

## LOVE'S DREAM.

Before my vision dances  
A form of grace divine,  
Whose loveliness enhances  
The rapture that is mine;  
The fairest of all fancies  
Love's dearest gift and best!  
Give me but this  
One dream of bliss:  
The world may have the rest.

Like melody her voice is:  
Her face like morning fair;  
And all my heart rejoices  
Because her love is there;  
What dream of dreams so choice is—  
So strangely sweet and true?  
Give me but this  
One dream of bliss:  
Sweetheart, the dream of you.  
—Frank Dempster Sherman, in *Astoria*.



## OUR LITTLE SISTER

BY ESTHER HOARE.

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The sun was sending long lines of yellow light through the western windows of the pleasant school room. Forty pairs of little hands were busy putting books and slates away for the day, and forty pairs of little feet shuffled restlessly in their eagerness to be free.

Miss Boyd gave a tired sigh as the last small kindergarten was out of sight. Had today, she wondered, been more than usually full of bruised heads and out fingers demanding her attention, hair-ribbons and apron-strings to be tied, and small outbreaks of mischief to be checked? She rested her head on her desk. Patter, patter came the sound of bare feet down the hallway; the door was timidly opened. Was it a lost cap or book, she wondered; but there was no impatience in the thought. Her soul was full to overflowing with a boundless love for all child life, and though her body might sometimes weary of the constant demands upon it, her heart remained strong and rested. She turned to little German Freddy with the smile which the smallest kindergarten said made you "feel so comfy," and there was no trace of fatigue in the bright voice as she said: "Well, little one, what is it?"

"Our little sister," stammered Freddy, "she wants to see you."

Miss Boyd laid her hand upon the boy's shaggy hair. "Tell me about your little sister," she said. "Oh, she's just our little sister," replied Freddy, "and she's sick all the time. Her bed is by the window, and when you go by she all the time says 'I want to see the good teacher.'"

"Very well, Freddy, I will come tomorrow. Will that do?"

Freddy shifted his weight to the other foot. "When I came to school today she said, 'Maybe the good teacher will come home with you tonight, Freddy.'"

And "the good teacher" went, for was it not a little child who wanted her?

In her work among the children she had entered many strange homes and brushed against all kinds and conditions of humanity, but, notwithstanding her experience, the first sight of little sister almost startled her.

The few sunbeams which found their way through the narrow window seemed to loiter gladly in the red-gold of the child's hair, which lay in rich profusion on the pillow and framed a face of surpassing loveliness. As Miss Boyd leaned over the sleeping child—this sweet, tender flower breathing out its delicate life amidst the softness of a tenement house—as she noticed the transparent whiteness of the little face in vivid contrast to the brilliant red of the lips, she wondered what the eyes would reveal. As if an answer to her silent question, the little one stirred, and slowly the white lids were lifted. The tears came into Miss Boyd's own as they met them.

In the sleeping child nothing, save, perhaps, the wonderful whiteness of

will not always be so," she said. "Some day I shall go to God's country and He will touch my poor hands and make them all well. Then I can gather violets for myself—when I'm in God's country."

Many a day after this found Miss Boyd by the bedside of the little sufferer, and the violets always came with her. There was only one thing the little one loved better than the violets, and that was her father's violin.

He was a stolid old German with sleepy blue eyes—sleepy except when he was bending over little sister or his beloved violin. Then he seemed transformed, and a world of love and tenderness shone in his face. "Play about the country, vater," little sister would say when her pain was very great, and Miss Boyd would close her eyes and listen to brooks babbling through green meadows, the glad voices of birds and the low crooning of summer winds. She could almost smell the violets and see the blue of June skies as the man breathed the country into his violin. And gradually the lines of pain on the child's face would disappear and only the sad eyes told the story of anguish.

"It is always so," said her mother. "The vater's violin can soothe her better than anything else. But it will not be long ere the great Vater takes her in His arms and soothes her forever."

