THE DAY'S SPAN.

General Lord Marchmont, V. C.

The village of Charlton Bishop was Oh, it—was horribly cruel! You made on fote with evergreen arches and him suffer."

That kind of suffering does a boy y. "Welcome to Our Hero!" "Well one Marchmont!" "Chariton Bishop ids Welcome to its V. C. General!"

C., and most of the other letters of habet was their own.

He was born and brought up in the little creeper-grown rectory over you-der, and in spite of all tradition about cophet in his own country, Charl-Bishop was going mad today in welcome to its world-renowned fresh crowned with his laurels the South African way.

sours lived there was excitement, too. Old Sir John had fussed over wreaths and banners, and a bouse party of ager and distinguished guests waited to the arrival of the hero's trium-phant chariot. It was an honor to be asked to meet Lord Marchmont, as

the rose color of excitement and stati-led anticipation on her cheek. She walked to the open window and tepped out on the terrace impatiently. "Do you want me, Adels?"

Grace Rawson's position at Charlton od. She was not exactly a poor on, not exactly a companion of

whom they were kind,
She had been educated with Adela,
and when Ludy Vavasour ded she
took up the place of everybody's friend
to the household. Adela was too gay
a person nowadays, too immersed in
her social round and her ambitions
and her smart interests, too occupied
to motoring, and being photographed
too society papers, and spenking at person nowadaya, er social round and her amanuer social round and her amanuer thereats, too occupied and her smart interests, too occupied for society papers, and speaking at soldierly-hearing, his bronzed, strong soldierly-hearing, his bronzed, strong soldierly-hearing, his bronzed, strong face—young still, in spite of the faint-ly grizzled hair about the temples "He is better looking even than the potraits of him," she said to herself. His glance was still wandering. Presently he spoke.

well from the illustrated papers, and, of course, he is older and sterner, but he is even more handsome than he used to be. How little one dreamed of today, when he went away from Charlton Bishop that last time, a raw, chariton Hishop that has time, a raw, awisward gunner, just expecting his company? Is one had known then! But how could one? Otherwise I would never have refused him. But one never dreamed of this!"

"Yet he was the same man

Oh, hardly! One real's couldn't to been such a fool as to follow the m with him on a subaltern's pay, spend one's life as a miscrable

n gunner's wife, it was really more than he had any right to pect, even if we had played to house was frantically playing "Sol-ther in the rectory garden when we diers of the Queen." The air was re both in the aublime innocence of full of the buzz of voices, the lingerwere both in the sublime innocence of youth. Realify, it was presumption then almost impertinence—for him to fancy I would marry him. Now, of crurse, it is another thing."

"Is it?" Again there was a strange, faint amile in Grace's gray eyes, a smile sad in its tender memory.

"Crurse, it is another thing."

He walked down the terrace, and atood face to face with a quiet girl, no longer in her teens, in a white freek.

faint amile in Grace's gray eyes, a stood find said in its tender memory.

"Grace, don't be idiotic! You talk frock.

"The same of the state of the state of your country of the state of th

"No; it was out here on this terrace.
You sent me to tell him, because you would not do it yourself, Adels, it was atrocious of you! It wasn't womanly! I was too young to understand then; I can see how cruel it was."

Adels laughed. She had a musical laugh, and she daintily anapped off the head of a rose that nodded by the surrace wall. ing back the little scene,
"Yes, it was bere! How often bave
I thought of R. At night over the
camp fire—out on the veldt—under the "I hope the pain did not go with

"I hope the pain did not go with you?"

She could not help saying it out of the companion in her heart.

He looked up quickly, surprised.

The pain? No, no! That was a pin-prich—a stab for the hour—if could not hat! But the memory of that moment lasted; it was at once my solace and my star of hope. Perhaps you will never know how much I owe to it; it can never be told."

The memory of Adela! Had that been his apure, his impulse?

Men's hearts were not the univ occas that had to endure pain.

She wondered why he should and it needful to put out his strong hand again and take here into it willie he told of his unclanged feeling for Adela.

"But I can upank some of it. I can theak you now for the sweet and note it had to deal me, that we all where were not had "Was it here? I don't know," she said, looking about her with interest. "Of source I sent you. He would have stormed and been disagreeable. He was always so desperately serious. What did he say? I server had the curionity to ask you. Now it becomes interesting, in the light of the pres-

pathy; the sound of your voice and syme pathy; the sound of your voice as you tried to comfort me in any disappointment and district. One moment like that, when two hearts he open.

