KING OF IRELAND'S DAUGHTER.

Gray sails sailing west over gray water, Gold rings and gold crown for the King of Ireland's daughter.

Dark rose, dark rose, in the gurden Break sheath and blow, rose! gray sails are coming.

Why in thy long sleeep ringest thou. O Silk we wear instead of steel, now gray sails are here.

Don your steel and take the spear; lay the silk aside, Le! beneath the sails o' gray sits a low-

Lark rose, in the garden blowing, Die, for thou hast bloomed in vain; gray sails are going.

Gray sails going east over gray water, Broken troth, broken heart, for the King

e' Ireland's daughter.

HIS LITTLE MISTAKE.

I was entering upon my last year at New England theological college, and sat one day in my apartments puzzling over a problem in ethics when there came a knock at the door an old friend of mine from Chicago, i timate until separated by circumstan- 'away.'

entering an Eastern college six years before, but I had retained my old liking for his cheery disposition when we were boyhood chums, and was unfeignedly glad to see him again. Excepting his added years and a small mustache, Sam appeared unchanged, and we were soon talking over old times with mutual enjoyment and patience was no longer a virtue. planning for the future on the footing of old friends.

was more than pleased to learn that he intended to take a course of law at the college, and readily consented to accompany him in search of lodgings.

"I've brought my man with me," said Sam."an old servant of the family, who will be my valet and cook, as well as guide, philosopher and friend; and I want to find a comfortbachelor's quarters. I am in no hurry to begin studying, and may loo around and enjoy myself for a month, so come on and I'll introduce you to Washington.

Though I had some misgivings about Sam's rather extravagant ideas of life in a college town, I concluded that it was no affair of mime, and, his father low I could not understand what he being a wealthy banker. I knew he could afford any luxury he chose to indulge in.

So we stanted out, and before night Sam had engaged four handsome rooms not far my lodgings, but in a more fashionable locality, and his man Washington was at once installed to prepare them for occupancy.

Meantime Sam put up with me and I was soon, as I thought, fully conversant with his life for the years during which we had been separted. I gathered that after having fitted for college he had suddenly conceived the idea that he wanted to enter upon a business career at once, and had for a year held a position as clerk in a bank, when he again changed his mind and determined to take a course

in law. Sam was soon established in his lodgings, and I spent much of my

spare time in his rooms. Washington, the valet, as Sam humously called him, was a brawny, good-natured darkey, who assumed full charge of his master's belongings, and seemed entirely devoted to his

For two or three weeks all went swimm. ngly. Sam made acquaintances easily, but, as I was glad to notice, used a nice discriminiation in his selection of friends. He was hospitable to a degree and gave frequent dinners to a select coterie, but beyound the fact that he treated his guests to wine he was as circumspect as possible, and I saw nothing objectionable in his mode of life.

One day, however, I made a startling discovery. I had been requested by one of the Faculty to visit Police Headquarters and ask for a night guard for the college buildings, and while waiting in the station house for the Chief of Police, entertained myself by glancing over the placards posted on the walls offering rewards I permitted though boiling over with for the apprehension of fugitives from rage and chagrin.

almost the first one I glanced at anmounced in flaming letters a reward of \$1,000 for the arrest of one Samuel Desmond, wanted in Chicago for robbing a prominent banking house of a large sum of money. The placard had viously, and was illustrated by an alleged photograph of the man wanted.

To be sure, the photo was that of a smooth-faced young man, whereas my Sam Desmond wore a mustache; but perhaps the print was taken from an old photograph, and, come to look at the picture closely, the features certainly did resemble those of my friend. The longer I looked the more convinced I was. Horrible! Here was a pretty state of affairs! Sam Desmond a common thief? I could not believe

At any rate, I would sound my friend on the subject and give him a chance to escape if he were indeed guilty. Perhaps he would comfess all, and if he did so, and was penitent, I determined to do all in my power to save him from capture and help him

to get safely away. My errand done. I hastened to Sam's rooms in great agitation. The culprit was at home, and lounged luxuriously upon a sofa, smoking a fragrant Havans. I glanced around the richly furnished rooms with a feeling of touthing now that I thought I knew whence the momey came to furnish them. And that colored dervant, too!; I had never quite approved of Washington. Doubtless he was an accom-

plice in the mainter's craime! "Hello, Frank!" shouted Sam as I tered. "Just the man I wanted to entered.

