SEALED ORDERS.

in the tender light of each new day's dawaing white-robed angel the order brings,

thou, O Soul, in the silence awaken ing Heareth the sush of the plumed wings

Seeled with the seal of the Christ are the

orders: No eyes save thine may the message

Thet places thee where, in thy Captain's

indement, Of faithful service He hath most need.

Off times thou rendest the one word "Onward"

Though steep be the path and held by the.

Though hope and courage alike have fail-

And darker and blacker the heavens grow.

Oft times when the hot blood, leaping, surging.

Urges they on with relentless hand, others are storming the enemy's fortress.

There cometh to thee the order, "Stand!"

Stand and wait in the place appointed. Though other troopers go galloping past:

Patiently wait, for thy Captain knoweth That waiting shall win the day at last,

Off there are marches long and weary When the sun heats down with pitiless heat.

And solemn vigils when through the dark-DPAS

Thou treadest the sentry's lonely bent.

But always and ever each soldier knoweth The Captain Himself hath served in

the ranks-Hath borne the a on weary

marches-Hath watched alone by the river banks,

Knoweth that inch by inch He conquered, Learning His army's inmost needs. While marching across the enemy's coun-

Where now His forces He safely leads.

Sealed with the seal of the Christ are the The angel brings at the dawn of day:

Take them, O Soul, without doubt or question.

Fearlessly trend the appointed way;

For nearer and nearer, the jeweled hastions

Of heaven gleam brightly through the mists of space, And His "Well-done" shall be thy guer-

When thou meetest thy Captain face to face.

BY TELEPHONE.

T was a very warm day near the close of August, and Virginia Allen stepped into a corner drug store to refresh herself with a soda. A woman is nev er too warm or too. fatigued to notice another wouldn's gown, and as Virginia walted at the soda counter her

She tapped her foot impatiently, and it was a full minute before she spoke. Virginia fancled she heard Byron anying: "I am going to call on Miss Allen to-night." For had he not asked if he might come over to see her Tuesday?

A CONTRACT OF A CONTRACT

Miss Cleavebrook recovered her temper, if indeed she had lost it, and said: "I thought I told you to drop that?" Virginia rose hurriedly and walked to the front of the store. "It is insup portable," she muttered to herself. She speaks as if she owned him

when-Her thoughts overcame her as the memory of all that had happened between her and Byron Curtis rushed to

ber mind The sharp ring of the little bell re called her to herself and she looked up to see Miss Cleavebrook leave the store and go slowly down the street with a happy smile disspling her pretty face. Virginia took an impulsive step toward the telephone, heedless of the clerk who stood behind the counter and who began to grze at her rather curiously.

"He need not come to see me," she thought hercely. "He would rather be with her." Her voice nearly choked her as she answered, "Express 2804," to the inevitable, "Number, please!" The moments which followed were agony to her. Her thoughts ran wild. "It was only last week that he told me that he cared for me and I-was to have

answered him to-night. Why-why did and, speaking to the sergeant, said: I care so much?" "Hello," sounded a man's voice over

the phone, and then, before she could quired the sergeant. speak. "Is this you again, Louise?" Virginia's face paled; then she flush ed painfully. Had she been mistaken?

It had never occurred to her that another man could have answered to Express 2804.

She made an effort to control her voice. "I am Miss Allen, I wish to inquired the sergeant, speak to Mr. Curtis."

2 o'clock. I am his partner, Mr. Col- tell him."

way. Can I do anything for you?" "Thank you, no," replied Virginia. the receiver at the glad change in the sd of his home, his relations, etc., and girl's voice.

"Miss Allen." he soliloquized. "By Jove! I didn't know it had gone so far. thought 1 would like to see you pri-Her voice sounded as if she might be pretty. If I am to believe Curtis on the subject of the young woman's charms, he is in great good luck, but unjustly. But I see in you the making I'll bet she can't touch Lou."

was noticed also by another man-a pany of; and now, if you will obey orman who stood by the cigar counter watching the girl with his whole soul in his eyes.

Virginia turned from the 'phone with a happy feeling of thankfulness that was almost a pain. The man who had been watching her stepped quickly to-

ward her. "Ryron" she said, with a little glad ery, holding out both hands to him. "Virginia." he answered, "it is Tues

day." "Yes," she said softly, "It is Tuesday."

