Vol. IV, No 16.

Rochester, N. Y., Saturday, January 14, 1893,

SONNET UF MICHAEL ANGELOS. Now hath my life across a stormy sea.

Like a frail bark, reached that wide port where all Are hidden, ere the final reckoning fall Of good and evil for eternity. Now know I well how that fond phantasy

Which made my soul the worshiper and Of earthly art in vain; show criminal law and the same of the same

The one I know for sure, the other dread. Painting nor aculpture now can lull to rest My soul, that turns to his great love on high, Whose arms to clasp us on the cross were Symond's "Life of Michael Angelo."

WESTERN STORY.

Oh, the dreariness of the prairie! How vast it was; never ending it seemed to Clare, as she stood in the doorway of their adobe cottage and gazed sadly off toward the northwest, where a herd of sheep could be seen.

"How can they live on the dry grass, and how can Charlie even pretend to like it, the horrible, lonely life in such desolation and isolation! Hush, baby, dear, I am coming. How the mosquitoes and flies tease and torment him, poor little withering blossom-for even he has felt the blight."

The sun rose higher; the wind blew harder, and it seemed to have a touch of

"I wonder why baby's cheeks are so red; can he be seriously ill? Papa won't be in until evening, darling; mamma will do the best she can."

Charlie Dean wondered why no wife was, visible as he approached home wondered more why no smoke issued from the chimney, as was usual at sunper-time. Had anything happened, he wondered, hastening his naturally slow

The scene that met his gaze as he entered his home was one never to be for-

His wife his pretty little girlish wife he had brought from her city home—lay back in the wooden rocker white and still, while the baby, the little sixmonths-old Walter, was motionless within her arms, and the sweet face wore a leon the horrified father under

"Claret Claret" he cried brokenly. "Baby-oh, my loved ones!"

Then Clare opened her eyes and permitted him to place the child in its cradias a madie has had made out of a wooden box.

In a voice he scarcely recognized she You knew the life I was to share out

here; why did you not tell me?" "But he seemed well this morningwell as he has been lately, I mean. Oh, I never expected this! The ranch is nolonelier than hundreds of others. I never

thought "No, but you have had to think now. He died an hour ago. I could not leave him to seek you—it did not matter after that. I'll never forgive you for bringing me out to this.'

"Clare! You knew I owned the ranch. You knew I was poor." "I never guessed what it would be, es-

pecially in a case like this," pointing to

her child. "I little realized what it was to be a woman." "Let her sulk." he said, "she enjoys it.

Anyway: I'll find other friends."

And he did. He secured the services of a boy in whose care he left the sheep, and went off almost daily to a little town, a pleasant ride for him of only fifteen-miles. When there, his place of lounging can be easily guessed.

"I's Clase's doings," he mused; "women like to send men to the dogs. If Clare saw anything more than usual

she remained silent. Sometimes when he came home almost too stupid to talk he caught a glimpse of contempt in the cold eyes of his wife. Her silence was ous." fairly maddening.

"Why don't she howl and storm-like other women?" he muttered. "She nevers even wept over the baby. I'd give a good deal to see her cry just once."

The summer had gone and winter had come; as usual on Saturday morning; Charlie had ridden awayin the charles of the town without a work of a percell

"Two years ago," said Characteristical "he sought me in that cozy have of any aunt', with its soft carpets, its loving. friends, and he persuaded mente marry him and come out to this desire place where he has even forgottent to be humane."

Then glancing toward the northwest she saw a mass of clouds lying; a threatening aspect growing over all the sky. "There's a storm coming and I'm glad

One of the freaks in my makeup is that I like storms, particularly now. Had been a fimid lase I would long since have died of fright. I have felt sometimes even a bear coming in at the door would be a change," and Clare smiled sadly as the masses of black clouds increased and the wind tore around the little mud ranch with frightful violence. ***

Don't detain me, boys. I must go

Impossible in such a storm as this CALLED CALLED WAY, 15 the The second control of the second control of

her home almost nothing. She may have something for dinner-after that-Oh. heavens, boys, I must go home!" he cried aloud.

"You'll not go a quarter of a mile before you'll be dead, and then your wife will have no help from you, and by and by the expense of burying you—if the wolves don't find you."

Such a storm had not been known for years even in that country where frightful storms were common.

