

BE STRONG.

BY JUDGE JOHN W. EDDY.

When temptation overtakes you
And would lure you into wrong,
Let your manhood ne'er forsake you,
"Quit yourselves like men, be strong!"

Plead not your inherent weakness
When a duty comes along;
Grapple with it bravely, promptly,
"Quit yourselves like men, be strong."

Be not hesitating cowards,
Do the right and fight the wrong,
Dare not once to meanly falter;
God commands you to be strong.

In life's battle-march, all triumphs
And all honors will belong
Unto those who have been steadfast
And heroically strong.

Trust and fear not; God, beside you,
Will defend you in the throng,
And to victory will guide you,
If, in His strength, you are strong.

If Faith gives you holy courage,
And God's might shall make you strong,
Life will prove a heavenward voyage,
And its end will be a song.

"FOUR DOLLARS A WEEK."

BY M. A. B.

"I wish I could do something to earn some money," sighed pretty Flossie Templeton, as she looked idly out of the window. "Here I am, 19 years old, six other children younger than I, and no one to work for us all but poor father. I really am ashamed of myself. But what can I do? I attended Woodley Seminary for more than two years, but for all that, I don't know enough to teach school. I can't teach music; all I can play is a few polkas and waltzes. I can't even do fancy work for sale. The only thing I am good for is to do house-work, and mamma would faint if I should ever so much as mention going away to work in somebody's kitchen."

Her mournful soliloquy was interrupted by her little sister, who came into the room bringing a letter.

"Is that for me, Mame?" asked "Yes," answered the little girl, resigning herself to a hug of sisterly affection.

"Why, it's from my old room-mate at Woodley Seminary," and hastily tearing it open, Flossie was soon lost in its contents.

The letter contained the information that her old school friend was now living in a town only five miles distant, and that she was going away that afternoon to make a visit of several months.

But one part of the letter was more interesting to Flossie than any other. The writer asked if Flossie knew of any good girl whom her mother could get to do general housework. Flossie was scarce in the town, and her mother would be willing to pay a good girl four dollars a week.

Flossie read this part over two or three times, and a plan matured itself in her busy brain.

"Why couldn't I go and work for them?" she thought, "and earn four dollars a week? I have no friends in Freeport except Ida herself, and she went away the day this letter was written. I can pretend to mamma that I am going to visit Ida Copeland for a month or two, and I will go there under an assumed name and work for them. The very thing!"

A smile lit up the face of our naughty girl, showing the sweet little dimples in chin and cheek, and making her irresistibly charming.

She went to her room and put the letter away; then lifting the lid of her trunk, she took from a box a picture in a small case, and gazed at it long and earnestly.

"I don't know what Norman Erlington would say if he knew of my working as a servant," she thought; "but really there is nothing else I can do. I am ashamed to stay at home and be a burden to my father. Of course I do most of the work, but then mamma and the little girls can do it well enough when I am gone. Well, it isn't likely I'll see Norman again, so it doesn't make much difference what he would think."

Norman Erlington, whose picture she had in her possession, was a young collegian who had spent the previous summer visiting relatives in the town. He had paid more attention to Flossie than to any of the other village belles, and, as he was handsome and stylish, it is no wonder the heart of our little maiden was touched. On going away, he had asked permission to write to her, but as she had never received any letters she came to the conclusion that he had forgotten her.

The next morning Flossie told her mother that she wanted to go to Freeport to stay a month or two.

"I received a letter from Ida Copeland yesterday, and you know I have never been away to visit since I came home from school over a year ago."

"I wish you could go," said Mrs. Templeton, a faded woman who still seemed to be making an effort to be fashionable, "but you have no clothes fit. Is your friend very stylish?"

"She didn't use to be," answered Flossie, eagerly.

"Well, if you think your clothes will do, I will be glad to have you go. Perhaps you will have an opportunity to see some good society there. I would like to get you a new dress, but your father's salary is so small, and the children wear out so many shoes that—"

"O, never mind me, mamma; I'll do very well," and, singing gayly, Flossie ran off to pack her trunk.

The next day, when the daughter parted with her mother at the depot, she said:

"Now, mamma, don't expect me to write to you while I am away, for you know I detest letter-writing."

"Very well, my dear. Have as good a time as you can," and, with a loving kiss, they parted.

"Poor mamma!" thought Flossie, as

the train sped on its way. "Wouldn't she be horrified if she knew I am going to apply for a place in Mrs. Copeland's kitchen?"

In a few minutes the town of Freeport was reached, and the young girl stood looking around her in a rather bewildered way. The first thing she did was to ask a man standing near the way to Mrs. Copeland's residence. As the town was a small one, he was able to give her minute directions. Bowing her thanks, she started on a brisk walk for the designated place.

