Sunny Bank Farm

FLOYD LIVINGSTON

CHAPTER VIII. half, plainly telling John Thompson that ing events, of which she had not the he ought to be ashamed to annoy me as slightest suspicion. he did; and dropping a few hints to Mrs. Thompson, who now tried to restrain her son, so that after the party hostilities in that quarter nearly ceased. But the ball was in motion, and could not well be stopped; for what the Thompsons now lacked the rest of the district made up. save a few pieces of poetry, and that I To all these accusations I plead guilty; and when Mr. Randall one day proposed to me to bring my labors to a close, I replied that "nothing could please me better," though there was a tremor in my voice as I thought how the people of Sunny Bank would laugh. Mr. Randall probably divined my thoughts, for he quickly rejoined, "The weather is gettin' so hot that the youngsters need a vacation. Mebby, in the fall, when it is cooler, we shall have you back."

And so it was settled that school should close the next week on Saturday. When the time came around Dr. Clayton came to say good-by, and when he left me he placed on my hand at parting a little gold ring, on which was inscribed simply, "Rosa."

"It was the gift of friendship," he said, "nothing more;" and he wished me to wear it "for the sake of the few pleasant hours we had spent together.'

I suppose it was wrong in me to accept it. I thought so then, but I could not refuse it; and remembering the fate of the one sent by Herbert Langley to Anna, I resolved upon keeping it a secret and wearing it when I was alone. For a long time I sat in the deserted school room, while the damp air came through the open window; nor was I reminded of the lapse of time until it began to grow dark around me; then hastily throwing on my things, I started for Mr. Randall's, wetting my feet, for I had no rubbers with me. As the result of this, when I awoke next morning I was conscious of a pain in my head, a soreness in my throat, and an aching of my back, quite unexpected as it was disagreeable. I had taken a violent cold. At night, most too weak to stand alone; but the excitement of riding imparted to me an artificial strength, which wholly desertfor many days I kept my bed, attended by Dr. Clayton, who accidentally heard of my illness, and who came daily to see me. Grandma asked him how he accounted for my rapid pulse and flushed cheeks, and he very gravely replied that possibly my heart might be affectedthe symptom seemed much like it," adding, as he saw the look of concern on

the heart disease, and he could care it, he ought to do so."

But alas! for the heart disease which feeds upon the smile of one who, when sure that he holds it in his grasp, casts it from him, as children do a long-coveted toy of which they have grown weary.

Alas, for thee, Rosa! A few miles to the southward, and the same sun which now shines softly on you, looks in through a richly curtained window, and its golden rays fall on the queenly form of your rival, who, with a look of exultation on her finely cast features, listens to the words she has long waited to hear, and which have now been spoken; while he, of whom you dream, bends gently over her, his own-his betrothed! And still, in the very moment of his triumph, there comes up before him a pale, childish face, which, with its dreamy eyes of blue, looks repreachfully upon him. But bride and ambition weave together a veil which hides the image from his view, bidding him forget that any other save the peerless Dell e'er stirred the fountain of his love.

Would it be well for us always to Could Rosa Lee have known what had transpired she would not have darted away so quickly as she did, when told that Dr. Clayton was coming through the gate one afternoon. Taking from its hiding place the ring-his gift-she placed it upon her finger, and with heightened color went down to greet the doctor, who had come to make his farewell visit -for four weeks from that night Dell Thompson would be his wife. Long had he debated the propriety of seeing Rosa again, conscience bldding him leave her alone, while inclination clamored loudly for one more quiet talk with her, one more walk by moonlight, one more look into her childish face, and then he would leave her forever; never again suffering a thought of her to come between him

and the bride of his choice.

