THE UNCLOSED DOOR.

As she went through the House of Life she closed All doors behind her—all save only one,
And this she could not, even blough she strove;
One door that was her anguish and her shame—
One door that opened to the wind and sun From that still room where once she dwelt with Love.

And lo, she died, and in the House of Death Even those doors she closed with her own hand Held her a prisoner. Long day by day Before the hundred doors of Faith and Joy She strove with prayer, with pleading, with con To force but one and win where Heaven lay.

And then came One with pity in His eyes

And said: "Was there no door thou didst not close?"

And she: "But one, that was my shame and sin;

Surely I may not win to Heaven thus?"

Then, even while she wept, He smiled, and rose,

And through that door unfastened led her in!

—Theodosia Garrison, in Munsey's Magazine.

THE WONDER

OF THE WORLD שש an and

gods," he remarked drearily.

Tryggve echoed close,

"Start," growled Sigurd gloomily,

"Rather more than that, from

"Even so-what is there for us to

Thorold brought down his mailed

Turning, he swung open the door

and strode out. And they followed

do," he stormed. "What do? Cut

through them; steal boats; fare on."

their fires," Thorold returned tran-

quilly. "We be six Northmen."

Thorold the Indomitable had sworn by the splendor of God with his own ment. Then Sweyne looked up at eyes to see the Wonders of the him with dull eyes. "There be no World—the mermaids that in a certain sea rise laughing about the gunwales; the slim, small fishes with scales of electrum and eyes of true now, to rest one's head on a woberyl that leap up through the spray man's breast." of an island beyond Britain; the river of purple wine that foams down | hoarsely, with averted face. "With the hills to the south of the Pillars my proper eyes I saw no weir-wives of Hercules. All of these Thorold or mermaids, but many other sailors would see; and the forty strong men | had told me of them and—one must who rowed with him would each hold his own about the camp-fire. fetch home a wife, a buxom lass from They lied also, belike." the Far-Lands. They had thus far pursued an

empty quest-had pulled over the jackal islanders ringed about us, North Sea swiftly, without even the Thorold." sight of a whale or berg; had harried the Frankish coast and found no spoil at all, but only many and skillful bowmen; had fared on beyond the Pillars of Hercules, with do?" never a glimpse of white-limbed mermaid or echo of siren singing, but fist upon his brazen shield. "What only the shadow of black rocks in dark water and the shriek of a tempest that had swept the rowers' benches three parts empty; had land-Land Sea in search of the tall and red-lipped weir-women, but had found only poisoned provender and deadly disease and a reef that had split their ship in sunder. Now the tithe that was left of them was huddled about the blue-green flames of a driftwood fire in a fisherman's hut on the Sardinian coast, surrounded by a horde of cowardly islanders who sought to starve them like wolves trapped in an empty sheepfold.

Sigurd spoke: "Where are your weir-wives, Jurgen," he asked slowly, turning to the old sailor whose tales of over-sea wonders had led them on. There was no bitterness of Inger in his voice, but only the heavy sadness of a war-worn man who is altogether spent. "Tell me, Jurgen False Word," he pursued, drowsily almost; "tell me, where are the milk-white mermaids swimming up through the foam along the gunwales? Where are the little dolphins with scales of gold and eyes of emerald? How you lied to us, Jur-

Passionately Tryggve broke in: "Ay, he lied, he lied. And ask him where are the forty strong men who listened to his word and left a good land for an empty yoyage and a sharp death. Ask him that!"

"I lied not," the voice of old Jurgen boomed stolidly from out his white beard. "You have vexed the gods with an impatience and they deleave the sword-hilt.

"There be no gods," Sweyne obfull length in the shadow; and no one when weariness had weakened them. answered him.

Silence came, broken only by the giggle of Little Nils, who sat crosslegged close to the fire and snapped his finger-joints. Little Nils had been altogether witless, ever since that day of fruitless battle, when the stone of a Balearic slinger had cracked his skull. "Odin and Thor," he cackled with an idiot leer at the stern face of old Jurgen, "Odin, Thor and Freya. They be the gods."

