THE HILLS OF HOPE.

"What saw you, child, on the hills of hope (Where none may go that be over-wise), That a shining joy fades lingeringly Out of the deeps of your eyes?"

The hills of hope are roses and snow And the glad air of its own self sings, And the dull world hid in the mists below Is a gray, forgotten dream of things. And O, but my heart was light and gay When I walked on the bills of hope to-day?

"What saw you, child, on the rainbow hills (Where none may go that be over-wise) That you tay your cold little hand in mine, With the shadow of fear in your eyes?"

"On the farther side of the rainbow hills Is a forest of dead trees black and bare
And a river cold as the river of death,
And the ghosts of dead joys wander there.
And O, but my heart was terrifled
To-day at that cold, dark river side."

"Now be not afraid, little child, for see The dream is gone, and the warm sunshine

Is bright on the paths of every-day,
And your hand is clasped in mine."
-- Charlotte Lowry Marsh, in East and

8 THE FACE THE BLIND LOVER SAW



WO blind people who love each

He, an ungainly, stunted figure, with a very homely face; she, tail, thin, of yellowish complexion and of sickly appearance.

Benevolent people had placed them in a blind asylum years before.

There they were brought up. As children they had played together, and were contented and happy. The pleasures of the world were as strong to them as its daily miseries. They knew that quiet, comfortable house, its large garden-and nothing more. There they belonged. They could know nothing of what was going on outside. One thing only was clear to them and that was-that they loved each other.

A hot summer day. * * * The two sat on a bench in the garden chatting.

"Paul, I am so glad."

"On what account, Anna?" "Ah! Don't you know? To-mor-

"Yes. To-morrow the famous ocu-

list will be here." "And he will make us both see." "If he is really able to accomplish

"You are joking. Of course, he

will be able to do it. That is his busi-"Then, at last, I shall be able to

see your levely face. Of that I am "And of nothing else?"

"Nothing." "Paul," said she, laughing quietly, "how do you know that I have a lovely

"Because I have seen you twice already -in a dream. You had golden hair and wings as white as snow.' "Oh! if that were only true!"

"It is quite certain."

true to each other than to be able to you think so?"

fully; and then both were silent. . . . formed. If not all a delusion, it must prove a success.

"Neither of you must take the bandage off the eyes for fourteen days!" Such was the doctor's order before he

On the next evening, after the sun had gone down, the wo were again seated in the garden, clinging close

to each other. "Paul, when will we first see each other?"

"In fourteen days!"

"I know, but that is much too long. Eight days would certainly be long enough. "Less time than that, perhaps; but

we have the doctor's order.' I cannot endure to wait so long.

What if the operation has been a What then?" He was silent.

"For all that, we could-"

"Auna!" "Only for a moment, dear Paul. It will surely not be wrong.

'You will, notwithstanding-"Only for a moment. We will put the bandages on again immediately. You need not be at all afraid. Please,

'Rather let us wait. We have suffered many years. Let us endure it a few days longer. "No, I cannot wait. If you love

me, do it, or I will myself alone." He hesitated awhile, but at length answered calmly: "We will do it." "When?"

"To-morrow morning early-here at this bench.' 'Thanks. You will come at the

appointed time?" 'Yes."

"Good night."

"Good night. I hope you will have a good sleep."

Morning twilight. Paul has been long out of bed. He

He then went to the window, where be scated himself and waited. His bored, sir," said the lady quietly.

heart beat violently; his head was in a

glowing heat. In feverish auxiety he sat there, his sightless eyes fixed on the little glass, which his fingers held in a firm clasp. It must now decide his fate. In a knowledge.

Clear daylight came. He felt the light, opened his eyes slowly and stared at the mirror, trembling all the while with torturing expectation. No, no, no! But see. What is that? Could that be himself? An old, pock-marked, ugly face! He? Those pale, sunken cheeks, that red, tousled hair, those decayed teeth, that \$13." long neck? It could not be possible.

