When the pale first blossoms woo the bee,
Wind that flings from a golden mouth
Tender spray of the summer sea,
Wind that keeps for us light and bloom,
That cradles the bird in the tree-top

Wind that sleeps in the lilac's plume, Of the winds of heaven we love thee

Over the springing wheat fields pass, And over the small home gardens fare,

-Margaret E. Sangster, in the Woman's



love for the widow?"

"No," replied Williams. "Let's have it." "Well," said Hugh Remington, lean-

ing back in his great easy-chair, "I met her in Paris."

"Met whom?" "Oh, never mind who. Be content don't ask for names. I thought of her as 'the widow.' It is a sufficient

"Well, I won't interrupt. Go ou." So Hugh continued:

title."

"I was calling on my old friend, Mrs. Lee, and while waiting for the servant to tell her of my arrival, an odd piece of bric-a-brac in the corner of the room attracted my attention. I got up and went over to examine it. While thus engaged the door opened. I turned, thinking it was Mrs. Lee, when, oh! what a beauty met my a child, large deep blue eyes that came out from under a mass of light golden curls, a small nose and a rosedeep mourning, and I thought, as I the noise and smells.

ward, I said: "I frightened you, did I not?" "'Yes; I was not aware that there was any one in the room. You are walting for Mrs. Lee?' and she gave me the sweetest of smiles, showing a

looked at her, that I had never seen a

more beautiful picture. She didn't

see me until I made a slight move-

ment which startled her. Coming for-

most perfect row of teeth. "Before I could answer, Mrs. Lee appeared and introduced us. Mrs. -was on a short visit to Mrs. Lee prior ing her again.

"The evening passed only too quickly, and I rose with an apology for staying so late. Mrs. Lee invited me to dine with them informally the next day. She said her friend preferred being quiet, so they should be quite alone. You may be 're I accepted the invitation, and was . ere promptly at the hour. The widow was more charming than the previous evening. I longed to stop the hours from rolldropping in at Mrs. Lee's at all hours, my frequent-almost daily-visits were not noticed as anything strange or

unusual. "Mrs. Lee thanked me for coming to them in their loneliness, and the widow would give me one of her sweet smiles, and I was thankful in my innermost heart that it fell to my lot to cheer them. So the weeks passed until the time came for the departure of Mrs. Lee's friend.

"Now, I had intended going over to America in a month or two on business, but when I found that the widow was to sail in ten days I began to think that the business was very imperative. The more I thought of the matter, the more important it seemed

"'Do you know any one going over on the 15th? the widow asked me in tions. her dove-like way. "'No one but myself,' I answered.

Business has called me to America sooner than I expected.' "'How delightful!' from the widow;

while Mrs. Lee exclaimed:

'Oh, Mr. Remington, I am so glad! Couldn't bear the idea of my friend going entirely alone; and you, of all others, will know best how to take care

"We then began to make our plans. Mrs. - intended making a visit of a few days to some friends in London, I was going direct to Liverpool. Mrs. Lee and I drove down to see our friend off, and I looked forward to meeting her on board the steamer. My last days in Paris were spent in say ing good bye to old friends and buying presents for sister Nell, who had married an American, and the children. I got every novelty that I could find, and felt well pleased with my selection. At last I was on the steamer, and stood looking at the ship moving away. By my side was the widow and I thought that I had never seen her look so lovely. I exulted in the acknowledgment that she knew no one on board. I was her only friend, consequently I should have her all to myself; this was (so I said to myself) what I had been longing for. Was I in love? That question had not occurred to me. I felt supremely happy, and thought the situation delightful. I was ready to do anything for this fair creature. She had only to command; I was all eagerness to obey. I soon had an opportunity of

showing my devotion. "The following morning I came out on deck very early, and was surprised to find my little lady already there. She looked very miserable and very pretty. The morning salutation over, I asked her how she had slept.

'I haven't slept at all,' she said, in a fretful, childish way, which I The widow was in high glee. A child felicitous.-Louisville (Ky.) Times.

