

## VIA SACRA.

Slowly along the crowded street I go,

Seeking, and not in vain, in each to trace That primal soul whereof he is the show. friend. For here still move, by many eyes on-The blessed gods that erst Olympus kept

Through every guise these lofty forms

Declare the all-holding life bath neve

Alan for us! the heavenly visitants--We greet them still as mest unwelcome Answering their smile with hateful looks

askauce.

But oh, what is it to imperial Jove That this poor world refuses all his lore! -Charles A. Dans.

THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE

## Nannette's Woe

choked voice, "and of all the frights! "What do you mean?" asked her

bosom friend. course she's as neat as can be, but he clother look as if they were made for

Mrs. Mythuseigh." "If it's only her clothes, you needn't worry," remarked the bosom friend.

"You don't have to wenr 'em." "It's not only her clothes!" shricked Nannette, "It's her notions! They are

simply appailing." "For instance?" suggested the bosom friend, taking a look at her back hair

in the mirror with the help of a hand "For one thing, she objects to my name," explained Nannette, indignant ly. "The very first thing she didafter taking a comprehensive view of the family-was to start at me through her spectacles steel-rimmed ones, at

that and ask: 'Is this one Nancy, my godchild? "Dad, who is an proud as can be of his enermous family, looked a little

slicepish at that. "'Y-y-yea,' he stuttered. 'We had

her christened Nancy, of course, but she has taken a fancy to be calleder-Nannette.

" Humph!" said Aunt Nancy."

of your Aunt Nancy as a paragon?" Charles' people are? demanded the bosom friend. "Haven't you told me time and time again that your father looks upon her as the sait

cause she is dad's favorite sister why mind must I follow her old fogy notions? "Why she was perfectly scandalized

at the idea of my entertaining Charles all the evening without the assistance of the other members of the family The idea! "Of course when the bell rang at

the accustomed hour, that borrid Tom had to bellow out, 'It's Nan's Tuesday night bean, Aunt Nancy. Parlor's preempted for the evening. "You should have seen her stare.

"'Am I to understand, Maria,' she asked, fixing poor mother with here ere, that this child has visitors from his reputation for unusual insight and whose company her parents and her sagacity? brothers and sisters are barred? "Times have changed, Nancy,' said

dad, looking silly." "And Aust Nancy?" prompted the

comom friend. "In my time, said Aunt Nancy, 'it rents and all the family enter into

our guests enjoyed themselves. seems to me anything but dignified for parents to be excluded, or for any room Marking with reverent look each passer's in their house to be shut away from

"Now, do you wonder that I was frightened at the idea of Charles meeting her?" asked Nannette, "But I haven't told you the worst," gloomy emphasis. "I stipped away while she was still holding forth, hoping that she would forget all about it. But I couldn't shake off my fore-And every tear that his sad eyes have bodings and the conversation flagged." "Nothing unusual in that, is there?" wickedly interposed the bosom friend. "Charles actually began to look

> bored," continued Nannette, "and then will believe me, who should marching into the room but---

"Aunt Nancy?" breathlessly interrupted the bosom friend.

"Aunt Nancy," repeated Nanette, "Wasn't It awful? I had planted herself in the only straight- idea into one of his norms; backed chair in the room and, sitting I breathed a cone late the six

bolt upright, gave me my orders: "'Now, Nancy, lutroduce to me your

chatr and I assure you, Isabel, that the way she looked him over through her spectacies made him straighten up

"I felt as if I should sink through



plain black dress and white collar and cuffs, her hair parted in the middle and plastered down on each side, looktog the world as if it had been var nished, she had brushed it so smooth "Haven't I always heard you speak You know how stylish and exclusive

"Well, before I knew it, they were talking together in the most animated manner. I don't know when I have seen Charles so interested. It was strange talk to me, too, for, as dad "And so do I at a distance. But be says, I have neglected to cultivate my

"They talked about literature, art politics, and even science, and I had to att there like a dummy and listen to them. Even while he was holding my hand to say good night he was looking at and talking to Aunt Nancy.

"Now what do you think of that? "I think you're lucky that your Aunt Nancy is too old for Charles to marry, said the bosom friend .- Chicago Daily

His Popular Habit.