And for this purpose he had come; but when he saw how joyfully Rosa met him, and how the bloom deepened on her usually pale cheeks, his heart misgave him. and for the first time he began to realize the wrong he had done her. But it was now too late to remedy it, he thought; and as if bent upon making matters worse, he asked her to accompany him in a walk down the green lane, to the haunts he knew she loved the best. Oh, that walk! how long it lingered in the memory of Rosa, for never before had to me wholly foolish and ridiculous. the doctor's manner been so marked, or his words so kind as when together they heart was all broken to pieces; and this sat upon the moss-grown bank, beneath fact satisfactorily settled, I began to the spreading vine, while he talked to her take a melancholy pleasure in brooding keeps his carriage-and they say the of the past, of the happiness he had ex- over my early death, and thinking how perienced in her society, and which he Dr. Clayton would feel when he heard sand dollars, and there are only two win-

had it in his mind to tell her, but if so, Whether lim Clayton cared for me or he found himself unequal to the task, and not, he exerted his influence in my be- he left her without a word of the com-

CHAPTER IX.

Although Sunny Bank and Pine District were distant from each other only four or five miles, there was between the two neighborhoods but little communication; and this, added to the fact that It was the general impression, I believe. Aunt Sally Wright was confined to her that the acholars had learned nothing bed, was undoubtedly the reason why the news of the approaching nuptials had done nothing but whip, scold and cry. did not reach us until the week before the time appointed for them to take place. It was a warm, suitry day in July that Aunt Sally, who was now convalescent, sent us word that she would visit us that afternoon; the little girl who brought the message adding that "Miss Wright said Miss Lee needn't put herself out an atom, as she wasn't a bit particular what she ett.

> About one o'clock she came, talkative and full of news as ever. I was suffering from a severe headache, which during the morning had kept me confined to the bed; but knowing how much Aunt Sally would have to tell, and feeling curious to hear it all, I went down to the sitting room, where her first exclamation "Now do tell, what makes you look so down in the mouth? But law; it's no wonder, seein' you've lost the doctor slick

A dim foreshadowing of the truth came over me; but with a strong effort I controlled my feelings, and in a very indifferent manner asked her what she

"Now I'll give up," said she, "if you hain't heerd on't. Why, it's in everybody's mouth. They are to be married the dress is white satin, with a veil that comes most to the floor."

"Who is to be married?" asked Anna, eagerly, her interest all awakened by the mention of white satin and lace veils.

"Why, Dr. Clayton and Dell Thompreturned Aunt Sally. "They was published last Sunday; Andy Slosson see it himself and told me. They are goin' first out to York State, to see them great Falls, and then they are goin' to live in when my father came for me, I was al- Boston, boardin' at some o' them big taverns; and Dell has got six bran'-new gowns a-purpose to wear to breakfast. But goodness alive! look at Rosa!" she ed me the moment I reached home, and continued, pointing toward me, who, weary and faint, had lain my head upon the window stool.

> "She's got the sick headache," said Anna, while Lizzie, with a delicate tact, for which in my heart I blessed her, came up to me, saying, "I don't believe you are able to sit up; I'd go to bed."

Glad of any excuse to be alone, I left grandma's face. "but I think I can cure wept myself to sleep. When I awoke the room, going to my chamber, where I that, don't you, Rosa?' turning to me, the sun had set, but I heard the voices helps him now when he is pressed hard." and taking my hand to see how fast my of the family below, and once, when I After this grandma made no further ton's name, I involuntarily stopped my objections to his visits. "If Rosa had ears to shut out the sound. A moment thought I caught the sound of Dr. Clayears to shut out the sound. A moment after, the door of my room was softly opened, and Carrie came stealing in on advanced toward me holding to view a not for my relations.fl" note, which she and had been left there for me by Ca, I Thompson's hired and was a invitation to the wed-It was still sufficiently light for me to see, and leaning upon my elbow, I in its place, he asked, "Where do they read on a card that Mrs. Thompson live?' would be "at home" from eight to eleven on the evening of the 25th, while in the corner were the names of "Dr. Clayton and Dell Thompson."

