A MARCH BIRD.

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Though blasts of March are rearing high, And clouds run races through the sky, And weathercocks are vexed to know Which way to point the winds that blow, And in the snowdrifts on the hill Winter lies hid in ambush still-Thou, little bird, with faithful wing Hast staked thy life upon the Spring-Hast come, so full of life possessed Winds ruffle but thine outer breast, Perched on the garden's tallest pear, Because last year thy nest was there, Thy song is of a quiet tune Unto the halcyon days of June. --Robert F. Roden in St. Nicholas.

A PIECE OF CLOTH. When I was on the detective forceby the way, my name is Jack Hindson, at your sevice-I had a case on my hands that haffled me. I wanted to get on, for I was at that time engaged to Kitty Pease, and she had said that though she was very fond of me she did not mean to marry me until I had enough to marry on, which I should have as soon as I had found out the party who committed a certain mur-

Mrs. Jeffries, a rich, miserly sort of old lady, had been found dead in her bed, murdered my some one. No one knew by whom.

Everybody was under suspicionman servant who had been dismissed weeks before; a dissipated nephew who had quarrelled with her; a peddler: a man who had mended the roof. But it seemed unlikely that any one would be proven guilty. To be sure the nephew would come in for her property, being her only relative, but though he had been to the door that evening he had been seen to go away again, and no doors were found unlocked; the servant had to call for help before the bedroom door could be broken in.

The only clew I had was a bit of black cloth clutched tight in the dead woman's hand a fine bit of black broadcloth torn in quite a singular shape. We hid from the newspaper men the fact that this had been found and I was looking for the coat it had been pulled out of. That would be my chance.

The dismissed servant was a waiter, but I bribed myself into a chance of seeing his black coat off duty; it had not been torn or patched. I hunted up the nephew's boarding house and get into his room under pretense of having been sent from the telegraph office to see the wirss, but his clothes were all of thick, course cloth. I talked these things over with Kitty, and she set her with to work to help me. She asked me to lat her go to the old lady's house and show her the room she solution in the street, but she scuttle door into the scuttle door slept in, and the went out on the roof

are blacks and blacks. This is a butcon that matches that black-not a blue black, nor a brownish black, nor a fory black, but a black that is almost invisible green. Do you know number one hundred?" "It's a very respectable first-class

mind not to take the money." " "Then I shan't take you,' said Mrs. Mull. 'I should be ashamed of such an Whose Luck Will is he to Wear the idict? Kitty now handed me an address on a piece of paper. It was Mrs. Preston Muil, at a certain number Chestnut

a temper,' said Mr. Jenrica. 'I have a

street. "It is her mother-in-lass," said she, "Can you send our Mrs. Mull-Eliza-Mull-a telegram saying, 'Come at once to this address?" she asked.

"I can," said L "Do it," said she. "No, don't ask me. I am helping you. I have my thoughts. Now take me home."

I took her home, and telegrarhed to brother detective to telegraph to the widow, and I waited and watched. I saw her get into a carrage and go away. I followed and saw her take the train. If Kitty wanted her out of the way, she was safe. A few hours afterward I received note:

"Disguise yourself as an old woman very edge of the brim, beginning at Wear a thick blick veil. Send the back, and looked, in very truth, cab up word that you are my aunt Agnes. Lose no time."

I lost none. As I went slowly up the stairs, with my black voil down, I could hear my heart beat. Kitty openers rested against the hair. ed the door, called out, "Why, aunty dear!" and shut it.

"I have opened the door between my room and Mrs. Mull's," she said. "I lining of the same shade of satin, with have found something. I can't appear | sleeves shirred lengthwise. Yoke, colin this matter. You must see for yourself."

She led me into a handsome room and went to a wardrobe. There, from beneath some other dresses, she drew a plainly cut coat, or redingote, of thin black cloth, with many buttons down the front, and spread it on a chair. About the height of the knees a pieco was torn away and a button gone.

"Hush!" she said. "We don't know who may be listening. Make no sound.' Then she took the bit of cloth from

her pocket, fitted it carefully to the rent and laid the button on it. "The piece of cloth found in dead

Mrs. Jeffries' hand came from this garment," was her remark.