Biones-How did Jackson acontre

"By George, that's so! I never thought of that before !"-Cleveland Leader.

Located. "I believe there is a movement of foot to prevent our marriage," "I learned of it last night."

PDid you locate it?" Yes, it's on your father's foot."maton Post.

No major y



any school boy can course, and hachildren has been published containing

more than righty of Longfellow's best poems, beginning with the time-worn but precious "I'maim of Life" and ending with the graphic sketch

of "Charlemagne," It would be interesting if there were some way of estimating the fruits of Longfellow's ennobling and refining porms as they have reappeared in the lives of She men and women. He has himself put the

"A Pealm of Life" has been worn trite by much use because its lines voice "Charles had been lounging in his the inmost philosophy of American optim-

> Let us, then, he up and doing, With a beart for any fate Still achtering, still pursuing Learn to labor and to wat

Longfellow has sounded the whole feminine and masculine alike. What boy does not thrill to the idea of "Excel sior," and what girl-

Standing with retu-tant fret. Where the brook and giver ment.

Womanhood and childhood firet does not feel the impulse to live a nobl "Maidenhood?" Then there are the nar ratice poems, "A Skeletan in Armor, The Wreck of the Hesperus" and "The Village Blacksmith," that have the versal charm of a good story so well. As for "Higgsthe," that is the children's own imperishable possession.

At the every sat Blawatha With his fishing line of cedar; In his plumes the breeze of morning Placed as in the hemiork branches; On the hows, with tall searted, Sat the sanfred, Adlidaums;

In his for the breeze of morning Played as in the prairie grances The artist has made of this scene or of his most graceful and delicately co-

ared pictures. "Paul Revero's Ride" stirs the martis soul of routh and arouses an imperiahable interest in Boston's historic old North Church and the monumented spots at

Lexington and Concord. A horry of hoofs in a ciliage street, A shape in the moonlight, a bulk in the And beneath, from the pebbles, in passing,

Struck out by a steed firing fearless and That was all ! And yet, through the gloom The face of a nation was riding that night

gan, And the theilling Indian story, And the spark struck out by that steed, in just as Grandpapa related it, was an Kindled the land into flame with its heat Other old favorites include "The Building of the Ship," "The Bridge," "The Grandpage isn't very young. He has Hved his threescore and ten and to teen years added to that, So, you

Old Clock on the Stairs," "Cantles in Spain," "My Lost Youth," "Sandalphon, "The Leap of Roushan Beg," "The Builders," "The Children's Hour," "The Castle Builder" and those three lovely poems inculcating kindness to animals. The Rell of Atri." "Walter von der Vogelweid" and "The Emperor's Bird's Nest. fashion nowadays to say that nobody reads poetry. In so far as it is true it is not a fact to be proud of. It suggests the gentle Amier's bitter remark that the modern world knows only "a portry skinned and dissected by science." The popular craze for light fiction, in so far an it crowds out the literature of beauty and pap noble inspiration, is a national misfortune. But if the hurry and meterialism when I was posthint and helped to of the age have perverted our own tastes. | men this world which has now crowdat least let us give the unspoiled chil-Pamith-He has a habit of saying dren a chance to enjoy the finer joys of good poetry while their hearts are still open to its benign influences. For this purpose there is nothing better than "The Children's Longfellow."-Edwin L. Shu-

> A woman who has a nose for news usually has a chin for telling it.

man in the Chicago Record-Herald.

It's a sign a girl likes to be kissed if she says she doesn't.

-Chaton Scotters in Frank Lestie's

the Indians Cames

to the Husking Bee

There was a great treat in store

for the children. Grandon had come

to pay a visit to their home, and

ment for them.

that meant pleasure and entertain-

the eldest of the four, "as soon as

suppor is over let's get at Grandpa

tion of jig and heedown.

den tonight. Hurrah!"

reperable grandfather.

with the old gentleman.