A week had passed and Miss Boyd had not called at the house, when one day Freddy said, "Miss Boyd, our little sister's going to die, and mother wants you to come to-night if you can." Miss Boyd found a wonderful change in the little child. The look of pain and suffering had gone from the eyes, and in its place was a light which only the whispers of messengers from God's country could have brought.

"She does not suffer," said the mother. "The doctor says she will go to-night and we wanted you."

And so the mother and father and the "good teacher" sat by the bedside watching and waiting while little sister passed into the silent land. Only the tick-tock of the clock and the shortened breathing of the child broke the stillness of the room.

Suddenly she half raised herself. "The country," she said, and tremblingly the vater took his violin—but alas! the babbling of the brook had the sound of tears running through it; the songs of the birds were hushed and sad; the low crooning of the winds was changed to soba and moans. All the anguish of the father's breaking heart was voiced in his violin. The music ended with a crash, and leaning over the little

wandered hungrily to some sweet wood violets which Miss Boyd wore. Taking them from her belt, the teacher said with a simple smile, "Would you like them? My boys and girls bring me some every day, and I should like to share with you." The glad light which flashed into the child's eyes showed that they could speak a language other than pain. "I cannot hold them," she said; "please put them on my pillow;" and then for the first time Miss Boyd noticed that the small hands were shrunken and misshapen and lay on the bed as if lifeless.

The child looked at them with a sad little smile. "Mutter says they



The little one stirred and slowly the white lids lifted.

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missshapen hands, the strong man wept.

"Never mind, vater," whispered the child, "the good God will not let you forget the gladness—some day you will play it again," and with a little sigh she slipped from the arms of the weeping earthly father into the arms of the Heavenly Father—into God's country.

"Our little sister is all well now," said Freddy to his schoolmates the next week. "Mutter says she runs in the meadows and gathers violets for herself now—away up there in God's country."

The gladness has not yet come back to the vater's violin. Sometimes, though, there is a little throb of joy, like a laughing spirit struggling to be free, and the mutter will say, with tears in her eyes, "Ach! the gladness—some day he will play it again."

## LIPTON'S BAIT WAS CHEESE.

Yachtsman Always an Adept in the Art of Advertising.

"I remember very distinctly," said an old gentleman in the Waldorf-Astoria, "the first we inhabitants of Glasgow heard of Tom Lipton. And to think that he is now a man of world renown. Tom and I wore schoolboys together. Then I went to Eton and lost track of him. I studied law, and when I returned to Glasgow Tom had hung out his shingle as a greengrocer in an obscure street. He was competing with well established firms, and for three years plodded along almost unnoticed and with only a small number of customers. But one day the Glasgow papers bore an advertisement something like this: THOMAS LIPTON WILL SELL AT market price good cheeses filled with coin of the kingdom; the cheeses have been prepared especially, and are laden with three pence, sixpences, shillings, half sovereigns and sovereigns.

"This astonishing announcement attracted a lot of attention and the little shop of Lipton, greengrocer, was besieged. He sold his cheese by the pound, and in each slice one was quite sure to find at least a silver coin. What a trade he drew! He sold cheese by the thousands of pounds. It cost him a goodly penny, too, because he gave away in this fashion about £500. But Lipton was established. For years he was known as 'Cheese Lipton,' and each Christmas he would conceive some brilliant scheme along lines that appealed to the public. His opening of finely decorated grocery shops in the London slums was of course, the masterpiece."—New York Press.

APPETITE ON THE OCEAN.

Must Greatly Reduce Profits of Steamship Companies.

"It is often said," remarked the traveled man, "that steamship companies make big profits out of seafaring passengers. So they may, but the others make the balance even. There are so many meals on an ocean liner, and such healthy appetites are cultivated at sea, that I can't imagine how the companies make any profit out of passengers.