Sweyne rose on his elbow and stirred the fire with his dagger-scabbard. The blue-green flames turned his bloodless face to a ghastly hue, and when he spoke, his voice rang hollow and far, "Ingeborn, Ingeborn," he mused. "She was well enough. I used to laugh at her because in winter she went swaddled up like an old wife, but for all that she was well enough- her lips were warm and her hair was soft and she had a leal heart, too. It is like that she weeps for me-for me that left her to steal a fairer bride from out the Far-Lands.

His voice drifted off into silence, but Tryggve's fellowed it almost like an echo. "And Ragnild," he murmured huskily. "You remember Ragnild? She was a buxom lass now. Summer twilights I used to lie with my head in her lap and watch the seagulis coming in. Only a fool would have left her to seek a mate from out the shadow of the sea."

All spoke save Thorold-Thorold. whose eyes were the eyes of a woman. whose heart was the heart of a king, be gods." whose limbs were the limbs of a young god. He had been standing Now he turned to the fire.

nounced shortly.]

grapes, perfume of new-reaped grain; drawn water; a woman's laughter. Loosening his sword, he swung boldly up to the portico. Little Nils trotthick-strewn rushes, and he passed without pausing, even to the open door of the atrium. There in the bar of sunlight that came through the unbound hair-neither mermaid, nor limbed, deep-bosomed, splendid. Bending forward, she tied the purple No one answered him for a mothen to a mirror of polished silver, and with swift, dexterous fingers bound up the rebellious masses of her dark and glossy hair, and confined it within a hoop of turquoiseweary of war. It would be sweet studded gold.

Peering under Thorold's arm, tainers evidently, bearing burdens of provender and fuel.

Thorold looked once at the men without and twice at the woman bejerked off his shoulder belt, bound ed on many an island in the Mid- him, but with bent heads and drag- her both hand and foot, and clasping

prints in the wet sands, and he fol- her lips parted in a gleeful laugh of lowed their course across the beach triumph and then setting hard in a cruel smile, as she struck again, yet to a path through the close-set poplars, that in turn led him to an open more savagely. glade, an olive yard, and a white-Thorold felt the grip of his enemy rewalled dwelling. He paused a moment in the shadow, while pleasant lax and the body grow limp within his arms. Yet only when, struggling sounds and odors came to whet the dizzily to his feet, he saw the light in famine of his senses-sharp scent of hearth-smoke, fragrance of trodden the woman's eyes, did he comprehend, and comprehending know for his the ultimate wonder of the melody of swallows and splash of world .- San Francisco Argonaut. ting at his heels and whimpering like a famished hound. None met him, his feet made no sound on the roof-hole, sat a woman drying her siren, nor weir-wife, but a woman such as Thorold had never seen, redgum used is a by-product of petrolipped and great-eyed, straightleum, scented and flavored according to the various tastes. sandal-thongs firmly about her ankles; rising, she drew over her loose white garment a saffron-colcians, nurses and missionaries minored mantle of silken cloth and girdister to lepers for years without sufled it closely about her. She turned fering from the exposure. men going wrong. Defective vision

"I told lies," Jurgen muttered Little Nils cried out in childish delight at her beauty, and she turned swiftly, with paling cheek. Yet she neither cried out nor fled, but stared calm-eyed at the tawny Northman in the doorway. And when, striding forward, he pointed toward the sea and beckened her to him, she gave 'and where? There are a thousand only a little scornful laugh by way of reply, and with a look of bitterness and hatred darkening her face. pointed, in her turn, through an arched casement behind her. Three men were coming down a path, the first a shaggy, savage bulk, wearing a leather war-cap, the others, re-

> fore him. Then, leaping forward, he derelicts and other accidental ob-

Southern Agricultural Topics.