Evermore bringing to grain and grass
And the flowers thy breath of blessing

Give up the cup of thy wine to taste,
O wind of the South, so strong and fleet!
Never a drop of its joy to waste,
In the days of the springtime coy and

Home Companion.

ID I ever tell you of my | thought charming. 'Such a noise all night,' she continued, 'I could not get that he had never turned up again. to sleep; and the smells are simply dreadful. I must have another room. I'd sit up here all night rather than sleep in that horrible place again. Don't you think, Mr. Remington, if you ask the captain or somebody, he would give me another state-room?

> into mine. "'Certainly,' I said. 'I will go at no other, you shall change with me. did not come as soon as I expected it Take my room which is a good one, and as I don't mind either noise or enough!

Here Hugh leaned over his chair to said to his friend:

"I must have had it pretty bad-eh, Williams?-to have said that, for you know that I can't endure either a end. sight :- so small that she looked like bad odor or noise. But I forgot everything under the influence of those eyes, and when she exclaimed, 'Oh, no! I couldn't do that,' I felt that my bud of a mouth. She was dressed in | fate was sealed, and that I would take

"The next thing I discovered was that my lady had no sea-chair. There was only one left, and that had been spoken for; but I paid double the amount and the chair was mine.

'You are so kind, Mr. Remington,' she said. 'I don't know what I should ment; we were rapidly approaching; have done without you. I am not fit handkerchiefs were waving from the to travel alone,' she added in childish docks. The widow was straining her tones.

and tell of my love; and that if she How I longed to catch it! I looked would but let me, it would be the joy of my life to care for her. I looked take it up and answer it. Foremost to her departure for her home in all this; I am sure I did. But there America. I was glad of that, as I were too many people about for me should then have the pleasure of see- to speak. She sat with her hands he who was returning her kisses. folded in her lap and looked divinely Could it be her brother, or was it a unconscious.

> "The third day out the weather be came bitterly cold.

"'I am almost frozen,' said Mrs. 'What shall I do? I have nothing to wrap round me, and shall have to stay below; and, oh, denr! It is so

used at night, for you know that er, and the same soft voice that I had ing on. Having been in the habit of everything at sea is so horribly damp. It had been a great comfort to me, and I knew that I should miss it. But what | ing about you, telling how good and of that? I couldn't see the woman I kind you have been, and how utterly loved suffer. So I tucked her up with forlorn I should have been had you it. Her delicious smile repaid me for not always looked out for my comthe sacrifice.

"'Oh, how nice!' she said, as she put her hands under the warm rug. 'It seems to me, Mr. Remington, that you have everything to make one comfortable. I never heard of such a man. I am so glad that I came under vour care!"

"Every day I had it upon my lips to tell her of my love. Each day courage forsook me. We walked the deck day by day. She would put her little soft hand on my arm in the most confiding way, look up from under her curls, laugh her low, sweet laugh, and ask the most childish, innocent ques-

"'Isn't it delightful,' she said one day, 'to think that we shall soon arrive? I can hardly wait for the time to come; and yet,'-here her voice dropped into that dearly-loved soft tone-'the voyage has been a most charming one, owing to your kindness,' she added brightly.

"I longed to launch forth my tale of love, but thinking it more prudent to wait until I had secured her wholly to myself, I asked her in the most ordinary manuer if she wouldn't enjoy looking at some little trinkets that I had picked up in Paris. Her eyes

sparkled. "'Yes, indeed,' she said. 'Nothing could be more delightful than to get a glimpse of Paris while at sea.'

"I went below and got all my pretty novelties and brought them up to her. Placing a chair in a quiet corner, and well hid from the other people, then drawing up mine beside her, I began showing, one by one, my collection of odd things.

'Where did you get them Mr. Remington? I hunted all over Paris and found nothing half so pretty. What exquisite porte-bonheurs!' and she slipped one after another of my carefully chosen bracelets on her plump wrist, and turned them first on one side and then on the other.

