

### Forget-Me-Nots

By MISS CLARA UPTON.

The vast opera house was crowded. The famous horseshoe of boxes presented a beautiful picture, the dazzling jewels of the occupants flashing and scintillating in the light. Even the gallery was filled to its utmost capacity with people who had come, some for hours, in the biting cold hoping they might be able to get a seat. These were the real music lovers who could not afford to buy seats elsewhere. As the time drew near for the curtain to rise voices were hushed and the very air seemed filled with breathless suspense, for Marguerite was to make her first appearance in America that night. Many stories had reached New York of her great success in Europe, her wonderful beauty and still more wonderful voice. At last the curtain slowly rolled upward and the people listened with ill-concealed impatience to the performance of a noted pianist in conjunction with whom she was giving her concert. At last he had finished, and as the orchestra softly began the prelude of the "Jewel Song" a push of expectancy settled over the theatre.

Five years before Margaret Gordon had been the affianced bride of Philip Temple, a struggling young artist, and her cup of happiness at that time had seemed overflowing. How happy they had been, and what plans they had made for the future. What sums in arithmetic they had figured out together, mentally buying each piece of furniture for the tiny house that was to be the culmination of their dreams when Philip's work was recognized. Margaret, who had a beautiful though untrained voice, was offered a position to sing in a church, and anxious to earn a little money to add to Philip's carefully hoarded store she eagerly accepted. But one day a noted musician heard her sing and recognizing a voice of marvellous power, urged her to work for something higher and better, and almost before she realized it she was making plans to go abroad to study. Philip did all in his power to change her determination to do this thing which he instinctively felt would separate them, but she was so anxious to help him and argued that it was only for a little while, that she finally consented to her going. His parting gift to her was a bunch of forget-me-nots, and the sight of these stately little flowers always brought back to him the picture of a girl clasping in her arms a bunch of forget-me-nots waving to him from the deck of a fast receding steamer.

At first Margaret's letters arrived on every boat filled with love and plans for their House of Dreams. Philip on his part devoted himself assiduously to his work, his one thought being of Margaret and their future together. Little by little, however, her letters, which now came very irregularly, spoke less of her return and more and more of her art. To Philip's entreaties that she come home she gave no heed, and when he wrote releasing her, she seemingly gladly accepted. She often thought of Philip, she had heard indirectly that he had never married, and sometimes when she thought of the old days her life seemed a very empty thing to her, and a very insufficient compensation for the loss of Philip.

At last the artist appeared and at the glorious voice of the singer rang through the theatre, a man sitting in the orchestra saw once again the girl with forget-me-nots in her arms. As the singer smilingly acknowledged the audience, bowing her acknowledgments of their applause, her glance was caught and held, and in that brief instant a great longing came over her for Life and Love. With an almost imperceptible start she recovered herself, and the strains of the beautiful old English ballad, "Take Me to Your Heart Again," floated on the air. The great audience listened spell-bound, for the soul of the singer shone in her eyes, but she cared nothing for the storm of applause which rang through the hall, for she saw no one and sang for no one, except the one she now knew she had been longing for.

At the close of the concert when a spray of forget-me-nots, bearing a card "Philip Temple," was sent to her dressing room, Margaret Gordon knew that the world had heard for the last time "Marguerite, the Queen of Song."—Boston Post.

### Odd Korean Customs.

Koreans wear full mourning for their fathers. The dress is of hemp cloth, with a hemp girdle. A face veil is used to show that the wearer is a sinner and must not speak to any one unless addressed. The costume is retained for three years, the veil for three months. This is worn for a father only; secondary mourning is worn for a mother, and no mourning at all for a wife. The hat is of wicker.

### Imaginary Holidays.

I know a man who cannot afford to travel, and has a delightful way of deceiving himself. He learns about the cost of travelling, the proper clothing to be worn, gets a time table, and arranges excursions for himself to various places, and then reads about them in books of travel. He is the man with imagination; it is a satisfying occupation.—Harth and

### REASONS OF THE DRUGGIST.

For Not Having in Stock the Thing Called For by the Customer.

