[By S. E. Hampton.]



HEY were seated 'round and taik-Not jovial and gay: And with laughter light and mocking, As guests might do at play.

But serious business faced them Twas rebellion, each man knew; Perhaps 'twas death or prison pen, But the bravest are most true;

So with faces stern with feeling, And hearts as firm as face; With no honest care concealing, Of fear there was no trace. 'Twas Freedom's Star ascending, 'Mid patriotic fire;

With no man there pretending, For each held great desirc.

Desire to rend oppression's yoke. Which tyrant hand holds fast: And jeering adds

another stroke, Till worm must turn at last. "There can be no more receding,"

Out spoke a res'lute voice; "Endorse you this proceeding. Then Liberty's your choice! And each head nods assenting. And then all noises cease; For a tall form representing Committee of War or Peace,

Is standing proud before them all, And clearing voice to read, Worsd that shall ring throughout the



Spread far and wide o'er all the earth challenge that decree. conal worth.

Great Handcock! there traced! God holds it where

Love and the 4th # # of July.

The quiet little town of ---ville Vermont, is situated at the head of a beautiful, little, forest-encircled bay on Lake Champlain. From the waterfront of the town, one may look out through the narrow mouth of the bay. across the broad lake, beyond which rises the lordly Adirondacks, their dim and hazy outlines showing jointly in summer-and bold and hard their waillike bulk rises in winter.

It is a beautiful, healthful, quiet spot, and a number of city people usually spend the summer months there.

The people of the town are very hospitable, and take pride in making it as enjoyable as possible for their summe changed between the elite of the city, at the expense of the simple, though village.

The society of the place consists of masters of robust health and spotless of a man. character. In summer are added to these, several young people, from the the party were all on board the yacht, city, who are of superior birth and eq. with her prow turned homeward. It



cation; but they mingle freely with the young people of the village, and no effort to save her-not a man of enjoy many a rustic frolic unknown to he party made a move to rescue hertheir social city life; and they often intil—as the yacht passed on—her become very much attached to their white form rose to the surface in the thoroughly honest, open-hearted coun- wake of the yacht, and Jack saw what

try friends. Farmer Elkins-in the language of the towns people-had never taken any coat-he plunged into the lake where "summer boarders." He owned the Mabel had gone down for the last time. largest and best farm in town, besides The party waited in breathless silence a good shug bank account, made ir 'or-it seemed minutes-but it was Western speculation. He had no need only a few seconds—and then they saw of any other source of income, but this lack rise to the surface with Mabel's But that finger, as you see, summer he had decided to take a city apparently lifeless form in his arms. family recommended by a friend. The He was a powerful swimmer, and, family-McHenry by name-consisted with her head pillowed upon his of old Mr. McHenry and his wife, and breast, he managed to keep affoat till Miss Mabel McHenry, their daughter a best was lowered and came to his and only child. They came in June id. and were to stay till late in September

and farmer Elkins had arranged everything for their comfort and enjoyment

His eldest son-Jack-was the possessor of a fine little steam yacht, and he often took the McHenry family of long cruises about the lake. He and Mabel were thus thrown very much together, and it is not strange that in his honest heart there should have sprung up a tender regard for this beautiful accomplished creature, frest from the best society of a large city. He set her up as a divinity to be worshiped and served unquestioningly She treated him, as she would have treated any other young man under similar circumstances—in a frank open manner so natural to city-brec

However, to honest Jack Elkins, ner manner meant far more than she would have cared to have it, had she known. Every succeeding day found her a little deeper engrafted into Jack's big heart, till she became a par of it, and, though he did not know it women are ever loved-with a love wholely pure and unselfish-a love that any woman well might be prouc to possess.

The month of June passed, and July came, hot and muggy. Jack Eikins had invited a party to spend the Fourth of July with him on an excursion up the lake to Providence Island where they were to picnic for the day returning home in the cool of the even-

Mabel McHenry, of course, was one of the party-in fact, Jack had arranged the day's outing solely for her en-Joyment, and in his honest heart ex- oved Jack Elkips, and come wha pected nothing but that he was to be would-she knew she would continue her escort during the day. Imagine to love him to the end of life. then, his chagrin, when the party asamort.