Four days from the time Charlie Dean had left home he slowly and persistently forced his way back through heavy snowdrifts until with trembling fingers he raised the latch of his door and en-Blinded by the snow, he could see

nothing at first, but by and by he became conscious of the cold hearth, the awful silence and that the little house was empty. It did not even hold a corpse.

The wearied man sank down upon a

chair and gazed about him blankly. despairingly.

The bed was neatly made, the floor swept, everything was placed in its usual orderly fashion, and her dress hung upon the wall near him—the old brown calico she had worn the last time he had seen her.

"Gone." he said dazedly: "gone." Just then one of the boys, who had felt strange misgivings and had followed him, entered.

"What did you say, Charlie? Is she gone? Why, that couldn't be; she'd never be such a fool as to venture out in that storm. If she did-poor fellow, he's It was some time before Charlie Dean

revived. He was very weary, and the land and involved as loss estimated at election of a Republican chamber in 1889. awfulness of what had been through his nearly \$1,650,00% neglect quite overpowered him. "There, you're better now," said his friend. "What do you think could have

caused her to leave the house, and where did she go?" "I don't know, unless to the stable. I

had left a little corn there.' "Charlie," said his friend sternly, "you never left your wife in such a condition?"

But Charlie only nodded. "I expected to be home, you know-but don't look at me like that! I'm punished enough! She's dead somewhere under the snow, my poor little Clare!"

They failed to find her. No corn was missing; it is true, but they found nothing to so much as to point the way whither she had gone.

Charlie Dean was a changed man once more. To his boon companions he said goodby, and many of them never forgot the silent pain in his eye, the anguish that his whole face expressed.

"It's not going to kill him," said the friend who had been watching him to see that he did nothing rash. "No, it's going to make such a man out of him as we never dreamed of. The one thing now that has possession of him is work. in order that he may forget. It's a good

medicine. I think I'll try some myself." Three years later, well to do, with money to spare, for none of it was ever squandered now, Charlie Dean once more sought the faraway city where he had

first met and won his wife. A strange longing had come over him to once more see that place, and travel ly \$300,000. stained and bronzed he walked by the house almost expecting to hear her touch upon the piano and the sound of her

Bewildered, amazed, half believing himself out of his head, he did hear her Havre,

"There's a man drunk leaning on the fence," he heard a strange voice exclaim. Then the playing ceased, and a voice that almost caused him to faint a second time responded:

"Drunken men are only too common. Let him alone: Some policeman will be along presently." Then: the music struck up again, this

time into a wild galop, as if the player's thoughts were running away with her. "But he's still there," continued the strange voice. "He's peculiar looking. Do look out, Clare. I declare I feel nerv-

Charlie stood up squarely now, pushed his hat back slightly and looked full and straight into the eyes of his wife. Stated back with a cry, the place was

constructed scarcely knowing what he did Charlie was turning away when some me came flying down those steps and and wes, had her hand in his, and in a tearful voice was saying: "Charlie, oha Charliels: You've come at last!"

"I want to know," he said when in the cory parlor-still clinging to her hand. Twent to know how you got away from the ranch during that awful storm." Clare flushed but answered unhesitat-

ingly:

"I was a good walker. I felt no fear had left me almost nothing to eat, and I really thought I should lose my mind if I remained there many more days all alone.

"I took the little money I still possessed and started soon after you did, only I went in an opposite direction. I biscnits this morning, and there was only enough—and she"——

"Oh, ho, she sigot other things, trust a woman for that; there's canned fruit, dried corn. there's beans and—no danger of her suffering. Anyway you can't help her; an army could not force its way over those miles."

"God forgive me!" thought Charlie Deen his face in his hands, "and God helpher for I know how precious little the small house contains. I've seen her hearting among the weeds for something green to bely out the selt pork and there recorded are in their, charge. The week to be the tried to cook population of Manageth, which is maken

had scarcely resched the main trad when a two horse wagon came-dashing up the man a stranger, but God bless him for he sayed my life imped out and snatchest me un before I condition by vour leaves and away we some like mad. The homes were every strong, and swift, and we seemed to be outridite the steem. We reached shelter at last, just before its fury broke, and I thanked him as best I could. Then, when the roads were clear. I started for my old home, but had to stop and work awhile before I gut here. Aunt has never heard, all the

story; I couldn't talk of some things. "I thought you dead," said, Charlie I-if you could know how I have suffered. Oh, Clare. I don't suppose you could forgive!"

