THE HEADLIGHT.

A. ROSCOWER, Editor & Proprietor.

" HERE SHALL THE PROSS THE PROPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN, UNAWAD BY INFLUENCE AND UNRELED BY CAIM."

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UNHINDERED.

Far westward is a snow-bound train; Eastward, a soul is saying: Though I have looked so long in vain This is not love's delaying; For I have such a certain sense Of answer: it is prescience."

The letter, from its barriers free, Hastes to the love that waited. Lot its first words: "So close are we, That, if by snow belated. This message you are sure to feel The day before you break the seal."

O ve, that never dwell apart, Though half a globe may sever, Thus will it be, when heart to heart Can show no sign forever! Though death-snows loom like Himalay, Yet soul to soul, unbarred, will fly. - Charlotte F. Bates, in the Century.

HIGHLAND NORA.

A rosy-checked lass, with great gray wes and white dimpled arms, was gayly inging, as she wielded the churn-

Hear what Highland Nora said: "The Earlie's son I will not wed."

"Do you mean that, Nora?" A young man thrust his head and shoulders in at an open window, resting his elbows on the low, old-fashioned sill.

Do you mean it, Nora?" he repeated, Nora started in well-feigned surprise, and the rich blood dyed cheek and brow.

"Of course, I do," said she promptly, adding, "just as did that other Nora."

But the bint was entirely thrown away, for the young man only answered:

Did shel I never read the poem. But I have been thinking, Nora-"

Indeed! Is it such a strange thing for the young 'squire to think?" the girl interrupted saucily.

"Don't laugh at me, my darling," said he, not heeding the indignant flash of the gray eyes. "You have said the same thing a great many times before, but somehow I always thought you did not mean it, and that you did love me, in spite of all. Now. Nora, I ask you for the last time, will you marry me?"

Nora did not answer; she was busy aking the butter out of the churn. As de placed it on the table she turned,

"I beg your pardon-what did you

The young man bit his lip with vexation,

but repeated his question.

Placing her hands behind her, and assuming an attitude of defiance, Nora

> Hear what Highland Nora said: "The Earlie's son I will not wed, Should all the race of nature die, And none be left but he and I; for all the gold, for all the gear, For all the lands both far and near, That ever valor lost or won, I would not wed the Earlie's son !"

But I mean it, Nora," he pleaded. "And I, too-just as did that other

closed his lips tightly a moment. "Very well; I will never ask you again,"

Guy Earle turned his face away and

The rich color faded from Nora's face, out she turned away that he might not actice it, and said tauntingly:

"Ah, that will be something new! I wally don't see what you will find to talk if, however."

Guy remained silent a short time; then te spoke in an entirely different tone-one but made the girl stare in astonishment, so masterful it was.

"Nora, I shall take you boating this ifternoon."

Sue hesitated.

"I did think of gathering ferns; but Ill go," she added graciously, as she thought of his words, "I will never ask cou again."

"Thank you."

"Did he mean it?" the girl wondered " she watched him out of sight. "The conset Why doesn't he read the poem and see what the other Nora meant?"

Meanwhile, Guy was saying:

"I know Nora loves me, she only wants to torment me. Never mind, my lady! I'll change the manner of my siege, and be commander-in-chief a while; you have occupied that position quite long nough." Then an amused smile broke from his lips. "How surprised she moked at my commanding tone! I expected her to refuse me."

After dinner, Nora donned her prettiest tress, a dainty gray, with ribbons the olor of the sweet lips. Tying on her wide-brim-ned hat, she thought: "I'll ake my zinc-lined box for ferns, there we such lovely ones on the island. There," giving a parting nod to the face in the mirror, "you'll make him ask you train, my dear, this very afternoon!" see aid, and smiling at her own conceit, Lipped away.

She was purposely late.

"It won't do for him to think I am too anxious to go," she had said.

To her surprise Guy was not there, anxiously pacing the sands and wondering at her delay.