"Not long ago I traveled from Panama to Guayaquil on an English liner. The first breakfast was from 7 to 9, the second from 9:30 to 12, lunch from 1 to 3, tea from 4 to 5, dinner from 6 to 8, and supper from 9 to 11. If anybody got hungry between meals, as often happened, the deck steward came around with beef tea, biscuits, oranges, bananas and other trifles.

"I never missed a meal, and I don't think anybody else did. They were good, hearty meals, too.

"The German lines across the Atlantic and the lines running from England to the West Indies are also very liberal in feeding passengers."

A Medical Defense of Corsets.

The use of the corset is to transmit the pressure of the skirt bands to the hips and the ribs, and so to protect from their pressure the organs in the region of the waist. The conclusion is, that so long as skirt bands are fastened round the waist, corsets should be worn. They should be stiffer than usually made if they are effectively to protect the soft, middle portion of the body from the pressure of the waist-band. The front should be quite straight, and the waist measurement should be at least as large as the wearer's waist, measured over a single, soft garment. The abuse of the article consists in employing it as a means of compressing that which it was meant to protect from compressing, namely, the soft, middle portion of the body. Fashion in corsets has of late made a motion in the right direction, in the straight, stiff front—Medical Press and Circular.

The Rose of Yesterday.

"True love is but a transient thing,  
And hearts are dull and cold."  
So pessimistic poets sing,  
Whose songs are all for gold.  
The snowball bush beside the door,  
The scene of new-mown hay  
Are there the same as of the yore—  
Where is the rose of yesterday?

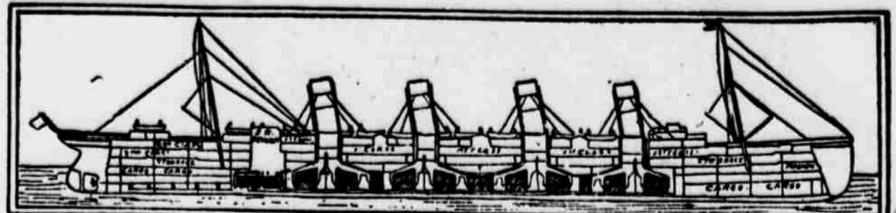
There's not in all the world a heart  
That ever was true, I wis,  
The same old pessimistic dart  
To pierce the target, bliss.  
The shady lane of maples beck  
The recumbent away  
From foil and spoil and stormy wreck—  
Where is the rose of yesterday?

There is no kiss that's worth the pain—  
They're boughten and for sale,  
The same old pessimist again,  
In trouble and bewail,  
The ivy rope that used to hold  
Just two, it swings away  
For lovers now in place of old—  
Where is the rose of yesterday.

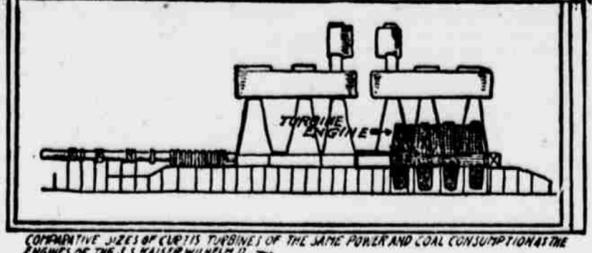
British Boats Lead.

Official statistics for 1903 show that the British have 236 steamships of over 5,000 tons, against 59 German, 34 American, 39 French, 16 Japanese and 19 Russian.

## AMERICAN INVENTOR MAY MAKE TURBINE ENGINES FOR THE CUNARD STEAMERS.



America may wrest a new industry from England—the building of turbine engines for ocean steamships. Already the Cunard company has appointed a commission to examine the American invention, and Lord Inverclyde and a number of other notable men interested in that company will come to America and test for themselves the value of the western turbine engine. There are at present only two builders of marine turbines in the English speaking world—C. A. Parsons of England and C. G. Curtis of New York, and to these two men German, British and American steamship owners have turned, with the object of procuring faster ocean greyhounds. In regard to Mr. Curtis it is said that while he has but one turbine in service—a yacht 178 feet long, commissioned in April, 1902, and in continuous service since that time—not one cent has been spent in repairs of the turbine, which appar-