Druggists are unaccountable folk surely. The other day a man was looking for a certain patented article and tried five drug stores in turn in the same neighborhood before he was successful. Naturally in the stores where he failed, the offer of something just as good was made, but that wasn't the thing that bit him hardest.

In the second store the druggist said: "I did have that stuff in stock, but I never had any call for it. The only people who ever asked for it were the agents of the company and they were around here all the time to see if we had it in stock. So I gave it up."

In the next store a block away the druggist said: "Yes I did keep that once but when I ran out of the first supply I never could get the company to send any more. I was looking out for the wagon all the time but for three weeks at a time they never sent it up here so I got tired of waiting. Now I don't keep it."

### Blushing a Sign of Sense.

Sir Arthur Mitchell, K. C. B. of Edinburgh, who knows much about strange about dreams, laughter and other commonplace human characteristics, has just advanced the conclusion that blushing is the confession of an achievement of which every one who can blush should be proud.

He says it requires brains to blush. Idiots cannot blush, neither can animals. Sir Arthur calls attention to the fact that tiny infants do not blush although they learn to do so at an early age, just as soon as fact as the brain begins to exercise its functions. In blushing he says the mind always must be affected. It is always and only a bodily expression of mental state. It is a natural thing for a blusher to say that he had tried not to blush. No individual blusher of his own free will. The blush arises without call instantaneously and vanishes almost as quickly. Neither for its coming nor its going is there any exercise of volition. It is controlled, Sir Arthur says, solely by the brain, and is a positive sign that there is an active brain there.

### The Absent Mindedness of Gentians.

The absent mindedness of great thinkers is a well known phenomenon. When Morse had completed his wonderful telegraphic system he confessed to a difficulty which appeared to him almost insurmountable. "As long as poles can be used," he said to a friend one day, "it is easy. But what must be done when we come to a bridge? We cannot use poles there, and the wire would break of its own weight without some support." "Well," replied the friend, "why not fix the wires to the bridge?" Morse looked at him thoughtfully for a moment, and then exclaimed: "I never thought of that! It's the very thing!" This instance of mental concentration on one leading idea to the exclusion of all others is almost as remarkable as that told of Sir Isaac Newton, who cut a hole in his study door to allow his favorite cat to come and go freely, and then cut a smaller one for the use of his kitten.—Dundee Advertiser.

### Evolution of Marriage.

About the fact that polyandry or the marriage of one woman to several men, was once a widely established usage there is no room for doubt. Caesar found it in Britain and Tacitus is authority for the statement that it was practiced among the Germans of the early times. It is impossible to be exact about the chronological order of the various forms of marriage. In all probability the primitive state of man was one in which marriage did not exist, except in its plural character, when all the men and women in the community were regarded as equally married to one another. They probably came polyandry, followed by polygamy, which was finally replaced by the present form, a system which may well be called "recent" in comparison with the length of time that human society has existed.

### Not By Spirits Alone.

A red nose is by no means a sign of drunkenness, and is as common among teetotalers as tipplers. Indigestion is responsible almost more than anything else for red noses, while excessive tea drinking is apt to play havoc with the complexion in general and with the nose in particular. Sometimes the congested nose is a sign of some serious disorder of the heart, or it may point to a sluggish circulation. The habit of inhaling cigarette smoke and puffing it through the nostrils may contribute to the external wealth of color.

### A Golfing Hint.

"Now, what shall I do?" inquired the beginner, having run through the gamut of his clubs. "Try kicking it," advised his caddy, who had been an interested spectator of the orgy.

### Dangerous Propelling Power.

The use of alcohol for propelling power in automobiles is being discussed. In some cases of speed mania the suspicion is that there has been an overuse of it.