"Yee," I said, "she must have dis-guised him in it. But-why----" "Goosey!" interrupted Kitty.

Jeffries could not get into this. Mrs. Mull wore it herself. Mrs. Mull killed old Mrs. Jeffrice. The nephew knows nothing about it-guesses nothing. This wicked woman wanted to marry ling.

him when he had inherited the estate. ; She has done it. I watched her through the peephole I had made. 1 saw her writhe in agony, and, without speaking a word, wring her hands and tear her hair. It was an awful sight, but I know it was a guilty con-

the old woman that her nephew might the old woman that her nepnew might iny. The thread will, of course, cut the and nearly upset the station. Door roof-mender would be charged sith the crime. She was a fiend in female form, but he thought that I had driven a wom-in to the gallows haunted me and ickened me of the detective businees, in the thought is the performance for different parts of the apple it may be different parts of the apple it may be had wone home and Norman was sit-if a source in the last of method is the last of method is the interval in the last of method is the last of method in the last of method is the last of method had wone home and Norman was sitwith the crime. the thought that I had driven a woman to the gallows haunted me and sickened me of the depective business, which I left very soon. Kitty and I are keeping a little hotel now and prospering very well. tions. Nickname Wanted for Alumintum A nickname is wanted for aluminam, says the Aluminium World. The use of the chemical symbol, "Al" has already become very general, and is in common use. That the original word will ultimately be succeeded by the use of the symbol abbreviation is extremely likely, but this use cannot be considered a nickname any more that the use of symbols to designate the anges grow in great plenty, country i other metals. In speaking of names, it is interesting to mention a decidedly novel case, where a man, who, as an aluminium enthusiast, honored the metal by christening his baby son "Aluminium," and he further says should he ever be blessed with a daughter that he will name her "Alumina." His choice of names is indeed remarkable, as is likewise his reason; that he wishes as great and glorious a future for his children as indicated for the new metal, and in this he has the sincere appreciation of all those interested in the production and manufacture of aluminium, and may little "Al" and his sister "Mina" keep pace with the tremendous progress of the great new metal

NORMANS TRAIN.

What a Little Oll on the Wheel WHII De.

In the downtown portion of our busy Norman Meadows was looking very shopping district there is displayed an happy one morning. The next day was evening hat, and way up at the other his birthday, and he was expecting, of end of the town an evening bodice, course, presents and good wishes. which if brought into contact with "I wonder what dad will give ma," each other would prove a perfect he said to his mother. match, and if worn by a black-haired. "Something worth having, you

dark-eyed girl would turn her into a may be sure," replied Mrs. Meadows. perfect symphony in mauve. In the evening Norman aat by the The hat was one of those small, window watching. He was anxious to close affairs of the loveliest shade of see if his father should bring home a mauve velvet, with crown of gold parcel; then perhaps when he saw its spangled tulle. The brim turned back eize and shape he would be able to over the face, was a trife narrower on guess its contents.

the right side than the left, and the It was nearly 6 when Norman very odd trimming consisted of six bounded to the street door. for he had small bows of black-and-white velvet, seen his father coming along the road, each caught in the centre by a bit of and under his arm he carried a big flat steel buckle. These were sewed on the parcel. Norman kissed his father, and then asked in his most coaxing manand come here at once. Come in a the front and extending all around to ner thet the parcel should be opened. Before Mr. Meadows had ever refreshed himself with a cup of tea he of the disease kept costantly recurring and opened the parcel, and inside was a wasting away her strength-at length the like buterflies just alighting, as every motion of the wearer's head would set them aquiver. On the left side two big cardboard box, on which was a beautifully shaped mauve ostrich feathpicture of a railway train in full motion. But, still better, inside was a

The waist seen was of mauve mouslocomotive, with three carriages and sellne de sole shirred quite full over a railway lines-just the thing for a boy to enjoy.