COMPARATIVE VIEW OF CURTIS TURBINE OF THE SAME POWER AND COAL CONSUMPTION AS THE ENGINES OF THE S. S. KAISER WILHELM II.

ently is now as perfect as on the first day that steam was turned into its boilers. Although no persons connected with the Curtis company would admit that negotiations are going on, an official of the Cunard company said that Lord Inverclyde's commission would thoroughly investigate the turbine designs and probably would be

in the United States within three months. Mr. Curtis himself is extremely sanguine as to the future use of turbine engines on big steamers. He says they will result in swifter trips and in greater comfort to passengers, and that the saving in space will permit of one carriage of more passengers and of heavier cargoes.

## WISH FOR PHILIPPINE SERVICE.

Soldiers Anxious to Remain in New Possessions.

Experience seems to be proving that not only is the Philippine service attractive to soldiers who have never been there and are anxious to cross the seas to learn what dreams may come in the land of adventure, but also those who have been there some time are eager to remain, says a dispatch from San Francisco. Word has reached the Seventh infantry that it will not be necessary for it to assign any recruits from the depot here or at Columbus barracks and New York, as there are 300 men in Manila waiting to be transferred to the outgoing regiments.

A great many of the soldiers in the regiments under orders to proceed to the United States are short-term men, who in the natural course of events would be discharged from the service shortly after their arrival here. A large majority of these have signified their willingness and desire to remain in the Philippines, so pleasing have they found their service there. The war department has therefore informed the Seventh infantry that not only are there 300 recruits awaiting transfer to the Seventh, but enough men to give each of the outgoing regiments 300 men apiece. As the Seventh infantry needs only 200 recruits, the need will be amply covered. An advantage will be gained also by procuring experienced men.

## Ethel Rockefeller in Society.

Like all the other Rockefellers, Miss Ethel G., daughter of William G. Rockefeller, is musical, and highly educated, but has little or none of the retiring disposition which characterizes most others of the name. She is fond of outdoor life, is a capital whip and frequently rides to hounds across the country. She and her immediate family are much more liberal in their religious views than the John D. Rockefellers, and they go into society a good deal besides.

## Conscience Fund Contribution.

Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock received the following letter, together with a money order, from an Oklahoma man recently: "Cashion, Ok.—To the Secretary of the Interior: I enclose \$1 to pay for one small stick of pecan timber that I took in the Chickasaw nation. I have an earnest desire to make all things right, and I no of no other way than through your department. In sincerely ask forgiveness for the awful sin. Yours resp."

## Kaiser's Gift to Americans.

The German emperor has presented a costly piece of porcelain from the royal Prussian factory to Ross R. Winans of Baltimore, Md., in recognition of his labors in restoring part of an ancient Roman frontier fortress near Homburg, Germany. In the course of his excavations on the site of the fortress Mr. Winans found many interesting articles, including bronze spear heads, swords, Roman locks, buckles, coins and ornaments.

## Calendar Making.

Now is the time of year when the makers of calendars are busy. Most of the big lithograph firms are up to their eyes in work, for the business of making calendars is a growing one. Many of the big insurance companies put out from 3,000,000 to 4,000,000 annually, and it is said that one patent medicine firm alone distributed 7,000,000 last year. A conservative estimate places the number of 1903 calendars made in the United States at a hundred million.

## Girl Will Wear Man's Uniform.

Annie Rooney, a young woman of good character in Seattle, Wash., has adopted the uniform of a United States marine and declares her intention of wearing it instead of the skirts in which members of her sex usually enfold their persons. The police say there is no law which will prevent her carrying out her purpose, as she does not seek to disguise her sex by wearing the habiliments of man.

## MILNER'S RISE TO POWER.

From a Poor Journalist to Rank of African Viceroy.