"And--" questioned he. "Yes, again," she murmured, even

lower. A drug store is not a very romantie the Army of the Potomac. Love con-

place, but I think that those two told quered him - Ram's Horn. each other everything in the look they

pleased at the answer she received. THE BOOMING CANNON

RECITALS OF CAMP AND BAT-TLE INCIDENTS.

Survivors of the Rebellion Relate Many Amusing and Startling Incidents of Marches, Camp Life, Foraging Experiences and Butile Scenes.

> Conquest by Love. OMPANY H had one soldier R who was the terror of his comrades. He was disobedi-

reformation. In due time, by the fortunes of war, a captain from another regiment was placed in command of that company. The very first day the orderly sergeant informed the Captain of the terrible character of this incorrigible soldier. That afternoon the man perpetrated some misdemeanor, was arrested by a sergeant, and brought before the Cap tain. He looked at him for a moment,

"Let him go to his quarters."

"Shall I keep him under guard?" in-

"Oh, no," said the Captain, quietly. That evening the Captain called his sergeant and said:

"Go down to Mr. Blank's quarters and tell him to come up to my tent; I wish to see him.'

"Shall I bring him up under guard?"

"Oh, no," said the Captain. "Just tell 'Mr. Curtis left the office, madam, at him to come. I guess he'll come, if you "Take a seat, sir," said the Captain,

The soldier obeyed, but all the time Mr. Colway wondered as he hung up looking defiance. The Captain inquirthen said:

"I have heard all about you, and vately and talk with you. You have been punished often-most times, no doubt, justly, but, perhaps, sometimes of a first-class soldier-just the kind The glad change in Virginia's voice that I would like to have a whole comders, and behave as a soldier should, and as I know you can, I promise on my honor as a soldier, that I will be your friend, and stand by you. I do not want you to destroy yourself."

With that the soldier's chin began to quiver, and the tears trickled down his cheeks, and he said:

"Captain, you are the first man to speak a kind word to me in two years. and for your sake I'll do it."

"Give me your hand on that, my brave fellow," said the Captain. "I'll trust you."

better or more exemplary soldier in sort of people."

and mother. I just tell you this to show you how Abraham Lincoln's heart was moved by compassion for the sorrow of that mother and father, and if he showed so much do you think

the Son of God will not have compassion upon you, sinner. if you only take that crushed, bruised heart to him?--Orville H. Stewart, in Chicago Times-Herald.

Made the Yankee a Slave.

Most of the Missourians who attended the ex-Confederate reunion at Nashville, Tenn., have returned. They have all brought back new storles and reminiscences of the war. Frank James entertained a crowd at the Laclede with a recital of several new stories he

beard. ent, cruel, quar-"I visited the battlefield of Franklin, relsome and where was fought one of the bloodlest t'rious. As a and most terrible battles in the whole result he was history of the world's wars, great and often terribly small," said the survivor of Quantrell's punished, but night raiding dare-devils. "I met there there was no a lady who played a conspicuous part in that awful drama. She is Mrs. Mc-Gavock. A colonel from Alabama, whose name I can't recall, told me that

he was under Mrs. McGavock's command during most of the battle. Her heavy fighting, was converted into a hospital soon after the battle opened. to Gen. Forrest for orders, that dashits fair mistress ministering to the the dead. Her skirts were splashed

get me a Yankee,' was the imperious command she gave to the Alabama colonel, when he told her he had been

her. "'Alive or dead?' laconically inquired the colonel.

"'Alive, of course,' was the quick re sponse. 'What use have I for a dead Yankee?