No; it must not be! He closed his eyes, leaned far out of the window, opened them wide and looked again. His image was still there unchanged. Still he would not believe it. In horror he kept on staring at the glass until it became clouded. Then a veil seemed drawn slowly over his eyes. It grew more and more indistinct; darkness gathered all about him, and suddenly everything was black. He saw no

Despair seized him. He thought he had become insane. He threw feet and struck himself in the face. Anna would see him, and she would be horrified. She would forsake him -ugly and blind-and she would go away into the sunny world and forget him. He must remain behind, helpless and alone. All the happiness was gone forever.

He sank into a chair and sobbed like a little child.

Suddenly he started up. A well-known hand caressed his head.

"Is it you, Paul?" he heard her ask in a whisper.

"Yes," said he, breathing heavily. "Paul, I looked for you everywhere in the garden and could not find you. Then I took off the bandage."

"And do you see me?" cried Paul in deadly alarm. "I must say that I do not. No, no!

It is just as dark as it was before. The operation was a failure. I see nothing whatever." "And I nothing," said Paul exult-

ingly. "I also took off the bandage, at once, everything became quite dark. "Now," said Anna with a sigh,

'we must remain forever blind.' "It is better so," answered Paul with a happy heart; and he tenderly embraced his poor blind friend.

A LANDLADY'S SCHEME.

How a Woman Got Her Start on the Road

"One hears much facetious talk about the hard luck of boardinghouse keepers with fellows who leave good size bill, but I am going to relate a story that is absolutely true," remarked a traveling salesman to a group of men who were swapping stories in the hotel corridor.

"The story concerns one of the social lights of Gotham who got her first step upon the rung of the ladder of success by realizing on the death "Was I so beautiful?" she asked, seizing him by the hand: "so beautiful? But when I reflect, Paul, I think the days when she was not over prosit would be even better for us to be perous and kept a boarding house in a not very fashionable part of the see. That would be lovely. Don't city. One day a stranger went to board with her and paid regularly. "I know not," he auswered thought- He appeared to be without friends or relatives, for no one called to see him The eventful day had passed. The operation on the eyes had been per- addressed in his name. He was employed as a clerk in some store, and never enlightened any one as to who he was and where he lived when he was home, if he ever had one.

One week he lost his job, but as he was a steady chap, and had been so prompt in his payments, his landlady allowed him to run up a bill. He seemed to be unfortunate, somehow, for no one would give him employment, and so that bill grew larger and larger. One day the landlady proposed that he become insured in her favor, that she would pay the premiums, and, if anything happened to him, why she would be reimbursed for the credit she had advanced him. A blunt, cold-blooded proposition, say you? Well, he agreed to it, and be came insured for \$500 in her favor. failure, and we have rejoiced in vain! The premiums were regularly paid by the landlady.

All that time the delinquent boarder went from one job to another, and never staid in one place long enough to be able to pay off his debt to the landlady. A fearful winter set in and pneumonia was prevalent, people dropping off so fast as to create the biggest kind of a scare in the city. He was taken sick, and no mother could have looked after this fellow as his landlady did. She paid for a doctor and a nurse to attend him and did everything in her power to bring him around to health. But he died, and a mighty good funeral the poor fellow had. The insurance was paid to her, and with the few hundred dollars she received in a lump sum her husband was enabled to make a fortunate speculation which started them well on the way to the possession of millions and a place in the Four Hundred. Improbable? Well, the story's true every word of it."

When the Prince Bored Her. Here is the latest anecdote concern ing the Prince of Wales. A young is in dread of the next hour. Anna, lady was presented to him at a social of course, is beautiful, but he? Who function, and, not knowing how long knows how ugly he may be? Perhaps she should talk to him, she naively he is handsome also, but he can never requested him to tell her when she appear before her in this dreadful un- should leave him. "On the contrary," ertainty.

"Off with the bandage!"

