Drifting away on the billows of Dusk, Wafted by winds which are drowsy with A dear little mariner gildes from the quay Of the Here and floats out on the meas ureless sea s sem Somewhere—'tis known as the

down, Ho! for the harbor of Nod-a-Bye town;

ocean of Rest.

And the quay of the Here is a warm, loving breast;

And the cables which alip at a sailing like Are knotted with love and loosed with a kiss. Twilight comes down, twilight comes

Ho' for the harbor of Nod-a-Bye town

O beautiful harbor of Nod a-Bye town, Your lights glimmer brighter as twilight They twinkle and gleam through the sathering dark-Bright eyes, keeping watch for each sleep

drifted bark: Your shores stretch away to the bloom

To this port, which of Dreamland is fair-

O dest little sailor for Nod a Bye town, In dreams, or awake, may you never be that I had no communication with blown
To a harbor less fair, to less fortunate, So the days and weeks and even

bland. From the harbor of Peace to the waters whom I heard tolerably regularly.

will wait scanned the papers, and one day I With racked longing soul, for some mes saw the beloved name for which I sage of cheer

shelters you here the list of the Killen. May you find in these arms, while the captain 34th regiment." tears trickle down.

As of old, the fair harbor of Nod-a-Bys

"We did not think you would

## LOST AND FOUND.

Harry drove the last nail into the like her." large packing case and laid the hammer on the shelf in the corner. "It's too bad, Madge," he said, turn asked: "Like whom?" ing and looking at me sadly "This

home. How different it looks now." the tears that would not be control led drop down on his little curly head Master Harry, my dear "Cheer up, little woman," he said

sta v ? and sobbed alound. "It makes no dif The poor young couple died soon after, ference to me where I am when you and we never heard what became of are away," I said hopelessly.

can live any place." authoritatively, where is that place? It's too bad or

ders came so unexpectedly " "I have it," said Harry at last, after wild plans. "There's my uncle, who home

lives in Hereford "But you wouldn't send me there Harry," I interrupted in dismay reguted. "Why, you've always said he was crazy.

"Not crazy, dear Just a little eccontric. that's all Don't object," he thoughtfully "You do look so much if we were obliged to do all the things said, as I commenced to shake my like her. It would be strange if you we tell other people we would do it head dubiously. There is nothing should prove to be a cousin or some

tic over his revelation, as he termed and a handsomer man I never saw it, "you've always been seeking a mis. There is a portrait of him in the east

sion. Here it is. Uncle is a recluse; a room down stairs." veritable hermit, in fact. Go up there life is worth living, after all." "But perhaps he will not like this

intrusion," I suggested, in the hope of finding some loophole of escape.

he do about it! He cannot turn you away. And after you have been there give her up.'

In the early light of a rainy Satur scended to the east room. day. I hade good bye to the then dishome during several months, and with Harry's farewell kiss on my lips and was no delusion. It was coming to his 'God bless you ringing in my ears, ward us. I started for Hereford.

At 9 o'clock that night I stood in helplessly asked the solitary individ ual who guarded the place what I should do: a query whose answer was a solemn assurance that he did not

"It's a mighty funny thing, anyhow, I've been here nigh onto a dozen year. an' I can take my oath on it that you're the first person that's ever got off'n that train to go to see him. Some others says he's just a brooding and a and as soon as he could travel had caving, that's all. Anyhow, it'll be

the fields and see if the blacksmith through the window that I had left won't take you over."

The blacksmith consented to take us for a "considerataion," and beaten ple, and before we had full recovered upon by streams of rain, from which he had become a valued companion the canvas covering of the cart but and dear friend. poorly sheltered us, we rode through almost tire-deep mud to the hall.

an eternity the door was opened cau was unmistakably established as the tiously and someone asked impatient granddaughter of Col. Temple. ly, "Who is it?"

gaping any longer, but take 'er in." What is it, John I heard another Paul News.

voice saying within. "A lady came here, to-night, sir. What shall I do?"

with the baby in my arms I stepped inside the half onen door. Just beyond the servant stood one mosquitoes."-Chicago Inter-Ocean. whom I judged to be his master, and, looking up at him imploringly, I said

to him in broken sentences: Tim your suchews wife. Harry spaculated Signor Bonnstommer, the manner impressive. Temple's wife. His regiment has orders to march. He did not know what enowned tragedian, stumbling over to do with us, so he set us here. He t. and digging his nose in the gravel. did not have time to write ross of it. I -Chicago Tribune.