Modern Methods That Are Helpful to Farmer, Fruit Grower and Stockman.

Cottonseed Meal.

With measureless amazement,

Steel freight cars are being exten-

The base of most of the chewing

Leprosy is not, in the ordinary

Bad sight is given as the reason for

has been proved to be the cause of

lack of self-control, alcoholism and

Subject to the action of liquid air,

lead becomes elastic and can be made

to rebound or serve as a spiral spring

In a recent campaign of the

French in Madagascar 14,000 men

were sent to the front, of whom

twenty-nine were killed in action and

over 7000 perished from preventable

diseases. In the Boer War the Eng-

lish losses were ten times greater

A specially constructed derelict-

destroyer has recently been launched

from a Virginia shipyard. The ves-

sel is nominally a revenue cutter, but

its work will be the destruction of

structions to navigation. For this

purpose the vessel has been designed

with great coal-carrying capacity

and the ability to keep the open sea

A possible vision of the future,

when tall towers near great cities

may indicate the location of wireless

telegraph stations, is suggested by a

project now on foot to connect New

York and Philadelphia in that man-

ner. Plans have been filed for a

tower 200 feet high, and thirty feet

broad at the base, to be erected on

Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, as a

sending and receiving-station for the

aerial messages. A similar tower is

to be built in the environs of New

York. The plan is to distribute mes-

sages from the stations by telephone.

Sir Norman Lockyer has recently

announced the discovery of the

strongest spark lines of sulphur in

the spectrum of the bright star Ri-

gel. These lines have not previously

been traced in the spectrum of any

celestial body. Certain sulphur lines

which behave in an abnormal manner

in spark and vacuum tube spectra

are not found in the spectrum of

Rigel, but they do occur in stars of

the type of Bellatrix and Epsilon

Orionis, which represent higher

stages of temperature than do stars

of the type of Rigel.

from disease than from bullets.

during the continuance of this low

drug taking.

temperature.

in all weather.

sense, a contagious disease. Physi-

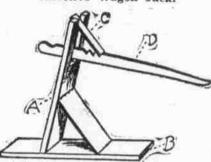
sively used in South America.

As a furnisher of protein for the balancing of a ration there are few if any cheaper concentrates. It is an especially good feed for milch cows when properly mixed, but is not regarded as a good feed for hogs, as it is claimed that cottonseed meal from some cause not well understood, will kill hogs. Cottonseed meal is now selling at about \$30 per ton and contains about forty-four per cent. of protein, besides some oil and other carbanaceous material. Considered for its fertilizer value there are seven pounds nitrogen in every hundred pounds of the meal, about two pounds of potash and about two pounds of phosphoric acid, these calculated at market prices would be about the following:

Seven pounds of nitrogen at twenty cents equals \$1.40; two pounds of potash at five cents equals ten cents; two pounds of phosphoric acid at five cents equals ten cents; making a total of \$1.60, which is practically the cost of the cottonseed meal. By using it to balance up the cow feed and carefully saving the manure it is possible to save about seventy-five per cent. of its fertilizer value as well as to get its full feed value .- A. J.

Legg, Albion, W. Va.

Effective Wagon Jack.



A is of oak 2x4x33 inches; B is 2x 4x14 inches; C is 12 inches long and lever D is 5 feet long, the short end being 1 foot. The drawing explains itself.

Bermuda to Control Crab Grass.