"I forgave you long ago. I was some to blame. I ought to have tried to have been happier. I wrote to your old home. but they told me you had gone away." "Shall we begin over. Clare-for when you were gone I found out how I loved

"Oh, yes, and wherever you go I'll try to make that home happy.

"And I'll see that it is a rome in which to be happy," answered Charlie, with a tremble in his voice.—Abbie C. Mo-Keever in Yankee Blace.

FOUR BUSINESS BLOCKS BURNED Beston Visited by a Disserrous Blaze-A

Reporter Killed. Boston, Jan. 11.—The largest fire this city has known since. Thanksgiving day. 889, started yesterday in the basement of the four-story building, 219 to 231 Federal street, owned by Hecht Bros., wool deal ers, who occupied the greater portion of funds of the Panama company, not for his two society will have something to be the premises.

The fire burned over-some =25,000 feet of

the vicinity greatly impeded the firemen manded that it be taken by rollcall and by like a quaint portrait. in their works and to this inct the heavy

lose is largely attributed. The oily nature of the frel causal the flames to spread rapidly and before heybad-been conquered four fine blocks on, Federal, and Summer streets were in he could not so are a majority, witherew ruins, and their contents, largely wook,

Nine firemen were injured-besides three. spectators, but the saddest accident of all. connected with the fire was the killing of Joseph. E. Barkery as Transcript reporter, who was crushed by a falling, wall of

Leckt Bros. 2 buildings Over 6,000,000 pounds, of wool, wer Supposite the several buildings.

An Ex-United-States Minister Arrested. WASHINGTON: Jan. 9:--John H. Smy he. colored, ex-minister to Liberia, has been arrested in Wasnington on a warrant worm out by J.E. W. Thompson on New York, also colored, formerly minister to Hayti, charging him with obtaining money under false presenses.

Says They Absconded With \$225,000. BRUSSELS, Jan. 9.-The manager of the Brusselabranch, of the New York Life in surance company has made legal complaint a aius a cashier and a clerk formerly-employed by-him. He charges them with naving ausconded with \$223,000.

The Ice Gorge Breaks , Again, CINCINNATI. Jan. 9.—The ice gorge in the Ohio river broke again yesterday afternoon and carried to destruction loaded and unloaded coal barges to the value of near-

Dana Agnives Hame NEW YORK. Jan. 9.—Charles A. Dana, editor of The Sun, and his wile, were pas sengers by the French steamship La Lourgogne, which arrived yesterday from

THE MARKETS

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10. Money casy at 834@5 per-cent. Prime mercantile paper, 51/4.07. Bar silver, 824.

Governments strong. Currency 6s. \$1.06 bid; 4s coupon, \$1.1414, bid; extended 2s regis tered. \$1.00 vid. Pacific railroad bonds strong: Union firsts, 1.07% bid; do sinking funds, \$1.03% bid; Centrais, \$1,071% bid.

Buffalos Provisions Market. Berrato. Jan. 10. WHEAT-No. 1 hard, 88342; No. 1 northern, 85)4c; No. 2 do, 7854c; No. 4 red, 16)4c; No. White, 751/2c.
CORN—Steady. No. 2 yellow, 451/4c; No.

yellow, 45c; No. 2 corn, 44%c. OATS-Steady. No. 2 white, 8714c; No. 8 white 7c: No. 2 mixed, 841/2c. BARLEY-Quiet. State, 68@75c; Michigan. 3 , 66c; western, 78c. FLOUR-Dull. Spring wheat, best patent, per bbi., \$4.50 \u03b4.75; low grade, \$2.50 \u03b4.75. Winter wheat, best family, \$4.75 wholk grahum. \$3.75\o4.00.

BUTTER - Creamery fancy, 22c; choice; CHEESE-Fancy, full cream, 121/c; choice do, 1114@12c; good do, 10%@11c. EGGS-State and family, strictly fresh, 28c; western, 25. 26c.

East Buffallo, Live stock Markets EAST BUFFAAG, Jan. 10. SHEEP AND LAMBS-Choice to extra, wethers, \$5.25.05.50; good to choice sheep, \$4.75 05.01; common, 10, 1217; \$5.70.04.00; choice, to extra spring lambs, \$6.25 .. 6.40; do common to tair, \$4.25@5.65. CATTLE-Extra, export stepra, \$5.2505.65; rood up. \$4.85 5.00; choice heavy butchers'.