He tore it loose and threw it on the Royal Highness asked where the system will now be applied to the table. His eyes were still closed. He young lady was born, "At X. I ran to the cupboard and searched have lived there all my life." "How

If we have a Temple of Fame in the United States entrance to it should be denied to all supposed great who have not been dead at least fifty years. These fresh and sudden great men few minutes he would have certain very often drop with fearful rapidity.

> The Galveston Daily News remarks: 'It would seem that the Sultan of Turkey is superstitious. He has barred signed for the purpose. The percentthe American hog from his dominion, probably because the importation of the time increasing. The only thing that article last year amounted to just

A child in Arkansas recently having died at the age of ten months, a Cor- prices than ever before. A black oner held an inquest over the body, and, in making out the certificate of death, stated that the child was undeath, stated that the child was un-married and that its occupation was made and sold for less than that but 'keeping its parents awake o' nights."

A Massachusetts correspondent of the Albany Country Gentleman, who wants all dogs, if not killed, restrained from running at large, says the mirror away, stamped with his the flock of sheep on many a farm is fins being sold, according to material ridges for a considerable part of the to the farmer "just the difference be and finish, at \$10 to \$35. These prices tween enough and not being able to for coffins are also rather less than bad road. The money and labor

> Bart Cable and Mary Gyrope were married at Moberly, Mo., the other day, the officiating clergyman being a about by improved and more econom-Rev. Mr. Saylor. It will have to be admitted that Mr. Cable and Miss familiar fact that burial caskets and Gyrope displayed a thorough appreciation of the fitness of things when they called Mr. Saylor in to tie the knot.

The last one of nine reasons given by a leading spinster of Chicago why she had never married was, "He has not proposed." It would seem that the other eight were superfluous. Why spend time worrying because "He might like tidies" or "He might part his hair in the middle" when the dreadful necessity of decision seems never to have arrived?

The Illinois Audubon Society for bird protection, now three years old. is the youngest but largest State association of the kind. It has nearly 10,000 enrolled members. Nearly all are children, there being about 800 adults, most of whom are residents of Chicago, A new Illinois statute makes it a misdemeanor, punishable without warning after running up a by fine or imprisonment, for any person to have in his possession the body, living or dead, of any wild bird, the Five years ago the lowest priced of English sparrow, the crow and the chicken hawk excepted.

The United states having completed its war with Spain it has ratified The of a boarder who owed her a pretty Hague treaty for the substitution of formerly, and some of them have been this measure of universal peace. England is too busy carrying on war in South Africa to attend to this matter at present. France, Germany, Russia, Austria and Japan feel that they must be a little better prepared for war before they engage to submit their quarrels to arbitration, and the increase of fleets and rearmment of artillery forces proceeds, remarks the New York Journal of Commerce.

> Harvard University is establishing the three-year course for a degree in place of the time-honored and universal four-year course. President Eliot says that "any young man with fair abilities can now procure the degree in three years without hurry and opinion is amply borne out by recent statistics. For, at the present time, nearly two-fifths of the whole number of students, or 231 who are graduated, are credited in three years with sixteen or more courses. The President further states that within a comparative short time the didn't inclose enough postage. man class will come to college with the purpose of completing the requirments of the college in three

Kearsarge's main battery has set at me to look at. rest all doubts as to the stability of the vessel and the structural strength of the superimposed turrets. The card: "You are making the mistake tremendous shock from the simulta- of your life. You don't want to study neous detonation of full service history. You want to learn how to charges in four thirteen-inch and four write."—Saturday Evening Post. charges in four thirteen-inch and four eight-inch guns was sustained by the ship without the slightest indication of weakness at any point. No such ordeal would be possible in actual warfare, although it might be safely undergone. There is scarcely frewshire. When, on his succession a dissenting voice among the naval to the estates, he was "flitting" from experts in regard to the supreme three battleships in course of construction, as well as all other future "I am creations of this class for the Ameri-

MODERN BURIAL CASKET.