(Wast I, imdeed! We would see about

"Yes," continued Same. "I was just sending Washington orier to your den to ask you is make one at whiat toand exhibit!"

A CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF TH

SMAN "I SMIG POSPINISTY, "YOU LOIG me, if I remember right, that you were a bank clerk until lately, did you not?"

"What the devil has that to do with the whist party?" he demanded. It had never until then struck me so forcibly that Sam's language, when speaking to ma lacked the reverence

due to my future calling in life. "Sam," I said again, "is there anything in your past life that you regret? Are you ever filled with repentance?

He seemed to notice my solemnity for the first time. "I say old man, what's the matter?" he asked anxiously. "No one dead, I hope!" I thought he was trying to brazen it

"Sam," I pleaded, "why don't you confide in me? I will still be a friend

to you so far as I can!" He looked at me with a well-feigned amuzement before he replied, then said: "I say, old chap, if you stick to that phiz when you're a parson, you'll

be a bully one for funerals, but, to be frank, you won't be worth a continen-— for a wedding!" This did not look much like repentance, but I would give the misguided

"Sam Desmond," I said, "if you will and Sam Desmond entered. Sam was own up that you've done wrong and make such restitution as you can, I'll where our families had long been in- keep your secret and help you get

youth all the chance I could.

He grew suddenly pale, and I was I had not seen Sam, however, since sure I had touched him at last. He gazed at me a long time before speaking, and I saw his lips quiver.

'Frank, old boy,' he said at last, "I'm awfully sorry (it was coming, then!). ——— if I'm not. I never knew you drank before."

Good heavens! The insolence of the fellow! This was too much, and

"Oh, I know it all." I blurted. "You were a clerk in the Bank of C-Chicago. You robbed the bank of \$10,-000 and are now living on the proceeds of your theft. A reward of \$1,000 is on your head Now, if you choose to confess, for the sake of your family and your old friendship. I will shield you, otherwise I must expose you!"

He sprang to his feet and paced up and down the room, evidently greatly able suit of rooms where I can set up agitated. I felt sure he was on the point of a full confession and would throw himself on my mercy.

"What shall I do?" I heard him mutter to himself, "Poor old chap!"

Then he touched a bell on the table and Washington's ebony face appeared at the entrance. Sam gave the servant some instructions in a voice so said and the darkey remained in the room, standing, I noticed, between me and the door. Then Sam turned once more to me

"Frank." he said, "this is either the result of too much drink or else you're sick," and he touched his forehead meaningly. "At any rate I don't think you're fit to be left alone. I'm going for a doctor. Washington will stay with you till I come back. Now, if I were you I'd take a hot bath and turn in my bed there-do, that's a good fellow!" And the next moment heard his rapid steps going downstairs and out into the street.

I sprang up to follow, but found the way barred by Washington, who shoved me gently but firmly back into

my chair and held me there helplesa. 'Now. Mars' Frank," he said "yo' done jes set still till Mars' Sam git back. Yo' ain't fit to go out by yo'se'f, no how.'

I see it all now. Washington was in league with his master and had been placed on guard over me while Sam made good his escape. I struggled desperately, but was powerless in the hands of the negro, and lay back exhausted in the chair recovering breath for another attempt, when I heard footsteps returning and Sam entered with a companion.

"Frank, this is Dr. Bangs." he said cheerily; "just describe your symptoms to him, won't you? He thinks ou have probably a touch of grip. Nothing serious, you know, but sometimes it goes to the head."

"If you are a doctor," I said flercely, turning to the stranger, "you can easily satisfy yourself that I am perfectly well, but if you want my privace opinion, it is that you're an accomplice of this thief here," and I indicated Sam by a contemptuous nod.

The doctor first felt my pulse, which "Too fast," he murmured; "very

Imagine my construction when rapid, indeed! Face flushed, but no signs of alcohol. Humph! Feel any pains in your head and bones?" he inquired.

'No!" I shouted, angrily, "I don't feel any pain in my bones, but, by G, sir, I'll make you feel a pain in been issued not quite a month pre-yours, if this farce isn't ended pretty auick!

Dr. Bangs retreated hastily and conferred with Sam in a low tone.