\$4.40 q 4.75; light handy do, \$4.80@5.25; cow-

and heafers, extra, \$3,50@4.0k calves, batter-mik., \$2.75@4.50k veals, 16.50k, 7.00. HOGS—deavy, \$7.90@8.00; medium and mixed, \$7.50_7.85; Yorkers, \$7.75@7.85; pigs, Buffalo, Hay: Market. Burrato Jan 10. No. 1 timothy, new, per ton, \$14.00 a14.50; No. 2 do, \$12.00 LIE 00; common mixed, \$11.00 a

12.10; baled hay, \$14.00; clover, \$14.00; loose straw, \$9.00 10.00; baled do, \$9.00@10.00; bandled rye do Silou Catholics in Nazareth. In Nazareth the care of the entire Catholic population is in the heads of the Benedictines, and all the boly spots

NO SIGN OF DISORDER

CAUSED-BY THE RESIGNATION OF THE FRENCH MINISTRY.

The Recess of the Chamber of Deputies Organ zes a New Cabinet

with a strong hand by the military.

ended yesterday and the house resumed its sittings. There was a large attendance of members and the galleries, were crowded, interest being centered on the election of son are Miss Edith Shepard and Miss a new president of the chamber.

The chamber was called to order by M. Pierre Blanc, member for Savoie and Doyen of the house. After the usual formalit es of opening the session had been gowns, with chiffon ruffles and puffs, complied with the name of M. Floquet, as and each wore a single string of fine a candidate for re election to the presidency of the chamber was presented,

This evoked a somewhat unexpected and the speeches made against M. Floquet par- more young girls in the different Vanticular stress was laid upon his own ad- derbilt families who will come out in a mission that he had used some of the year or so, and if they are like these personal benefit, but for his campaign against Boulangism and to secure the

The vote that usually follows the pre-

M. Floquet, seeing that the members of the Right were determined to oppose his re-election by every means in their power, and knowing that without their support his candidacy. The Republican group then nominated M. Casimir Perier for the

on M. Casimir Perier's nomination and he large eyes—that had seen but thirteen was elected by a majority of 155, the vota standing 408 for him to 250 against him. During the proceedings in the chamber s-group of thirteen men, who proclaimed themselves anarchists, gathered in front of the building. They were ordered to move on by the police, but refused to tdo so. They were thereupon placed under Whitney has stepped down that her

Bibot's New Cabinet.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—The new cabinet organized by M. Ribot is, as follows: M. Ribot. premier and ministen of the interior Mi Develle, foreign affairs, M. Tirard. nauce: M. Bourgeois, justice; General Loizillon, war; M. Burdeau, colonies and Henry Clews and Mrs. Seward Webb marine; M. Dupuy, instruction; M. Viger, stand chatting a few moments before agriculture: M. siegfried, commerce; M.

this cabines and its predecessor, is: shown by the absence of M. De Freycinet and M. Loubet. M. Loubet's lukewarmness as regards investigation of the Panama scane and lined with pale blue satin. Her dal has been ill-concealed. In fact he has gown was of heavy yellow brocade, emdeclared in a newspaper interview that pire style. The berthe was made of a the deputies had rushed into the inquiry with reprehensible recklessness of consequences. M. De Freycinet, who has been minister of war in sev ral cabinets, has been mentioned frequently among the possible victims of the Panama investigate pink and white roses, and there was a

ship, has exchanged the ministry of foreign affairs for the temporarily most important post of the ministry of the interior.

Will. Appeal, to the General Assembly. NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The committee of prosecution baving charge of the case of Dr. Briggs, met vesterday to consider their future course-with reference to an appeal. They decided af er a careful scrutiny of the judgment of the court to appeal directly to the general assembly. 'I he reasous for-doing this were given in a statement addressed to the public. The next keneral a-sembly convenes in Washington on May 19 this year. By appealing direct to the general assembly the committee;

If we sit down at set of sun And count the things that we have done And counting find One self denying act, one word

One glance most kind But if through all the livelong day

We've eased no heart by yea or nay; If through it all We've done no thing that we can trace That brought the sunshine to a face: No act, most small. That helped a soul and nothing cos Then count that day as worse than lest. -Ella Wheeler Wilcoz

The Scottish Hogmany.