Efforts to grow alfalfa in the South are becoming much more numerous; and under suitable conditions the efforts are being successful. The lack of a well prepared seed-bed with a firm foundation is one frequent draw- pick up many bugs that the trees are back. Trying to use land that is not better off without, and will also get fertile enough or not well drained is another. In some cases innoculation of land would have made success more certain. These handicaps droppings will make the trees grow all are things that can be got around, but there is one drawback that we do not yet know how to get around -that is crab grass. A harrow somewhat like a disc harrow is on the market, that has about twenty when they arrive from the nursery. five-eighths-inch spikes in the place of each disc; and it is claimed that it will give alfalfa new life and pull out the crab grass. But we are not informed how bad the crab grass can be on the land, or how suited to crab grass the land can be, for this harrow to kill the grass and save the alfalfa. This particular harrow is rather expensive for a small farmer

to buy; and it is desired to find some way the small farmer who has crab grass land that is rich enough for alfalfa can insure alfalfa against the

Here is a place that some reader may give help of untold worth if he now has or gets experience of the kind desired. On land that is suited to Johnson grass and alfalfa, the two crops grow well together. Alfalfa has been grown with Bermuda also. What is wanted is to learn under what, if any, conditions, Johnson grass or Bermuda has been grown with alfalfa on crab grass land; and how well the alfalfa succeeded; also, whether the crab grass naturally grows thriftily on the plowed land of the farm-that is, land of like nature. It is urged that no one who can give information requested will fail to do so. Our readers often ask us for information; and we want to turn it around and have our readers help us and our readers. This information is wanted at once. Please note, we wish to learn whether Bermuda or Johnson grass will keep down crab grass and enable alfalfa to grow on crab grass land. We know alfalfa will grow with either Bermuda or Johnson grass, so a discussion of that question is not asked; but whether either of these two grasses will make alfalfa growing on crab grass land a success-and if it will, what the conditions have been. - Chas. M. Scherer, in Progressive

Spurs For Poultrymen.

Thought, feed and kindnessthree things necessary for success with poultry.

Pear trees are not suitable for poultry runs, since the droppings will make them grow fast and be more subject to blight.

Begin to eat the old hens as soon

as hatching is over with and they are in good condition. Pullets, if well developed, will be better winter

Open the hen house sure. Let the pure air and the breezes in. Good air is worth as much as good feed. Old birds need no protection now

further than a rain-proof roof. Do not be annoyed by keeping more than one breed of chickens. unless making a specialty of selling breeders; and even then it is doubtful that it will be best to have more than one breed.

There is as much in the poultryman as there is in the breed of poultry. Don't get a start with good birds and then neglect them. Then must have a chance to do good work or they will not make their owner glad.

Kill the lats. They are among the worst thieves of the poultry yard. They destroy both enormous quantities of feed and many young birds, and are so sly about it that half the time their depredations are not laid to them.

Those who want eggs sometimes make the mistake of waiting till they want the eggs before they begin to push the pullets for them. They should be fed so as to develop well long before winter eggs are wanted. Extra care later cannot make good any neglect of to-day.

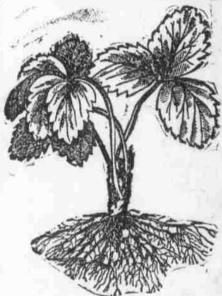
Poultry keeping does not require much hard work, but it is not a business in which loafers have success. By systematizing the work, however, it can be disposed of with little tronble. Do it regularly and it will almost seem to do itself. Poultry keeping on the farm calls for less work than anywhere else.

The dry mash mixture used by the Maine Experiment Station is composed of two parts by weight of wheat bran and one part each of corn meal, middlings, gluten meal of brewers' grain, linseed meal and beet scrap. Mix up a quantity at one time by shoveling it over and over, then store it away to draw on when feeding is to be done.

An orchard of fruit trees is an excellent place to keep young chicks if the grass is not so high as to wet them too much while the dew is on. The youngsters will race about and good shade from the trees. 'Those who have bare poultry yards can well plant fruit trees in them. The rapidly.-Progressive Farmer.

Growing Strawberries.

Trim the roots of strawberry plants to about two-thirds of their length



They will then make better growth and the plants will be stronger. The cut shows the growth of roots three weeks old .- Home and Farm.

A Turkey Farmer's Secret.

'A turkey farmer pointed to a small mill wherein a petroleum engine chugged, chugged vigorously.