Sashen a searchlight into them: I finabes a searchlight hits them. I may then how great was my mistake, I had taken the shadow for the substance. I had wood a dream, the rual woman stood at my side, She went with me through all the years that followed: I have come back to try to win her. Will you be my louged for wife!"

to offer for one fien, but that is the amount positively offered by Charles Rotchschild of Bogians, for one of those bothersome massis. Mr. Rothschild needs a polar fien to complete his collection of these insects, and the \$5000 will be paid over to the person who brings him a fien from the back of the Arctic fox. The fien of the Arctic fox is to fien fanciers what the egg of the great auk is to the collector of birds' eggs. Mr. Rotbschild has fitted out a whaler, which is now in the far north, to look for this fies among other Arctic curiosities.

other Arctic curiosities. One of the novel features at the St. Louis World's fair will be an enormous floral clock. The dial of this clock

At curious story of a coin comes from England. Since 1780 and up to a week or so ago there has been tying in one of the oldest of London Banks a scaled package containing one of the famious petition crowns of Charies II, known familiarly as the trial piece of Thomas Simon. Simon made 15 of these in an effort to convince Charles that he could make a finer and more artistic onto that could like Dutch. The coin in question was afforted (wire for sale, unsuccessfully, the last time in .

CORLYN, N. Y.—In the Surodist Episcopal Church Sond

sin view, or be may have lived extinct the city wills and was entering the city on business or to worship or merely on pleasure here to be completed to burd the complete that he presented they cannot know how to explain the presence there on that road between what some one was needed to burd the cross of Christ, but it happened that he appeared on the scone just as Jesus and the complete that he proposed that he can have been as a search of the complete that he cross of Christ. It is all a he did not. We see in Simons experience that for which we would gally give all that we have. And the complete the complete that he complete the complete that he can be completed to the complete that he can the complete that he can there is not all a dream.

We see it all as he did not. We see in Simons experience that for which we would gally give all that we have. And ignoreance on his part? Had he never heard the name of Jesus of Namerth Had he not heard of those strange and starting events that he complete the complete that he complete the complete that he complete that he

The continue of the continue o

A CITY MADE TO ORDER DEVELOPMENT OF BALNY, THE RUSSIAN SEAPORT.

-it is on the Liaotung Peninsula and Four Years Age Was a Chinese

fully equipped for repair jobs.

Work on the large dry dock is being rapidly pushed forward. It will be 630 feet long. 88 feet wide and 28 feet in feet long, 88 feet wide and 28 feet in depth and will cost about \$827,000. A large pier for ocean steamers is al-most completed and part of it is being used. This pier is 1925 feet long and 350 feet wide, has a depth of water from 18 to 28 feet, and when completed

were not counting on, the blessing we were not trying after, the strain of music in the midst of drudgery, the beautiful morning picture or sumest glory thrown in as we pass to or from our daily business, the unsought word of encouragement or expession of sympathy, the set lence that meant more for us than the writer or speaker thought these and a hundred others that every ours experience can summly are instances of what I seem. You may call it hencedent or chance—it often is, but always and it flood's love, for that is always in it. Good's love, for that is always in it.

The Trans-Stherian cappeass there are now two weekly express trains between Dalny, Moscow and St. Petersburg in the trip to Moscow and Staturday, making that trip to Moscow and Staturday.

The Trans-Stherian cappeass the trip to Moscow and Staturday, making that trip to Moscow and Staturday.

The trans-Stherian as depth of well in the initial for the initial for the initi

anticipated that Dainy is popularly spoken of as the "Southampton of the Cast."

ASYLUM FOR LEPERS.

Fine Work Seing Bone for the Vic-tims in Surmah. Here in Burmah one grows callous at the several and ghastly sights, as

one sees leprosy in all its worst forms stalking rampant through the strets and thoroughfares says a write. In "The Graphic." Ascending the steps of a pagoda you rub shoulders with the victims in the workers on the street. victims, in the markets, on the streets you jostle against them, and yet you do not seem to feel the repugnance a stranger not used to such sights would Even we, with long experience of Burmab, find much that is new and in-

teresting in the Golden City, once the

chant and the Golden Throne., But there is one sight, one institution, one enduring memorial, for which we are not indebted to the past. The "Ma-naw Yaman," the Royal Garden, where St. John's Loper Asylum is situated is the home of many miserable creatures to whom even parental doors are closed; it is the home of the afflicted and the despised, the home of hideous sights and repulsive objects. Almos all the countries of Europe are alliedin the work of mercy carried on at this institution; pricets and nursing sisters, who have given up home and friends to minister to these most mis-erable of creatures, are joined in their

A visit to the asylum conveys a lesson of self-denial that strikes one speechless. How droadfully, meanly selfish one feels! It excites emotions that cannot be imagined—they must be

at present that has a permanent buildings.