His yacht was gaily decorated with eyes. flags and hunting; and he had proon the homeward trip.

much enjoyment to all of the party out ward you as I would like." Jack-to him it was a day of torture cured a quantity of fireworks to me for doing my duty," said Jack, with he sent up from the deck of the yacht some embatrassment. for Mabel scarcely noticed him during

Jack had expected Bragdon to take "You will always hold a warm place absence made the party one lady short, Henry. Henry. Occasionally he would cast a, I might tell what passed between



idea of manhood, a poor apology. He could not see how an intelligent girl like Made could tolerate such a funny creature. Perhaps Jack understed him, for Jack stood six feet in his stockings, and tipped the scales at one hundred and eighty pounds. He was all bone and muscle—a perfect Adonia guests; and many a secret smile is ex- in to. features, and was Bragdon's stperior in all but education and ocial training. To do her justice-Mawell-meaning people of this country, bei admired him, as a man, far more than she did Bragdon; but Jack nad no way of knowing it, and went on beperhaps a score of young maids and leving that Bragdon was Mabel's ideal

The day drew to a close at last, and was an ideal night, and the yacht glided out over the twilight waters like

some huge waterfowl. In the first deepest darkness, that follows after twinght, Jack began to. send up the fireworks from the stern of the yacht. The party were seated in the middle of the deck, with the exexption of Mabel and Bragdon-tney were alone, leaning over the rail at he bow of the yacht, apparently oblivous to all that was going on about them. Mabel sat leaning her whoie weight upon the slender rail, with one Ust to stay up 'bout all night round arm hanging down toward the Helpin' em fire anvils or water. She was holding her handker- Makin' other sounds o' war. thief by one corner, endeavoring to Ust to wish the earth was drilled lower it into the riffle from the cutter out inside and powder-filled, of the yacht. It would not reach, and she leaned far over-and then-the rail gave way beneath her weightand with a frightened shrick, she

plunged headlong into the lake. Bragdon stood as one paralyzed, his leatures white as marble. He made

and happened. Without even stopping to remove his

When they remoked the racht-Jack | her lather, and she got his property. | know et we had chicking to dismer! | king draymen. Bindly

ook Mabel's unconscious form in his arms again-for he was the only one of the men calm enough for such a iuty-and bore her on board and into the little cabin and tenderly laid her egon a couch, but not before she had, regained conscience enough to know

m whose arms she lay. The men withdrew and left her with the girls. Che soon recovered full possession of her faculties, and learned from the excited girls—who were now all talking at once—how Jack—the last of all the men to learn of her danger -had, without hesitation, risked him life to save hers. All the girls were shouting Jack's praise, and Mabel could hear the men above, on the deck, ongratulating him for his heroism.

Mabel said nothing, but it was easy to see that she was greatly moved. She knew that only for Jack, she would have been drowned. She knew, from the girls, that Bragdon had made no move to save her. As she thought of it all, a chamber in her heart was he had learned to love her as but few suddenly unsealed that had been closed till then-from that moment she



When they had reached home, and sembled, to find that Walter Bragdon- Mabel had removed her wet clothing, a city friend of here— had ingratiated and arrayed herself in a loose gown of himself in the place Jack honestly white lawn, she came down into the thought belonged to him—as Mabel's parlor and sent for Jack. She had told her ps ents how Jack had saved her It is needless to say that the day life—and as he came into the room, was spoiled for Jack; but he tried hard Mr. McHenry arose to meet him, and to no liet the party see his perturba- took him warmly by the hand white tears of gratitude bedimmed his aged

"My boy," said he to Jack, "you have done me and mine a great service: The day at the island was spent with to-day, and I cannot thank you, or re-

"Your gratitude more than rewards

"Nevertheless, if I ever have the opthe day; Bragdon had apparently ap- portunity of rewarding you in any way. By hirthright is to propriated her for the day's enjoy- I shall be only too proud to do so, said Mr. McHenry.

Freat Jefferson; his mister—Stella Bradgon—and ner in our regard," continued Mrs. Mc

Great! ev'ry name so that jack had to amuse himself as Jack was becoming more embarbest he could. He kept apart from rassed, and out of kindness, Mr. Mo-Your creed's writ on the rest as much as possible; but it Henry and his wife said good might, vaunted a gay tottage, decked our as Your creed's writ on the rest as much as possible; but it Henry and his wife said good might, a liberty-bell with dags, bunting and was easy to see that he had no eyes and left Jack and Mabel alone, to-

> withering glance, full of contempt, up- fhem, but if I did, I could not youch on Bragdon who was a thin, undersized for the accuracy of my statements, tor strong rope, long enough to be within city gentleman. He appeared, to jack's they never told, and, undoubtedly their reach of even Teddy's chubby arms. conversation that night was too sa cred for publicity. Be it enough to laden down with old tin pans, and say that, whe nthey parted, each apneared to be as happy as it is often big from chest labeled "Fire-crackers." the lot of mortals to be.

eluctance.

announced, to the great astonishment crackers he rang the bell with a right of the village people, and to Waiter good will as a signal for the rest/to They wore great rule, the studies Bragdon's discomfiture, who had run a safe distance. The din of the thought himself deeply intrenched in fire-crackers exploding under the pan. Mabel's affections.

bel McHenry are to be made man and infantry. So the fun went on until Lord one thousand eight hundred and was left to tell the tale. ainety-nine.

eo Brownson.

