If Mother Would Listen. If mother would listen to me, dears. She would freshen that failed gown She would sometimes take an hour's rest, And sometimes a trip to town. And it shouldn't be all for the children. The fun and the cheer and the play; With the patient droop on the tired mouth And the "Mother has had her day."

Strictly in Advance.

True, mother has had her day, dears, When you were her bables three, And she stepped about the farm and the As busy as a bec.

When she rocked you all to sceep, dears, And sent you all to school, And were berself out, and did without, And lived by the Golden Rule.

And so your turn has come, dears, Her buit is growing white; And her eyes are gaining the far-away look That peers beyond the night. One of these days in the morning She wil' fode away into silence

They what will you do in the daylight, And what in the gleaming dim? And father, tired and lonesome then, Pray, what will you do for him If you want to keep your mother You must make her rest to day; Must give her a share in the frelie, And draw her into the play.

The mother so true and dear.

And if mother would listen to me, dears, She'd buy he a gown of silk, With buttons of royal velvet And ruffles as white as milk.

And she'd set you do the trotting, While she sat still in her chair, That mother should have it hard all through

- | Margaret E. Sangster.

THE GRAY COUPLE.

BY CECH CHARLES.

My friend Kummels is a handse fellow-barring the nose- and carries his forty odd years gracefully. He is a bachelor, but kind hearted on the company when you have the blues or get into a sentimental snarl with your

Kummel owns a hotel on Long 1stand, one of those cool, quiet North Shore places overlooking the Sound.

A short time since my wife and I were his guests for a week at the Mansion House. One rainy evening, when the long grass forbade wanders ing and the Sound was gray with for, Kummel entertained us with a story. My wife was unusually restless and continued pacing up and down the long piazza, alleging mosquitoes, until Kummel's good-natured narrative had begun as follows:

"Did Lever tell you about the Gray Couple?

"I don't remember it," I said. "Perhaps Althen does."

Aut Althea didn't. So Kummel began in excuest.

"One afternoon I was sitting here in the porch when a carriage drove up. It was a very neat vellow affair drawn by a sorrel horse with a banged tail. The occupants were a lady and gentleman, both dressed in gray. The gentleman was perhaps my own age and the lady was about twenty-five or so. She was one of those gray-eyed, gen tle, fragile creatures. Herman was manager then, but he did not come immediately, so when the gentleman asked if I was the proprietor I

answered 'No, only the owner.

Then I whistled for Herman and

asked him to kindly wait a moment. "In the meantime I had opportunity to look them over and form an imprompts opinion. I guessed them to be bride and groom, or very nearly so-there was such a palpable attempt at appearing easy and accustomed to the situation. At all events, I took something of a fancy to them and was rather glad when they dismounted and made arrangements with Herman to remain a fortnight. They were given the corner suite, just above and look ing out on the pi eza above this. And they settled down very comfortably and unpacked their small values and the banged-tail sorrel was put away in the stable and carefully fed and w tered. Now, the Gray Couple were 'gray' in more than one sense of the word. They were Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Gray by name, and they were all togged out in gray clothinggloves, hats, everything. Their eyes

"Weil, a day or two passed and they seemed very happy and contented They were comparatively a bridal couple, for they had not been in gried three weeks. They were everywhere hand-in-hand almost, arm-in-arm, anyway, and delighted with each other's good taste in matrimonial selectionsthat was clear enough. But after the first two or three days of sanshine the sky seemed to cloud up. Mrs. Gray appeared one morning looking fright-

were grav, and I believe the gentle-

man had a gray hair or two.

fully pale. She lit I nothing to say and she wouldn't cat a mouthful of asked. breakfast. Gray spent all the forequarrel, but I didn't wish to intrude. However, I must say it made me feel bad to see the poor little woman walk up and down the porch with such a

broken-hearted look in her eyes. "Finally she went up to her room. But Gray didn't return. He stayed How many people, Mrs. Gray, do you away until I began to think there must be something rather serious about it.