"Where can he be?" she wondered. 'I never knew him to be late before." She waited nearly half an hour, expect-

ing the young man every moment, then she grew angry. "How lucky I brought my fern case! I'll go into the woods and pretend that I

never came here at all." Saying this, she turned to enter the forest, but hearing the tramp of horses drew back, hidden by the bushes. To her surprise they stopped quite near where she was hidden; she could see the

animals, but not their riders. Suddenly a woman's voice said: "Guy, you are sure your love is

lasting?" "Of course, Elsie; I should not have spoken of it otherwise," said the rich voice Nora knew so well.

Parting the bushes she looked through them eagerly. Yes, it was Guy! But the lovely creature by his side-who was

Nora thought her the most beautiful woman she had ever seen. But she was speaking again. The girl moved forward

a few steps in her eagerness to listen. "How pretty the Hudson is to-day! See how calmly it flows-as if there were no such things as heartaches and disappointments."

Guy took the tiny hand that was laid on his arm.

"We will be happy yet, Elsie," he

As they turned the horses' heads and started homeward, Nora's face was pale

"How dare he?" she cried. Then she moaned brokenly, "Oh, my love, why did you take me at my word? But nohe must have known her long ago, he called her Elsie, and said they would yet be happy. He has only been trifling with me," she thought miserably, as she walked slowly homeward.

When she reached the gate she heard the sound of strange voices in the house and saw the marks of carriage wheels. Before she could slip around to the back door a young man ran down the steps holding out both hands.

"This is cousin Nora, I am sure," said he, smiling eagerly.

Nora brightened instantly.

"You are my cousin. Laurence Norton, are you not?"

"Since vou recognize me, allow me a cousin's privilege," he said; and stooping kissed her on the cheek.

The sound of footsteps caused her to turn her head just in time to see Guy Earle pause, as if transfixed by astonish-

This little episode was not observed by Cousin Laurence, who was in the best of spirits all the evening; Nora was not so

"What will Guy think of me?" she pondered. "But I am glad he saw it-And I do hope, after what I heard this afternoon, that he will never, never read 'Highland Nora!' Cousin Laurie," said she, later in the evening, "don't tell any one you are my cousin while you are here: I need a cavalier to accompany me in my

Of course Laurence was delighted to act as his cousin's escort, and henceforth they chanced to meet Guy, Nora bowed graciously, for she thought, "I can afford to be magnanimous, as I am victor." She learned from the current gossip that a lady and gentleman were visiting at the Hall, distant relatives, the servant said, and that the lady was very wealthy. Guy nimself Nora had not spoken to since that norning in the dairy.

In a few weeks an invitation came for Nors and her guest to attend a picnic given in honor of the young lady at the Hall. The party were to go up the river about two miles in skiffs, and cross over to the opposite side. Here the woods had seen cleared of underbrush, the green grass was thickly matted together, and all round the flowers and ferns grew in

When Nora and Laurence arrived Guy and the strange lady had gone to the pring a short distance away, and Nora jurried Laurence off ere they returned. Te accompanied her reluctantly, for he and some curiosity concerning the man

"Fern gathering seems to be a perfect nania with you, Nora," he remarked,

! just do not want to meet that stranger," Nora said quickly.

"I thought we were invited expressly o meet her?"

"How rude I have been!" she exlaimed. "So we were! Let us go

They turned to retrace their steps and ame face to face with Guy and the fair tranger. Guy introduced her to Nora s Miss Benton. Nora bowed coldly, but he lady held out her hand.

"Guy has spoken of you so often, Miss Neale, that I feel as if I had always tnown you. I am sure we shall be the est of friends."

Nora was not so sure of that; but she ould only murmur something supposed o be a polite reply.

But when her cousin was introduced, Nora was greatly surprised at the glad ight that flashed into his eyes, while Miss Benton's pink cheeks changed to deepest rimson. They shook hands, and Lauence turned to his cousin, saving briefly: 'We have met before." Then offering Wiss Benton his arm, which she accepted, hey walked away, leaving Gay and Nora

They stood looking at each other in puzzled silence; then, as the funny side of the situation struck Nora, she burst nto a merry laugh, in which Guy joined. The laugh seemed to relieve their emparrassment.

"Nora, may I walk back to the landng place with you?" asked Guy.

"It seems that you must," she said, aughing. "It is a matter of necessity, ot choice. I wonder where they met pefore!"

"No matter, since they have given me he opportunity I have been seeking for o long."