THE FOURTH.



ETTIN' near the Fourth agin: Sakes alive! how time does spin! Don't seem like it's sixty year Since I first begun to hear All the loud, triumphant noise

At we made when we was boys,-When we ust to wish 'at powder Was lots cheaper and lots louder.

Recollect 'ith what delight And that I could somehow just Fouch 'er off and hear 'er bust!

Was no cannon-cracker then; Kind o' wish they had a been. Then they would o' sounded sweet, Now they lift me off my feet. I've begun to think 'at noise Was created just for boys. And the Fourth don't seem to me Nice as what it ust to be.

just as patriotic, still somehow I don't catch the thrill) the loud to-doin's like When I was a little tyke. Wasn't nothin' then but I Had a finger in the ple, lot blowed off eventually. -Nixon Waterman.

A Fourth of July fire in Elkton, Md. lestroyed a will by which a young lady of that town had been disinherited by

A LIBERTY PARTY.

Oun of the Old Fushinged Kind Which Mrs. Chency Provided for Mar Hays, HE Fourth of July

five boys, from wee Ted to Carl, in began teasing two for money

which to buy fire-crackers. No doubt this conclusion had something to do with her hunting up that tryside, and Mrs. Corkin's tiny finger; day a long neglected paint-box and helped sew the banner which led the spending the afternoon industriously boys to the frey. The flercest part of snipping and painting stiff water-color paper. She surely felt justified for distance from her home near Platte her painstaking when she showed her burg, and a big cannon ball sailed intiboys several dozen clever copies of the the yard and the grass and dirt if old liberty bell, on the reverse side of plowed up were thrown on the stable which was written an invitation to a roof where she and her sister were att. liberty-party on the afternoon of the ting, terrifying them so that they wart Fourth of July. Carl posted these the glad to hide away in the home cellui next day, and then followed ten days until the last cohose of battle dred of wonderment among the playmates away. and chums of the boys. What could The old lady saw many of the sol in the invitation?

without his tin pan, which he handed wiscors cut stars for the "fighters over to his hostess in exchange for a ground Lake Champlain. When Latprecty liberty-cap fashioned from pa- avette visited the battlefields of the per-muelin flags. Aftertall the gueste two great warm for American indearrived they were invited out into the pendence he was the guest of Mrs. back yard where Mr. Cheney waited on Corkin's mother, and partook of disthe porch in charge of a stack of her at their house on the night of the boxes filled with sawdust, which the battle at Rouse's Point. The plant hoys guessed at once contained torpe- takes its name from Col. Rouse; whe does. On the board walk was chalked was the first man to settle in that terin circles of red, white and blue am story, immense target, such as is used in archery practice.

broomstick, and then began a merry contestants. The game lasted as long dered her services and made a recoras the corpedoss, and then the viotor as a Corkin flag veteran. and vanquished drew up in double file and to the rat-tat-tat of Teddy's toy drum marched around to the shady de of the house.

There a guarled old cherry-tree vaunted a gay foliage, decked out as the topenost branches was a farm dinner-bell from which hung down Mrs. Chancy came out of the house her husband followed dragging along a By the charm of "bickory, dickory, The opportunity for Mr. McHenry to dock," Teddy counted out from the reward Jack had come, when, the circle of boys two to be "it;" one to next morning, he made his plea for stand guard over the bell-rope and the Mabel's hand. True to his word, he other to set off a bunch of fire-crackgave the reward without question or ers under one of 'e pans. As soon as the boy at the tree noticed that the A week later, their engagement was luse had burned nearly to the gairsthe clanging of the bell and the up-July weddings are not quite the roarous shouts of the boys produced vogue, but Jack Elkins and Miss Ma- a fusilade worthy a crack regiment of wife on July 4th in the year of Our never a fire-cracker or whole tin Dan