"No. it isn't drink." I heard him say, and then followed some hurried directions of which all I could catch were a few disjointed phrases like 'violently insanc' and "better send for an ambulance."

This was more than I could bear, and with a sudden dash I gained the door, which Washington had ceased guarding at Sam's entrance. Down the stairs I jumped, three at a time. and as I reached the bottom I heard the clatter of pursuing feet.

Terror lent speed to my wings and fairly flew down the street in the direction of the police station, which was only a few blocks away. When I gained the entrance I looked back and saw my late captors in full pursuit a

block back. I dashed through the sergeant's room at full speed into the detectives' headquarters, and grabbed from the wall the placerd offering a reward for the apprehension of Samuel Desmond. With the placard in my hand I went back to the sergeant's desk just in time to face Sam and Dr. Bancs, as

they entered. Sergeant," I exclaimed. "I demand the protection of the law against these

'Sergeant," said Sam, "this young man is a friend of mine. He has become suddenly income. I ask that he be restrained here until an examination can be made and until he can be taken to a hospital. We fear he may do himself or others bedily harm. This

M LIT. Bange, Which perhaps you know!

The pelicemen glanced inquiringly at the doctor, whis medded his head gravely in response to the

"Sergeant," I said, pleadingly, I look like a crasy man? Now, I want you to ask this mas a few questions, and if I don't convince you which is the proper person to place under arrest. I'll-well, I'll go quietly to a dozen hospitals if you like'

The bewildered peliceman looked at Sam and smiled. Sam smiled back and nodded his head. "Humor him," he said. "Well, fire away, old man.

"What shall I ask him?" said the ergeant. I propounded the questions, which

the sergeant repeated after me, Sam replying good naturedly. "What's your name?"

"Samuel Desmond." "Where is your home?" "Chicago."

"How old are you?" "Twenty years last March."

'When did you leave Chicago!' "One month ago to-day." "What business were you in there?"

"I was a bank clerk." "Are you aware that the Bank of - was robbed just a month are by a young man twenty years old and

named Samuel Desmond?" I expected this to be a poser, but Sam only looked at me with applying smile and replied quietly:

"No, I did not." "We'll see about that!" I shouted triumphantly. "Sergeant, just glance over this placard that has been posted in your own station house for just about a month," and I handed the policeman a placard.

As the sergeant glanced over the placard I saw him start. 'Officer Boyle!" he shouted, and in response a big policeman entered. "Officer," said the sergeant, "take

these two men into my private room and remain with them until relieved." "I am sorry, gentlemen," he continned, turning to Sam and his companion, "but you will have to consider yourselves under arrest until this matter is explained." In vain Sam protested that it was

an outrage, for which the sergeant would have to answer to him later. When he demanded to know the charge, the accusing placard was flance of these laws, nature resists. thrust into his hand, and he was told that his own description of himself is just as certain that she will overfitted the bankthief to perfection. "But," cried Sam, "I worked for my

father's own bank, and not for the Bank of C-, and," he continued, triumphantly, "this chap don't look any more like me than it does like Frank there! I've got a mustache; this man hasn't!

"I guess it didn't take you very Horace Mann, geant, and Sam and the doctor were ing loudly.

siderably and began to feel sorry for Sam's bold front had staggered me. alone, "there may be some mistake.

Hadn't you better telegraph to the Chicago police? I'll wire his father In vision of the dark night. myself. This suggestion was followed, and the sergeant prepared a careful tele-

gram to the Chicago Chiaf of Police, while I wired Mr Desmonti as fol-

"Sam arrested for alleged bank robrobbery in Chicago a month ago. Wire

instructions. "FRANK GLADDING." After both despatches had been sent I hung around the police station, becoming more ill at ease each moment, What if after all there was some horrible mistake! Sam had always seemed such a frank, jolly chap that it

seemed impossible to credit readily such an accusation. Still there were the facts in black and white, and he had brought the exposure on himself by his scandalous and foolhardy prestment of me when

I would have saved him. It was late in the evening, and I was still at the police station; when a messenger boy entered with two messages, one for the Chief of Police, the other for me. Mine I seized and tore open in an agony of impatience.

It read thus: "Frank Gladding, Esq. Some horrible mistake. Get ball for Sam. Will be on to-morrow.