A satisfactory explanation of the term

ARTISTIC APPAREL.

Ends and the House Rosumes Its Sitting-A Large: Attendance of Members and the Galleries Weil Filled - M. Perier Elected President - M. Ribut

PARIS, Jan. 11.—Although the resignation of the ministry caused widespread exsitement here there was no attempt to create disorder. The order that is prevailing throughout the city is due to the fact that the lawless element well knews that any disturbance will be put down is the fitness of the dancing dresses for

THERE WAS OPPOSITION.

A vote by the usual method was taken with a dreamy, expectant look in her

Vierte, works. The most notable difference between

M. Ribot, while retaining the premier-M. Deveile has assumed toe ministry of foreign affairs thus vacated, relinquishing the portfolio of a riculture to M, Viger, a

will save a year's time.
At Set of Sun.

That eased the heart of him, who heard, That fell like sunshine where it went,

"hogmany," used by the Scots to desigis from the French. "an gue menez." "to tainly charming. the mistletoe go," referring to the Druids' | As it might interest some who would the mistleten from the care and after what materials should be used together

CHARMING GOWNS WORN AT BALLS AND RECEPTIONS.

Henriette Rousseau Describes the Costumes of Some of the Leaders of New York Society-Dresses for Maids and Matrons-Attractive Novelties in Jewelry.

Copyright, 1898, by American Press Associa-Until Lent brings penitence and dress-

makers, ball gowns will occupy the foremost place in all the voung women's eves and hearts, and they are not to be blamed, for the ball dress is more really admirable now than ever before in my recollection, and the principal beauty the occasion. Even married ladies with The recess of the chamber of deputies grown daughters can wear thin material if they so desire, or they can wear velvet if it suits them better.

Among the debutantes of the past sea-Adele Sloan, cousins and both grandchildren of the late Commodore Vanderbilt. At a recent grand ball at Sherry's they both wore white satin empire pearls around her neck. These two young ladies would attract attention anywhere for their delicate grace and modest manners aside from their underehement oppositi n and in the course of mable beauty. There are five or six proud of.

Miss Winthrop, the daughter of Mr. Buchanan Winthrop, wore a white satin tained.: The network of releastric wires in take place, though M. La Martiniere de garniture of pale pink roses. She looked

Miss Helen Stokes was there, and wore a pink satin dress made in a dainty and girlish style, with pink chiffon draperies drawn across the chest and a bias flounce of the same headed by a row of pink pearl beads. It seems only yesterday that I saw her sitting with her long hair unbound and falling to the waist and summers—and here she is "out," and very pretty, with all the fine breeding

of several generations of educated people, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, too, will have to stand aside in a very short time to make. place for her dainty daughter. Mrs. lovely daughter should enter the world of society, and Mrs. Martin has retired from belledom to give her daughter her

I sat in a corner behind a palm and watched the lovely ladies and their lovelier gowns, and as I did so I saw Mrs. they removed their wraps. That worn by Mrs. Clews was of a golden brown ribbed silk, richly embroidered with topaz beads set upon black. The whole wrap was bordered with white moufflon deep fall of lace run with silver threads. The sleeves were of white chiffon, and there was a festooned flounce on the bottom, the gathers held by bunches of



READY FOR THE BALL The dress worn by Mrs. Seward Webb was of white and silver brocade, empire style, with a shell plaiting of white faille around the front of the skirt. The waist had a berthe of white faille embroidered with silver, and diamonds held the plaits, The sleeves, of faille were puffed and pinned in the middle with diamonds. and she wore a magnificent tiara of the same jewels. Her wrap, was of pearl gray, with border of swan's down, lined with pink. I liked their dresses very

much. Miss Hewitt the daughter of ex-Mayor Hewitt, was there, and though not a debutante of this season she could hold her own among the younger girls. She is slender and graceful and plays nate the last day of the old year, has the violin very well indeed for an amenever yet been given, but there are two tenre. Here dress, was of ivorys white suppositions which are quite plausible. crepe, japonaise. Arounds the bottom One is that the term "hogmany" is de- were tiny bows of pale blue satin rib rived from "hogenot," or "hogg night," bon. The corsage and algeves were the Scandinavian name, for the night, draped with old lace of great value, and preceding the feast of ynle, when ani, blue ribbons were placed here and there. mals were sacrificed, the word hogg as can be seen in the picture. She was meaning to kill. The other derivation much admired, and her gown was cer-