am sovry i could not neto it. I

The awe-struck, frightened look with which be regarded me when I first stepped before him partially vanished is I proceeded with my explanation. My unde did not answer me, but turning to a woman said:

"Here. Martha, is a young woman, my nephew's wife, who has come to us. See what you can do for her. Then seeming to become oblivious of our presence hewentered his room and left us to the care of the servants. "Don't mind master's queer ways,

my dear," the woman said, "it has given him quite a turn, seeing you and the baby coming in this way, and I den't wonder at it. How like her you AFW.

"Like whom?" I asked, but she was ascending the stairway with the baby

and did not heed the question. I was soon comfortably domiciled in covered bills, and became accustomed to the solitude, which I had expected bookish. of them spills

The fragrance this dear little mariner sips to be irksome, but which on the con-From the chalice some Natad holds up to trary, was more desirable than any his lips: And he smiles as he rocks like a bird in its other life could have been at that

time. I never saw my host. The day after est and best.
Where the silver winged fairles at twilight Martha to the affect that I was well Martha to the effect that I was wel-To burnish the beacons in Nod-a Bye town, come at the hall, and for me to make myself as happy as possible. Beyond , bim

waters less smooth, by breezes less months were passed in caring for my very pure wet a cloth in limewater boy, roaming over the grounds and and hang it in the room. by you'll sail out on the ocean of writing long letters to Harry, from But at het his letters ceased, and Be tossed by the merciless tempests of then came weeks filled with waiting Or, becalmed in some tropic of torture, and heartache. Eagerly, then, scanned the paners, and one day e of cheer and the love which now had been searching. There it was in the heart and the love which now the list of the killed, "Harry Temple,

"We did not think you would live -Detroit Free Press. through it," Martha told me when I had recovered sufficiently to listen and talk a little. "The master has been in an awful worry about you. I suppose he would not have acted so toward you if you did not look so much

It was the remark she had made an the night of my coming, and again I to understand why other people are

"His son's wife," she answered, in old room has always seemed like a whisper, as though it were a forbidden subject, and even the walls tool. I did not speak; so for answer I only might betray her. "He was a wild pressed the baby closer to me and let young man, and married against his father's will, just like yourself and

"They had been married two or brushing away my tears. "It's out three years before we knew it, and last night, you know, and a soldier's then he made it known so sudden like; wife must be brave. Have I not come brought her and the baby home one unscathed through many a battle' I night it was on his birthday in a am troubled, now, chiefly, about the pelting rain, and the master drove welfare of you and Harry Temple, jr, them away in the midst of the storm. during my absence. Where can you "It has been twenty three years since it all happened, but it comes be find out that the world isn't sighing I buried my face in baby's curls fore me now as plain as anything, when they happen to feel blue.

"We the baby." "Who was the girl?" I asked par-"But you can't," Harry answered tially forgetting my own troubles by becoming interested in the story.

"Her name was Willis, and she lived at Hillsboro, in the south countles." "Willis!" I exclaimed. "That was

Martha looked at me curiously. "Where are your people?" she inter-

"I have none. I always lived with my mother's sister." "It is a little queer," she said. thing of that sort, now, wouldn't it? "Beeddes," and he waxed enthusias The young master was a soldier, too.

That afternoon I stole away from ing than to the white marble steps and reform him. Let him know that Martha and went down to the seldom, and vestibule. entered apartment where the picture

was hung It represented him as he appeared in uniform, after a long illness, and I "Probably not at first," Harry as fancied my own Harry would have sented, indifferently, "but what can looked just so had not his wounde

a few days he will fall in love with desire to look again at the portrait, tables and few weeds. his pretty niece and never want to and, taking the baby up and wrapping him in a heavy woolen shawl, I de-

As I looked it seemed to take a diswas it possessed of motion? No. it exchequer as the frivolities.

I heard the child, that had no knowledge of ghosts or goblins, cry out, the wayside north country station and "Papa! papa!" and then a blissful unconsciousness overcame me.