Among he principal buildings are given that immolates a life on the alter of self-imposed duty, seems meaning in the administration building, the port office the administration building, the difficult tasks and our most difficult tasks and diffic gless, the hope of success, is dealed to the worker in the cause of the unclean leper. What hope is there of a cure following the patient labors of the de-voted attendant? What gain, what profit, does he acquire? Some such thought must assuredly pass through the minds of the unfortunate patients, for naught else can account for the smile of doglike love and affection that breaks over and transfigures for a moment their otherwise disfigured and hideous countenances as they look upon the calm features of their self-ap-

pointed attendants. Inch by inch the asylum has grown until now it has attained the position of being ranked as one of the most noble institutions not only in Burmah, but in the whole world. It had a very humble beginning, as most things in this world have. It was shortly after the annexation of Upper Burmah-or, 'to be more accurate, in 1888-that the late Bishop Simon addressed the authorities on the subject of lepers, but it was not till 1891 that the Rev. Father Web-The residential section is to be on the inger, following the example of the immortal Father Damien, of Molokal, was able to found the St. John's Leper Asylum on a grant of six acres of land just outside Mandaha. The beginning Dainy's climate is healthy and dry. | was necessarily on a very small scale, In winter the lowest temperature is 3 and when it is taken into consideration degrees Fahrenheit below zero. Ice that the number of lepers in Burmah at that time was variously estimated at anything oetween eighteen thousand and thirty thousand, it is not at all surprising to learn that all available space was immediately filled up, and hundreds of other unfortunates had perforce to be turned away. From the appaling agures quoted above of those affected, it is very evident that asylums such as the St. John's were not only very useful but absolutely necessary, being the only means of regenerating a nation almost entirely imbued with the loprosy virus, and so slowly out certainly stamping out the terrible disease. But, under the circumstances, nothing could be done, new wards nad to be built, and to do this money was needed. Sufficient not being available locally, the idea struck Father Wehinger to try fresh fields and pastures new, so, in 1895, with the perission of his ecclesiastical superior, he undertook a voyage to Europe on a begging tour. The reception he met with in the several countries he visited

was, to say the least, enthusiastic. In England a committee of distinguished personages was formed and every as-sistance given him. After an absence of three years Father Wehinger re-turned to Burmah, and at once set in hand the erection of the new wards. with the aid of M. Bits, architect and igineer.

Which Leg?

In a small town in the west of Sco land the town clerk who was a bit of a "character," had the misfortune to lose his leg in a rallway accident. As a mark of appreciation and es-teem for his long services, the council unanimously agreed to replace his loss with an artificial limb, which they did as soon as he was sufficiently recov-

A few months afterwards the town lerk who was generally known by his Christian name, Paul, was unfortunate enough to have his other log fractured in a trap accident.

Naturally the mishap become food for town gossip, and one old wife, in discussing the matter with a neighbor, was overheard saying:

"It's a ger bad business for Paul, puir man; but is't his ain leg or the leg that belangs to the toon that's broken?"—Tit-Blis. A few months afterwards the to-

The Minister Won.

A minister was one day walking sking a road, and to bie saturablement as as a crowd of hoys sitting in front to a roag, with a small dog in the constant when he came up to them he put the following question: "What are you tone to the dog!" One little boy said. "Whoever tolk the biggest he wins it." "Oh," said the minister. "I am surprised at you little boys for when an like you I hever told a lin." There was allowed for a while, until one of the boys shouted; "Hand him up the ring."

YEARNINGS.

Break, break, break, On thy cold gray stones, O se While the things I want but nev Speak out in thy plaint to me.

