ters, or playmates. neally bidle Sillian, our school- teen, so what could I do. Asa was members her broakfast table awfully fond of me, too, at first, and sector with Mark Diaschere as to perhaps," pathetically, "if he'd had more patience I might ha' got to care and on you meen to claim. Mark for him, But he got to drinking, and will are " should slowly, "that with- then mother died, and things began to tagles have all some intere life which get worse and worse. After a bit the and this the decles-lave and baby came"-here her voice broke for and the fallillment of these dear a moment, but she went on bravely-

thing was coming right at last; but I wasn't strong the first winter, and Ass. didn't seem to care. He was always good natured to us, but he drank harder'n ever, and it seemed as if his slack, easy-going ways would kill me. If it hadn't ha' been for baby I don't know what I'd done. But one night she took croup, and Asa was too drunk to go for the doctor. I couldn't leave her for a minute, and by the time I got Asa sobered up enough it was too late-my little one died.

"I went out o' my head for awhile after that, I think, and if I hadn't been afrald of never seeing baby and mother again, I'd a' drowned myself; but as it was I just worried along somehow, and then the next summer He came. He was an artist and lodged with us, and after a bit he got to making pictures of me, and telling me about his world; and one day he—he asked me to go off with him. God only knows how much I wanted to, but somehow them two graves on the hill wouldn't let me, so I sent him away, and Asa was furious over losing the money he paid us-said it was just another of my 'cursed high falutin' notions,' That was three years ago, and he's written once every year since asking if I'd changed my mind; but I never did till to-day; then what you said opened my eyes, and to-morrow I am going away to him, and enter upon a

For a moment or two after she themselves to the dreary dig and grind stopped speaking there was absolute silence, and then Dinsmore began to talk. I've heard sermons and I've seen "Oh, hardly as bad as that!" re- plays, but for a realistic picture of the died Dinsmore, calmly. "But what I hopeless misery of a life such as she do claim, now and always, is that un- proposed going to, I have never either less the renunciation of those same de seen or heard anything equal to that sires gave us greater pleasure than the speech. For twenty minutes he talked, without a break. Little Belle Stilton now and then noiselessly clapped bor approval, and when he had finished the "Stuff and nonsense!" broke in Miss girl rose slowly and said, as she turned

> "I reckon I'd rather be Asn's wife." But the funny part of it is that both Belle and Mark claim the episode as

CATS THRIVE IN WOODS.

Deserted by Loggers, They Wax Strong on Fat of the Land.

According to a timber cruiser who has lately been working on the north shore of Lake Superior, there are many comestic wild cats, or rather many wild cats of domestic ancestry, down in the territory west and north from the Gooseberry River. He says that they are domestic cats that have taken to the woods for want of some other place to go, and are making out pret-

ty well. The cruiser explains that ten years ago, soon after the Nester estate began logging in the vicinity of the Gooseberry river, their camps were overrun with rats. The rodents made such inroads on the stores that something had to be done. First they tried poison and weasels without reducing when Bertle manfully stepped into the the tribe of rats appreciably. The raids on the provisions went on as before. "Well, my belief as to the present. Then the company tried cats. They anyhow, is that we all seem to be for advertised in the Duluth papers for geiting this is our last chance this sea- to remind the camp employes that rats shipped them to the camps. In about hensive wave of his hand toward the three days the only thing that was left magnificent sweep of waters at the base to rmind the camp employes that rats of the cliff along which we were driv. had ever inhabited the buildings was ing. And truly, before the calm loveli- the mangled remains of the provisions ness of that never-to-be-forgotten they had destroyed before leaving or

There were too many cats after the insignificance, and we resigned our rats were gone, and some of them wanselves solely to the enjoyment of the dered off into the woods and when the camps were broken up a few years ago when his familiar white horse and long Turner place" went to roost with the left behind to shift for themselves. the animals that still remained were chickens; but this was our last night. They also took to the timber for suband so, when at about half-past nine sistence, and the cruiser explains that there was a low rap at the door, we many of these cats, or their descendwere one and all on the qui vive to re- ants, are to be seen in the woods on ceive our late visitor. To our surprise the north shore. One of the animals we heard the voice of our "Diana," is described as coal black and in good Asa's wife, asking to see "the tall, dark | condition, and with a coat as glossy young man who wore glasses;" so the as a seal. The animals, as far as they rest of us of course withdrew to the ve- have been observed, appear to be a litranda. Bertle bewailing audibly "some tle larger than the average house cat and nature has provided them with a heavier and finer fur than if they had ness of her position, but Dinsmore's been brought up behind some kitchen well-bred suppression of any surprise stove or before a fireplace.-Duluth

Honesty of the "Spoiled" Child.

Often, writes Woods Hutchinson in the Success Magazine, the spoiled child is the one really best trained for life. Real life, that is, not the sham the nursery and the schoolroom and termed 'education.' The difference be-She stopped in evident expectation of tween a spoiled child and a well-besays right out just what he happens to think and feel, and you hear and white, and you have our "Diana" as we "To tell me if you really meant we are pained by his expressions of skepwere folls to-to give up anything un. ticism, of resentment, even of resentiments but refrains from expressbegan ing them. When the spoiled child has more eagerness, as no one spoke-"I Dinsmore, slowly; but the girl inter. expressed himself-it may be even impertinently or rebellionsly-the murder "It is true then!" she cried. "Now is all out, the subject is fairly on the him on its merits, or if it be beyond "No, it isn't too late yet," nodding her ence, which he usually will, nine cases way. In any case, you know the worst arrival, for it was generally acknowl. Suddenly, as if impelled by a new that is in him and can govern yourself does among the natives that Asa's thought, she held out both her brown, accordingly. Your model child may wite was just a little "off" in her head, well-shaped hands to the wondering submit in silence, without discussion or remonstrance, but you may depend upon it that he will discuss the question on its merits with the nurse, or the cook, or the hired man, or the ed, we had very often forgiven the about it-may 17 and as Mark nodded bad boy in the next street; and that, whatever feelings of resentment or injustice he may smother in his own little interior, so far as expressing them toward you is concerned, he will pass the arms the around Phainly there am Asa Wendall's wife! It was the on with interest to his puppy, his kitten, or his younger brothers and sis-

A Mean Remark. "She says she'd rather dance than

eat." "Well, I'd rather dance than eat anything she can cook."-Birmingham Age-

An old man forgets how many children he had five years younger than