"I knew Nell's taste, and had searched for something uncommon, and was well pleased with what I had bought. But Nell and everything were forgotten with this bewitching creature by my side, and when she made a move to take them off, I said, laughing, of course:

"'Oh, don't disturb them; they look so well where they are, and it is so pleasant, you know, to get a glimpse of Paris while at sea!

"She kept them on, and I opened the other boxes. There were rings, crosses, ornaments of curious designs.

could not have enjoyed it more. I watched her with loving eyes, told her where each one came from, and helped fasten them on.

"'I feel like an Indian princess,' she said, 'and ought to have a crown and a crowd of kneeling courtiers, and then the picture would be complete.

" 'Can you imagine a throne?' I said, and take me for kneeling courtiers. Wouldn't my love compensate for the admiring crowd?

"She looked up quickly, and was about to answer, when one of those eternal old bores that, no matter where you cross, are always to be found on shipboard, came up and began telling his early reminiscences; what the sea was twenty years agoas though the sea has ever changedand how, when he had first crossed, his friends never expected to see him again. He had made his will, and they parted as though he were to be for ever lost to them. I assure you that I silently wished in my heart Without saying a word, I got up, took my boxes, and left my Indian princess. I was thoroughly angry with the old fellow for having interrupted our tete-a-tete, and seriously annoyed with Mrs. - for listening to and answering him. I made up my mind that I am telling you the story, and and her big eyes looked inquiringly that the game had been played long enough. I would ask her the simple question the first chance I got, and once to see about it, and if there is know my fate at once. But the chance would.

"She went to her room with a sick smells, your room will suit me well headache, so she said, and I paced the deck alone. We were a long way up the harbor when she made her apknock the ashes off his cigar, and pearance the following day. She said that she had hurried with her packing, thinking that we were nearer than we really were to the journey's

"'Oh, Mr. Remington, I had no opportunity of returning your jewels, and so I packed them with my things. But you are coming, you know, to dine with me on Saturday, and I will then give them to you.'

"I had fully made up my mind that, as I had been baffled so often I would now walt until I had seen her in her own home before I asked her my fate. She already knew my heart. There was no time to talk; all was exciteeyes, and suddenly leaving me and "I longed to press her to my heart going forward, I saw her throw a kiss. with jealous eyes to see who would among the crowd was a big man-six feet, and broad in proportion. It was friend, and this merely a pleasant greeting! I could have knocked him down.

"On drawing near to them, I saw that neither of them noticed me, She had forgotten my existence. With a heart-sick feeling I turned away. Was uncomfortable there.' The face turned this to be the end? Why had I come? up to me was that of a spoiled child. I could hear them talking, though too "Now I had a fine rug, which I had miserable to listen. They came near-

"'Mr. Remington, I have been talkfort. I have come to thank you, and my husband wants to thank you, too.' "Her husband! Great goodness! And

I thought she was a widow, and had made love to her! I listened as though in a dream, and a very pleasant one it was, too. I believe he thanked me, and she praised, and he thanked again, and they urged me to come and see them, and she said, 'Don't forget Saturday.'

"Whether I said anything, or whether I remained mute, is more than I can tell. I was like a man asleep, and had to give myself a good shake to come out of the nightmare I was in. When I looked round, she-they were both gone."

Here Hugh stopped as though he and finished, but his friend Williams, whose curiosity was aroused, asked:

"Did you dine with her Saturday?" "No, I sent a regret."

"Have you ever seen her since?" "No, never."

"What became of your nouveautes de Paris?"

"Nell went without them." "You don't mean to say that she

never sent them to you?" "I never gave her my address, and

she was not supposed to know where Williams didn't like to ask any more

questions, and Hugh remained quiet for a time. Then arousing himself and getting out of his chair, he said: "I have never loved since, and"with a bitter laugh-"I always avoid women in deep mourning. And now, as the fire has gone out with my story, I think we had better go to bed."-Waverley Magazine.

Scarcely a Good Pleader.

A well-known lawyer was called on recently by a woman who was anxious to secure his legal advice and his interest in her case. She explained with tears the circumstances and begged him for advice.