"THOMAS DESMOND." I waited for nothing more, but dashed into the room where Sam and his friend were under surveillance. Waving the telegram aloft, and entirely forgetting that I was the prime cause of his predicament, I shouted:

father's coming on!" Sam raised himself from the bench upon which he had been reclining and gazed at me, as if still in doubt as to my sanity, but he said never a word.

"Hurrah, Sam! It's all right; your

Just then the sergeant appeared in the door. "Gentlemen," he said, "we have just received this despatch from the Chi-

cago Police Department: "Desmond caught two weeks ago in Arkansas. Five years in J—prison. Notified you last week: Your man son

Release him." "I am sorry for the trouble we have | "Only that which is honestly got is put you to," continued the sergeant, "but you must admit that it was an extraordinary coincidence, since it deceived even an old friend," and

looked pointedly in my direction. "Frank, old chap, I'd drop the parson trade, if I were you, and turn de-

tective," said Same. How in the world he ever formave me I cannot imagine, but he did; and moreover showed his true magnificationity of soul by concealing the part I had | played in the affair from his father and sister, who serviced the next day in a state of francic excitament and indignation.

More than that. Sam has given his consent to my merrage to his sister, which event is to take place on the day of my ordination, on the one condition that if he ever becomes an uncle the boy shall be named Samuel Desmond Gladding.-Chicago Post.

The total valuation of all the farm products of every description was by the last census \$2,466,107,454.

In Ireland lace making employs 12

THOUGHTS BY THE WAY.

No man not even the college graduate acquires through the teaching of others the power which makes him what he is; no man ever acquires any real mental power except by his own efforts; and no man ever attained distinction in art or literature except by what he taught himself.—Robert Wa-

Blessings on the woman who, in the darkest hour, knows how to be as the sunlight in her hope and trust, and to be well-nigh a division embodiment of courage and fortitude. Barah K. Bolton,

A true poet, a man in whose heart esides some alliuence of window, some tone of the sternal melodies, is most precious tift that our be stowed on a generation.—Carlyle.

They are poor that have lost nothing; they are poorer far who losing have forgotten; they most poor of all who lose and wish they might forget. -Jean ingelow.

Give no reason for your decisions. or they are sure to be right, while volir reasons are sure to be wrong,-Lord Mansfield.

It is with genius as with a fine fashion, all those are displeased at it who are not able to follow it.-Pope.

By the word education I mean much more than an ability to read, write, and keep common accounts. I comprenend, under this noble word, such a training of the body as shall build it up with robustness and vigor-at once protecting it from disease, and enablng it to act, formatively, upon the crude substances of nature-to turn a wilderness into cultivated fields, forests into ships, or quarries and claypits into villages and cities. I mean, also to include such a cultivation of the intellect as shall enable it to discover those permanent and mighty laws which pervade all parts of the created universe, whether material or spiritual. This is necessary, because, If we act in obedience to these laws, all the resistless forces of nature become our auxiliaries, and cheer us on to certain prosperity and triumph; but, if we act in contravention or dethwarts, baffles us; and, in the end, it whelm us with ruin as it is that God

long to grow that!" growled the ser- None love their country, but who love men are always to be found who are happens that one day a horse will be their home:

hustled into a back room both protest- For freedom can alone with those abide By this time I had cooled down con- Who wear the golden chain with hon-

est pride, the part I had played in the affair. Of love and duty at their own fireside, sible. Its own sure fate in its own restless-Dess. ---Coleridge.

I have dreamed of joy departed-But a waking dream of light and life

Hath left me broken-hearted. Ah, what is not a dream by day. To him whose eyes are cast, On things around him with a ray Turned back upon the past.

-Edgar Allen Poc. What is this world? A dream with-... a dream—as we grow older each which he would wear what are known step is an awakening. The youth as boots on the fore legs. These boots awakes as he thinks from childhood- would be heavily weighted with shot, the full-grown man despises the pur- and would so anchor the horse's feet suits of youth as visionary—the old that he would show far beneath his man looks on manhood as a feverish true worth. This operation might be dream. The grave the last sleep?— repeated until a time would come no; it is the last and final awakening. when a raid would be made upon the -Sir Walter Scott.