"In that mill," he said, "the feed for my 2000 turkeys is ground. The secret of successful turkey raising lies in abundant feeding. It keeps

six men busy to feed my birds. "They are fed five times a day, and each turkey gets as much as he can hold. Carrois boiled in lard, and crushed barley and milk are very good fatteners, and the birds stuff themselves with them. Then, the last thing before going to roost they eat all the oatmeal porridge and but-

termilk they can find room for. "Cocks cost more than hens on the market, because they are harder to raise. If they get together they fight and kill one another, and they ear five times as much as a hen.

"A cock three hours before killing is made to swallow a half pint of vinegar. This vinegar makes his flesh five and tender; without It he would be coarse and tongit.

"A turkey farm like mine pays easily from \$1500 to \$2600 a year --Farm Magazine.

By Wire and Cable,

The Sultan of Persia, it is said, has ordered one house of a reformer a day to be bombarded and pillaged. To avert a strike of telegraph operators, Commissioner Neill will investigate the leading telegrpah compan-

Broaddus College, at Clarksburg, W. Va., will be sold and the institution moved to either Phillipi or

Current Events.

The Federation of Women's Clubs listened to an address by a Baltimore delegate on cooks.

A heavy storm swept over several counties of Virginia and West Vir-

ginia, doing great damage. The funeral of former President Cleveland was very simple.

The members of the Democratic National Committee are gathering at Bridgeport. Denver.

AN APOSTROPHE.

BY DANIEL WEBSTER.

HEN little children were brought into the presence of the Son of God, His disciples proposed to send them away; but He said, "Suffer little children to come unto Unto Me; He did not send them first for lessons in morals to the school of the Pharisees, or to the unbelieving Sadducees, nor to read the precepts and lessons phylacteried on the garments of the Jewish priesthood; He said nothing of different creeds nor clashing doctrines; but He opened at once to the youthful mind the everlasting fountain of living waters, the only source of eternal truths: "Suffer little children to come unto Me." And that injunction is of perpetual obligation. It addresses itself to-day with the same earnestness and the same authority which attended its first utterance to the Christian world. It extends to the ends of the earth, it will reach to the end of time, always and everywhere sounding in the ears of men, with an emphasis which no repetition can weaken, and with an authority which nothing can supersede: "Suffer little children to come unto Me."

ging steps, for they were spent men. | her close to him, strode out again. his sword and babbling loudly his

gods.' Too loudly. For before they had won half the distance to the beach, the islanders were on them like a wolf-pack. Sweyne lost his footing in the rocks, and smothered by the press that swarmed upon him, never ny you." He spoke manfully, but so much as cleared his sword. Old his eyes shifted and his hand did not Jurgen and Sigurd stood back to back like a pair of dog-bayed bears and cleared a little space about them; but served wearily from where he lay at like the bears also went down at last Tryggve indeed gained the darkness and the shore, but the blood oozed everywhere from his armor joints, and he sank down helpless to wait his death on the wet sands. Only Thorold the Indomitable and Little Nils, whom the gods had cloaked, won clear together, and feeling their way along the sands in the darkness, stumbled upon a beached fisher craft

and hastily put forth. A ragged sail saved them the labor of rowing, and letting the wind have its will, Thorold knelt wideeyed at the rudder, while Little Nils, after devouring a stale fish he had nosed out from among the tangled

nets, curled up in the bow and slept. Dawn unveiled an opalescent splendor. Sardinia a mere dim blur behind, and, across a mile of foamflecked water before them, a tiny islet vestured in deep verdure. Thorold held an unswerving course; detail of tree and rock and shore-line was growing clear to him, when suddenly, uttering an eager shout, he dropped the tiller and leaned forward with clenched hands and staring eyes. Something more white than any foam gleamed in the blue water near the shore, ouce again across the strip of beach, and then beyond.

"It is black tark now," he and to the shore. His searching eyes warm blood flowing over his breast.