"I hope," she sobbed, "that you will not refuse my case. I am so eager to have you for my lawyer, for I believe you can pull me through. Some one told me you would not take the case, but tell me that you will."

The lawyer was touched.

"Madame." he replied kindly, "you have my sympathy. Certainly I will take your case, for, you know, everybody who knows me is aware of one skies that henceforth he who writes thing, and that is that I am always for

the under dog in the fight." He meant well and kindly, but we must admit that his language was not

One of the chief elements of interest in the modern interview lies in speculation as to how the man quoted will proceed to take it back.

That New York woman who had her husband's remains put into a steel case and buried seven feet under ground evidently had some reason for not wanting to ever meet him again,

The State flower of Louislana is the magnolia, of Missouri the golden rod, and of Iowa the wild rose. The Arkansas Legislature has decided upon the apple blossom as the State flower.

While Andrew Carnegie is not exercising the least sacrifice in giving out of his abundance the large sums which he is bestowing upon different public objects and enterprises, he is at least showing forth to the world a valuable and necessary example in the way of

An eccentric Italian destroyed Turk ish securities to the value of \$200,000 in order to prevent any survivor from enjoying his money. This relieves the Turkish Government of a considerable interest-bearing obligation, and makes the Sultan's case another proof that a man does not have to be good in order to be lucky.

It has taken twenty-seven years to make the geodetic survey of the arc of the thirty-ninth parallel of latitude across the continent. The results have just been published. The survey will serve as a true base line for the verification of all previous surveys of the United States, and for this purpose only it is considered worth all the time and cost expended upon it.

John Bull at last begins to recog nize the necessity of industrial education, and recedes a little from his old-time position that everything Brit ish was in the nature of things supe rior and incapable of improvement. Lord Rosebery's recent Mansion House speech not only recognizes the need of careful technical training for all classes, but also of systematized competition in the markets of the world, If the country is to maintain its standing in them and keep alive and alight the lamp of its shining commercial traditions, comments the New York Tribune.

A gentleman, who doubtless believed that by being rich and successful in business he had attained the highest success in life, recently expressed his disapproval of college men on the ground that they were always in tleman meant by "dreamland." To one who does not prize culture, it is the land of dreams, the realm of the immaterial, the doman of the unpractical. Literature and art are dreams that have come out of this land and recorded themselves in forms of imperishable beauty. These products of the dreaming imagination do not commend themselves to one who discerns the road to wealth and power only in the avenue of business, observes the

New York Times.

After long delay the British Government has begun the construction of submarine torpedo boats, with gasoline engines, electric motors, a bow torpedo tube, and five eleven-foot torpedoes as lethal projectiles. The activity of the French Naval Office in putting new submarine boats in commission has finally enforced upon the British Admiralty a lesson of preparation which it has been very reluctant to learn. Germany, on the contrary, will have none of the new-fangled boats, the naval authorities in that country being inclined to agree with Admiral Von Tirpitz that it would be impossible to make use of the vessels in actual naval operations. The German Government, moreover, is not harassed by the fear of a maritime invasion that keeps naval experts in France awake o' nights.

A fervid Chicagoan writes from Hot Springs, Ark., to the Chicago Tribune to pour out wrath against one humiliating habit to which so many Chicagoans yield of writing "Chicago, Ill.," on letters or hotel registers. His loyal cheeks burn with shame at the sight." And well they may. Chicago is or ought to be as well known as the world. It is for the traveler from Chicago, Ky., or Chicago, Ohio, or Chicago, Tex., to append the name of his State. But, as the enraged patriot at Hot Springs writes, "where and what is Chicago that it needs identification? Has it not emerged from the Kankakee class?" And he calls upon Chicagoans to "arise and trumpet to the 'Ill.' on a hotel register shall die a thousand deaths and be execrated in memory even by the ghost of Mrs. O'Leary's cow."



Ten Little Clams. Ten little clams standing in a line; A little girl picked one up, then there

Nine little clams stayed out too late;
A big wave swallowed one, then there
were eight.