"And I" said Nora, interrupting, want to apologize for not going boatng that afternoon. I changed my mind, md went for ferns instead.

Guy looked at her in astonishment. "Did you not go?"

Nora flushed, but said, smiling: "Did you find me at the meeting

"No," said Guy, bravely, "for I was not there. When I reached home, after eaving your house that morning, I found hat Cousin Elsie and her father had arived. She wished very much to take a ide that afternoon, and I felt in duty bound to accompany her. I took an extra forse with us as far as your house, inending to invite you to join us, but you were not at home. Since then I have ought an opportunity to apologize in zain."

A great load seemed lifted from Nora's

"She is your cousin?"

"My only cousin," said Guy. "Your ruest is a very handsome man," he added

"You mean Cousin Laurie? Yes, he is andsome " Guy turned like a flash, and, taking

Nora's hand, exclaimed: "What a blind, jealous fool I have been! I saw him kiss you Nora, and I

thought-" "Never mind what you thought. Let us hurry; we shall be late to luncheon.' She walked off rapidly.

"Nora," said Guy, as he overtook her "since Cousin Elsie came I have been reading Scott's poems."

She gave him a hasty glance, and sinking on a large stone-that seemed to have been placed there for the express purpose, Guy said afterward-covored her face with both hands.

Guy dropped the fern box which he had taken in charge and took those trembling hands in one of his, placing the other beneath the dimpled chin, then he lifted her face till the sweet gray eyes met his. What he saw there must have satisfied him, for he bent his head and kissed

"Guy," said Nora, presently, "to-day is not the first in which I have seen your

Then she told him of the conversation he had overheard.

"You see, pet," said Guy, looking lovingly into the gray eyes. "Elsie's is pitiful story; her name is not Benton, for she is married, but her father insists on her being ealled by his name. I will give you the details of her story some day; a brief outline will suffice now, as I am more deeply interested in my own," squeezing the soft hand. "Elsie went on a visit to an aunt in an adjoining State, she returned home, and had hardly entered the house when her father announced that he had selected a husband for her. Finding refusals useless, Elsie

st last disclosed her secret. He was simply furious, and shut her in her own room till he could bring her here. He says the ceremony was illegal, and declares that Elsie must remain here until she forgets Will Norton."

At the last words Nora sprang to her

Norton, but I always call him Laurie.

"You will let me row you home.

"She will prefer going with her husband, of course. Uncle Ned's objection to him is removed now that he is rich." After a pause, "Do you know, sweet, ifter Elsie had confided her love story to ne I returned the compliment. And she, Fod bless her! referred me to Scott's poems. Did you mean it, darling? Say 70u did not. Let me hear you say it,

"Of course, I meant it-just as that ther Nora did," said saucy Nora. "Don't rou remember, Guy?

"But Nora's heart is lost and won, She's wedded to the Earlie's son!" - Waverley Magazine.

The Whelping 'Ice. Thousands of seals are found in patches

on the floes, but when one patch is exterminated the men often have to wander far from the ship in search of more prey, and it is then that their early training in copying comes in advantageously. Occasionally the sealers go eighteen or twenty miles away from the vessel over the ice, and in all places it may not be equally strong. Sometimes the pans are scattered; then the experienced copyist will use a slab of ice as a raft, guiding it into the desired position with his gaff, and so ferrying himself across the "leads" or open water. At other times the "lolly" or "sludge" is soft, but will bear just one foot at a time, so the hunters spring rapidly over till they find a more secure pan on which to take breath. When they have gone far and have to drag their "tows" of skin a considerable distance back to the ship, it may happen that where the ice has been all secure on the journey out the sealers find a gap too wide to jump lying right in their homeward path. But even if no floating pans are within reach, they are at no loss what to do; the "tow," each containing five or six sealskins with the blubber attached, are flung into the water; the blubber causes them to float and the men use them as stepping-stones across the open water. Accidents, of course, occur from time to time, and men often go through the "lolly" or miss their footing and come in for a cold bath which, considering their filthy condition, may not be altogether an unmitigated evil; but it is rarely that any of them are drowned, as help is always at hand. Occasionally the whelping ice approaches so close to the shore that the landsmen come in for their share of the spoil, and then even the women and children eagerly join the scene of carnage. In the spring of 1883, at a place called Bett's Cove, one woman secured five-andthirty seals in one day, and at Twillingate many women killed heavy loads of seals, the people going twelve miles from land on the ice to reap this harvest. When the ice remains tightly packed for any length of time in the bays the seals sometimes crawl on to the land, and at Bonavista Bay it has happened that as many as 1500 seals have been killed among the bushes on one of the islands. A few years ago the seal ice came close to the town of St. John's, and the inhabitants sallied out to reap the benefit. As they went seaward in the morning some of the hunters saw a man with his gun beside him sitting on a hummock of ice not far from the mouth of the harbor. At his feet lay a dead seal. They went on in quest of their prey, and walked so far out that it was late in the afternoon before they returned. Happening to pass by the same spot they saw the man still sitting on the hummock and the seal lying as before. They went up to him. The man was dead, sitting upright stark and staring, frozen hard as the ice on which