"Without further ado the colonel galloped back to our lines and in a jirfy all that remained of the army were made acquainted with Mrs. McGavock's order for a live Yankee. The colonel soon

succeeded in capturing one and marched him to the McGavock mansion, with out the least idea to what use his trembling prisoner was going to be put. Mrs. McGavock eyed him closely for an instant when he was ushered into her presence, and then broke the silence

and relieved everybody's feelings by An adjustable curtain fixture, which inquiring of him: 'Can you peel potatoes? The Yankee gleefully told her length, has a plate screwed to the winhe could. "Then come to the kitchen dow or door frame, with notches cut with me,' was her next command, 'Your in its surface to receive a sliding people are tring to kill all of our boys clamp and prevent it from slipping and those who survive the day will backward and releasing the pole.

cellar is full of potatoes, and you can begin now and peel on them until night comes. Then you can help me cook them. You have freed all our negroes. and now that you are in my power I will make you do the work my slaves

"And the colonel says the way that Yankee shed his coat and got down to peeling potatoes would have distanced

RECENT INVENTIONS.

during the former Spanish occup

The Indians, with great care, destr

ed all traces of many mines, it is caid,

This is not so surprising as what they

did to the springs. It is tradition, and

the statement is commonly accepted as

historic truth, that in their labors to

render the country as uninviting as pos-

sible these Indians suppressed numer-

ous springs. Such results were accom-

plished in an ingenious manner. The

Indians dug down and cleared away

the rock through which the water

came. They took the fibrous bark of a

species of fir tree and tamped it into

the crevices. As the material became

water-soaked ft swelled until it plug-

ged. Nothing remained but to throw

back the dirt and to give to the sur-

face the general arid appearance of

the surrounding country. This was not

a temporary expedient. It resulted,

according to the present theory, in the

permanent destruction of many sources

To this day the appearance of slight

moisture often stimulates a search for

one of the missing springs. Occasion

ally these searches are successful. The

earth is removed, the crevices are

found, the bark is picked out, and the

water, after more than two centuries

of being turned back, resumes Its nat-

ETERARY SE

That excellent London magazine,

Travel, has sent three young men on a

tour around the world on bicycles, and

the latest number contains a spirited

account of the difficulties o' crossing

A new story, "Lost Man's Lane," has

been completed by Anna Katharine

Green, author of "The Leavenworth

Case," etc. The story will be published

The first Thanksgiving dinner was

celebrated in this country 276 years

ago at Plymouth, Mass. The whole

American army was present-it num-

bered twenty men. Miles Standish, the

backward lover of Priscilla, sat at the

bles. The story appears in the Ladies'

Jules Verne writes his marvelous sto-

ries in a study perched at the top of the

tower of his Amiens house. The room

is crowded with charts, electrical ap-

paratus, and the various scientific in-

struments with which the author sur-

rounds himself when he is elaborating

imaginary adventures. Verne is most

abstemious for a Frenchman, drinking

cider in preference to wine, and shun-

It is not often that accidents on board

of men-of-war figure as literary events.

and it seems odd to find the French

Academy mixed up in a torpedo boat

disaster. The wounding by shot (dur-

ing target practice) of one of the sallors

of the craft commanded by Pierre Lott

(Commander Viaud) has received more

attention on account of the distinguish-

Persia and India.

Home Journal.

ning tobacco.

of water.

ural flow.

To assist in leveling billiard tables a metal base is provided with a screw ollar, which can be turned to any deured height to raise the table legs. To keep hens' nests free from vermin a medicated nestegg is used, the outer portion being of china and filled with powdered asbestos to hold the medicaments.

In a recently patented kitchen cabinet a large receptacle is provided for the dirt until they found the crevices of flour, with a series of recesses in the side to receive boxes of different sizes, which hold tea, coffee and spices.

Curtains can be hung without pins or cords on a new fixture, which contists of three parallel spring wires, to be attached to the door or window

frame and clamp the curtain in place. In a new cash register the connec tions betwees the indicator and keys are formed by electric circuits, so the register can be placed in the store and the indicator at the cashler's desk in the office.

Bicycle pedals are being fitted with magnetized plates to attract plates on the shoes of the rider and hold his feet in place, thus doing away with the toemagnificent home, situated close to the clips, which are the cause of many ac cidents to racing men.

Furnace fires can be started auto-This colonel says that when he applied matically in the morning by means of a clock mechanism, which can be set ing cavalryman told him to report to to open the dampers at any desired Mrs. McGavock. He did as directed, hour, thus having the house warm and when he reached the house found when it is time to get up.

To assist in removing spokes from wounded and washing the blood from the hubs of wagon wheels a clamp is screwed fast to the spoke and then with blood and her bare arms were as forced away from the hub by means bloody as though she had stuck them of screws, which press against the hub into buckets of the crimson fluid. "Go on either side of the spoke.