noble in Bavaria. To be made a properly made, the heavy boots would simple "Von" costs a matter of \$375; be removed and the thoroughbred to be raised to the "Ritterstand," \$500; would run away from horses that had to be made a "Freiherr," \$1,290; to be previously defeated him with ease. made a "Graf" costs \$2,500; while to This came to be looked upon as a These prices are only for one person, sary danger. Then a scheme was crebut the government kindly makes re- ated for using soft metal between the duction in the case of whole families hoof and the shoe. Loss of speed wishing to turn noble all at once. Thus would result, and the reversal would only permitted to use their title with- officials soon discovered the secret of

in the kingdom of Bavaria. "I believe in publicity in regard to municipal affairs," says Seth Low, terious stories began to be told about "and I want the representatives of the newspapers to feel free to come to the mayor's office to ask about any matters in which the people of the city, may be interested.

COMPLETED PROVERBS. '_sfore you run in double harness. look well to the other horse," but see to it that the other horse doesn't have a chance to look well to you.

"Pity is akin to love," but kinship does not always signify friendship. "It is hard to pay for bread that has been eaten," but not so hard as to get | was so long delayed that the effect of Desmond, the banker. Same name, bread to eat that has not been paid wore away. In either of the last

> gain"—the rest is velvet. "Labor overcomes all things," even

the laborer. "Employment brings enjoyment," when it brings the means to enjoy. A wise man is moved from his course neither by force nor entreaty," but the same often applies to | tempt to keep their methods secret. a mule.

"Possession is aime points of the law." and frequently all the profits. "Every man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost," is the cryof those who are well in front.

"In matters of taste there can be no dispute," for every man is so firmly convinced that there is no standard by which his taste can be measured. "Whate'er is best administered is best" for the one who administers

"Ignorance is the mother of impudence," no father is named. "A man who will not fee will make his foes fiee," but what if his foes

made of the same metal? Test a child have its will and it will of ory." but its paracts will.

HORSES ARE DRUGGED

NATURAL SPEED INCREASED AT THE WILL OF TRAINERS

Abourh Eucaine and Inject Countre - These himself, and is in great damps Unfair Methode Did Not Originate in brocking a leg. Buck an acce America-They Have Kulsted for Many

So much attention has been paid of key, in generally helieved in may late to the charges recently given been due to the deadening effect. For voice in London that American thor- duced upon the foreign of the fact oughbreds are often drugged for the mount by encales. It is almost impair purpose of effecting their natural speed, increasing or decreasing it. as the trainer may desire, and also by ether, cocaine and sucaine is furf methods, that the impression has been given to thos who are not well thoroughpred oblivious to pale. informed in such matters that this method of obtaining an unfair advantage in home racing found its origin in this country and heretofore has been a feature peculiar to the turi in

the United States. Nothing could well be further removed from the truth, although it



THE WHERE KOTTO WITH prize. This has always been so, and who in the future can make it impos-

Turf scandals have been known uven since horses were first brought into speed contests. Bridles with po.son inferior animals. This is a crude method, however, and is now seldom resorted to even by those of the most brutal instincts. At one time actrainer wishing to accomplish a coup in the bred known to be capable and enter him for a race, in the running of

became unpopular. It was nearly a decade ago that myssaddles with electric battery attachments and the wonderful speed developed by their use. A few such saddies have been made and used, but not many. The drugging of horses was found to be safer and more effective. Drenching was first resorted

to. Just before being sent to the

starting post the horse was given a dose, carefully estimated as to quantity, of whiskey, brandy or some similar liquor. The result would be a stimulation of strength and speed, unless an overdose was given or the start last named circumstances the liquor would accomplish just the opposite of what was desired. This method of drenching is still sometimes reso test to. although it is now looked upon ascrude. At one time the Jockey Club ruled against it, and punished all offenders vigorously. Now it is regarded more leniently, and some owners "drench" their horses without any at-

Mis Own Pavorite. Almost every dishonest trainer has his own favorite drug and his own method of administering it. However that suffer because of weakness or soreness of the forelegs receive local tions, says that is applications of anaesthetics that re- and singers are part to trop to sult in their hammering along over a partly because of the sucrement hard track without feeling the pain attends the second of that would be theirs had they not re-complishments at 1 states of the second of the ceived the attention of the reterinary, ence. But the state built surgeon, in defence of this practice Scotching a the argument is advanced that the more philosophy it thoroughbred has been saved unneces-country place and sary pain. The crime lies in the act, wrote his book a savet of running a horse that is physically and to compete. Excelle is the drug her. now gonerally used as an announcing to be applied to the norther Bald.