he rested .- Nineteenth Century.

The Cherokee outlet is the next section of the boomer's promised land. His advance guard is already there, announces the Washington Star, dodging the United States army, fighting over worthless and while there was secretly married to I claims, and, as in Oklahoma, swallowing poor, but worthy man, The next week | great quantities of alkali dust in the water and air. Alkali water in the Oklahoma cities is now very expensive, and, after drinking, the imbiber heartily

wishes that he hadn't.

LADIES' COLUMN.

POPULARITY OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

It is estimated that three-fourths of the women of leisure in New York and Brooklyn are interested in mind cure, Christian science or faith healing. The number of teachers in both cities is phenomenally large, and all have full classes. The pupils are invariably women, while the teachers are both men and women. The popularity of the mind cure is amazing to those who are outside and not acquainted with the subject .- Star-Sayings.

THE EMPEROR FAVORS BERLIN MILLINERS.

The Emperor of Germany in ordering the trousseau for Princess Sophia, sister of the Empress, who is to be married to Prince Frederick Leopold, and that of his own sister. Princess Sophia, who is to be married to the Duke of Sparts, stipulates that they shall be entirely of German manufacture, and specially forbids the use of any French silk, linen or other material. The Berlin milliners are in a rush of business. All the members of the imperia family will make presents of jewelry. which have been ordered in Germany .-New York Herald.

PICKING UP VICTORIA'S TRAINS.

Sir Spencer Ponsonby-Fane's duty a Queen Victoria's drawing rooms is to pick up the trains, and it is very arduous work and admirably calculated to give the strongest man a fit of lumbago. Sir Spencer, who has been in the public service for nearly thirty-nine years, has become rather infirm and stoops fearfully, never having recovered from his desperate exertions during the jubilee; and at the last drawing-room it was only with great difficulty that he got through his task, which would surely be more appropriately confided to a stalwart footman or some other domestic rather than to an aged official, for whom such menial duties appear decidedly undignified .- Lon-

A SHREWD INDIAN WOMAN. There is one Indian woman whose inome from coal royalties is estimated to be not far from \$60,000 a year. She is said to have succeeded in driving a hard bargain with Jay Gould himself. A white man cannot mine for himself in the Indian Territory, but he can mine for an Indian mine discoverer on royalty. This lucky Indian woman is said to have discovered that the lease she gave Gould was somewhat irregular, and to have urned that discovery to her greater profit, for the little man of Wall street knows as well as any one that it is better to settle quickly in all cases involving uel supplies for western railroads. The coal mines of the Indian Territory are very productive even in the present infancy of the industry, and there are intinations that they will soon be worked on large scale by a combination of capitalts closely identified with the Standard Oil interest who are behind a new raiload reaching from Denison, Texas, to the coal fields .- Boston Transcript.

FASHION NOTES.

An "ivory room" is the latest craze in he "house beautiful."

Hemstitching is the rage just now in ooth table and bed linen. Boas of tulle will be worn the coming

summer with evening toilets.

Crepe de chine will be largely used for ifternoon watering place gowns.

Moire ribbon is as much in favor upon ace gowns as it was last summer. Black is now stylishly worn with any

Colors prominent in house decoration are yellow, green and a grayish tint.

color from the palest to the deepest.

A caprice of the season is to combine surah silk with the finer cotton fabrics.