There was no longer a shadow of hope -it was all true, and he had insulted me with an invitarion to witness his marriage with another! I did not know then, as I afterward did, that the invitation was purposely sent by Dell to annoy me. For a moment I forgot my headache in my anger, but ere long it returned in all its force, and if the next day my headache continued with unabated severity, it was not without a sufficient cause, for sleepless nights are seldom conducive to one's health. course I did not attend the wedding, know what is passing in the minds of our affair, the bride and the table looking rumored, was pale and nervous, making

the responses in a scarcely audible tone

The next morning, between eight and nine o'clock, as I was on my way to school, I met the traveling carriage of Captain Thompson, which was taking the newly married couple to the depot. John was driving, while on the back seat, with his arm partly around his bride, was the doctor. My first impulse was not to look at them, but this act pride forbid, and very civilly I returned the nod of Dell and the polite bow of the doctor, whose face turned crimson when he saw A moment more, and a turn of the road hid them from my view; then seating myself upon a large flat stone beneath a tree, where were the remains of a play house built by my own hands only the autumn before, I cried out loud, thinking myself the most wretched of beings, and wondering if ever any one before had such trouble as 1! As nearly as I am able to judge, I was taking my first lesson in lovesickness; a kind of disease which is seldom dangerous, but, like the toothache, very disagreeable while it lasts. At least I found it so, and for weeks I pined away with a kind of sentimental melancholy, which now appears

Somehow I got the impression that my said would be one of the few green spots, the sad news. Almost every week I was dows, either." to which, in the years to come, he should weighed, feeling each time a good deal look back with pleasure. Then drawing chagrined to find that I was not losing her so closely to him that her head almost flesh as fast as a person in a decline rested upon his shoulder, he asked of would naturally do. In this state of afher the privilege of "once kissing her fairs, I one day came across a little before they parted"-he did not say for sketch of Hannah More, in which her ever, but the rustling leaves and the early disappointment was described, and maring brook whispered it in her forthwith I likened myself to her, and ear as she granted his request, shudder- taking courage from her example, I finalthe the while, and wondering at the ly concluded that if I could not have the all disappointed because Dell's uncle was strangeness of his manner. Possibly be doctor I could at least write for the a tailor instead of a millionaire, or be- company when alone,

newspapers, and some day I might perhaps be able to make a book.

The bridal party returned from the Falls, and after spending a week or more at Captain Thompson's, the doctor took down his sign, boxed up his books, pills, powders and skeleton, which some called his "'natomy," while Dell packed up her six morning gowns with hosts of other finery, and then one day in August they started for Boston, where the doctor his silence into disappointment, and writhoped for a wider field of labor, fully expecting to be mided by the powerful influence of Mr. Marshall, his wife's uncle, whose high station in the city he never once doubted. For this opinion he had, as the world goes, some wellfounded reasons; for not only did Dell and, in angry tones, she accused him of often quote "my gunt Marshall of Boston," but the lady herself also managed to impress the people of Pine District with her superiority over them, and her great importance at home.

It was a dark, rainy night when they arrived, and as it was cold for the sea son, their rooms seemed cheerless and dreary, while, to crown all, the bride of six weeks was undeniably and decidedly out of temper; finding fault with every thing, even to her handsome husband, who fidgeted and russed, brought her the bottle of hair oil instead of cologne, step ped on her linen traveling dress with his muddy boot, thought of Rosa Lee and wondered if she were ever cross, and ask ed Dell how old her grandmother was, received for an answer, "I don't know and I don't care;" after which he went downstairs until informed that supper was ready. Eat all alone, Dell refusing to go down-found her in tears on returning to his room, was told that she was homesick, and wished she'd never He began to wish so, too, but come." said "she'd feel better by and by." Sat for an hour or more cross-legged, listening to the rain, and wondering if there was a cure for nervousness; finally went to bed and dreamed of Rosa Lee and the moonlit night when they sat under the old oak tree and of the little gold ring.

The next morning Mrs. Dr. Clayton was all smiles, and when, with her hand some eyes, shining hair, and tasteful wrapper, she descended to the breakfast room, she attracted much attention. Nothing of this escaped the doctor, and with a glow of pride he forgot the vexations of the night previous, for well he knew that the little plain-faced Rosa next Thursday night at nine o'clock; and could not compare with the splendid wom an at his side. Breakfast being over, he ventured to suggest the possibility of their soon receiving a call from her aunt; but Dell hastily replied that such a thing was hardly probable, as her aunt had her own affairs to attend to, and would not trouble herself about them.

"I don't know where you got the idea that Uncle Marshall is such a great man -not from me, certainly," she said. "But got it you have, and it's time you knew the truth. He is a good, honest man, I dare say, and respectable, too; but he is not one of the ton, by any means. Why, he's nothing more nor less than a tailor, and earns his bread from day to day."