### Deeds Alone Count.

A good intention will no more make a truth than a fair mark will make a good shot.—Spartan.

### THE HAND OF FATE

By JANE MOUNTFORT

Nan crept to her room after a stormy scene with her father and threw herself upon the couch. Some inner consciousness argued one should not weep where there was no love, yet her parents were strong in urging this union with a man she had never seen. Indeed, she had scarcely heard of him until the reading of her uncle's will when she learned that his vast estates were left to her and her father on condition that she marry within a year a distant cousin who since child hood had lived abroad.

This cousin being duly notified replied that he would return to his native country in six months and would abide by her decision.

Rather decent of him, thought Nan. Since of course he can care no more for me than I for him, but oh the thought of being treated like a chattel for a paltry bribe and lot!

Subbing at the injustice she fell into a troubled sleep.

In her dream she seemed powerless to avert some calamity which was overtaking her. In the midst of her despair she felt a hand clasp her own. It was a man's hand, large but well formed with a curious band of twisted gold upon the third finger.

The strong pressure gave her courage and she woke with a smile upon her lips.

"I will be brave," she said aloud. "I will do what I believe to be right whatever happens."

So the months slipped by until one night after an unusually unpleasant interview there came no message of comfort in dreamland.

Instead she found herself on a lonely country road, vaguely stumbling not knowing why nor where she went. Shadowy forms passed in the darkness and almost in her ear came the hoarse whisper:

"Pretty good haul that trip, old pal!"

The next moment the moon partially emerging from a cloud showed her in its pale light the figure of a man lying across the path directly at her feet.

As she bent over him trying to see an incomprehensible agony of suspense to distinguish his features a slight movement of the right arm attracted her attention and she saw with a start of horror that the hand before her though cut and bleeding was the hand of her dream. The ring was gone.

As suddenly as it had come the vision vanished. Nan woke, calling aloud to her fright.

The realism of it haunted her not for a moment could she forget that silent form in the road. It vain she appealed to reason at last she had to admit that she loved the man of her dreams.

She told herself that even had she once been a reality, which was exceedingly doubtful, he probably lived no longer.

Her other self that self which will listen to no reason—cried out that she loved him, living or dead, that she would have no other love but him.

Then for the first time in many days she remembered her cousin remembered also that the six months had passed, with no word from him.

The same day, passing a pawn shop, she was startled to see in the midst of watches, bracelets, all manner of second-hand jewelry, a band of twisted gold. Surely there could not be two rings of the same curious workmanship. Trembling with excitement she requested a closer view of the trinket.

The clerk named a price and Nan thought a moment, she had just the sum in her purse.

In 10 minutes she had slipped the ring on her finger and left the shop believing herself the possessor of a valuable clue toward the identity of the man she loved.

"Gentleman in the parlor to see you, Miss Nan," said the little maid who opened the door.

By that sixth sense which all women possess in a greater or less degree Nan instantly knew who was awaiting her.

"You are my cousin?" she said simply by a way of greeting.

He told her he had started to come to her a month before, how he had been attacked and robbed in a small town not far away—and how he had been nursed back to life by a kind farmer, who had found him, the next morning, lying in the road, apparently lifeless.

Nan scarcely listened, she was looking into his eyes, and thinking there was something about this big man not altogether unfamiliar. Then came thoughts of that other, She began nervously to remove her gloves.

Suddenly she stopped her recital. "Little cousin," he exclaimed. "May I ask where you found that ring?"

Something about the man inspired confidence. Before she realized it, Nan was telling this formerly hated suitor the story of the dreams, and her fears for the man of whose very existence she could not be sure.

Hardly had she told him half when he caught her in his arms, exclaiming:

"Have I really found you, dear little dream maiden?"

And Nan, understanding many things to that happy moment, took his big right hand in her two little ones and pressed her lips to the scarred ring finger.—Boston Post.

### DON'T GET RUSTY.

Keep Your Body and Soul Clean By Working Them.