Lilac and wistaria will be favorite flowers for ornamenting summer lace The favorite bracelet just now is a mere

thread of gold, set with a single diamond Fine cut-glass divides honors with sil-

ver in decorating the tables of our mod-

A "crush" bonnet, which can be "sat apon" without injury, is the latest Lon-

A unique bracelet, of chased silver, is made up of tiny mice, linked together by

An odd combination of fabrics now

in vogue is that of ladies' cloth with

Work has already begun on the elev-

enth census.

MORNING IN THE COUNTRY.

Shrill crows the cock, a misty light creeps in At windows looking on the eastern sky, The cattle low, and pigs and cows begin To raise their voices in discordant cry,

When Farmer John, with many a histy Deserts his bed and stalks into the dawn.

With ears a-point, subdued but joyous neigh Comes faithful Dick his outstretched hand

While Beauty, springing from her couch of

Sweeps circling round, loud baying as she

A hundred voices answer to his call. The robin's treble winding through it all.

With liberal band he takes from stack and And smiling feeds his trooping flocks and

Each known by name; the weak he lingers

With soothing touch and kindly, cheering From him they learn obedience and trust. They teach him that the gentle are the just.

Compared to his what pleasure may they Who in dull round of cent-per-cent en

About his feet the fragrant blossoms blow E'en while the thunders o'er the hill-tops Here thick-leaved maples grateful shades ex-

There cowslip blossoms o'er the brooklet

The sloping uplands clothed in emerald The solemn woods, the fields of velvet corn, The clover meadows stretching gay between,

The lark in carol to the dewy morn,

These, these are yours, with all their clustering charms, Great hearted tillers of our country's

And here among these rich, sequestered

An independent, peaceful path you tread, No tainting substance e'er your sky terrenes, Nor marshaled chimneys turn your airs to

Above you bend the blue unsulfied dome. The sun unveiled looks smiling on your

-Charles E. Banks, in Farmer's Voice.

FUN.

Fish are a pretty good instance of a se where neither end is ment.

An important branch of education in the olden times-The birch switch. Because a man lacks polish, by no

one does it follow that he isn't bright A Cape Cod fisherman calls his boat The Kiss, because it is nothing but a

There is not much milk of human kindness in the pale of civilization .- Harper's The product of the electric plant may

be sold at a profit even though the yield It is strange that in throwing up our

hands to a highwayman, we throw down "Why do you use paint?" asked a violinist of his daughter. "For the same reason that you resin, papa." "How's

Smith-"Jones, I owe you a debt of gratitude which I can never pay." Jones - "Never mind, old man. I know your habits better than to expect it."-Lowell

"Oh, mamma!" exclaimed a little

Burlington boy, on seeing a calf for the

first time, "there's the little cow that

that?" "Why to help me draw my beau."

gives the condensed milk."-Burlington Free Press. Wife-"I've found exactly the girl I've been looking for-but unfortunately I can't engage her." Husband-"Why not?" Wife-"She's too large for the

servant's bedroom." Among other recent important scientific discoveries is the fact that a woman can be cured of angular penmanship by telling her that she and her handwriting

look alike .- Boston Traveler. "Old Mr. Skinner is a very charitable man, isn't he?" "Oh, yes; of course. But if ever he casts his bread upon the waters you bet he expects it to come back a sardine sandwich."-The Hatchet.

Prison Counterfeiters.

A band of counterfeiters has just been discovered at Sebastopol, Russia, in a orison. The prisoners were engaged durng the day at their convict labor, and visitors compassionately saw them so employed. But at nightfall the keepers fraternized with the prisoners, and together they devoted certain hours to the manufacture of twenty-kopeck pieces. In order to get rid of their money to the best advantage the keepers went out at night and the following day took the place of the prisoners, who in turn be-

There are explosives which have seventy times more power than gunpowder.

ment, then turn hastily and stride away.

rambles, and beside, I want revenge on

she was seldom seem without him. When

ie was sure his cousin loved.

"Oh. I don't care if I never see a fern:

"Guy, Cousin Laurie is Elsie's husband! His name is William Laurence And he isn't poor now; his mother's brother died last week, leaving him half million."

"And Elsie?"