Fowls can be carved more easily by a new device, consisting of a clamp which fastens on the edge of a platter ordered by Gen. Forrest to report to to hold a spring arm having a serew clamp at its other end to press against

the breastbone and hold the bird on the dish.

To fasten the mouths of paper bags a new device is formed of a strip of in book form in the United States and pliable metal of a length sufficient to Great Britain by G. P. Putnam's Sons. allow of the ends being folded over to hold the strip in place after it has been pressed together to clamp the edges of the bag mouth.

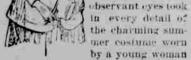
Gloves can be readily fitted to the hand by a new device, which has a resillent measuring tape arranged in feast, while Priscilla served at the taloop form, with the ends loose, to slide in an indicator, and a measuring plate, upon which the fingers lie when the hand is fitted in the loon.

AFRICAN ABORIGINES.

Orgies of the Dark Continent.

will hold curtain poles of different want something to eat to-night. My Nails are not needed to fasten a new

horseshoe to the hoof, the shoe being divided into two sections pivotally connected, with the upper side of the sec tions extending over the boof to hold the shoe in place and having a removable plate across the front end of the And from that day on there was not would do but for the conduct of your shoe to cover the clamp which holds the two sections of the shoe together.



who was standing at the telephone. She was a very pretty woman and her dainty gown of linen, with its touch of green ribbon here and there, became her exceedingly, as did her hat, a mass of sweet peas and green gauze, set well

forward on her blonde head. Just now she was a bit out of temper. "Express 2804," she called impatiently, And as she waited for the desired num ber she turned and looked at Virginia. who, quite overcome by the heat-or was it for some other reason-had seated herself at no great distance off and was wielding a paim leaf fan energetically.

The pretty woman turned abruptly to the 'phone in response to a call. "Is this Express 2804?" she said.

"It is Byron's number," Virginia muttered to herself. "I thought so."

The woman at the 'phone spoke again:

"This is Mr. Curtis, is it not?" Virginia ceased fanning and scarcely disguised the fact that the conversation interested her.

"Yes, I am Miss Cleavebrook," continued the woman in the linen gown Then, "Yes, please,"

A short pause ensued. The drug store cuckoo clock struck 2. Virginia excitedly imagined what Byron Curtis must be saying at the other end of the 'phone in his office, high up in one of the down-town buildings.

Miss Cleavebrook Interrupted her thoughts. "Yes," she said, and Virginia fancied perhaps that her voice took on a more tender tone. "Same "Bid you? I'm so glad. Thanks "Ah." be answered. "I might bear place." laugh. "Did you? I'm so glad. Thanks so much for the flowers. You really musta't send them so often. It's too extravagant of you."

Virginia gave a little start. "Theater again this week?" questioned Miss Cleavebrook doubtingly. "I really think twice a week is too often." But the man with whom she was

talking seemed to overcome her scrupies, and after agreeing to go with him Friday evening of that week she

> Lask me why I called ming to forget that place, she laughed se that came back Mnaily she said:

that. I want very ok of 'After Dinner spoke of. Can't you then. What are you going

or seemed but little

gave each other, quite unmindful of the little clerk, who tlippantly mixed an egg phosphate for the next customer.

HIS FOOLISH PRESUMPTION.

The Young Lady Taught Him that He Had Made a Mistake.

"No," said Evangeline Glendenning, as sby looked down at the floor and nervously twisted her slim little fingers; "no, Alfred, I am sorry, but it cannot be."

Alfred Doneaster had loved the beautiful girl from the moment he had first seen her, and he had fondly helleved that she looked upon him with more than ordinary favor. But now his hopes lay shattered, and

the future stretched out black before him.

The strong, handsome young man sighed, and was silent for a long time. At last the sweet maiden said:

"Try to be brave, Alfred. Look at me. See how I am bearing up" He turned toward her in wonder, and said:

"Why should you bld me do this? What have you to bear up under?"

"Oh, Alfred, if you only knew!" "Evangeline!" he cried, catching her in his arms and holding her in a strong embrace, "you love me! Ah, darling, you cannot hide the truth from me! Tell me it is so?"

