

A L'IRELANDE.

O Irlande, grand pays
du shillelagh et du bog,
Ou les patriots vont toujours
ce qu'on appelle le whole hog
Aujourd'hui je prends la plume,
moi qui est vieux
Pour dire au grand patriot
Parnell, "How d'y'e do?,"

"Widows which perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
Some forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, may take heart again."

"A sigh sent wrong
A kiss that goes aslray
A sorrow the years endlong—
So they say.

So let it be!
Come the sorrow, the kiss, the sigh!
They are life, dear life all three—
And we die!

Here is a Wordsworthian sonnet, written by a Cambridge undergraduate, unique for its aptness and the soundness of its criticism—

"Two voices are there;
one is of the deep;
It learns the storm cloud's
thunderous melody,
Now roars, now murmurs,
with the changing sea,
Now bird-like pipes,
now closes soft in sleep;
And one is of an old
half-witted sheep,
Which bleats
articulate monotony,
And indicates that two
and one are three,
That grass is green, lakes damp,
and mountains steep;
And, Wordsworth, both are thine.
At certain times
Forth from the heart
of thy melodious rhymes
The form and pressure
of high thoughts will burst;
At other times—Good Lord!
I'd rather be
Quite unacquainted
with the A. B. C.
Than write such hopeless rubbish as
thy Worst.

—Literature.

A MAD MONARCH'S FREAK.

"At the time the malady of Ludwig, II, the mad King of Bavaria, was at its worst, he gave orders that thirty of his finest horses should be put in the best condition possible for a race," writes Prof. J. H. Gore in the July Ladies' Home Journal. "When the report came that no further improvement could be made, he had them brought into an open field where every conceivable form of noise-making device had been stationed. The horses were tied to posts and the King from an elevated stand gave the signal that started the flare of trumpets, the booming of cannon, the firing of bombs, and other outlandish noises. The horses reared, plunged, struggled to get free, and finally breaking loose, started in the wildest of gallops from this bedlam. But toward whatever corner of the field they fled they were stopped by noises just as terrifying, and sent to another quarter to be frightened again and again. When the horses became too tired to run well, the King found the spectacle uninteresting and ordered the orgy to cease. By this cruel freak the Royal stables lost a number of their most valuable animals."

Inspector—A female elephant is about to land without declaring anything dutiable.

Collector—Search every compartment of her trunk for diamonds and jewelry. This may be another dodge.

THE IMPRESSION DANIEL WEBSTER MADE UPON HIS CONTEMPORARIES.

In one respect Daniel Webster is the most striking figure in our history, and one of the few most striking figures in all history. That is, in the impression he made on everybody—that, great as were his achievements, he was himself greater than his greatest achievement.

Franklin, Webster and Emerson are the three great New Englanders. Each of them was a great public teacher. If Webster did not lack, at least he did not manifest, Franklin's wonderful common-sense, as applied to common things and common life. He had not Emerson's profound spiritual discernment or wonderful poetic instinct. But his intellect seems like a vast quarry. When you have excavated the great rocks at the surface, you know there is an inexhaustible supply left. When he died, the people felt as if the cornerstone of the Capitol had been removed; as if the elephant had died that bore the universe on his back.

Emerson's portraiture of Webster at Bunker Hill is made up of a few strokes. But it reveals the whole secret. Great as were the things that Webster said, profound as was his reasoning, lofty as are the flights of his imagination, stirring as are his appeals to the profoundest passions of his countrymen, there is a constant feeling that Jove is behind these thunderbolts. That is the contrast between him and so many other orators. Even in Choate and Phillips you are admiring the phrase and the elocution, and not the man. In Webster you are thinking of the man, and not the phrases. The best things that he said do not seem to his listener to be equal, to the man who said them. There is plenty of reserve power behind—

Half his strength he put not forth,
but checked
His thunder in mid-volley.
—From "Daniel Webster," by Senator George F. Hoar, in the July Scribner's.

After Leander made his long swim for her did Hero smile on his suit?
From the pictures I see he did not have any.

So you are going to send your wife away to the country for a rest?
Yes I need it.

THE COURIER AND THE NEW YORK WORLD,
Thrice-a-week Edition,

Practically a Daily at the price of a Weekly.

The striking and important events of the last year have established the overwhelming value of THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD to every reader. For an almost nominal sum it has kept its subscribers informed of the progress of all our wars and, moreover, has reported them as promptly and fully as if it were a daily. With our interests still extending throughout the world, with our troops operating in the Philippines, and the great Presidential campaign, too, at hand, its value is further increased.

The motto of THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD is improvement. It strives each year to be better than it was the year before, and public confidence in it is shown by the fact that it now circulates more than twice as many papers every week as any other newspaper, not a daily, published in America.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and the COURIER together one year for \$1.25.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00



THE Western Club Woman

A magazine devoted to interests of clubs and

The Courier

For ONE DOLLAR and SEVENTY-FIVE cents a year.

NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION MEETING.

For the meeting of the National Educational Association at Los Angeles, Cal., July 11-14 1899, the Union Pacific will make the greatly reduced rate of one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip.

The excellent service given by the Union Pacific was commented on by all who had the pleasure of using it to the convention at Washington in 1898. This year our educational friends meet in Los Angeles, and members of the Association and others from points East should by all means take the Union Pacific.

The service of the Union Pacific is unequalled and consists of Palace Sleeping-Cars, Buffet Smoking and Library Cars, Dining-Cars, meals a la-carte. Free Reclining-Chair Cars and Ordinary Sleeping Cars.

The Union Pacific is The Route for summer travel.

For full information about tickets, stop-overs, or a finely illustrated book describing "The Overland Route" to the Pacific Coast, call on

E. B. SLOSSON,
Gen. Agt.

What's a fellow to do when a girl breaks his heart?

Get a new one.

A new what?

A new girl.

H. W. BROWN
Druggist and Bookseller.

Whiting's
Fine Stationery
and
Calling Cards.....
127 S. Eleventh Street.
PHONE 68

Cycle Photographs
Athletic Photographs
Photographs of Babies
Photographs of Groups
Exterior Views

Bloments
THE PHOTOGRAPHER

129 South Eleventh Street.

What's the trouble with Mr. Stalate, doesn't he know how to say good night? Yes father but he does not begin in time.