"But his wife," interrupted the doctor 'how happens it that she suports such style ?"

"Oh, that's easily accounted for," re-turned Dell. "They have no childrenshe is fond of dress, and spends all she can get for that purpose. She was an apprentice girl and learned her trade in my uncle's shop, and it is said sometimes "Why did you never tell me this before?" asked the doctor, his brow grow-

not for my relations." "And why should I tell you?" answered Dell. "What did I suppose you cared whether he were a prince or a tailor? iptoe. Learning that I was awake, she You married me, I hope, for myself, and

The doctor thought of the ten thousand dollars just in time to force down the answer which sprung to his lips, and which was far better to be unuttered; so,

"On a back street, some distance from here," said Dell; adding that their house, though small, was pleasant and neatly furnished. "It is well enough in the country to have a city aunt on which to plume one's self," she continued, laughingly; "but here, where she is known I do not intend having much intercourse with her, for a physician and a tailor will, of course, occupy entirely different positions. However, I must treat her, at first, with a show of politeness, and if you are so disposed, we'll go round there and call this merning."

The doctor made no objections. The house, at which they finally stopped, was a pleasant little cottage, with a nicely kept yard in front, while the parlor was quite tastefully furnished. Mrs. Marshall herself answered their ring, apbeautifully, while the bridegroom, it was pearing greatly surprised when she saw the ability to stand up alone underneath them, but not more so than Dr. Clayton, the blue sky. The pawpaw and the who would never have recognized the dashing lady of Pine District in the plainlooking woman who, in a cheap calico wrapper, unbrushed hair and checked apron, now sat before him-his aunt. And yet he could not help thinking her far more agreeable than he had ever seen her before. The truth was that Mrs. Marshall was one of those weak-minded women who, being nothing at home, strove to make amends by "making be lieve" abroad." After the first flutter of meeting the doctor was over, she set about entertaining them to the best of her ability, inviting them to stay with ber to dinner, and urging as an inducement that she was going to have "peacaes and cream for dessert." But Dell rather haughtily declined, whereupon her aunt asked, "When she would come round and spend the day?" saying, "she must do so before long, or they might not be In that house."

"Not be in this house! Why not?" asked Dell; and Mrs. Marshall replied, it of Mr. Lee, and he talks of selling it. He has a brother in Sunny Bank whom you may know,"

"Is he wealthy?" asked the doctor "Why, ye-es, I suppose so," said Mrs. Marshall, hesitatingly, as if unwilling to admit what she could not deny. "He lives in a big house on Beacon streetcurtains in the front parlor cost a thou-

Here she cast a deprecating glance toward her own very prettily embreidered muslin curtains, which probably cost about a hundredth part of that sum. Soon after, the newly married pair arose to go, the doctor feeling, in spite of himself, a little uncomfortable, though at what he hardly knew; for he would not acknowledge to himself that he was at

cause Rosa's uncle lived on Beacon street, and sported curtains which cost a thousand dollars. This did not in the least affect Dell. She was his wife, and as such he would love and cherish her, ministering as far as possible to ber wants, and overlooking the faults which he knew she possessed. Thus reasoned his better nature as he rode home, unconscious that the object of his thoughts was at that very moment misconstruing

ing against him bitter things in her heart. It was a peculiarity of Dell's to get angry when people least expected it, and then to sulk until such time as she saw fit to be gracious; so when they reached the hotel her pent-up wrath exploded; feeling sorry that he had married her, because her uncle didn't prove to be a great man as he had supposed.

(To be continued.)