"Mrs. Gray did not come down again, either. So I found one of the chambermeids who seemed to have good sense and put her up to go and see if anything had happened. She came back and reported that Mrs. Gray was lying face downward on dead. She went up and ronsed her and the lady said she was only resting; she would come down in the porch. But before she had had time to do so Gray drove up, sprang out and sent his horse and cart to the stable. He looked around, saw that his wife was not in sight and hurried up stairs. I had an idea he was a little frightened. And I felt sorry, for I had taken a sort of liking to him -he was one of those good-natured less jest, even though he wasn't especially brilliant.

"After a good while he came down gain, looking simply woe-begone. I say,' I said, moved by a sudden impulse, you'll pardon me if I'm making myself officious. But is there anything the matter? Anything that whole, a good story teller and good I could do to help you to set things right?' He looked almost relieved. 'Why,' he said, 'I'm in a dence of a fix. I hardly know what to do. It's an absurd thing, too, and yet it's growing serlous. My wife is the dearest little thing on earth, and yet begun to work, when up drove Gray, He does not aspire to manage it, but she has some high-flown ideas thathe spends some of the hottest days of well, I don't know but they are going the year out there and occupies hims to part us. She wants to leave me self pleasantly with doing nothing and and go home. Not to her mother, for she hasn't any, but to an old maid consin of hers who has filled her up

with ridiculous notions of honor. ... But what have you been doing? I asked. How have you mishchaved yourself to deserve such punishment?" Why, that's the humiliating part of it,' he said. 'It's so absurd. The truth is, I was in the war and I was wounded. And I never happened to tell my wife about it until last night." He blurted this out like a big schoolboy, but he seemed relieved when he

had done so. o Oh, I said, I understand. Wells good gracious! Of course you were very very young when you were in the A mere child, That's easy enough. Let's see-'64 to '84, twenty years; "11, seven more, makes twentyseyen. Suppose you were fourteen. Why that's only forty-one. A man of forty-one is young."

o .It isn't the age, it's the wound,' he said, with a little groun.

" And you mean to tell me she is-'t proud of them?'

"He tried to laugh, but only succeeded in a sort of grunt. 'They're in

"Well, of course there was a grin either. Then he went on hastily: I was a more boy; carried the colors mounted. My horse was shot first and reeled sidewise. I couldn't turn him think they call it. There's two bigholes and they cost me a year in bed. But Celia will never get over their la-

"I reflected for a few moments.

" 'I'll try to help you out. I was it the war, too, for a few days. I'll tell a war story that may serve a purpose Where is your wife?"

... She's all dressed to go,' he says. She begs me to take her home. isu't mean, at all, only just brokenhearted, and I feel like a fool."

"Have you your horse hitched up," I save. Let her think you're going to drive her bome. While it's being hisched she'll be down here in the piazza and listen, no doubt."

. So Gray obeyed and the poor little woman came down, unaware, of course, of my knowledge of her ceason for distress.

"Geav went down to the stable and I drew up my chair and began to talk "Sorry to hear that you are going

away, Mrs. Gray, I said. Tve taken such a faucy to your husband. But then, I've only discovered that he and I were comrades in battle once.

"She turned a shade pater.

"'You-you were in the war?" she

" 'Yes; but I wasn't bucky enough noon fussing about his banged-tailed to be wounded-much less do anything horse and after huncheon went off for beroic. But then, after all, Mrs. Gray, a drive alone. I suspected a first a great deal of heroism goes unknown and unappreciated.

" Yes,' I went on, 'sometimes those who are nearest and dearest are ignorant of deeds of their loved ones in the past, which, if they but knew, would fill and thrill them with pride suppose know of your husband's wounds and the noble way he received them? Few enough.'

ed looked around to see if Gray was returning, but he was nowhere in

sight. " And even if they did know of the bare circumstances,' I went on, 'how little idea they could form unless they had seen him as I had seen him that her bed, not moving or seeming to day, in the thick of the hideous strugbreathe. Of course I sent her up gle, the bullets whizzing by him, the again at once to see if Mis. Gray was powder clouds blinding and choking him, the shells bursting at his horse's feet, and he, child that he was-barely fourteen-dashing forward with the colors. When I remember it, I als her companions, who answered her ways think of the poem 'Hoy Brit- call by such prodigious chatter that ton.' Perhaps you know that poem. An exquisite things. Yes, Gray was as eager, as daring a young here'-1 dis: One of the cellar windows was heard the wheels of the cart coming up from the stable and made a big jump to end it. No retreat for himno retreat! A shot shattered the fellows, always ready with a harm- flagstaff in his hand. He stood in the young sparrow while taking its first stirrups and held his right arm up with the precious rag. Another territic explosion, and the horse went down under him. He freed bimself and turned to eater a comrade who had fallen and was being trampled, and a shot struck him in the side and ripped through his back! Think of of the cats saw his fluiterings to get it-a boy of fourteen-a tender out, and at once made a herce cush