"Thank you! Thank you, dad! This lar and belt were of heavy white cordis just what I wanted. What a beaued satin. A narrow rufile of the mousty!" cried Norman. seline. embroidered in a trailing vine

The carriages were attached to the of silk floss with a tiny white lace edge locomotive, the key was turned about 20 times and every one walted to see ed in a jabot to the waist. A narrow the train start off along the lines with a roar and a ratile. But, alas, it only went very slowly! Indeed, with the will it be to wear the "symphony?"- carriages fastened to it, the engine would hardly turn its wheels,

This was a great disappointment, to Norman, for he had fitted up the rall-

To cut an apple into two or more way station and had erected the signal pieces without also dividing the skin post and had expected to see the train seems an impossible feat, but that it such into the station just as he had can be performed with comparative seen it in reality.

ease anybody following the directions: "You lary engine!" he said. "Why

BIOLICSAN NEWS

Dvid. In Memorian

" Kriend alter friend (* arts) Who hash not lost a friend (There is no union here of hears That finds not here an end

We have again been called apon to mou the death of one of our most cherimed triends. Stricken down in the springtime of life when all things are to repiete with hope and love. For long, weary weeks, while has constitu-

tion, never very stong, was baltling with the rages of disease, the constant question, "How is Bid?" was asked by anxious felende. One day the aniwer would be encouraging and the next discouraging as various phase end came, May srd.

"Then fell upon the house a sudden gloom A shadew on those features fair and this And softly from the bushed and darkened

room, Two Angels lumed, where but one want in."

Words can be but few in the face of such a mystery. Yet we know that the transla-tion is the fulfilment of the purpose of is-finite love and herein is the comfort of our

hearts in this great sorrow. "Blessed are the pure in heart," save the Saviour, "for they shall see God." Saddem does the application of these words seem more fitting than in Mine Rafforiy's case. more niting tasn in ourse rancers wass. Amiable, intelligent, bright, sympathetic, foyous and full of hope in her estical upon life here, those same traits have now an usobstructed range in the prosence of Gad en

high. She was ever falthful and rundy for fuch service at the could render in work of every kind the never referred to do the best the could whatever was acted of her. In school as a papel, the wost the respect of her texthern and her mains; subsequently

ease anybody following the directions: "You lary engine?" he said. "Why here given will testify. Apples are so common a fruit that they figure on every well organized dinner table, and the little trick, when performed as an after dinner feat, is really quite start-ling. An apple with a firm, smooth skin should be selected. Take a long, slender darning needle and thread it with silk or cotton. Linen thread is perhaps the best, as it is not so liable to break. Begin at the stem and take

to its early special netting. She was a young indy who saw the bright

health, and if was de attend to dury the plan easily located . From blow IS OF ON ON ON ON ON saparilla tull parts t. La la chie appendite annualiti for a la chieve della differenza della dive Referenza della della della dive Referenza della della dive referenza di la compte scalari fondare referenza di la compte scalari fondare di compte di di c

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Hood's Sausabaril Never Dian

in Providing William and Strink String and String Strength



WIFALLI BLID BOAT STRITT CITY OF BUFFALS

"CITY OF ERIE."



18 East Are Thinking



To Cat An Apple.

to break. Begin at the stem and take which your mother cils her sewing ma-a long stitch under the skin of the ap-

outlined the pointed yoke and extendruffle of the same formed a dainty finish at heck and wrists. Whose luck New York Herald.

WHEN EXTREMES MEET.

Symplesty,

boarding house," said I. "Will they take ladies?"

"If they are well introduced." "I shall go there to board."

Next day I got a card from her-she hadn't been in the habit of having cards-with that address on it. I call-

ed. She came down to see me in her best black silk, with her bonnet and mantilla on. There was an old lady in the room. She introduced me to her and then

said she was ready. I took the hint. We went out together.

"Of course you know why I came here," she said. "I'm spending all my salary and wearing my best clothes, but I've found something out already. Mrs. Jeffries' nephew calls here sometimes to see a young widow who has the upper front room. He has been engaged to her for some time'

'Yes," I said, as she paused to take breath.

"He was here on the night of the murder." she went on.

"Well, has she let him out upon the roof?" I asked.

"I wish you wouldn't ask me any more questions," said Kitty. "I shall know before long. When I send for you, come at once. Will you let me have that bit of cloth?"