When I next awoke Martha sat by the bedside with the child in her lap. vestment. On a chair near by was a coat, a soldier's coat.

I put out my hand and touched it; it long as he doesn't know it. this visiting old man Temple. Why, was no aparition, but substantial blue cloth.

They told me the story when I was good furniture. able to listen. Harry had been wound- i he less luck a man has the more says he's stark, staring mad, an ed before he was reported as killed, he despises it. been invalided home.

mightly lonesome for a young woman night time, and, not wishing to dis-You stay here and let me go across turb us, had entered the east room open, thinking to pass the night there. So many invalids aroused Col. Tem- the door.

Then by and by they inquired into the history of the family, and instead The blacksmith pulled the heavy of being proved a "cousin or someiron knocker vigorously again and thing of that sort," which Martha had again, and after what seemed to me said would be "queer," my identity

We live at the hall yet and Harry's "It's a lady," explained my friend prediction as to my mission has been of the anvil. "She's almost drowned, in a measure verified, for there is not ing common occasions and converting too. I'd advise you not to stand there a more agreeable host in the neight ing common occasions and converting sand longer but take 'er in." borhood than our grandfather.—St. them into extraordinary opportuni-

"Do you ever get lonely out at your I had descended from the cart and new country home?"

"No; we're busy all day fighting flies and at night we can't sleep for the the man who loves her, therefore we who will ever be kind.

Between Stations.

while she lets her mind go ragged.

## FEMININE OBSERVER.

THE CATHOLIC - JOURNAL

The greatest men are the simplest There is no greater disaster in love than the death of the imagination. Annual "sales of white" have come to take the place of real, out-of-doors

anow storms. Cruelty always grows more cruel as it tries to satisfy itself.

A man is often lucky when he fails to see what he wants.

A good paymaster never wants workmen. Opportunity takes a mean advantage

of most people by going around aisaused.

The first gray hiar is bad enough. but the last one is worse. Many persons fancy they are cu'

tured when, in fact, they are on Don't drink a hot beverage just before going out.

A girl admires extravagance in the young man she isn't going to marry. Greatness magnifies a man's mis-Hope has golden wings and eyes

that bore through mountains of diffi-To keep the ar in a sick room

Contentment is always perched on the round of the ladder just above you.

If you are never guilty of folines you are not quite so wise as you imagine. Love carries an influence which autagonizes self-opinion and sways the usstiny of men and women.

People seldom tell you how much or how little they think of you.

The best solution to the servant girl problem is not to have any. Blessings in disguise are responsible for a jot of profamity.

The average man finds it much easter to pay compliments than debts. It's the hardest thing in the world LOI Estisfied.

Many a man who tries to be a rascal finds he isonly capable of being

Says a pessimist: You've got friends to bu. when you've got money to do the sa.me thing with.

Reputation may be a bubble, but the best is ever made by a blower. Grecian noses have given place in favor to retrousse ones, golden harr to brown and delicate figures to the athletic surt.

It takes some people a long time to

The first thing a wise man learns is to dodge an interrogation point.

If candles are eaten at all they should be eaten immediately at the close of luncheon or dinner and then only in small quantities.

That even the smalles ecraps of we had rejected a score or more of my name, and Hillsboro was my bread may be died and powdered and have innumerable uses in dainty cook-

The average parvenu uses his memory to forget things as well as to remember them. Now, wouldn't this be a hard world

we were in their place? The gratimar of "speaking eyes" is

never questioned. In selecting a new home more attention should be paid to the plumb

English pottery, with Dutch mottoes seems an anomaly and rather incougruous, but the effect is quaint and at tractive. Candlesticks with strange hirds appeal to the eye.

A man of few words and many Toward morning I yielded to a wild deeds is like a garden of many vege-

There is many an antique head upon modern shoulders.

The stern realities of life are not mantled barracks that had been our tinct form, and—was I dreaming or half so devastating to the domestic

> To listen to another woman's versation frequently teaches you what

A nippy day is as bad for the nosc as it is good for the cheeks. Plain round muffs are the sanest in-

A man doesn't mind being a fool as

It is always decidedly cheaper in the end to buy only good carpets and

The more certain a man fools that he is in the wrong the more absolute-

iv sure is he to put the biame-on nsi The housekeeper is often judged by the appearance of the girl who opens

Don't spend other persons money. While you owe the buttner or baker part of the money you think is yours is in reality theirs.