Oh, well for the country lass
That she shoots the choics with a yell,
And well for the dry goods clork
That he Auther in the heaving swell;
And the stately millionaire
Walks down the sands with a smile,
But show, oh, show me a railway car
With shads on both sides of the sizes i

Up the beach in a great white tent
There are preacher men idday,
And people stirred by the earnest word
Bow down their heads and pray.
And it's well—they hope to receive
Something they ought or ought not to,
But why can't I have an automobile
That will aut, and quit when it ought to?

There's wind and the shining sun And the beautiful bright blue bay, While hand in hand on the shining sand Contiguous lovers stray.

I search in value for the founts of joy
That fount as they bill and coo.
For I'm looking today for a fountain pen
That will fount when I want it to.

Ob, well that the fisherman mourns Ob, well that the fisherman mourns
For the icb sters that are no more!
He should set lobster pets on the proper
spots,
For there's lobsters arough on shore;
Yet the things we want but never can get
Make all the prospect bleak,
And I'm yearning, in vain, for a lost get
ball

That will answer, "Here, sir," when I

-Winthrop Packard, in Life.

HUMOROUS.

"So the automobilist finished the ace in a burst of speed, "No; only in a burst of the gasoline tank."

Tess-Gracious! I must be getting wfully old and homely. Jess-Yes Tess—Yes, four girls I know are going to be married and have asked me be their bridesmaid.

make a good book agent?" asked the manager. "Well," replied the applicant for a job, "I used to be a professional hypnotist."

"Yes, since Mr. Gotrox broke a mirror yesterday she is convinced it is very unlucky." "How superstitious." "Not at all, it was a French-plate mirror and cost \$400." Harry-Blanche says she has fusu-

erable reasons for remaining single Horace-Yes; I know what they Harry-Then she has told you? Horacc-No, but I've seen her. He-I declare, I feel terribly rattled at the idea of playing in the tourna-

ment before all that crowd. She-Oh. cheer up-they probably won't know any more about tennis than you do. Little Bobby-Say, Pop? Father-Well, well, what is it now? Bobby-If a Chinaman speaks broken English, would a white man speak

broken china? (Exit Bobby to bed.) "What is a man's ideal?" "That depends." "How do you mean?" " before marriage it's the woman he's going to marry, and after marriage it's some woman that he didn't marry." "You could call him a captain of in

dustry, couldn't you?" but you wouldn't do it if you were wise-at least not to his face. He thinks he's at least colonel of indus-"What a dismal feller that man Bigs-

by is." "Yes. What's the matter with him?" heard he was crossed in love. that all? I thought be most o' lost some money on some him se-"I suppose," said the impressionable

young girl, "that you didn't have to wait long for a husband, Mrs. Sharpe. "No," replied Mrs. Sharpe, "I didn't, but I do now—till midnight, at least, and often longer." Clarence (cautiously)-Would-er-if were to ask you to marry me-er-

would you be sure to say "Yes?" Clara (also cautiously)-Well, if I were to say "Yes"-er-would you be sure to ask me to er marry you? "Of course," said Mr. Staylate, "there are some things that always so without saying-" "Yes, and worse still,"

interrupted Miss Patience Gonne yawn-ing at the clock, "there are some oth-ers that do just the opposite. "It will come out all right in time," he told his wife. "Fortune knocks at every man's door once, and some day she'll knock at mine." "It wan't help you any." returned his write. "If For-tune wants to find you she'll have to go to the club and send in her card."

While waiting in the , reption room for their hostess some visitors were entertained by that Indys 4-year-old to the other. "She is not very p-r-e-t-t-y." "No," instantly replied the child, "I am not very p-r-e-t-t-y, but I am very s-m-s-r-t."

"Young man," said the stern parent, "Young man," said the stern parent, to the applicant for a job as his sonin-law, "I want you to know that I
spent \$5000 on my daughter's education." "Thanks," rejoined the youth
who was trying to break into the famly circle. "Then I won't have to send
her to school again."

"Your financial rating is satisfactory," said Mrs. DeSwim to the applicant for her daughter's hand in matrimony. That I'm not so sure as to rous.

cant for her daughter's hand in un mony, "Out I'm not so sure as to ; lin-age." "Ob, I've got a lineage n way back," rejoined the young in "I've had a father and mother, a sets of grandparents, four sets of grandparents, eight sets of—"

The "Towing Gura."

An eminent London doulor nervous system had suffered as through overwork recautly look from Blaines to Officed, having h towed all the way. He is now advery patient whose nerves at atrung to undergo the "towing The quiet thurs is in a best with the court of the cou