"Yes," she said, "I love you, Alfred." "O heaven," he groaned, "this is terrible, terrible. Oh, if you only hated me-loathed me! Then my fate would be less bitter."

She was frightened, and drew away from him.

"Why," she asked, "do you want me

my own burden, but how can I survive knowing that you, too, suffer?"

"Yes, why should either of us suffer?" the trembling girl inquired.

"Evangeline," he almost hissed, "do not jest with me! Why should we suffer! Are we not doomed to everiast ing separation and misery? Are we not to be-"

"Oh." she interrupted, "you're not going to let a little bluff stop you right at the start, are you? Did you want me to tumble into your arms the first thing, as if I had merely been waiting for the word? You must be new at this business."

Then she became so angry that it took Alfred Doncaster nearly seven minutes to win her back again.-Cleveland Leader.

If you start on a journey and forget to take an umbrella with you h's a sure sign of rain.

Mr. Moody's War Story VANGELIST pose."-St. Louis Republic.

Moody occasional-Ity tells some good 28 war stories. In one) of his sermons in brought in the Point: child visiting Pres-

ident Lincoln and imploring him to save the life of a condemned soldier

"During the war," he said, "I remember a young man, not 20, who was court-martialed down in front and sentenced to be shot. The young fellow had enlisted. He went off with another young man. They were what we would call 'chums." One night this companion was ordered out on picket duty, and he asked the young man to go for him. The next night he was ordered out himself. Having been with him. awake two nights, and not being used. to it, he fell asleep at his post, and for the offense he was tried and sentenced to death. It was right after terference would be allowed in cases out." of this kind. This sort of thing had 1 replied: "It makes all the differbecome too frequent and it must be stopped. When the news reached the father and mother in Vermont it almost broke their hearts. The thought that their son was to be shot was too great for them. They had no hope that he would be saved by anything that they could do. But they had a little daughter who had read the life of Abraham Lincoln, and knew how he loved his own children and said: 'If Abraham Lincoln knew how my father and mother loved my brother he wouldn't let him be shot.' That little girl thought this matter over and made up her mind to see the President. She went to the White House, and the sentinel, when he saw her imploring looks, passed her in, and when she came to the door and told the private secretary that she wanted to see the President he could not refuse her. She came into the chamber and found Abraham Lincoln surrounded by his generals and counselors, and when he saw the little country girl he asked her what she wanted. The little maid told her plain, simple story-how her brother, whom her father and mother loved very dearly, had been sentenced to be shot; how they were mourning for him, and if he were to die in that way it would break their hearts. The President's beart was touched with oppassion, and he immediately sent a dispatch canceling the sentence and giving the boy a furlough, so that he would come home and see that father . mal is pretty rough."

the modern machine used for that pur-There is a colony of African negroes

Swapping Horses.

General Horace Porter, in his "Cam- appeared in the newspapers, though paigning with Grant," in the Century, the colony is a large one, or at least was decturing, but the most of it from his Cincinnatithe tells the following anecdote of his chief during a ride from Petersburg to bity originally direct from Africa by a fund peeted, will yield him a good income raised for the purpose. They were

story of the little Owing to the heat and dust, the long slaves, but just about the time they arrule was exceedingly uncomfortable. rived in this country the war of the re- is good news to the many friends of the My best horse had been hurt, and I bellion broke out and, of course, the humorist, whose sympathies were deepwas mounted on a bay cob that bad a trot which necessitated no and of "sad- A few of them may have returned, but port of his illness and abject poverty. dle-pounding" on the part of the rider; very few. They seemed contented to Robert Leighten, author of "The Piand if distances are to be measured rmain and organized themselves into lots of Pomona," a juvenile in its way by the amount of fatigue endured, this a kind of co-operative colony in a rude as good as Stevenson's "Treasure Islexertion added many miles to the trip, way. They minded their own business and," has turned out an amphibious The general was riding his black pony very well considering everything and story called "The Golden Galleon." 'Jeff Davis." This smooth little pacar the circumstances of their coming, and treating of life ashore and afloat in the shu along at a gait which was too have managed fairly well since. The days of Queen Elibzabeth. It is historfast for a walk and not fast enough for most of the original members of the leal to the extent of detailing Lord a gallop, so that all the other horses colony have died out, but their children Howard's expedition against the West bad to move at a brisk trot to keep up and grandchildren have run things Indian treasure ships and Sir Richard since. They, until late years, kept apart