When a lucky man gets it into his head that he is a great man he is que to lose his luck.

Sour milk added to water with which cil c.oth or linoleum is washed given n a lustre like new. Some men have the faculty of setz-

What renders the vanity of othe. people insupportable is that it wounds

our own. It is often hard for a woman to decide between the man she loves and see her go to the altar with the man

tives and be careful to make your Many a woman clothes her body until she resembles a fashion plate.

To rebuke tellingly, spare the adjec-

## THE WEEL THES INSIT THE ANCIENT RUIKS



FIND THE MAN WHO PLAYS THE JOKE.

## THE WEELITTLES, ON THE MILE



FIND THE LITTLE EGYPTIAN'S FATHER.

THE WEELITTLES IN CAIRO.

# Tomb at Man elukes of Cairo. Fruit Venders rell them he mey mey find their hotel.

FIND THE FAKIR WHO IS WATCHING THEM.

## THE WEELITTLES IN CAIRO.



LAND THE BORRES OF THE CAPE

Trains arrive from the East 1, M. M. — 1:08 %:03; \* 104:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:05; \* 11:08 % 1:08 % 1:08

EAST BY AUBURN ROAD 10:50.

Treatme acrive from Autom Bank. A. 10:50. 5:17. 9:06. 70:40. 10:50. 5:110. 10:50. 70:5 WEST BY MAIN LINE

A. M.—T:10, \*2:10, 4:05, \*7; # 47:50, \*9:52, to 56, \*17;44, \*7; M. 12 11:31, 1:15, \*5:140, \*65:14, \*7; \*8; Taning Arrive from the West

A. M. - \*12:56, +1.56. \*3:13. \*4 0:5, 17:5 ac, 0:00, 9:35, 10:00, 220:30 \*11:55. P.M.—18:10 ac, 8:38 4:05, 92

\*17:35, \*8.40 \*0.45 \*18:15 WEST BY FALLS BOAR M. — 16.04 "18:34, 110:30.

No. — 18:30 15:40, 115:30.

Trains Arrive Franc Fulls Read. 18.00, 14:151 17:45 11:00 11:31 P.1 CHARLOTTE AND ONTARYO MAC Leave-4 M.- 17.00 18.30

P.M .- 11 40, 13-00 15.00 P. M. 18.40, 14.00, 18.01. 19.50 116 R. W. & O. DIVISON

Trains arrive and deport from Suchs station:

East Bound-A. M. - \$.10, 1848. P. 5:30, 5.58.

West Bourd-A.M. S.D. P. M. Arrive from the Kane-A. Mint P. M .- 3:45: 7:40 Arrive from West-A.M .- 10:45.P.

Trains marked | ston at Control more
Denotes daily. W Bundays subAll other will daily seems succession train. falesping Car passengers sale.
For rall or occas steamship stel

American or information light Cook & Son's source. Office, so State street, parser Co (Telephone 859-A), and Control tation. Baggage malled for a M. Linter C. april 5

Gen'l Supt. Gen'l Pass'r. New York. H. PARRY,

Albany, Boston Mary York Bud Falls Coveland Buston C Lone, and all pitton and man seath as follows

LEAVE GOING EAST. \*6:05 A. M.—Continued Liebte
\*1:40 A. M.—Local Express
\*10:57 A. M.—New York Expension P. M.—Newsrk Local
\*5:30 P. M.—National Express
\*9:18 P. M.—Atlantic Express
\*\*LEAVE GOING WEST
\*\*12:07 A. M.—Continuedal Liebte

12:07 A. M.—Continuital I. 14:58 A. W.—Citienet Lin TIS A. M - Buffale Local From the Bart, A. M .- 12:00

nay are on all turbent train C. E. Lambert, Gea. Pang'r Agtir, Dist. Fact.

Trains leave West Ave. station a Z'Po A. M .- West-day: Plusaries Hopestalle, America ve Cassar at Castana Charles Cassar at Castana Charles Castana Castana Charles Castana Charles Castana Cas 1:00 P. M - Week days, Sale

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TRAUS ATEN