"Mrs. Gray's face had changed. strikingly as she listened. leaning forward and fairly hanging on my words. Her lips had almost good untured and impassive with the banged-tailed horse. As he sprang out, she rushed toward him.

" 'Oh, Nattie, Nattie! We won't go-we-won't go! I want to stay rescue. And how did they set about -I've changed my mind, Nattle!'

. I disappeared into the house and he took her upstairs subbing. But I know it was all fixed and I felt quite happy."

Kummel paused and drew a selfsatisfied breath.

Althea, my wife, had come up and stood leaning against the porch railing with her eves in ent upon him.

"And was it all true and just as you said, Mr. Kummei?" she asked, smiling very sweetly. My wife is considered a great beauty by good judges. "H'm! Supposing it weren't," he

laughed, "what would you say?" "I should say "Ob, what an awful liar!" said Althea with beauty's own audacity.

"My dear," I corrected, "you wouldn't at all. You'd merely murmur Blessed are the peacemakers!" "-[New York Mercury.

Frogs Growing Popular. one article on the market, it necess giving up the contest from time to sarily follows that there must be a time. Louis market a large supply of frogs, In this case, when the cats were away, ment's silence. I wasn't as ready as I ranging in size from obesity to attenut the mother-bird flew in behind the might have been. I didn't want to ation. The frog, however, afflicted grating and fed her offspring, and graphite are among the mineral prodwith embonpoint is at present the also gave him lessons in thing until leader in the social swim. Frog rais- the young bird could fly high enough ing is evidently a growing industry, to reach the opening he had originally and on the word of Paul Pietri and fallen through, and then, assisted by back quick enough and a shot ripped Julius Danseen is bound to thrive, the parent birds, he managed to reach no my back-in and out-ricochet I Frog-eating among the Americans, these gentlemen say, has grown won- the execusion windows, and so he was derfully within the past year or two, saved. and they, from the nature of their Although these gentlemen do not conduct a frog farm in the rear of their voice every day of these sprawling plo warblers, which so rocklessly jump at a piece of red flannel or a seductive minnow, says that their sale has become one of the most important branches of his pusiness. - [St. Louis Star Savigus.

Very Suggestive.

Young Mr. Dolley-How lovely those fleecy white clouds look lying against that blue sky.

Miss Filipp-Yes, ind est. They ook like delicious ice cream on great Idno isoneers.

Dadley - Y-c-1 -- er, would you like me cream, Miss Filipp? Miss Filipp - Don't care if I do. How CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

TO:A BUILDERS !! "Butterfly, Thou trifling thin, Bright of colur Light of wing.— Hast thou, then, no other care Than to ornament the nor hither, thither. High and low.

Why and whither Dost thou go?"
"From the garden to the bodge. From the field-flower to the order. maye to be fair.

"O fee! O fie! Hence, from used so thing, away?"
Nay . - Gam needed beauty - stay - | Elicabeth Hall, in St. Nicholas,

I was sitting at my desk one morn ng not long ago, when my attention was suddenly arrested by the lordereaming of a sparrow proceeding from the yard of an unoccupied house to the rear of mine. The cries were responded to by at least tifty of The cause of this disturbance was protected by a wire grating, which in ome way had become loose at the

top; through this opening, in a mo-

ment of recklessness, had follen a

SPARIDOW VS. CAL.

lessons in learning how to fle. Now this yard, the house being empty, has all summer long been the condexvous for several large cuts. When the sparrow fell into the window, he found a glass shutter behind him, and was thus a prisoner. Two they firightened almost to death She sat young Mr. Sparrow, who had myer seen the wicked eyes and spiteful neeth of a cat before in his life, they could not get at him with their wicked claws. But his dauger was very real to the mother-bird, and it her erv of distress that brought her feathered friends to her help and a standing army of twenty thousand,