Some Now Sold as Cheaply as Comus-Others More Elaborate Than Ever.

Probably about one-third of the people dying in this country nowadays are buried in the old-fashioned coffins, about two-thirds being buried in one sort or another of the modern burial casket, which is as different in appearance from the old style coffin as it is possible to make anything deage of those buried in caskets is all practically, if not absolutely, superceding the coffin, has been apparently its greater cost. The burial casket, however, is now produced at lower cloth covered casket of a kind that is very extensively used, and was sold for the advance in cost within the past year or two of the various materials that enter into its construction. There is now made a burial casket of the modern type, of white-wood, finished in imitation of rosewood, that is sold as low as \$35, or as cheaply as a coffin of the more costly kind; cofthe prices at which they were formerly sold; those now selling at \$10 to \$35 having brought but a few years ago \$15 to \$45.

The lower prices have been brought ical methods of manufacture. It is a coffins are not made nowadays as they were in old times, by cabinet-makers and undertakers, but in factories devoted to their production, many of these being big establishments, equipped with the most modern machinery and appliances of all sorts for the working of woods and metals. In old times the undertaker might work away on a single coffin in a back room, off his shop; recently an American concern manufacturing caskets has put in \$50,000 worth of new and improved machinery.

Not only are the less costly of the burial caskets' now produced at lower prices than those at which they were sold a few years ago, but there are also now made lower priced caskets of the finer grades. For example: Up to say five years ago the least costly of the burial caskets of the most modern type, one with straight sides and square straight ends, was of carved oak, and was sold at \$225. A casket of this kind, hand-targed, and of wood finished in imitation of oak, can now be bought for \$85; and a hand-carved casket of this style of oak, and in a handsome design, can now be bought for \$125. This would be of straight oak. A similar casket of quartered oak would cost more. the carved mahogany caskets of this kind cost \$300; such a casket would now cost \$250; this smaller proportionate reduction being due to the

present increased cost of mahogany. But while grade for grade all burial caskets are now sold cheaper than orate character than ever, and for such caskets there is a constant sale. Among the costlier varieties, caskets covered with silk plush are still in demand, though not so many plush covered caskets are sold as formerly, the largest demand among the more costly kinds being now for caskets of wood, of oak and of mahogany. Many of these caskets are most elaborate and in every way beautiful, in material, in style and in fluish. Among the costlier burial caskets the prices range up to \$1000 and upward. -Sun.

A Candid Publisher.

In the death of J. Schabelisz, the Zurich -publisher and author, the world of art and letters has lost one of its extraordinary characters. He was a shrewd business man, an excellent linguist, a skillful writer, and probably the most savage publisher overwork, if he wishes to do so, or if who ever lived. When he accepted his parents wish him," and this the famous memoirs of Count von Arnim, he wrote on the postal card, with the acceptance, the proviso: "I reserve the right to correct your infernally bad grammar."

To an aspiring poet who had submitted manuscript he answered by postal card: "I refuse to be disgraced by printing your doggerel. I majority of those who enter the fresh- you will send it, with the price of this are drawn by lighter teams than card, I will send it to you, but I don't think the stuff is worth the expense on your part."

One of the postal cards to a novelist read about as follows: "For Heaven's sake, come and take away the unnam-A further and final test of the able mass of paper you left here for

An ambitious historian was crushed by the following, written, like all of his correspondence, upon a postal

Everything Dry. The late Sir William Lockhart's father, the Rev. Lawrence Lockbart, D. D., before his succession to the family estate, in Lanarkshire, was parish minister of Inchinnan, in Ren-Inchinuan, he left a number of things time afterward he wrote to his sucin the garret were "all right," and, in particular, whether they were "well aired." In reply he was told: "The things in the garret are all right, well all."-London Chronicle

BECKNOTO CHEK ACHONOMICHER MICHER WINNER WIN GOOD ROADS NOTES. Exclusive exercise properties and the control of th