custom on New Year's eve of collecting, like to have a new ball dross to know consecrating it distributing it among the . I may mention that I saw one of white people of the tienic, by whom it was mein, with a full tulle overskirt, and facprised because of the many virtues taned loosely on this at fregular disannelled by & - Explorers

green leaf. A trailing bunc 1 of these was affixed to one shoulder and crossed down to the waist line.

Another handsome dress was worn by a stately young lady of perfect figure. It was an empire gown of black brocade. the skirt bordered with a silver Grecian pattern around the bottom and on the waist and sleeves. The sleeves were square and long, lined with white satin and open to the shoulders. A Greek fillet of silver filagree was bound around the hair. Some persons thought that black was scarcely festive enough for a ball. but nothing could have become this lady more, and therefore she did right in wear-

There was a mauve bengaline, with enormous puffed sleeves of purple velvet, which was sho with bright green. The shape was a modified empire in all but the sleeves, and they were immense. And yet they were pretty and the dress much admired, par icularly as it was supplemented by a remarkable display of

fine diamonds. Little by little women have been reducing the display of ordinary jewelry. until now one sees scarcely any in the streets or at home for ordinary occasions. Few bracelets or necklaces or earrings are seen, the amount of money that was formerly spent upon them being invested in diamonds. Pearls are worn. too. but they are easily injured and perishable. Rubies are liked one season and put aside the next for emeralds. but the admiration for diamonds never changes. A few ladies wear turquoises or opals or choose some other jewel and wear that alone, but diamonds are the favorites.

Coral is a beautiful and becoming article of adornment, especially so to brunettes. The pale pink is at once the most costly and fashionable, and is in vogue this winter in the shape of pins to hold empire sleeves. It is also used for necklaces and heir ornaments.



miss hewltt's dainty diess. watches, and so are bowknot chatelaines. A few bracelets are worn, but those are chosen for some association rather than from any actual fashion. In rings the solitaire always has the first place, and is now set upon a slender hoop, showing the least possible amount of gold. Mar-

quise rings come next. In diamond pins the taste is rather for stars and crescents, with variations and God give thee triumph in its noblest sense some few flower shapes. One house To pattern after God indeed, if so might be makes a specialty of designs of arabesque harps, lyres and such fancies, but many suns, moons and stars are The "peace that passeth understanding" where seen. One ornament for the hair was like a comet, with a star and the tail of small diamonds set on flexible gold wire. It was worn with the tail upward, like an aigret. HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU. New York.

If We Only Could. If we all had our lives to live over again-Hal hal if we had, but we haven't, you know We'd all be such wonderful women and men That life would be robbed of its worry and

As a matter of course the dull things we have Could we try once more, we would carefully The skies would be bright to each sorrowing

If we all had our lives to live over again. If we all had our lives to live over again-Hai ha! if we had, but we haven't, you know-We'd make it a vision of happiness then, And fate would her kindliest favors bestow If we could only run this fair, strange, mythical race

At some other time and in some other place! Oh, couldn't we make earth a lovable place If, we all had our lives to live over again? we all had our lives to live over again-Ha! ha! if we had, but we haven't, you know-We'd carefully study the why and the when, And make us a friend where we now have a

But the edicts of nature we cannot reverse Tis folly vain wishes to sadly rehearse, And-we might make existence a thousand times worse. If we all had our lives to live over again.

True Love.

True love is like the try bold.
That clings each day with firmer hold;
That groweth on through good and ill. And mid the tempest clingeth still.
What though the walls on which it climbs
Have lost the grace of former times? Will then the ivy lose its hold. Forget the sunny days of old? Nay, rather will it closer cling. With loving clasp, remembering That it had hardly lived at all Without the kindly, shelt'ring well.