"Yes, we'll behave with dignity."

said May, looking knowingly in the

direction of Archie, who threw up his

hend indignantly and stalked out of

the room. But ten minutes later.

when Stell and May knocked upon

their grandfather's door and were bid-

den to enter, they found Master Archie

"Say, girls, I've got him fixed. He

tn Tad's den, and he's going to be

"Say, you have your nerve," scow!

ed May, looking her disapproval of

Archie. "You were not on the invi-

tation committee, and so you just

favitation. So the committee is not

gleam in the old man's ere as he ad-

before 2 o'clock Ted had all in readl-

Grandfather Bowers. And at the up.

act time stated Grandon knocked at

the door and was unbered into a very

decent-looking room, for Tad had gath.

ered up the odds and ends from ta-

Men, chairs, sofs and floor and piled

them in a corner behind a great

acreen. So there was place for the

Hitle company to all in case round

the cheerful grate, in which glowed a

As Grandon was the last to arrive.

the party began on the fretant of his

appearance. Stell poured out some

defictous ten and May handed it to

the gueste in tiny china cups. Archie

was quite sober and was intrusted

Mail kept her eye on him, for he

was handling her protty Japanese

After the ten had been drunk Grand-

papa drinking a tonet to his little

granddaughters first, and then to his

gental host and host's distinguished

see, he has many memories to call

up to mind, many interesting events

past and gone before the present busy

"Oh, Gran'one, how could that he

said the present busy world,

The world is very old," cried Archie.

son," smiled Grandpape, "I speak

of the men, the women and the chil-

dran, too, blem them, who run this

speak took place when I was bwenty

penes old. With my parents I lived

men years all about us to the morth

world today," exclaimed Grand-

some bowl.

form, fitell and Mar

speaker of the evening. See?"

"day, kids," selemnly spoke Tad,

Popular Monthly

to be half in our immense log bara." "A whot Grandpa?" asked May deeply interested. "A hunking bee," said Grandpay

Laws's perfect flower-to me divinely |"A party of young folks to come ! and husk the corn, and after the ment was about the only kind of spoin function the 'settlers' had when I we a boy. Of course, we had our Christ mas and New Year dinners, and we cometimes had a taffy pulling. But the husking bee was the year's event in the home. And every farmer of any standing in the community had a husking bas. Sometimes there would be two or three a week, and then the young folks had a grand social time "Well, we had our hunking bee, that

> I am telling about. There was a great crowd, about thirty young people and a dozen of their elders. And most of the men were armed. The red men had been committing some depredations in the country west of us, and we didn't know but they might come were brave days, my lads and lasses. And Grandonna nodded his gray head emphatically. "There may be much of of property, and gaining of power, but

before mamma carries him off to the charity meeting of the church tonight. I want to hear one of his interest in life now, the accumulation "Oh, yes, let's speak to Grandpa can such compare with the spirit of those days I speak of, when every before supper to make sure of him," man was helping to build up a new persected Stell, the elder of the two girls. "And let's ask for an Indian world, develop her resources, make her bosom to blossom with rich fields, "Goodie, goodie, gout!" cried Archie. | to drive the savage out and to invite the younger son, dancing a combina- civilization in? Ah, those days were

"An In- worth while, my children; "Well, after about twenty or thirty dian story, sure. I'd rather hear Grandpa tell an Indian story than to so bushels of corn had been huskedcorn chosen for grinding into meal for to a first-class game of football. Gee! our bread-the real fun of the evening Let's go in a bunch and what you began. The barn floor was cleared of call it?-wait upon him and invite huskings, a fiddler—the only musician him to be our guest of honor in Tad's in that part of the country, therefore much in demand-stationed on "Say, a little less noise, you Inbroad, flat box in one end of the barn, ltan, laughed Tad. Then he told and a prompter to call the figures of Stell and May to act as the invita the old Virginia reel and the square tion committee, and wait upon their quadrille, and the dance began, was indulged in by the young folks,

their elders sealed about at the sides of the barn looking on at the fun. "About 10 o'clock my mother gave the signal to my sisters to join her at the house, as it was time to serve the 'lap supper.' As the three opened the barn door to pass out, my mother gave a sudden, low cry. 'Indians,' she already in confidential conversation gasped. Then she and my sisters leaped back into the barn and closed the door. All was confusion in a moment. The men folt for their guns. and the women huddled together. whispering in fear. Some of them were determined to depart for their homes, saying that their bouses would be rifled and destroyed during their absence if the terrific redskins were aneaked in ahead. I like your merve,