The Austrian government sent a private car to Trieste for Lord Milner on his arrival from Africa, but when he reached Vienna there was no one to receive him at the station except an employe of the hotel, where he had engaged rooms. He carefully counted his pieces of baggage and awaited the customs inspectors, who, however, did not molest him. A Viennese newspaper credits Lord Milner with the remark that, having been originally a poor journalist, he had succeeded in attaining the rank of African viceroy by his perseverance in fighting for the ideas of Rhodes and Chamberlain.

## NOT AN HABITUAL DRUNKARD.

Intoxication on Legal Holidays Condoned by Judge.

A man who gets intoxicated only on legal holidays does not fall into the drunkard category, according to Judge Harper of the common pleas court of Stark county, Ohio. In a divorce suit brought by Minnie Rerick against William Rerick the allegation was made that the husband is a habitual drunkard. The defendant testified that he got drunk on national holidays only and that the wife could prove nothing else. The judge in summing up the case declared the plaintiff had failed to sustain her chief allegation and he refused to grant her separation.

## PUBLIC SCHOOL FOR CHINESE.

Chicago Board of Education Gives Them a Chance to Learn English.

For the first time in the history of the public schools of Chicago the board of education has issued a circular to the Chinese of the city, inviting them to attend the Jones School evenings, so that they may receive lessons

## Has Seen Great Changes.

Christian Smith, now living on his farm near Harper's Ferry, saw the Baltimore & Ohio railroad develop from a horse car line into its present great steam railroad system. When 20 years old in 1832 Mr. Smith was employed as a teamster to drive the cars on a stretch of fifteen miles. When locomotives were adopted he became an engineman and supervisor of engines. He left the service of the company in 1873, but is still a vigorous old man.

## Mayor Locked in Cell.

Mayor Smalley of North Plainfield, N. J., was showing a party of friends through the county jail in Somerville the other day. A deputy sheriff took the friends to show them an improved cell, leaving the mayor behind by mistake. A green jailer found him, and, thinking he was a confidante man, of whose coming word had been received, locked the mayor in a cell, where he remained an hour before the mistake was discovered.

## Refused Naturalization Papers.

Judge Lander of Lancaster, Pa., last week refused naturalization to an Italian and a Russian. They answered questions satisfactorily as to the forms of government in this country, but admitted they could not read or write English. The judge said it was a mistake to make citizens of men who did not take enough interest in affairs of their adopted country to read and write its language.

## Kaiser Champions Painters.

The kaiser's latest role is that of champion of the painters whose pictures have been rejected by the management of the annual German art exhibition. Out of 5,000 pictures offered only 600 have been accepted and it is alleged that the selections are due to favoritism and improper influences. It is stated that the modern impressionist school is favored at the expense of the other styles.

## The Notice in Chinese.

In the English language, a handbill has been distributed to every Chinese laundry in the First ward, calling the attention of the Chinese to the fact that they can get lessons in English. Superintendent Megan, in charge of the night schools, claims that a good teacher can teach the rudimentary features of the language to Chinese or any other nationality.

## Asquith May Be Chancellor.

A London print says that Mr. Asquith, who has just reached his fifty-first year, may change his name before his next anniversary arrives, for the political barometer points to stormy weather, the foundering of the present government bark, and the consequent launching of a new Liberal ship of state. In that not improbable contingency the Liberals will have to look out for a new lord chancellor, their last occupant of that high office, Lord Herschell, having since passed away. The choice would seem to lie between Mr. Asquith and Mr. Haldane, the two most eminent of Liberal lawyers.

## 館夜學義文英

晚習准四部院特  
可英子五飲公者  
依文西等馬家去  
期學拾院扶學年  
敬人月由衙堂本  
學日五七門乙埠  
分間院打每所學  
未文難勝能遠在部  
士不然能至難夏創  
氏收不請九拜利設  
編收暇凡打一順鐘  
隨隨然有體二街氏  
啓夜志止三爽夜