

THE HAPPIEST HEART

Who drives the horses of the sun Shall lord it but a day; Better the lowly deed were done, And kept the humble way.

ROSS' STRATAGEM

Rose Dare was the petted darling of a large circle of friends, both male and female, for, strange to say, she was greatly admired by both sexes.

"This is the last time I shall aid you in any way to obtain a suitable husband," said Mr. Dare one day, angrily.

"Do you love any one else?" "No."

"Then, my child, love will come; now do not let this excellent chance go by you."

"I wish I was like Alice in Wonderland," she thought, "so that I could change my appearance by growing too big or too small for my dresses."

"What in the world does it mean?" thought Harold, for he had seen her go out before in her fresh white gown.

"I can't talk; I never do. At least, I am generally considered rather silly at conversation of any sort."

"Indeed! Since when, Miss Rose?" he inquired.

He gazed at her a moment, trying to grasp her meaning. Her whole behavior was strange, but even this did not dispel the vision of the other Rose.

"I spoke to your father last night upon a subject that has given me a good deal of food for reflection lately."

"May I tell you?" bending forward. "O, no! no!" she cried, springing to her feet hurriedly.

"Why not tell me?" he said. "Rose darling, I must tell you."

"And what else, dear?" "He said I ought to marry you, because you are rich, and he—"

"Forget all this," he said, presently. "There, dear, and be your own lively hearted, pretty self again. I shall not offend any more."

"But dad?" Rose exclaimed. "He never knew. I will go away to-morrow morning on most important business; you understand, dear?"

"O, thank you, thank you!" she said and she pressed his hand for a moment to her breast in sheer thankfulness.

"Unless you love me and will marry me, dear. I was going away to-morrow, far away—to try and forget and came down to-day to get a last glimpse of you to carry away with me; something for my heart to feed on; something for my heart to feed on; but now—"

"Now?" she echoed. "Will you, dear?" "Yes.—The Princess."

GENERAL NEWS

Paper is now being made in Holland from potato stems and leaves.

New Zealand farmers now send frozen cream to London, where it is cherished for butter.

Mexican dollars are current all over China, and when they cannot be had block silver, uncolored, is used.

For the first time in a decade every board of the Presbyterian church begins the fiscal year without debt.

In some parts of Russia the only food for the people consists at present of acorns, leaves and the soft bark of trees.

Greenhoppers have become a great plague in Spain, invading even the cities. In Asturia 5,000 soldiers were ordered to assist in destroying them.

A Newfoundland dog, guarding a warehouse in Buffalo, had to be clubbed into submission by the firemen before they could enter the building to extinguish the fire.

It is said that there is a small lake near a volcano of Southern California which contains a liquid as black as ink not at all resembling water.

In Switzerland a milkmaid gets better wages if gifted with a good voice, because it has been discovered that a cow will yield one-fifth more milk if soothed during milking by melody.

A druggist in a Maine town has a unique fountain. It is a trunk of a large tree, through which his root beer flows.

SUPERSTITION

It is always unlucky to play cards with a woman who has winning ways.

It is unfortunate for any man to rise in the world—at the end of a rope.

To lose a pocket-book containing bills of a large denomination is lucky.

To meet a funeral procession is a sign that there has been a death in the neighborhood.

If candles were made in the shape of a cross, some people would burn them at the four ends.

If you have a horse-shoe above the door and it doesn't fall on your head, you are lucky.

It is not superstitious to believe that Baalam's ass actually talked; lots of do now.

When a woman stops crying over trouble and begins to think, it is a sign that she is getting old.

When a man visits your orchard and meets the watch dog, it is a sign that his errand will be fruitless.

When a dog howls under a man's window at night and there is a gun handy, it is a sure sign of an early death—to the dog.

SPEAK

Other people have their faults, and so have you as well.

If you cannot speak of good, take care and see and feel that you will not speak of evil.

Be careful that you make use of words with meddling tongue and brain.

If you should feel like picking a quarrel, better go, I mean.

Oh, donna add to others' woes, Nor mock it with your mirth, But give ye kindly sympathy To suffering ones of earth.

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A STROKE OF LUCK

Mr. Marchmont sat alone in his city office, mulling the fact that he was a ruined man, and, worse still, that he had involved others in his own financial disasters.

There were delays and delays, and a small correspondence, the matter and a change in the king's good management.

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FACTS

Dull scissors make a wife's mouth crooked.

Open cars and pneumonia ride hand in hand.

All roads lead to tulips in the Public Garden.

He that is surety for another is never surety for himself.

Nothing is ever well done in a hurry except feeling from quarrels and catching fleas.

Man is much like an egg—keep him in hot water and he is bound to become hardened.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

Cold coffee is said to make the boarders hot.

More sailors are wrecked on land than at sea.

A signal failure has wrecked many a train of thought.

A bird in the hand is vulgar. Use the knife and fork.

The smaller a man's mind is the legs he seems to know it.

Some men's nautical experience is confined to hard ships.

WOMAN'S WAYS

A woman exacts love from a man as duty and confers it as a favor.—Achinson Globe.

A woman's way to buy a present is to bring home two or three to examine.—Washington Democrat.

A woman listens to the advice of her husband, but she invariably does as she pleases just the same.—Aurora News.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

When roasting meat that is not very fat it should have buttered paper placed over it to prevent it from being scorched; remove the paper a few minutes before the joint is done, so as to brown the outside.

DONT'S

Don't look upon the wine list that can't be read.

Don't think a fancy umbrella handle turns the rain.

Don't weary yourself and others with what can't be remedied.

Don't think a standing army isn't made to lay down occasionally.

Don't attempt to stack the cards on a man who is hard to deal with.

Don't attempt to play Hamlet unless you have at least a ghost of a show.

Don't think because brevity is the soul of wit that curtness embodies it.

Don't think the woman who poses as a man-hater can't be induced to change her name.

Don't be too sure it's a compliment if you are called a bird.