Ages and with your beautiful man there is a supplied to the south of the supplied to t

tion before it is in the set its The ordinary present of its

though we have never the state of the state ten happens after secular la administered. One of the tra that cost the life of a promising aible to use bandages upon the Mad legs, for which reason a spray of lord Durham's strictures on American . These methods are not intended to me crease speed, but merely to reader the

Tollierone Speed For the purpose of increasing speed

a preparation, of which cocaine is the main ingredient, is used, being administered hypodermically. The injection is often made back of the law From this point the drug is taken up more rapidly and a quicker effect obtained. Unfortunately for the dis honest trainer, a noticeable avel lan is produced, which dies not disappear for several hours. When there is fear of detection the injection is made to the neck, where it is covered by the mane. It requires only ten minutes for the drug to take full effect, and the reaction does not come for at least half an hour. This makes it postible for a horse to be sent out for a race filled with stimulated energy and strength that will not disappear until there has been ample time for the contest to be decided. It happens as times that an overdose of cocains is injected, when a thoroughbred that may have established a record for extreme docility becomes craved and creates more trouble than a done fractious two-yearolds. Filled with an ambition to run, he will if possible get from under the control of his jockey and tear around the track, often covering miles before the drug loses its potency.

Susceptible to the Druge Thoroughbreds are just as spacentible to the drug habit as are human beings. When a horse has run a couple of races under thefrect of come ne is stronger than man. And, finally, I better safeguarded in England than or any other stimulant it is imposite mean such a culture of our moral af- here, and in consequence the "sport of bis for him to do himself justice unfections and religious susceptibilities kings" is there conducted on a cleaner less he has had the injection which as, in the course of nature and Provi- basis than here. Herse racing offers renews his vigor. This adds mosher dence, shall lead to a subjection of all so many opportunities to gain unfair opportunity for fraud and accounts sentiments to the will of heaven.— advantage with the promise of large for the reputation nome racers have financial returns that unsurupulous for in and out racing. It frequently willing to risk discovery and disgrace so sluggish that he is barely able to for the chance of reaching the coveted maintain a position in the rear banks. of racers, and the next day will be they will be officials of rure wadom full of fire and dash, and will be seen in front of his field at the start remaining, there to the animhus It is an good betting proposition that this horse, being accustomed to drugs, was started first without his moditine, and then was sent out under hypodermie on the bit have accounted for many influence. Destruction to the there defeats of splendid thoroughbreds by oughbreds is worked by the injection of cocaine or any similar atimumant. The effect of the medicine is to bridg the bones into a chalky condition. rendering them to brittle that there broak under slight strain. Beldom com betting ring would select a thorough- a home stand two seasons of the seasons under stimulants. No small measure. of responsibility for the methods of fraud here described must be her by those in charge of racing. It is possible for a competent vetarinary surgeon to tell whether a correlation horse is under the influence of drugs A thoroughbred, properly trained when given his canter preliminary to a race will break into a natural Detbookmakers ("layers of olds" they spiration. Under the influence of It is not, expensive to become a are now called). With the wagers drugs the same animal will without exercise, become so hervous as the

will never deceive an experienced are To Decreuse Spend Methods of drugging to increase be made a prince only costs \$5,000. clumsy method, fraught with unneces- speed have been here described. To produce the opposite effect it is only necessary, as has been pointed out, to neglect the use of the stimulant to which the thoroughbred has been as for \$10,000 or \$15,000 a small family come after the horse had been reshod customed. In case the horse is act. can be made princes, though they are in a proper manner. Vigillant racing what is known as a "done mend" it less possible to render him slow and situa-te se this piece of dishonesty, and it, too, wish by the administration of laura-

bring to the skin a cold sweat that



No attempt is ever made to the fact that a lorse has been "nerved." That means that a thor-oughbred with a hear diseased served cure passes under the aurages's Little The nerves in the leg are out and the animal then may ros for a time with out pain. Inevitably the heaf be to rot, and in time it simply di off. On local race tracks have more than once been seen be home on three lags having threes on a foot in the effort to be first the wire.