Eight little clams looking up to heaven; Didn't see a big foot, then there were

Seven little clams cutting up tricks; Mr. Lobster joined the game, then there were six.

Six little clams glad to be alive; One split his sides a laughing, then there

Five little clams a walking on the shore; ... fisherman took one for bait, then there were four.

Four little clams looking out to sea;
A hungry sea gull gobbled one, then there
were three.

Three little clams paddling a canoe; One tumbled overboard, then there were but two.

Two little clams a sleeping in the sun; One sneaked and left the other; then

One little clam, sitting on a stone;
He gave a sigh and wiped his eye:—"Tis
sad to be alone!"
—New York Herald.

Henry Clay as a Boy.

Henry Clay was one of the seven children of a widow too poor to send him to any but a common country school, where he was drilled only in the "three R's." But he used every spare moment to study without a teacher, and in after years he was a king among self-made men. The boy who had learned to speak in a barn, with only a cow and a horse for an audience, became one of the greatest of American orators and statesmen.

The Paroquet and the Cats.

Three strange rural cats were recently brought to a shoe store in the city of Utica, N. Y., where was also a paroquet quite glib of speech. The strange cats soon made themselves at home, but eyed the gorgeous-hued parequet in a very feline manner. No doubt they agitated the question concerning the fine taste and delicacy of the little fellow who climbed all over his cage. Mr. Paroquet's cage was closely watched, however, against any possible chance of escape.

After the cats had been in the store for a week, one of the clerks upon coming in of a Sunday morning was surprised to find the cage open, and the bird gone. Expecting to find some poor, pretty-colored feathers and three very satisfied cats, he began to look about the store. Away in the back part was a chair, in front of it were the three cats, and perched upon a round of the chair close to the floor was Mr. Paroquet, bowing this way and that, and saying "Good-morning. "dreamland." Now, there is no great howdedo, hello," to the animals in difficulty in determining what this gen- low tones. Whether the paroquet talked against time to keep the cats interested or whether the cats were dazed to hear a bird talk, I cannot say; but Polly saved his feathers that | for she had an eye to the fluancial end time, and doubtless will be able to do of the transaction,-Philadelphia Recit again if placed in the same predica- ord. ment.-H. S. Keller, in Good Housekeeping.

Regulated by a Star.

If any boy desires to be independent plays scores of scientific experts in of the watchmaker, and regulate his own watch by a standard even better than the sun, here is the way he may do it, provided there be a south window, out of which he can look at night, and from which he can see other countries and rast epochs. The some tall object, say, the side of a house or a chimney.

To the side of the window attach a piece of cardboard, in which there is a small hole, the board being so placed that, by looking through the hole, science of road building is the science you can see one of the fixed stars, socalled; that is to say, a real star, and not one of the planets, as it disappears behind the house or chimney, toward the west.

Watch the star closely as it approaches the object, and the instant it disappears note the time by your watch. Now the motion of the earth among the stars on its way around the sun is perfectly uniform, and that star will disappear the second night exactly three minutes and fifty-six seconds sooner than it did the first night. If, therefore, your watch marked 9 p. m. when the star disappeared on the first night, it should mark three minutes and fifty-six seconds of nine on the second night. If it mark nearer to nine than this it is running fast; if farther from nine it is running slow.

This is the only absolutely accurate time standard, and if care be taken to observe the star in exactly the same way every night a watch may easily be regulated by it. If cloudy nights intervene you have only to multiply three minutes and fifty-six seconds by the number of nights since the first observation, and deduct the product from the time then shown. For example, if nine o'clock be the time at which the ctar disappeared the first night, and the next three nights are clody, then on the fourth night the time for the star to disappear would be four times three minutes and fiftysix seconds of nine.

The Best Advice.

The man who advises people not to give advice gives the very best advice.—Philadelphia Record.

If every man capable of bearing arms were put into the field Britain's army would be 9,900,000, against 11,mans.

UTILITY.

The butterfly so bright and free lllumes the landscape—but Twixt you and me I'd rather see The honest turkey strut.