True love is like the few green. That ne'er forgetteth what has been Andso till life itself be gone, Until the end it clingeth on. What though the tree where it may cling Shall hardly know another spring? What though its boughs be dead and bare? The twining ivy climbeth there And clasps it with a firmer hold, With atrouger love than that or old, And both R property over his

Price, & Cens

GEMS IN VERSE

Two Ideals Heaven's best and truest handiwork is Fashion d in dignified simplicity. No meretricious gliding mates her ships But that pure gold whose glory is divine. The one adornment upon which she's beat Is this-a quiet spirit's ornament. She scatters flowers of love and love around And whereace'er she treads is hallow'd ground To her are sacred all the ties of life. Whether of mother, daughter, sister, wire She speaks of courage when life's path is dress And whispers hope into the dying car In such an one my ideal woman's seen-Heaven's royal though perchance cartha and

hich changes not, whate'er the time Cultured in mind, yet modest and colors. With learning's mere possession ne'er alar Of courage dauntless—one in whom the With confidence may their projector and Upright in all his ways. To age from your Led by the watchwords—Honor, God and

crown'd queen.

Fitted frail wa man's pathway to attend As husb.se guide, companion and friend.

And fitted, too, that children's line about

For him the title "father" sacred name Herein is seen, form'd on heaven's noblest plan In simple dignity, my ideal man. -Sarah Ann Store

If you have a friend worth loving.

Love him. Yes, and let him know.

That you love him ere life's evening. Tinge his brow with sunset glow.
Why should good words ne'er be said
Of a friend till he is dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you Sung by any child of song.
Praise it. Do not let the singer Wait deserved praises long. Why should one who thrills your heart.
Lack the joy you may impart? If you hear a prayer that moves you

By its humble, pleading tone

Join it. Do not let the seeker

Why should not your brother chare The strength of "two or three" in prayer If you see the hot tears falling.

From a brother's weeping eye.

Stop them, and by kindly sharing.

Own your kinship with the skies.

Why should any one be glad.

If a silvery laugh goes rippling
Through the sunshine on his face.
Share it. 'Tis a wise man's saying For both grief and joy a place. There's health and goodness is the mich In which an honest laugh has bloom

If your work is made more case

When a brother's heart is sad?

By a friendly, helping hand. Bay so. Speak out bravely and train Ere the darkness vells the land. Should a brother workman dear Falter for a word of cheer? Scatter thus your seeds of kindness. All enriching, as you go. Leave them., Trust the Harvest (1)

He will make each seed to grew. So until its happy end.
Your life shall never lack a friend.

America. Oh, Mighty Princess, plucked from the How beautiful thou art in the new stately The arms and heart of freedom gave the grad Thou hadst not known if thou hads! Single

The world indeed had never known thy like.

For there are none like thee in all the caushe None e'er approach to thy near perfect state Or give to grand humanity one tithe of all the The strong right hand of every son thou claim'st Should never be uplifted but in love for these To stay or slay the base, ignoble hind Who seeks to take thy life or do thee wrant

Americal Bold synonym of courage and And to thy earthly gifts add these Love, justice, mercy; they will bring the

-Eliza Allison Park Better to Fail. Tis better to fail where another successful Who sacrificed principle, honor and truth

shall grow

Too often, alas, are these virtues unliceded.

To gain what is sought by the ambilious The struggle to live, to excel one another,

To win great applause and the pleasure it Has made men forget both their neighbor and

And placed on their humors adaptable wines Who does what he can to uphold what is best Does he seek applause when he enters a pro-

"Perhaps," say a few. "Aye, aye," say the Yet think of the lives that have crossed "over yonder." Whose voices are hushed in that sound has Grand lives, over which e'en philosophera por

-Martin Hennessey

A Goodly Heritage. My vineyard that is mine I have to keep Pruning for fruit and pleasant twice and Tend thou thy corn field; one day thou shall

In joy thy ripened sheaves. Or if thine be an orchard, graft and prop Food bearing trees, each watered in its place. Or if a garden, let it yield for crops Sweet herbs and herb of grace.

But if my lot be sand, where nothing are Nay, who has said it? Tune a line and the said it? For, though thy desert bloom not as the rose It yet can rear thy palm. -Christins G. Rossatt.

The Horse's Prayer, Going up bill, whip me not: Coming down hill hurry manage. On level ground, spers me not Loose in the stable, forget me bee Of bay and corn rob me not;

Of clean water stint me not; With sponge and water neglect was And soft, dry bed deprive me see Tired or bot, wash as a self-if sick or cold. call as