"'Now, friends, all be quiet and Then Grandpa asked for an explanshall go out and see just what it all ation, and after the situation had been put before him dim said: "Well, | means. There may be indians about but they may not be in any great num-Archie has not given me an official So spoke my father, a man of calm and practical mind. I shall go undressed his pretty and very indylike armed and hold up my hands. The little granddaughters, aged, respect indians will then allow me to advance and speak with them." tively, 11 and 12. Archie was 8 and

"Much to my mother's anxiety, my father would not allow any one to most dignified invitation accompany him, and, blowing out all day before, wondered where the com- hind him my mother lighted a few of when an article has been down pany were to sit. But of this he said the candles, and there, in the dimity the stokehold for a day or two it lighted big barn, where so much gay- scarcely recognizable That evening, just a few minutes cty had been enjoyed a few minutes before, all was anxiety, suspense. ners for the distinguished visitor. Farmers were there who feared to go home, for they might find their build-'ngs destroyed and their cattle and torses driven away. Several young people were much distressed, for they had left their aged parents at home

"Presently the barn door opened slowly, and such one there drew in his breath quickly, for two red men entered. Then behind them came my father, smiling and earing in a obsery votce: 'Welcome to Big Chief. Males how-how to him and to the other bis Indian. Give them food to eat and much coffee to drink and much tobacco to smoke. They are our friends

"Well, my children, you should have seen the happy look of relief that came over the faces of that husking bee party. And forward present the men, shaking the hands of the indiane. It proved that they had been pursuing a deer and had got off their ors paying the interest on a sovereign street heads the list with 156,000 a reservation, and se a heavy snow wa: beginning to fall had sought shelter in the home of their white brother and hearing the noise of the merri ment in the barn had doubtless been Hetening at the door and maybe try ing to peep in through a crack to learn its cause, when my mother opened the door and saw them, giving the siarm, for she afterward said shthought she saw a hundred red. skins. Well, those indians remained to the supper and seemed to enjoy watching the white follos enjoy themselves. And they slept that night in the barn, going away early the next morning."-Washington Star.

A Smile. Two young teachers in a prosperwa kindergarten were much distressed over the walling of a new scholar, who refused to be comfortnd When his mother came at noon to take him home, he sobbingly exed me to a corner in the background. "Miss Brown was there with all her The event of which I am going to children, and Miss Gardiner there with all her children, and was the only little boy without my on the western frontier, and the red mother."-Harper's Magazine.

shoul this time, if I recall it right

## BANK,

managed by the paymaster, and which pays interest at the rate of 1%

Another advantage which the chip's it again. A gentleman bank has over the dockyard bank is himself th that while on foreign service money er's lifetime. can be withdrawn with little trouble have nothing to do with by merely giving seven days' notice. Itile. But when If, however, a sailor has deposited all somed out into a margula. The his savings in the dockyard bank and argument of the latter was that wishes to draw out while serving ing become a count his father abourd he usually has to wait about | become a marquis whether he in three weeks before an order to pay or not, and that maying emabled in is received from the cashler of the dookyard.

Jack's savings are derived from a variety of sources. When on a three or four years' commission he usually manages to save the greater part of his pay, for there are not a great sid. many opportunities afforded him when on foreign service of spending money. Moreover, if he does not mind working in his spare time there are several ways in which he can augment his pay to a considerable extent.

Before certain new regulations came into force a year or so ago which readymade from the paymaster it was £4 or £5 per month extra by tailor- giving advice. vide his own clothes, and a suit consisting of trousers and jumper (loose facket) obtained from the paymaster will cost him about half a guinea. He est fit, and as this was not always to his liking he much preferred to buy the material, which cost him is. 3d. a yard, and make the clothes himself, or, if he was not handy with the needle or scissors, get a messmate to out." make them for him.

The latter usually charged 5s. for making a pair of trousers and a jumper, the work being done with a hand sewing machine. Some satiors stitched their own clothes by hand, but this being a rather long task Jack usually found the purchase of a sewing machine a good investment, for with its aid he was sometimes able to make seven or eight suits in a week. But now of course that source of income is stopped.

Even more profitable at times, however, is laundry work. Twopence per article, big or little, bar blankets, for which sixpence is charged, is the price which Jack has to pay for his washing if he does not do it himself. an average a sallor's washing costs him about one shilling a week, and as one man will sometimes wash for thirty or forty of his shipmates he more than doubles and in some cases trebles his pay.