We long to greet the busy bee, But when at morn I'm fed. Twixt you and me I'd rather see His honey on my bread.

So ye who love embellishment Pray write it in your book "Men care by far More what you are Than how you act or look." —Washington Star.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The Girl - "Are you contemplating marriage?" The Bachelor-"Yes; at a safe distance."-Syracuse Herald.

"Why have humorists never organized into clubs?" "Because the law doesn't require any man to incriminate himself."-Chicago Record.

Mrs. Bubble-"Oh, Mr. Cadleigh told me he thinks I sing beautifully!" Miss Digg-"Isn't he too sareastic for anything?"-Ohio State Journal.

He was hired as piano soloist,

For that was his vocation: But he found himself only accompanist For society's conversation.

The Smart Set.

Bill-"What would you call a short acquaintance?" Jill-"Why, Gill: I tried to berrow a quarter from him. and he didn't have it."-Yonkers Statesman.

"Say, mamma, how much am I worth?" "You are worth a million of dollars to me, my son." "Say, mamma, couldn't you advance me twenty-five

cents?"-Time. Sappy-"I think I shall-aw-nevah have to stwuggle for gweatness. Aw, I was born great, doncherknow?" Crusty-"By Jove! How you must have shrunk!"-Tit-Bits.

"That waiter is either a dunce or a humorist, I'm not sure which."
"What's the matter?" "I asked him for some extract of beef and he brought

me milk."-Philadelphia Press. "Is he a young man of brains?" inquired an old gentleman respecting a swell youth. "Well, really," said his daughter, "I don't know. I never met him anywhere except in society."

A woman is a paradox That certainly seems queer,

She screams at mice, and yet will face A dentist without fear.

—Philadelphia Record. "We should try to keep our daily record pure and white. It is hard. "Oh, no; that's easy. I but-" haven't written a word in my diary since January 2."-Philadelphia Bulle-

tin. Blobbs-"The girl young Bjones is engaged to is quite intellectual, isn't she?" Slobbs - "Yes; they say she never writes him a love letter without having it copyrighted."-Philadelphia

"Now that you have found the north pole," queries the faithful comrade, 'what will you do with it?" "Do with it?" echoes the distinguished explorer, his face affame with the joy of discovery, "I shall syndicate it."-Chicago

Tribune. "Marry me," urged the nobleman, "and I'll pledge my honor to make you happy." The proud beauty tossed her head scornfully. "Haven't you anything else to put in soak?" she queried,

Uncle Sam's White Wings.

The public roads office is a feature of our Government work which emtheir particular line, and which must continue to prove of greater and greater value to the country. We are just entering upon a great road improvement era, in which we may excel all Government has recognized the importance of this movement, and it has put trained road builders and experts in the field to co-operate with local bodies interested in the work. The of the mechanical engineer, and only those who have made a study of the questions at issue can produce the highest results. The collecting of data concerning road building in other countries is only a part of the business of this great office.-Collier's Weekly.

A woman's mouth and eyes speak different languages, as close scrutiny

will prove. Although every woman cannot pose as one of the graces, they can refuse to become disgraces.

When men sit listening silently while a woman talks it behooves the speaker to weigh her words.

Attitudes and platitudes form the stock in trade of women who lack personality.

Small talk may not indicate wisdom, but big talk does folly. A witty woman stimulates; a talka-

tive one enervates. In death there is no bitterness; it is life that is so often flavored with aloes. A elever woman can fool a dozen men, while as many men cannot fool her.-Philadelphia Record.

Age, if Living, All Right!

The census taking reminds one of a story which occurred ten years ago. On the printed forms were the words: Age of father (if living), age of mother (if living). One of the papers was returned with the startling information that the father was 120 years old and the mother 112. The authorities hastened to see this ancient pair, and were much surprised to hear that they had died long ago.

"Then what do you mean by this?" said an angry official, pointing to the

"Why, that's right enough. It says 'Age if living,' and that would have 000,000 Frenchmen, or 12,500,000 Ger- been their ages if living now."-Tit-