UNIVERSITY STATISTICS, 1902. Columbia Leads All the Rest in Num-

bers, with Harvard Second. Science prints a detailed table giving the names of eighteen American universities and under each name the number of its students, who were, in November, 1902, pursuing studies in arts, science, law, medicine, agriculture, fine art, dentistry, divinity, forestry, music, pharmacy, pedagogy, veterinary art, in graduate work, in summer schools and in special courses for teachers. From this very instructive table the following excerpt is made:

	Total	Graduate	
College.	students.	students.	Fac.
California		172	308
Chicago	4.296	427	196
Columbia	5.352	513	504
Cornell		188	421
Harvard		314	533
Indiana		61	65
Johns Hopkin		179	147
Stanford		81	120
Michigan		79	255
Minnesota		160	280
Missouri		53	92
Nebraska		108	173
Northwestern	2,875	46	285
Pennsylvania .	2,549	187	279
Princeton		N 93	101
Syracuse		45	170
Wisconsin		102	188
Yale		350	307
		The second secon	CHUIC MANN

Tables of this sort are interesting in themselves as showing the wonderful numerical growth of institutions, and they are very instructive when the ratios of total number of students to total number of faculties or to total number of graduate students are worked out. Their diversities of purpose and organization are obvious at a glance, and this is a very hopeful sign. It is very well to insist on uniformity in entrance requirements, but it is to be ardently desired that the university experiment may be tried along very various lines in our varying communities.

PAWPAW IS DISAPPEARING.

Luscious Fruit Passing Away with the 'Possum.

Soon nothing will remain from the good old times. A Missouri writer is lamenting the gradual disappearance of the nawnaw. "The persimmon is left." with each succeeding year. There are merly. The typical fruit of Missouri, the luscious pawpaw, is fast disappearing, along with the red Indian and the buffalo. There are some pawpaw bushes in obscure places, where the rude hand of the iconoclast has not reached, and there are some cultivated pawpaws to be found in gardens here and there. But, speaking generally, the Missouri pawpaw is becoming a thing of yesterday.

"As a State, we have gone from the pawpaw to the banana stage. We buy our fruit at street stands instead of wandering out in the wild wood in the fall time and finding it. We have reached the breakfast food stage of civilization. We eat soft stuff with a spoon, instead of scrambling over the hills and through the briars in search of the forest fruits. What will become of a generation thus brought up, instead of one fed upon persimmons and pawpaws? We fear it will lack from in its blood, strength in its muscles and persimmon period passing takes with it the days of the pioneer who worked long hours and played hard, who knew nature and man. The banana age brings in leisure hours and flabby morals and soft silken ways. Alas, that the pawpaw should perish from the earth."

"Watered Stock."

The expression "watered stock," which describes so well the expansion of the stock of a company beyond the value of the property, originated, it is said, in connection with Daniel Drew, who was once the wealthlest manipulator in Wall street. Drew had been a drover in his younger days, and it was said of him that before selling his cattle in the market he would first give them large quantities of salt to make them thirsty, and then provide them with all the water they could drink. In this way Why, you know, we have always rented | their weight was greatly increased, and the purchaser was buying "watered stock."-Leslie's Weekly.

> Quite a Streak of Luck. Kitty-I am going to see the new

problem play this evening. Aunt Hannah-I'm surprised, Kitty They say the play isn't fit for a young lady to listen to.

Kitty-Yes, I only heard that to-day. was lucky enough to get tickets, however, for to-night.-Boston Transcript.

Mr. Burton of Kansas. For clearness of articulation there is no United States Senator who can

successfully compete with Mr. Burton.

of Kansas.

Some people are in mighty poor

ARE VERY DRESSY.

Fancy Imported Silks of Surprising Lightness - Chiffons and Crepe de Chines are Much Used-Shirt Waist Suits and Hats for Them.

UTTING heavy



trimmings on gowns of diaphantablished trick. Some such treat-

sult in disaster.

HOT WEATHER WEAR deal of strapping. Strappings may be either stitched, plain or corded on each side, as suits the fancy, but if cording is used it should not be too conspicuous. THE SEASON'S EVENING GOWNS Pongee shirt waist suits in the natural color are serviceable, for a good quality of pongee washes like muslin, so unless overtrimmed it will give good return for its cost. Black and colors are also seen, but not as many fancy shades appear as were worn last summer. Most pongees are trimmed with lace in their own shade, or with tuckings or shirrings, but an occasional gown is highly decorated.