> ir, do you think? ment, and not more than three feet island. away from the cats, who were still the mother-bird fluttered in the air scolding, and being answered vehein doing so well that the cats alternate | metal goods, ly classed them and then attacked the

a vine that trailed from the fence to

"Don't give up the ship!" were the business, are in a position to know. dying words of the immerial Lawrence on board of the Chesapeake. "Don' give up the bird!" was the motto of place of business, they are known to Mr. and Mrs. Sparrow, and right have concealed in the neighborhood of gallantiv did they wage their battle their kitchen and within easy grasp of for their offspring. Next time the the chef many well developed singers youngster goes flying he must beware from the marshy lowlands, all of which of cats, and not fall down behind are alive and full of hops. A man at cellar windows without his parents the market who receives a fresh in- permission. - [Harpers's Young Per-

Who Mrs. Grundy Was.

altine on purpose,"

one ever hears of "Speed and kind of you to suggest it, Mr. Dolley, has attained immortal fame.

MADAGASCAR.

Birdseye View of the World's Third Largest Island,

Its Situation, People, Government and Industries.

the world in size, being larger than second line just forming. This man's Great Britain, and ranking next to Borneo and New Guinea. Following are some of its statistics;

Channel, 230 miles wide us its narrowest point. It is 975 miles long from Cape Amber in the north to average breadth is 358 miles. Its area, including the islands adjacent to it, is

Its population is about 3,500,000. The people are divided into many tribes or claus, of whom the Hovas, numbering about 1,000,000, are the ers are the Sakahavas, Bessileos, Bayas, Betsimi, Sakaras and Antariavas.

The government is an absolute a prime minister, who is assisted by a sr. Louis Republic The present severeign. cabinet. Queen Ranavalona, was born in 1861, and succeeded to the throne in 1283 France, which has established a colony island.

In the interior. The principal ports Mr. Crisp-for flow long a time he for the window grating; and although are Tamatave on the east coast, and might occupy the attention of the

> one hundred and seventy thousand children under Instruction. There is

The existence of Madagascur was We all know that the sparrow-the Marco Polo in the thirteenth century, feathered street Arab is not only an 'nearly three hundred years' before it impudent little fellow, but exceedings | was discovered by the Portuguess, | ing the air with his arms and performingly puglifstic and courageous. Upon France first sent colonists there as this occasion two large male spurrows early as 1849; since when she has pice oratorical (ex)-book. His lips at once alighted upon the yard pave- periodically striven for control of the opened and shut as if yards of Con-

Agriculture and cattle breeding are inient upon the fluttering youngster the chief employments of the nativebehind the window grating. Then Trade is principally carried on with Mauritius, Regulen, Good Britaia and just over the cats, screaming and France, but recently there has been a demanded the Speaker. +1 told the growing commerce with this country, gentlemon from Texas he could have mently by all her friends. The two the exports to the United States spacrows on the pavement kept hop- during 1888 being \$800,555, imports ping about dangerously near to the \$823,856. The chief articles exported cats, chirping and scolding also, are cattle, caliss rubber, hides, horns, Their little game, of course, was to coffee, lard, sugar, vanilla, wax, gamdistract the cats' attention from the count, rice and see is. The imports it wouldn't disturb their conversayoung bird, and this they succeeded are cotton goods, ram, crockery and tion," The Speaker, according to

other means of communication necessidently Kilgore knew best what the This performance was continued off sitates the carrying of all passengers. House appreciated, for when the vote do not love me I shall blow me bwalm and on for two whole days, the cats and goods by native bearers, and re- was taken there was not a single dis-"When the cat is away, the There are, however, large forests of good demand. There is upon the St. mice will play," the old saving goes. valuable woods, which are now being felled by European companies, and gold, copper, iton, lead, su plur and

France has had several times during the present contary to maintain her authority in Mulicascar, he force of arms, the last occasion being 1885. when a treaty was signed by which the French protectorate was formally recognized by the Malagasy Government. It was afterward recognized by England in the Anglo-French agreement of 1890, but the practical exercise of the French authority has been somewhat retained by the resistance of the natives, encouraged by creased their power of obstruction by cil of the Hovas - (Mail and Express