Country Highways. Owe actually want good roads? Or are bad roads preferable? Is the cry that has been raised throughout the length and breadth of this continent: "We want good roads," the demand of men in their sober senses? Or has labor and

if badroads are preferable, why should we want roads at all? We must have roads. That necessity having been placed upon us, the experience which has taught us the wisdom of building other structures subfive years ago for about \$65 is now stantially, teaches us the economy of having roads that are good. We want will see many more miles of gool roads which will withstand wear. We roads built than has any of its prowant the labor and money spent on decessors. them to be a paying investment. We ter what the state of the weather. We want roads which will not become done before. rutted immediately the fall rains come on or when the frost leaves the ground in the spring, remaining in rough summer. A road which does this is a spent on it is largely forced down into the mud, is plowed under within a year and wasted. A good road is an

economical road. In building an economical road, improvements must be made in such a way that they will last. Roads have been built on the same principle as is wagon which breaks down under the first load, and is used for firewood after a year of service. Most of the leading roads have been made and remade a score of times and are still bad up, is a poor investment. When road building is rightly understood in this provement in the various States. country, township councilors will no more think of building roads that will break up in the spring than they will think of constructing houses that break up in the spring, barns that break up in the spring or feuces that

break up in the spring.

The road builders of this country have not given sufficient consideration to the effect of building bad roads. Year after year work of a flimsy, shiftless character is placed on the roads. The results are only temporary and are destroyed by a very little wear and traffic. In a very short time the work has to be done over again. But the evil does not end with this. This annual demand for repairs is so great that no township can respond to it. The roads instead of being repaired when they need it are neglected, grow worse and worse, and all the evils of bad roads follow.

What bad roads are doing for this country is only one side of the evil. The other side is what they are not is by the opportunities which come to us if the roads were good.

Wide Tire Testimony. Testimony on the value of wide tires comes from all sections of the globe. A correspondent of a paper in Sydney

describes a road in which heavily laden wagous with narrow tires sank inven-"half-spoke deep, and in places to their wheel hubs," and yet a load of five tons carried on six-inch tires sank but two to four inches in the worst places. In dry weather, he says, the roads are cut up by narrow tires until the dust is a foot deep, and then the rain will not make the dust set hard

A good material for roads is gravel, "but no gravel loads of ten and twelve tons on three and four-inch tires. Au experienced teamster will not speak about the tonnage his team can draw. He will say, 'I think the road will carry five tous' or more, as the case might be. I have heard road superintendents say that enormous sums of money could be saved annually if broad tires were used. The only objection I have heard raised against the wide tires is that they do not fit tion. into the ruts cut by the narrow ones, which makes the draught heavier upon the team. That is partially true, but the ruts would not be cut if all the wagons had wide tires. Portable endon't return the copy because you gines varying from six to eight horsepower and weighing five tons and over wagons which, with their loads, would not weigh more. This is owing to the broad tires always used on engines. The ash pans on engines are seldom more than about ten inches from the ground, but owing to the wide tires, these enginesseldom bog deep enough to allow the pans to touch the ground. -North American Horticulturist.

Making Good Roads.

We once helped a man fit a bit of road through a low and miry piece of land on his farm. There was a bad road often used at certain seasons and he wanted it made good. The surface soil was thrown out as deep as it was thought to be valuable material, and, by the way, that well paid for the labor. Then a bit of old stone wall was put into the roadway, the larger stones being rather carefully packed at the outside. On these larger stones were dumped piles of small stones that had accumulated from clearing behind him, stored in a garret. Some the meadows and cultivated fields. It was two good jobs in getting the walls cessor to ask him whether the things and stone heaps out of the way. This foundation was covered with gravel, and when it was done the owner said: "There, that job is done, and I think it will stay done while I live," and we more generations. We have thought Socrates.

since the agitation of the good roads question that we should not reach a sclution of it until road makers learned to do their work so that it would "stay done." Many farms have places used as roadways which need just such treatment, and so do certain pieces of town roads.