remarkably from the native negroes, When we were about five miles from though they are not so separated now. headquarters the general said to me They are located on what is known as in a toking way: "You don't look comthe low lands of the Brazos River, fortable on that horse. Now I feel the order of the President that no in - about as fresh as when we started lands that until they came were not worth owning or paying taxes for. The Africans, however, by industry man-

ence in the world, general, what kind making ends meet. They preserved all of horse one rides." of the customs of their tribe and always have held at stated times their

He remarked: "Oh, all horses are pretty much allke as far as the comfort of their galt is concerned." "In the present instance," I an

swered, "I don't think you would like they are exceedingly lively. The native to swap with me, general."

He said at once: "Why, yes; I'd just as lief swap with you as not;" and threw himself off his pony and mounted my uncomfortable beast, while I put series of incantations that are an savmyself astride of "Jeff." The general had always been a famous rider, even when a cadet at West Point. When ae rode or drove a strange horse, not many minutes elapsed before he and the animal seemed to understand each other perfectly. In my experience I have never seen a better rider, or one who had a more steady seat, no mat-

that many mines once freely worked ter what sort of horse he rode; but on have been lost. There is another tradithis occasion it soon became evident tion that many springs have also been that his body and that of the animal lost, and it is understood that the were not always in touch, and he saw that all the party were considerably amused at the jogging to which he was subjected. In the mantime 'Jeff Davis" was pacing along with a smoothness which made me feel as if I were seated in a rocking-chair. When we reached headquarters the general dismounted in a manner which showed that he was pretty stiff from the ride. As he touched the ground he turned and said with a quissical look: "Well, I must acknowledge that ani-

losses of both mines and springs were

brought about by the Indians. New Mexico is supposed once to have been much more attractive than it is now. The Pueblo Indians arose in revolt on the first full moon in August, 1860. When they had driven the Spanlards down into Old Mexico they t to work to change the conditions so that there should be little temptation to reconquer New Mexico.

wild orgies and feasts, which generally

wind up with a dance lasting about

twenty-four hours, during which time

negroes of Texas fear them and have

rarely ventured to take any part in

their ceremonies or even to witness

them. Their devotional exercises are a

age in appearance as any ever perform-

ed in the wilds of Airica. Though they

dom heard of elsewhere, even in the

are well known in Texas, they are sel-

Lost Mines and Springs.

There is a tradition in New Mexico

adjoining States.

which had been opened and vorker | chine-made.

ed Academician's double personality Negroes Who Practice in Texas the than it would have met with as a naval event.

Mark Twain has paid off all his debts in Texas of which but little has ever with the \$\$2,000 he earned since be went abroad. Part of this comes from for the rest of his life and enable him to leave something for his family. This

Grenville's last fight, ending with the loss of the ship Revenge and the death of Sir Richard. The boy hero of the story is Gilbert Oglander, whose exciting adventures, ending with his victory over all his enemies and his succession to the title of Lord Champernoun, will keep the youthful reader interested to aged to keep things running along and last chapter.

Free Bread and Beer.

There are several places in England where anyone can for the asking have a glass of beer and a piece of bread. One of them is the hospital at St. Cross, near Winchester. Any person who chooses to apply at the porter's lodge there is provided with a horn cup of beer and a wedge of bread.

Which Was It?

A Chillicothe (Mo.) firm offered to give a nickel-plated range to any couple who would be married at the fair grounds. In the presence of 10,000 people a bridal pair were united standing beside the range. But the girl will never know whether the man married her for herself or the range.

At the Race Course.

Gates-Why were you so polite to that man we just passed? Bates-I expect him to secure me a political job this fail. Gates-Oh, I see; you're playing him for a place.

Good Enough to Be True. The Villain-Egletts was placed under arrest last night as he was leaving the stage.

The Heroine-What was the charge? The Villain-Impersonating an actor.

Some statesmen are self-made, but This idea inspired the filling of mines the majority of the politicians are ma-