The machine that lies idle is far more liable to injury than the machine that runs.

Air and dampness do more damage than wear and tear. Let the machine remain inactive a while and the coating formed by the corrosion soon covers the bright metal and the parts become stiff and cranky.

A man neglects the working parts of his body. Normally these parts should be exercised. He indulges his members in idleness. Whatever vitality and working force they may have had when in continued use, neglect causes the machinery to run stiffly. It is the rust.

A man may neglect to exercise the working brain forces. He may have ever so quick a mind but if he does not use his mental machinery the rust of idleness is soon over it.

A man may neglect to use the moral forces that are in him. There is a weakening somewhere. The muscles get down. And soon the parts are rusted.

When the primary or the secondary of the ballot box working parts of government are neglected the rust collects. The machinery works poorly. It may break down.

Keep your body working without friction by systematic exercise.

Keep your mind bright by using it.

Keep your soul clean by working it.

And so for society—nine tenths of its evils are caused by the idleness of its necessary working parts.

### Number of the Stars.

On directing the eye to the ceiling that about the impression made upon the mind is that of an incalculable number of stars being visible, a host which our arithmetic will not suffice to reckon. But this is an optical illusion. The twinkling and disorderly position of the stars confuse and deceive the sight. An ordinary eye has been estimated will only discern at one time about 3,000 stars in our firmament under the most favorable circumstances, and including both hemispheres there will not be more than 6,000 visible to a keen and experienced gaze.

Using an instrument of no great size little more than two inches wide, there have been not less than 31,000 stars charted in the northern half of the heavens alone. It is calculated that the total number visible in the entire celestial vault with the aid of the larger telescopes would amount up to 77,000,000.

### Inquisitiveness Rewarded.

When the train stopped at the little Southern station, the Northern tourist sauntered out on the platform where were the usual number of unbuttoned women, tall stragglers and stragglers under a scrub oak stood a lean animal with scraggy bristles.

The tourist was interested.

"What do you call that?" he queried of a lanky native.

"That be a Lawg," elucidated the other.

"What kind of a Lawg?"

"Rahzobah-bahg."

"That so?"

"Yes, that's so. Well, what in tarnation is he doing rubbing against that tree?"

He's stropping himself, mister. Jest stropping himself, and if you ask any more fool questions around here, we'll pull you off the train. And the tourist wisely withdrew.

### A New Method of Electric Welding.

L. S. Lachman has devised a new process of electric welding which makes it possible to employ steel instead of malleable iron in the manufacture of numerous articles. As two unequal sections cannot be welded together satisfactorily, Lachman has one piece cast with a projecting edge and the other with a point. The two projections, forced together by a hydraulic press, are included in an electric circuit, of which they form the segment of highest resistance. Hence, when a strong current is caused to flow through them, they are heated nearly or quite to the melting point and, being subjected to great pressure, quickly become welded together and attach themselves to each other more firmly than they could be attached by means of rivets, because there is no break in the continuity of the metal.

### Breech-Loaders.

Breech-loading cannon were among the earliest used. We find them on English and other ships as early as the last quarter of the fourteenth century, and therefore much before the time of the buccaniers. The cannon was a mere tube, bound with heavy iron rings, and was loaded by the insertion of the "gonne chamber," an iron pan containing the charge, which fitted into and closed the breech. These guns were very clumsy affairs in comparison with the modern breech-loader, but the principle was the same.

### Full Beards for Farmers.

The protection of farmers and others who are exposed to the heat of a great deal is serious and difficult matter. Cancer is on the increase, and farmers furnish a large proportion of the cases, many of them being due to the direct effects of sunlight on the face and hands. A full beard for the farmer is most desirable for his protection.

### Marriage and Wisdom.

Some women will believe anything you tell them until you marry them.

### PHILADELPHIA SCRAPPLE.

The Mystery of Its Manufacture is Here Revealed.