The money is well earned, however, clothes is no small task and taking care of the articles while they are drying is sometimes a harder job still. There are always mischievous souls aboard ready to cut down the line on which the clothes may be hanging. for a toke, necessitating a double washing, while, if the laundryman grandisther to spend the candles for a moment, so that the does not keep his eyes open some of Indians might not see into the barn | the clothes may be missing in which in Tad's den, a place so full of boys' while he was pessing through the case he has to replace them. And open door, my father passed into the as one ship's laundry man significanton who had peeped into the place the night. As soon as the goor closed be- ty remarked to the writer recently.

Barbering is a profitable business to 15e a week by charing his ablomates for a penny or cutting their the weight, some observing the open hair for twopence. Then, again, Jack ation several times before wearying is a hand; man when it comes to mak- of the novelty. La Salle, Randol ing fancy articles, such as woollen and Washington streets are often shawls, photo frames, models, etc. crowded by persons faccinated & Generally; however, he gives most of the spectacle. When the weight hits these away to his relatives and the surface the men in the crowd friends, sithough he sells them now atter "Bing" in unison. Chicago and again to his shipmates, or visitors | News. who come shoard.

Although money lending is strictly wohildted on board his Majestr's ships, it is, nevertheless, somewhat extensively practized in secret. terest is usually charged at the rate of 20 per cent, a month, so that If Jack wants to borrow a sovereign from the "professional" moneylender haps at the end of that time he is unable to pay back the loan, in which Instances have been known of sailfor twelve months, and, of course, they sensers a day, and the Live still owed the pound at the end of street station (London) of the Gen that time, sithough they had paid Bastern Railway Company

Amother reprehensible practice in The statement, however, is at which some sailors indulge is that asce with that given by the as touting for bookles. Betting on horse manager of the Great Mantern C races is becoming very common in pany recently, who puts the a the navy, in spite of the attempts of of passengers at Liverpool the authorities to stop it. A bookle daily at about 180,000. will pay a sailor 20 and sometimes traffan. 20 per cent, commission for all bets received aboard. Not only, however, does he have to ren the risk of he ing severely punished if found out, but the mean to which the tout discovered, he brings discredit on the whole mess, who are suspected of aiding and abetting.-Tit-Bits.

A "BOGUS PEERAGE"

ing reading for those who are not stone are newed the most caustic and wittlest write is similiar

per cent, while in the other banks record of bogus nobl This being so, when his father died be came into the title which he had by implication bestowed on als father. Real titles are hereditary. Why, then, are not bogue ones also?-Boston Her

WHEN YOU MEET SYMPATHY.

Advice From Every One When T Have Something in Your Eye.

compel a sailor to buy his clothes as there is in seeing some unforte no uncommon thing for Jack to earn average person cannot refrain from

"I guess so," grunts the sufferer. "Perhaps it's only a cold?" suggests the other.

"Uh-heh." remarks the wearled, atficted one.

"Now what you want to go to a drug store and get the man to put in an eyestone. That's get it

"Just had that done" "Well, then try some boric acid. That'll kill the inflammation." "Had that done too."

"Well, if I were you I'd go and nee an oculist."

The programme is almost invariable. Every one says the same thing In about the same way, and at about the twentieth repetition it begins to

The twenty-first person is apt to get a pretty sharp retort, which makes him say: "Well, I was only suggesting it for your own good," not realising that a careful attention to hi own business would be the greatest favor under the circumstances. It also may be noted that about the only thing that a drugglet will no charge for is this service of extra ing things from persons' eyes. They will work for twenty minutes.

what hurts the doctor's but the line of attending to equal

Satter Down Masonry.

A great agg-shaped weight of from

Hundreds of pedestrians pause at ery hour to watch the dropping of

Congested Railroad Stations. suburban traffic at the Flinders str station exceeds that of any other sta-

tion in the world, for the reason that while there are many larger of than Melbourne the railway traffic in them is distributed over various sintions in the hands of different companies Mr. Valentine of the railway case, of course, he pays 4s. interest. statics giving the normal trains a next with 128,000 personners a

which are birds, o