SO THEY SAY.

They tell me I flirted so much,
And yet, and yet, when you're away,
My memory oft goes slipping back
To little things I've heard you say—
To just the turning of your head,
The same faithful look you wear,
And yes—and yes—why should this be?
I do not love you—so they say.

They tell me that my heart is stone,
Yet I can scarcely understand,
Because, I wonder, sometimes thrill
At just the light touch of a hand?
Why, when your eyes are upon me tonight
Within the dance, I cannot wave—
And yes—and yes—it cannot be!
I do not love you—so they say.

—Lucy Barrock in New York Saturday Review.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.

A Strong Feeling Against the Competition of Women in Men's Work.

From the constant and various expressions of opinion made public through the medium of the press and other agencies it would appear that the feeling with regard to the modern admittance of women into any and every class of industry is both very divided and very strong. And to the personally disinterested and unbiased mind perhaps each individual or body of thinkers has a meaning right for the view and manner in which they regard this new and growing order of things, for in this as in all social questions there are so many points to be considered, so many phases of each position to be viewed, that it becomes almost an impossibility to form a definite yet fair opinion, or to arrive at any one true and just conclusion.

For ourselves, we are inclined to think there must be few who can heartily endorse that it is an unmitigated good which, sends our women out into the world to compete and vie with men in world items which, up to the present, have been exclusively his own. No amount of reasoning as to the respective or equal capabilities and endowments of men and women can altogether take away the feeling and natural instinct which tells us that women's sphere and environments should be more especially, if not exclusively, those of the home. But unfortunately the luxury of retirement, the sanctity of home, is not the birthright and heritage of all our women—far from it, and to treat of the present position of our sisters as being theirs entirely by choice is both unreasonable and unjust.

Only a woman herself can know what the first wrench is to many of her sex who are compelled to thrust themselves forward into public or conspicuous notice. Many are complaining of women's competition and rivalry; but it will the more often be found that it is those very men who so complain who are the last to do any thing practically toward preventing even their own sisters from being thrown upon their feminine resources. If under existing circumstances men are finding it difficult to support a wife only, how much less can they be expected to further provide for helpless maiden relatives. To open some fields of industry and to close others to the necessarily self dependent woman is unfair, as debarring her not from perhaps the very sphere in which her talents and aptitudes would earn the highest value and award.

To fear her competition certainly savors of cowardice and lack of dignity, and so long as woman sets and expects to force in the control she can merely be accused of seeking to oust man from his original and before undisputed place in life's economy. To many this only side competition of the sexes must be a matter of regret, for in the very nature of things woman must lose as much, if not more, than she gains—loss, too, in those very elements which most ennoble and enrich her—modesty, modesty, gentleness, refinement and the attending of that which pertains to the heart rather than to the head. But if necessity compels—and "necessity has no law"—she cannot be blamed for conditions which are not of her own choice or seeking. It has been said that woman's capabilities for self dependence have had much to do with the depleted dimension of the marriage state, but that should be regarded as an unqualified good rather than as an evil.

The cry against "the higher education" is an entirely needless one, at any rate on this score of marriage, and the familiar quotation that "advanced women don't marry" is of very doubtful truth, for any woman, be she "advanced" or otherwise, will be found willing to marry the man who can touch and satisfy her heart. Yes, education leaves woman a woman still, and no amount of training in intellect or brain can or will ever suffice to her for the neglect or lacerating of her yet greater capacity of heart and of feeling.

As long as our sisters even on the very pinnacle of fame are compelled to be true to their nature and to their own hearts, we need not fear that either public position or the earning of an honest livelihood will ever have the power to do them any one hurt, or to undo them for the happier spheres in the future hearts and homes of those who may love them.—Montana Post.

How Fashions Are Originated.