In these troublous times of revelations various it is a happy thought on the part of the Woman's Home Companion to confide to the world one secret which palpitates with precious possibilities. Certainly no less may be said of a recipe for Philadelphia scrapple. Here it is.

Boil three or four pounds of fresh pork (quite fat) until very tender, then take out the meat, and season the water in which it was boiled, and thicken it with yellow corn meal, as thick as for hasty pudding, and let it cook a long time to epok the meat thoroughly.

Chop the meat tolerably fine, season well, and add it to the mush. When it is cooked put it into square bread tins to cool, when cold, cut in slices, and fry in a spider until brown. It should not require any fat for frying.

### The Desert Tortoise.

One of the most interesting reptiles of California's great desert is the desert tortoise. I have found as many as twenty of these hard-shelled fellows that we usually associate in our minds with the thought of water, in the very heart of the desert, where the water was exceedingly scarce. Yet when you pick them up, they generally void two or three large spoonfuls of liquid. Dissection shows that they each have two large water sacks on the back and these afford them their water supply. They are great travelers and can walk faster than we should imagine, they are also good climbers. I have watched one for hours climbing up and down the rocky sides of a desert mountain. He could wiggle himself up a rock almost as high as he was long. Raising himself on his tail end he would use his head as a book then claw with his right leg until it had secured a good hold then with what seemed to me extraordinary strength he would "fling" himself up and wiggle his body into a secure position. Suburban Life.

### Protection for Apes.

A scheme is being arranged for the protection of the manlike apes in the German colonies or equatorial Africa. It is proposed in the place that the shooting of these creatures should be strictly forbidden and steps taken for their protection. In connection with this it is proposed to establish in the Cameroons a special reserve for the fauna of the equatorial forest generally. This reserve would include a zoological station, with gardens attached, in which attention would be specially directed to the protection and rearing of the anthropoid apes. The scheme would likewise include the study of the fresh water fishes of the tropics generally as well as the investigation and cure of tropical diseases. The establishment of a marine zoological station in East Africa and a perhaps more fresh water station on the great lakes likewise forms a part of the project.

### The Revenge of the Beavers.

At the reservoir at Saddleback and recently at Rangely, Me., beaver work in dam construction was found to interfere with the water supply from Saddleback stream. Some busy engineers had constructed a right dam which had retained considerable of the supply of the main reservoir, and workmen day after day tore out their work only to find it rebuilt on their next visit. Good sized tree sections had been felled and placed in the dam by the beavers. After several destructions of the beaver's dams there was again found to be a stoppage in the supply of water through the main pipes. The dam had not been rebuilt, but on close investigation it was found that these cunning engineers in revenge apparently had built a dense screen across the streamer which had prevented the flow of water through the main pipe.

### New England and Napoleon.

The hostility of New Englanders to the first Napoleon was sincere and deep. A remarkable instance of this feeling is to be found in the manner in which the townsmen of Boston received the news of his first abdication. The incident has been brought to notice through an interesting exhibit in the historical collections of the public library of that city. It is a ticket admitting the bearer to a "solemn festival at the Stone chapel, in commemoration of the goodness of God in delivering the Christian world from military despotism. Boston, June 1814."

### Raise Child's Chair.

Children who are too large for the regular tea chairs often find that the regular dining-room chairs are much too low. When this is the case a simple way to make the chair a trifle higher is to screw into the bottom of each leg one of the ordinary door bumpers.

### Why He Remained at Home.

"So you don't care for society?" "I shouldn't say that," answered Mr. Chumrox. "I haven't any objection to society. But I don't like chicken salad and ice cream."

### It May.

Napoleon said that the most beautiful woman was the mother of many children. This may account for the fact that few ladies are able to think of Napoleon as a hero.

little The I outside silk ( by lar as self it white wide capes cloth are it stitch as the

The pressure of the out at the bulky the co game The ly in wrong