"It is more precious than diamonds." I said, handing it over.

"Yes, I know it," putting it in her purse. "I have changed my room," she remarked. "I am next to her. There is a locked door between us. That is all. And I have made a peephole."

"You are a born detective, but as this widow is respectable you can't of rock 2,000 feet thick, or there might watch young Jeffries that way.'

but went on:

the parlor. I should have pretended to for the roots of trees or smaller plants. nocent man.

another injury by getting herself mur- time melt a millimeter thickness of dered.' he said. 'I believe I'm suspect- Ice. ed because I shall profit by her death. Why, what do they take me for? I wonder who killed her? They say nothing was gome.'

"Whoever it was, you ought to be thankful the crabbed old thing is dead,' said she. 'Some common burglar, of course. She'd scream if she saw any one at her jewel case and get herself killed.'

'Poor old woman! I'd been his death if I had been near.' Jeffrice said.

never cringe for her favor. Hang it, ing. I wish I wasn't her heir! People will suspect me secretly, perhaps. I can prove I wasn't inside the house that night, but you know how the papers talked. Poor Bitzner, the roofer, came to me and cried over what they said about him. Kill Aunt Jessy! Why, good Lord!----'

You used to call her Aunt Jezebel, said Mrs. Mull.

'Yes, I'm sorry I did: but she had

The Earth's Heart May Grow Cold. Referring to the warmer climate which was evidenced at one time all over the earth, Sir William Thomson says: The earth might be a globe of white-hot iron, covered with a crust be an ice-cold temperature within fifty She took no notice of my remark, feet of the surface, yet the climate could not on that account be sensibly 'Yesterday Jeffries called. I saw him different from what it is or the soil ha coming, and hid behind a screen in sensibly more or less genial than it is

be asleep in a chair there had I been Manifestly, therefore, the duration of seen, but no one found me out. She life upon the surface can in no way be came to him, and he talked like an in- dependent upon the length or intensity or heat supply from the interor. This, The pood old woman has done me it is claimed, could not at the present

A Nugget for the Ibsen Cult. Here is one of the epigrams propounded in Ibsen's new play: "Labor and trouble one can always get through alone, but it takes two to be glad." There is a nugget for the Ibsen cult to glost over!-Chicago Record.

What to Do With a Good Thing. You may have the best device in the 'She wasn't half bad. She never made world, but what good is it to others on a will to cut me off, as she well might profit to you if no one knows about it? have done, after I had told her I'd Advertise it -- Agricultural Advertise

One Thing Lacking.

"You reckon John will graduate this term?"

"He will, if he kin git somebody to write his valedictory."-Atlanta Constitution.

Value of Compulsory Honesty. That man is a thief who is honest only because he is watched .- Ram's Horn.

each hand, cross them and bull steadthe line, knocked over the signal post apple in two, leaving no mark on the

different parts of the apple it may be had gone home and Norman was site cut into quarters and eighths, and on ting down to his home lessons he bebeing peeled will fall into these see- gan crying because he could not do his

French exercise. "What a little stupid you aref!" said

his hig brother William," "What do Lemons For Classing.

Lemons are used for soap in many you want to make that row for ?" countries where they grow. When, "Hush, hush!" said Mrs. Meadows for instance, the men and women of kindly. "Why don't you put a little

cut in two, and the juicy side of one- of animals has written a book called, half is rubbed on the soot of an iron "The Life. Travels and Observations pot and then on the boot. Then the of a Dog." The story is written just pot and then on the boot. Then the of a log." The porty is state of a fine of a log ware telling it some Father Onlan, sub-densities it that is though a dog ware telling it some Father Onlan, sub-densities it that is though a dog ware telling it some Father Onlan, sub-densities it that is though a dog ware telling it some Father Onlan, sub-densities it that is the solid of the so

skin, the frozen Laplander his reindeer This was an English setter dog laters instation among the years frage coat and fur moreasing, while in the only a dog, but many a human being who must fill the place by has left rates.

the girl who likes to be first in the

two quarts of boiling water. Let it simmer, stirring it gently, till every my noble, trustee, trusten, trusten, friend? Let it be thus: 'Here lies as ing particle of soap is dissolved. When this is done it should have the consistrue and unselfish a friend as ever

If thicker add more warm water. Stir in one-quarter of a pint of alcohol A born gentleman, who, with all the blood of all the Howards in his veine, proved his pedigree by his performance and stood only on his individual worth. An intelligence and a heart worthy to possess a soul. An example of how a

dog may live and die, teaching lessons in the highest qualities to man.,

None have the but to lers their None have the bat to prime "

Hennes. "From Than, Great God, we spatan To These we tread Path, metive, guide, stiginal and, and.