After noise eating is dearest to a It is safe to say that the nation's boy's heart, and Mrs. Chency had rereatest holiday will forever be doub- membered this when she fortified her memorable to Jack and Mabei. It table with an ammunition of good hard to say which is the greater- things. How pretty the polished wood heir love or their patriotism.—Darl work of the table looked with its napery of soft Japanese napkins in red. white and blue and lighted by colored apers shaded with the national colorsi In the centre of the table was the choicest of the feast-a huge cake crowned with a monstrous cannon cracker and wreathed with tiny firecrackers cunningly embedded in the

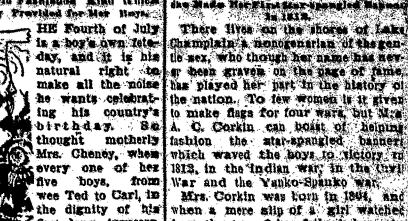
frosting, so that when the cake was cut each boy received a fire-cracker. With the dessert came another surprise. The ice cream had been colored with red sugar and frozen in individual molds shaped like a cannoncracker. In the hollow top of each cracker had been placed a few drops of alcohol, and as each guest was served he was given a lighted match with which to set off his frozen crack-

er into a flash of flame. Boyish glee knew no bounds at the sight of this culinary phenomena, for burning fee cream is not to be had every day. When the party broke up everybody went home shouting Lappy with hearing powers in no wise inpaired, but with a regret in his heart that next day he could not have the fun all over again.-J. Maud Sonders, in Woman's Home Journal.

Vsefalnéss of Hickory. Hickory has its place in carriage outloing that has never yet been displaced by any other wood or artificial substitute. For light spokes it has no equal. Ironwood and lancewood are used in its place for heavy spokes, flogging of women gained him the where the weight is of less importance than the strength and cost. But for light buggles and carriages hickory spokes must be used for years to come. as it has been in the past. Forest ash sometimes takes its place, but the resuit is never so satisfactory.

A Delecate Question. Mr. Black-Chile, yo' mus' allus tell de troot The Chile-C'posin' folks wants to MRS. CORKIN'S FLACE

the Made Hat Plant Gardyn alled Bake



first long trousers, from the top of her father's barn the famous battle in which Ethan Alier weeks in advance squared accounts with the British with orces and American and won the day The flag carried by Allen's blus-coats was made by the women of the tounthe struggle took place only a short

Mrs. Chency want with the old tim diers off to the Civil War, and helped pans she had requested them to bring supply two regiments with full stands of colors: In the Indian war also her But not a boy came to the party bandy needle please stripes and her

Though ninety-four years of age, the old lady in still hale and hearty, and Leaders and sides were soon choses on route on a visit to Michigan she up by the lot of "hands-over" on a slopped in Chichnati last week to visit her son. It was here that was contest to see which side could explode went to work on her fourth butch of the most torpedoes on the bull's-eye, figs. Her son has a large embroidery with the player throwing from the store and he received a rush order for porch steps. Mrs. Chency acted as un- ome handsome banners. When pire, to keep tally and decide between Grandma Corkin heard of it who tem

THEN AND NOW

When they first invented gunpowder, They did most dreadful things with it.

And emperors and kings with it

They put on furny bate and boots. And skulked about in cellars, oh; With shaking majors they laid a lum And blew it with the bellows, oh!



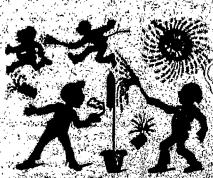
muns! (At least that's my opinion), then;

and said, "What, ho!" and "Rooth; "is BOT* And called each other "Minion!" them.

But now, the world has turned about Five hundred years, and more, you

And folks have learned a thing or two They did not know before, you see,

So nowadays the power serves To give the boys a felly day, And try their Aunt Louiss's nerves. And make a general holiday,



In open day we blaze away With popula and with crackers, oh! With rockets bright we crown the night (And some of them are whackers

And "pop!" and "list!" and "bang! and "whize!" Sounds louder still and louder, ohl And that's the way we use to-day.

The funny-gunny-powder, ob!

OH!).

The Military Butcher. Julius Jakob (Baron Von) Haynsu was born at Cassel, in 1786 and died He entered the Austrian service in 1801 and signalized himself during the Italian campaigns of 1848 and (849 by his ruthless severity especially at the capture of Brescis, where his name of the "Hyens of Brescis," From the stege of Venice he was summoned to the supreme command in Hungary in 1849, and his successes at Read, Kormoria and Szegedin did much to secure Austrian supremacy, though his atrocious severity excited the delestation of Europe. Appointed if tales of Hungary after its passification his was dismissed in 1850, and that as year in London was sessuited severely handled by Bertley Addition

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