"Instantly Killed"

Death never came as swiftly as that to a soldier unless blown to fragmentby an exploding shell. At Stone River drama called "Speed and Prough," I saw an infantryman struck between written and presented in the first year, the shoulders by a solid shot. He was of the present century by Thomas, flung 40 feet or more and reduced to a Morton. She was the wife of a pross pulp, and yet he was gasping 30 secperous farmer, for whom, his neigh- ends after being struck. At Second bor enviously says, "The sun seems to Bull Run the man next to me on the the forelead. We were knowing. literary point of view. Thomas He had his gun to his face and had Morton is a forgotten dramarist. No fired the shot and had cried out, why God. I'm hit?" before he fell lever on Plough." But Mrs. Grundy is now, his side. While we were forming but as in the play, the personification of the line in the streets of Frederick the convensus of public opinion, and burg a rifled shed exploded in it

was blown to fragments -- so completely wiped off the face of the earth that not a finger of him was to be found. The shell probably exploded just as it hit him. The man on his right had a leg and an arm blown off and was flung ten feet away, yet he was living and trying to speak half a minute later. The one on his left was cut in two above the hirs and one of Madagascar is the third island in his arms blown over the heads of the

eyes did not close for 20 seconds.

right was shot through the heart as Madagascar lies in the Indian Ocean the lines were advancing. The hody and is separated from the southeast was afterwards examined by the coast of Africa by the Mozembique surgeon, and he said the bullet had passed through the heart. The man advanced at least four steps after being hit, and then clutched at a sap-Cape St. Mary in the south, and its ling and said, "Keep right on; I've been hit?" He must have lived fully 30 seconds after receiving the shot, estimated at 228,500 square miles, a In the cemetery at Getrysiung three space larger than all New England; of us were lying downbehind a member and the Middle States, with Virginia ment which but toppied ever, and were using it as a breadwork. The missile, probably a fragment of shell, which uncavered the whole tep of his head. He had his gun aside, stood up most powerful and intelligent. Other at full height, and then shricked out and fell backward. As we turned to him he raised his right arm, and his lips moved as if he were trying to monarchy, affairs being conducted by give as some message. M. Quad, in

How Kilgore Secored Attention,

Representative hilgore was the here Foreign relations are regulated by during a night session of the last Congress, of a mute but expressive some, around the Bay of DagosSuarez, and Mr. Wigore had a little bill in which exercises a protectorate over the has interest was fully aroused, and in its behalf he asked the gentleman in The capital is Autananariyo, situated the chair-who, it happened, was not House. The speaker pro tem, gave Christianity is acknowledged and Mr. Kilgore unusually good measure, protected by the government, and telong him to go ahead, as an hour many natives are converts. The miss was at his disposal. The Speaker sionary societies support the schools, turned his attention elsewhere, and which number 1809, and have about the House bummed away in its usual lowed a sudden sheare, so out of the usua. House style that the temporary Chairman was astomshed into elevatfirst made known to Lucopeans by Ing his eyes, only to find the members looking at Mr. Kilgore in silent imusement. There stood Mr. Ki gore saw- | adays." ing all the gestures in the most comgressional Record copy were issuing from between them. Mr. Kolgore verses to the moon?" "Well, I supwas extremely animated, but not a

sound was beard. "What is the matter, Mr. Kilgore?" an hour to address the House on this

of know it. Mr. Speaker," smiled Kilgore, "but I thought the House would prefer a pantomime speech and Kare Field's Washington, had to im-Absence of proper roadways and pair his dignity with a smile, but evi-

> Ten, Especially Green, Tea is a plant that grows in China, Japan and other parts of the world.