A Broadened Movement.

To one whose wish is to see the good roads movement broadened and accelerated it is gratifying to note the money been placed on our roads for a greater attention that the newspapers century past merely to fill in time, of the whole country are devoting to and keep our surplus capital in circu the subject. And the rural press-lation. If we do not want good roads, just where the work is to be done-is now active in the agitation, aided by correspondence from the farmers, themselves, who certainly know whereof they speak.

> The Anti-Rat Crusade in Relet. There is no doubt that this year

The agriculturists, to whom good want roads which will be good no mat- roads will mean so much, are now discussing the subject as they have never

While road building is much cheaper now than it was five years ago, so far as labor is concerned, there is still an increase due to the greater demand for building material from

various parts of the country. The National Government has done nothing for a half century for better road highways, which would directly benefit the farmers and indirectly be of untold value to the commerce of the

entire country. There are at present 20,000 miles of roads of all kinds in New Jersey, inof this amount 1000 miles have been

improved. The National Assembly of the League of American Wheelmen roads. They are of the kind that League of American Wheelmen "break up." A road that "breaks strongly indorsed the bill presented up," like anything else that breaks to Congress, calling for an appropriation of \$5,000,000 for highway im-

PRESERVING ORANGES.

New Process Which is Said to Be E Her Than Cold Storage.

The Southern California Fruit Exchange, with headquarters in Los Angeles, has for some time been experimenting with a new system of preserving oranges while in process of shipment. Last year, experiments were made with good results, but the matter was undertaken too late in the season for anything definite to be determined. The question has been taken up again this year, and, carly as the orange season is, the Fruit Exchange is preparing to announce the complete success in every particular

Lits new system. R. R. Snowden, of Los Angeles, is the inventor, and the process consists in famigating the oranges with certain gases before shipment, in order to kill the fungus which is the cause attractions, and to reach the famdoing. The loss does not arise so a Te HEALTH, BATHING, AND much from the money and labor wasted from ASURE RESORTS of Utab, the of benefits which good roads would it wa)N PACIFIC has made a rate to bring. Our loss must be measured whiclEN and SALT LAKE CITY of not so much by the money and labor chemire for the round trip plus 82 from we are throwing away on had roads, cent uri river, to be in effect June 21, was urn limit Oct. 31, 1900.

using full information, call on or ad-unfit JAS. B. SCANLAN, Agent.

load ily es

cost we 400,000 Acres of Pas-W. G. Cochrane & Son, agents in this city for the Southern California Fruit Exchange, talked interestingty yes-terday of the new method. "There is not the slightest room for doubt." Le said, "that our new chemical process has proven a success. Not only is the fruit preserved better than by the use of ice, but the saving in cost is tremendous. Just what the cost is of using gases we do not know exactly, as there seems to be considerable secrecy surrounding the details of the matter, in California. But that it will revolutionize the present methods of shipping fruit there can be little ques-

"We are expecting several more consignments treated by the new method in a few days, but we are quite sure that the results there will bear out the experiments and the tests already made."-Kansas Cit; Times.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Fine sense and exalted sense are not half so useful as common sense. -

The testimony of a good conscience is the glory of a good name. -Thomas a Kempis.

We are altogether too dependent apon society for pleasure and profit. H. A. Kendall. We have far better insight into our

weaknesses than into the abilities of others. - Spurgeon. One of the godlike things of this

world is the veneration done to human worth by the hearts of men. - Carlyle. It is better to suffer wrong than to do it, and happier to be sometimes

cheated than not to trust .- Johnson. We find it hard to love those we measure ourselves against—especially if the pattern is a little large. - Garri-

Worthless things receive a value, when they are made the offerings of respect, esteem and gratitude. -Locke.

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world is to be in aired and quite dry-sermons and think it would and through one or two reality what we would appear to be. -