LANY HILL

The deaths of Joseph Whelehes an Joseph Firming have caused much astro-aurony the parisblement. Mr. Whelehen the West Indies want to wash their hands, they squeeze the juice of a lem-on over them briskly in water until would dry his tears and make him they are clean. In countries where or-anges grow in great plenty, country gentlemen use the cheapest kind for blacking their boots. The orange is cut in two, and the juicy side of one-of arimele has white has white has white a book all of a post-cut in two, and the juicy side of onea solerna high man offered up for the re pess of his soul, Rev. Faber Barne of Holy Cross shares being consbrant, Ber Dr. Meehan of St. Bernand's dessen and

Furs Worn in Cold Countries. An almost incalculable number of an English setter dog. His life began and its application of the climate necessitate the in 1883 and ended in 1895. Mr. Wise, His sense of duty commanded the respect to the master of Diomed and author of the sense of duty commanded the respect to the wearing of fur of some kind daily, the book, says in his oblinary of the sense of duty commanded in sense of duty commanded the respect to the master of Diomed and author of the sense of duty commanded the respect to the many bleesing we mjor is this commanded the respect to the book, says in his oblinary of the sense of duty commanded in the respect to the many bleesing we mjor is this commanded the respect to the many bleesing we mjor is this commanded the respect to the many bleesing we mjor is this commanded to the respect to the says in his oblinary of the sense of duty commanded in the respect to the many bleesing we mjor is this commanded to the respect to the many bleesing we mjor is the later sense of the sense of same regions the wealthy classes wrap themselves in the costliest furs and use rugs of enormous value. New Note the second first among all his companion. Dio-was able to give day and date, the names of New Note Paper of Royal Blue. The girl who likes to be called indi-vidual. chooses one kind of note paper and slicks to it through life, but for the girl who likes to be first in the and sticks to it through fife, but for the girl who likes to be first in the field when it comes to a new fad, the builted from daylight up to daylight "Royal Blue." It well deserves its name on account of its rich dark color, but between you and me and the ink-stand, before using I should advise hunting up the blackest kind of ink and the stubblest pen you possess. A Nice Toilet Soap. Cut in very small shavings one-halt pound pure imported castle soap. Place in a porcelain vessel and pour on two quarts of holling water. Let it to bag birds "numbered by the thous"

to bag birds numbered by the thou-sands. How shall I write your epitaph, of Haad street, Rochester, made a brief visit my noble, trusted, trustful, loving among their relatives is Barnard's Cross-Waterloo.

True and unsellish a friend as ever man had. One without fear, yet who mever sought a quarrel in his life or loat a battle once begun. A sportsman ever ready, day or night, to go with the earliest and return with the latest. A born gentleman, who, with all the vice president

Shake is Jute Tour She Allen's Foot-Base, a pewder for the feet. tears paints swoolen, smarting, carrou A "Komahla" were, imported straight from Paris, has just made its appear ance. An exquisite set for a writing desk of bird's eye maple, consisting of tray, inkstand and penholder, was of pale blue china inlaid with an oper scroll work of sliver, and would be i pretty addition to a girl's foom.

Mechanice Tak Contract

J. R. LIET

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Bell-Sud JUS 59 State 1 Beim Baller, South Ta

TOPTY ALTORNEY PAR

and set aside in a warm room for sev. eral days. All the impurities will settle in the bottom and the lotion will he as clear as crystal. Pour off, being careful not to disturb the settled portion. Add one-quarter ounce essence of verbena, and you have the nicest most harmless soap possible.

A "Komahla" Writing Set.

tency of thin cream.