The young and lovely Duchess de P— had promised to take part in the opening of a charity bazar at the Casino, in Trouville. Unfortunately her ladyship was late in dressing, and had to put on her gloves in the carriage. On entering the hall, which was full of people, the duchess, who wore a silk dress of black and white check, perceived in her terror that she had put on a white and a black glove.

The result, it appears, had laid two pairs of gloves ready for her ladyship to choose from, and in her hurry the duchess had taken one of each pair. She was desperately annoyed at her mistake, but behold, her appearance in particolored gloves created quite an impression, and since that day all the ladies in Trouville have been wearing odd gloves to match the colors of their dresses.—Le Phare de Havre.

Ammonia for Hair Dressing.

The best way in which to clean hair brushes is with ounces of ammonia, on the effect is beautiful. No rubbing is required and cold water can be used just as successfully as warm. Take a teaspoonful of ammonia in a quart of water; dip the hair part of the brush without wetting the ivory, and in a moment the grease is removed; then rinse in cold water, shake well and lay to one side, but not in the sun; look and soap soften the bristle and in variably turn ivory yellow.—Popular Science News.

There is an order of Bernardine nuns whose rules compel them to observe complete silence. They spend much time in the cultivation of pine which conclude in their cloister on the windy shores of the Bay of Biscay.

It saves a great deal of time to have all the nails and materials for sorting at hand before beginning. Keep an abundance of needles in different lengths and sizes and thread of all kinds.

White cloves will exterminate the tobacco worm and cutworm both. They are more effective as a destroying agent than either kerosene, camphor or cedar shavings.

It is said that the Princess of Wales never wears the same dress twice. She wears false hair, and her wigs are the finest productions of the Paris wigmaker's art.

Of the $50,000 appropriated by congress for the national commission of the World's fair, $20,000 is for the use of the women's board of managers.

A DRUMMER'S ROMANCE.

Two Young Lovers Imposed Upon Each Other, but It Ended in Marriage.

Sunday morning several traveling men were discussing the strange and ludicrous things found in the columns of matrimonial advertisements in the papers of that morning. One told this story:

"I knew a friend who until a year ago resided in Chicago, but who now lives at Mount City, whose marriage was brought about by a matrimonial advertisement, but it did not occur in just the way such unions are supposed to. He inserted an advertisement in one of the Chicago papers for the same purpose many days just for the fun of the thing. He represented himself to be a young lady wishing to correspond with a young gentleman matrimonially inclined. Several young men answered the advertisement, and he derived not a little quiet fun in the deception he was practicing. One of his correspondents wrote a beautiful hand and the letters were models of composition.

"The vail, old story, ever new," was repeated in these elegantly written and delicately perfumed letters in a manner that would have won the heart of a princess. My friend half regretted at times that he was not really what he had represented himself to be, for he believed that the author of the letters was a young man whose love any lady might be proud of. At first he laughed at the letters, then he admired them, and later on he was sorry he had carried the deception so far, for he felt that he had interested a heart that was too deep, too pure, too earnest for trifling.

My friend personated the ideal young lady as nearly as it is possible to do by letter. Finally an exchange of photographs followed. My friend sent the photograph of a young lady of perfect beauty, and received in return that of a handsome young man. My friend waited patiently for the young man to propose a meeting, and marveled much that he did not do so.

"A few strong hints written between the lines had the desired effect, but the correspondent strongly expressed no desire to call at the home of my friend, but named the lobby of a certain theater as the place of meeting. At a certain hour each should appear there wearing a yellow rose for a boutonnier. At length the farce was to be ended, and my friend repaired to the rendezvous, secretly hoping that he would not be recognized. With a sense of guilty trepidation he reached the appointed place. There were several gentlemen there, but none wore a yellow rose.

Just then he came face to face with a young lady wearing the flower indicated. They looked into each other's eyes while their faces colored up painfully. My friend was surprised, but finally stammered, 'Is this Mr. A?' She answered by asking, 'Is this Miss B?' Both confessed their identity, and—well you can guess the rest. Those love letters were not written in vain, and they are as happy today as two cooing doves, and they have several devotees in the home nest too."—Chicago Herald.