All thus save witless Nils, who Even then she made not outcry, but capered from one to another waving fought him fiercely, sinking her strong white teeth into the flesh of childish jargon-"Odin and Thor. his arm and breast. He gained the Odin, Thor and Freya. They are the open with her, but there the three islanders met him midway and ran forward with a savage shout. He laid the woman down, but could never have cleared his long sword had not Little Nils, screaming shrilly, interposed his helpless body and futile blade. They thrust him through quickly and trampled him underfoot, the blood bubbling on his lips, "Odin and Thor," he babbled as he sank miles in length, which is to cost \$47,down, "Odin and Thor. They be the gods."

of triumph kindle and flare up in the

eyes of his enemy. tore at the fetters with her teeth. They had been tied hastily, and in a turning to one of the huddled corpses beyond, she snatched up a dagger death-gripped combatants. For a moment she paused over them, watchdisappeared in the purple shadows ful, hesitant, feline, the flame of her eyes matching the hard glitter of the Roused by Thorold's cry, Little poised blade. Even in the bitter Nils rose to his knees and gazed at anguish of that despairing moment the gaunt, exalted face of his com- Thorold smiled to think that after panion. "Odin and Thor," he mut- fifty manful fights, his death should tered sleepily. "Odin and Thor, They be borne to him in the hands of a The boat grounded and Thorold struggled to free an arm to shield sprang forthwich out into the waist- his heart, but in that same moment apart, peering out a crack in the deep water, dragged the hapless the woman lunged downward with a Little Nils after him, and floundered sharp, exultant cry, and he felt the

The two retainers fell facile prev to the long two-handed sword which quire nineteen tunnels, one of which the Northman now flashed hither and thither like darting lightning, but their leader, running in close would six years in the course of construchave ended the struggle with his short Roman blade had not Thoroid tion alone will be \$500,000 per mile. dropped his weapon and grappled. Yet even so it was a losing fight, for the Northman, unarmed now, could Trains will consist of three cars, each at best but hold back the weapon of his adversary. With close-locked is proposed to run twenty trains a limbs they pitched hither and thither day, and it is estimated that the daily about the turf, neither gaining. Yet steadily Thorold felt his famished and war-worn limbs grow weary, and never for an instant did the vigor of his adversary abate. He felt himself yielding at last, and saw a flame

And, too, another thing Thorold saw then-the woman sitting up unsteadily, watching them with parted lips and heaving breast. Suddenly she bent over her bound wrists and moment her freed hands were loosening the strap about her feet. Then, and ran swiftly back with it to the woman. With a mighty effort he A Wonderful Railroad.

Two famous cities of Italy, Genoa and Milan, are to be connected by a marvelous electric railroad eighty-five 000,000. The excessive cost is owing to the nature of the country through which the line will pass. It will rewill be twelve miles long. There will be 372 bridges, and the road will be tion. The cost of the line construc-The line will be double tracked and there will be no grade crossings. accommodating fifty passengers. It traffic will be 6000 passengers .- The Boy's World,

The Mediterranean.

The evaporation from the surface of the Mediterranean is much greater than in the Atlantic Ocean, owing to the heat coming from the African deserts and the shelter which the high mountains afford from the north winds. It is in consequence of this fact that its waters are salter than those of the Atlantic. It is a mistake to suppose that the Mediterranean is tideless. In the Adriatic. as well as between that sea and the coast of Africa, the tide rises from five to seven feet.

Destruction of Famous English Oak. One of the seven fine old oaks in Salcey Forest, Buckinghamshire, has been burned to the ground. It is surmised that visitors to the forest made a piculc fire in the hollow trunk, and the result was the complete destruction of the tree, which is said to be 800 years old. Saicay is the second great royal forest and has belonged to the Crown since the Conquest .--London Daily Mail.

John Burns is said to have the best working library of any member "We will start." | quickly caught sight of tiny foot- Fer an instant she leaned over him, of the English House of Parliament.