Printed foulards and liberty sating will make very dainty shirt waist suits, and will wear well. These come in comparatively dark shadings, as well as in all ous stuffs is an es- the lighter ones. A handsome and serviceable foulard had a black background polka dotted with white, and was made ment is necessary with pleated skirt, three bands of crossto keep the thin way black taffets trimming the botters, in place. Taffeta bands trimmed the waist, t Thus thin chiffons in yoke effect, and down the box pleat are being trimmed in the center of the front black silk around the bot- buttons were placed. Polka dots are toms of the skirts used in many different designs, oftenwith silk ruffles, times in clusters forming regular pat-The trouble is, or terns. They will be found in all sizes promises to be, in India silks, which also come in atthat too much of tractive hair lines. Soft taffeta is much such garniture is favored, too, for shirt waist suits. Two applied. In some model dresses it seems of these get-ups hold the outsides of toas if the lavish and weighty trimming day's concluding picture. The first was must tear the skirt off its binding, while | white French mull, with collar effect in a sharp pull or strain surely would re- embroidered mull finished with very fine linen fringe, and the other was white A majority of women will be well con- dotted Swiss muslin, the collar white tent to let their fine linen, batiste and linen. In these suits, as in other classes mull gowns form their evening summer of gowns, the drooping shoulder effect outfit. But those of less limited spend in a coming more impressive. The deing money who plan extensive evening sired appearance is not easy to secure. wardrobes will have more dressy gottons. Much d gonds on the cut of the collar,



SUMMER EVENING GOWNS.

he says, "though it is becoming scarcer than such as come under the name of and it is surprising how small a defect grenadines will prove attractive. Then wrist and has a long droop, there is a large field to choose from in

wash gowns, no matter whether that will show up as a great mistake. Ac-'possums yet to be found, and quail name be rightly applied or not. For companying the slope is fullness of may be seen in smaller flocks than for- such, the daintiest of chiffons, laces and sleeves that comes well down toward the

Some new wool goods, fancy voiles and what are called fancy imported silks. canvases, are deceptive. In appearance Many of these are heavy in appearance, they are like heavy homespun weaves looking almost like upholstery silks, but and wool novelties, but on examination their lightness is surprising. Many have they are so light as to be almost transvery large figures, some of them almost | parent. The same counterfeit of weight coarse, but they make up prettily and is passed in the plain colors of liberty will be much worn. You see, chiffons satin. A good quality of liberty satin and crepe de chines were used much last at a little distance looks much like panne winter, and many find a change desira- velvet, so those who desire to avoid the ble. All-over gowns of the light laces look of flimsiness can do so with comare very dainty, and the new French fort. The black gown in the last picgrenadines are beautiful. These in black ture was of this weave, and with emare made over color, and shot and broidered white liberty collar and plain



STYLISH SHIRT WAIST SUITS AND HATS FOR THEM changeable silks are often chosen as lin- | white belt it was a fine example of this ing. Beside the glorious evening gowns new fashion. Liberty satin falls pretof last winter, the summer batch does tily, so is a fine material for ruffling and not seem remarkable for elaborateness, pleating, and will give better service than but they're fine feathers, nevertheless, will more flimsy silk The season just concluded was notable It is safe to advise the shopper for for its highly wrought evening attire. Of millinery to purchase something becomthe coming lot the artist puts three seeing. Hats are in all sizes, shapes and ections here; a black gauze over white, colors. It is stylish to use whole birds

handed and beruffled with black chan- in trimmings, and some of these are the place of a sleeve.

and white are made up prettily with a buckle and forget-me-nots.

tilly; a combination of white chiffon and heavy. More suggest weight that really oint d'alencon, over light green chiffon, isn't there. Doves are put on in spread with black velvet girdle, and a black engle effect and look as if they'd just chiffon, with black chantilly and girdle alighted. Their correct pose appears in of black velvet, light green chiffon giv- one of these pictured hats. The other ing the foundation. Sleeves of summer presents a new combination of which evening gowns are to be but fragments, enough is seen to make an impression often a little ruffle at the top serving in at a time when there's so much diversity that it's not easy to pick out types of Shirt waist suits in thin silks are le- millinery. It consists of trimming a gion. They're so cool and light that white hat with turquoise blue. In this they'll be popular all summer. Tiny instance the hat was white tulle, as was checks in black and white or dark blue its point d'alencon, the color coming in