They Waited Until the Parson Left.

In a neighboring town where there is one central church in the village the good old custom of appointing cottage prayer meetings through the week at different homes still prevails. At one house where the neighborhood meeting is usually held there is a piano, and the light minded young folks have contrived to turn the evening sessions for prayer into an occasion for social pastime, after the more devout have gone home, rounding up the evening with a dance. The parson gained some inkling of what was going on, and remained one night after the meeting until 10 o'clock to keep an eye on the lambs of the flock. The young folks outstayed him, however, all burning with impatience, and after he had gone home the giddy strains of the dance struck up and joy was unconfined.—Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.

A Mushroom's Growth.

A mushroom's method of growth and propagation is popularly considered to be a first class mystery. It is not such, however, from the scientific point of view. On the contrary, it is very well understood how the seeds or spores are developed on the under side of the fungus, microscopic and at vast numbers, a single agaric often bearing as many as 10,000,000. These myriad germs, when they land upon suitable grounds, send forth numerous fine cottonlike threads, which bring nourishment to the spore. Fattening upon the food it gets from the earth in this way the embryo swells into a fleshy kernel, like a knot amid the network of filaments from it. From this kernel the mushroom in all its parts is developed before it shows above the ground.—Washington Star.

Kangaroos versus Sheep.

A curious fact in connection with the effect of the progress of civilization comes from Australia. It appears that in the older parts of that country the kangaroo is practically exterminated. In Victoria the kangaroos formerly outnumbered the sheep in the proportion of two to one, and old shepherds state that it was not an uncommon thing to see the sheep and the kangaroos feeding together upon the plains, as many as two or three thousand kangaroos frequently accompanying a flock of a thousand sheep. The reduction in the number of kangaroos has materially affected the possibilities of profit on sheep farms, as will be seen from the fact that a "station" which in 1860 could barely graze 5,000 sheep can now be made to carry 45,000 without any danger of being overstocked.—

"Guess" for "Think."

It has come to be almost proverbial that the Yankee is known the world over for the use of "I guess" for "I think." "Guess" is by no means a synonym of "think," as it is used in this sense. While this error is more common in conversation it is often to be noticed in print.—Cor. Writer.

March April May

Are the best months in which to purify your blood. During the long cold winter, the blood becomes thick and impure, the body becomes weak and tired, the appetite may be lost, and just now the system craves the aid of a reliable medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to meet this purpose. It increases in popularity every year, for it is the ideal spring medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"My health was very poor last spring and seeing an advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla I thought I would try it. It has worked wonders for me as it has built my system up. I have taken four bottles and am on the fifth. I recommend it to my acquaintances." JOHN KEYSER, Oswego, N. Y.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is Peculiar To Itself In Strength, Economy, And Curative Power. 100 Doses One Dollar. Be Sure To Get Hood's

No other medicine ever placed before the public has won the people's confidence so thoroughly as Hood's Sarsaparilla. From a small beginning this popularity until now it has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. This extraordinary success is due to merit and rapidly increased in popularity because it has won strong testimonials from those who have taken it, and because it does what is claimed for it. Hood's Sarsaparilla is gaining in popularity every year, for it is the ideal spring medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by a Peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process known only to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and by which the full medicinal virtues of all the ingredients used is retained. Thousands of voluntary testimonials all over the country testify to wonderful cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many have written that they owe their lives to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Only $10

Down With High Prices.
This SEWING MACHINE ONLY $10
The Famous $60 Standard Is Now $30. $50 Cabinet Is Now $20. $40 Family Is Now $20. $35 Drop Head Is Now $20. $30 Drop Head Is Now $20. $25 Drop Head Is Now $20. $20 Drop Head Is Now $20. $20 Drop Head Is Now $20. $20