and thea viridis-black and green ten-The same plant produces both kinds, Green tea is made by one kind of treatment, black tea by another. The shrub is raised from seed like hazel nuts, phoned in nurseries; it is set fifteen or twenty year- and grows amortimes as tall as six feet. It is placed four times a year. The first theking is the best when the leaves are e-vered with a whitish down-This is in April, the next in May, the pounds of seaves per day, for which e receives sixty cosh or six cents. The recent leaves are spread out on number frames to dev a fittle, the velow and old defective leaves are picked the leaves, cast them in a heated pan, get them warmed up and squeeze out he superfluors juice; this juice conrai no an acid oil, so acrid as to irritare the hands of the workmen. Then they dry them slightly in the sun; then every separate leaf is rolled up mo a little hall like a shot; then they throw these green tea shot toto a pan slightly heated, stirring them up to marm every part alike; then they cool the sea, and the shot are picked out one by one, the best for the first or timest chop. Then it is pucked .- De-

The school census of Chicago shows a population of 1,500,000.

The Parting.

What shall I say to you, love, for farewell , What can I give you for magical spelli Is there a language that holds in his heart Anything sweeter for lovers apart Than the dear words of the eld German

The Chatham Record

RATES

ADVERTISING

For larger advertisements liberal con

One square, one insertion-One square, one month .

Till we shall meet again - Auf wiederschen!"

Sweet it may be, yet it cannot express All my deep lenging to help and to bless Yet, in the language of France I may find treeting more tender, less carefully kind, Will not this phrase bear my message to thee? Cloud-by, my friend - Adieu, mon ami?

Cold and replacions it seems that me. In the one language that truly can prove All that the heart feels of pussion or love; Eqpies the parting "Good-by-Addia!"

Ah, there is nothing, my own, that can reach Deep to the soul like our plain English

Sweeter and truer and dearer than all Foreign love phrases of cottage or hall Every the old song that we breathed, you When night would sever us. Sweetheart,

"Sweetheart, good-by God be with your

sweetheart," [s the farewell that I say from my heart, othing my fears in their fluttering pain With the old words of the tender refrain Said as a prayer, through a tremulous sig "tomble, excellent; dearest sweetheart,

Helen Channey, in Harper's Bazar.

HUMOROUS.

decency had wings on his heels. He must have had some feet.

Tem De Witt-No; how the deuce can a man kiss the wrong girl, any-

off I want you I'll wire you," is what the florist said to the shorts stemmed rose: A picture of a pair of gloves recent-

by took first print in Paris. An offs hand drawing, too. It-doesn't follow that a man approves of a evelone even if he is com-

pletely carried away with it. Jack Ford - Do you believe that a fellow ever that make a mistake and has the wrong grid in the dark, you

offices the distens. Oh, yes, of conrectend see that it is well dressed. So much deposels on appearances now-

For any style of prophecy It s a sorry publicanic Who candot prognosticate

"Wire does Miss S, address all her pose it is because the man up there is the only one who can't run away,"

"Will you love me when I'm old?"

simpered gay Miss Oldgirl to hel youthful intended. "Why, my darling, I do," respended he in mild sur-Strange that lying, like other things,

should not become commonplace and vulgar through constant use. It would, probably, were it not that there are so many things in the world to lie about.

Cholly Weckless- Mariana, if you out. Miss Money bags (freezingly)ope, Mr. Weekless so inconsiderate as to commit spleids over our new parlor carpet. There are other places far more appropriate.

A Very Old Rose Bush,

As long ago as the year 822, Hildesheim, France, is mentioned in histore. In that year, we are told, Lewis the Phone, Charlemagne's son and successer, made it the seat of the Bishopbased at the neighboring town of E za. Less than a century before, Charlemagne had brought the heather Saxona into subjection, and Christianity was vet new in the land. Gunther, the first Bishop, had been Canon of the cathedral at Riccins. Three years after his elevation to the new Episcopai See, he consecrated the first chapel, naming it in honor of the Virgin Mary, This chapel is supposed to have occupied the site under the present cathedeal, where the crypt of the new church is built.

A preity rose bush that now ellings to the enter wall of the cathedral choice is said by tradition to have grows there since the days of Lawis the Pions himself. In the twelfth century, when the choir and crypt were being enlarged, a protecting, hollow wall was built around the rose bush, is order that the vine might continue to grow about the building when the new wall had been completed. A bit of the old arching may be seen behind the altar in the crypt, This is the present voncher for the great age of the rose bu h, and it must be admitted that many traditions repose upon a less solid foundation. - [Architectural