On reaching the house, which was a fine brick one, she was about to ascend the steps and ring the bell, but recollecting herself, went around to the side door. In answer to her timid knock a lady came to the door.

"Is Mrs. Copeland in," inquired Flossie.

"I am Mrs. Copeland," the lady smilingly replied, "Won't you come in?"

"I heard that you wanted a girl to do general housework, so I came to see if I could get the place," said Flossie, flushing deeply.

"How did you know I wanted to engage a girl?" asked Mrs. Copeland.

"I learned of it through your daughter's letter to Miss Templeton."

"O, then you are a girl Miss Templeton sent? Very well, it is all right. I suppose you can do all kinds of work?"

"Yes, ma'am; I think so."

"What is your name?"

"Rachel Ray."

After a few more questions, all of which Flossie answered satisfactorily, Mrs. Copeland engaged her for a month.

The room to which she was afterward shown was neat and clean, but rather poor in its appointments, and Flossie thought, with a regretful sigh, of her own pleasant room at home. "I almost wish I hadn't come," she sighed, as she descended the stairs.

Mrs. Copeland was so kind and pleasant in her instructions, and her new girl was so quick to understand, that they were mutually pleased. Work was no hardship for Flossie, for she had been accustomed to it from her earliest infancy; besides the family at this time was small, consisting only of Mr. and Mrs. Copeland.

Mrs. Copeland was rather reserved, so Flossie did not learn much about the family affairs, although she always listened eagerly whenever Ida's name was mentioned. From what was said, however, she could see that the mother loved her daughter as few daughters are loved.

One day when her mistress was away, Flossie, having finished her work, wandered into the parlor. Seating herself at the grand piano, she ran over the keys with her little toil-hardened hands. Presently the random notes resolved themselves into one of her favorite waltzes. Growing tired at last, she rose up and began to examine the articles on a table near. The chief attraction was a beautifully colored photograph of Ida.

"How beautiful she is!" murmured the little servant, gazing at the sweet face. "But then she always was lovely. Whom does her face remind me of? Some one I know, but I can't pretty who. I wonder if I am half as pretty as she is."

For answer she turns to the mirror, in which she can see herself from head to foot.

She sees a pair of wistful, questioning eyes; flushed cheeks, beautifully dimpled; brown hair, combed in fluffy "bangs" over the forehead; shell-like ears, and a little retroussé nose; a fair, girlish face, which you or I could not have seen without wanting to kiss.

The door was pushed a little ajar, and a young man stood looking at the pretty picture. Gradually his look of admiration turned to one of astonishment. Advancing into the room, he exclaimed, holding out both hands:

"Why, Flossie Templeton, how glad I am to see you! I came in softly, intending to surprise my mother, but I never thought of seeing you here."

At his first word Flossie had run away from the mirror, mortified beyond expression.

"Oh, Mr. Erlington! what must you think of me, seeing me standing looking at myself! You must think me so vain, so silly!" she cried, her face all aflame.

"I think now, what I thought then, that you made the prettiest picture I ever saw. If I were half as pretty I would look at myself all the time," said Norman, gallantly.

An awkward little pause ensued. Flossie is greatly disturbed by the thought of her position in the house, and Norman, for the first time noticing her calico dress and big gingham apron, is surprised to find her so strangely dressed.

"I must go to the kitchen," said Flossie, by a great effort breaking the silence; "I ought not to be in here at all. I am Mrs. Copeland's servant."

"What?" exclaimed the astonished Norman. "Surely you are not working for my mother?"

"If Mrs. Copeland is your mother, I most certainly am. I have often heard her speak of her daughter, but I never heard her mention you."

Seeing Norman still looked incredulous, she went on:

"I wanted to earn some money for myself, so when Ida Copeland, who was my dearest school friend, wrote and asked me to tell them of some good girl to do general housework, I thought I would come myself. Ida was going away on a visit, your mother never saw me, and so I came here and gave my name as Rachel Ray. No one would have been any the wiser for my little experiment if you had not known me."

She concluded her story with a merry laugh, not looking a bit like the blushing girl of a moment ago, and so Norman was forced to laugh, too.

"I would not have thought you could gain your mother's consent," said he.

"O, she doesn't know anything about it. She thinks I am visiting here."

"Then it is nothing but a whim; and now, since you have gratified it, you must stop work and make us a visit."

"It is not a whim," objected Flossie; "I am working to earn money. Your mother pays me \$1 a week, and I think I earn it, every cent."

Just at this point in the conversation the street door was opened, and Flossie, pausing long enough to say, "Do not tell who I am," hurried off to the kitchen.

After this first encounter the young girl saw very little of Norman, but when he happened to meet her he always spoke kindly and respectfully to her. He had not been at home for a long time, so his mother and stepfather were overjoyed to have him with them again. It was evident to Flossie that he had kept her secret, for Mrs. Copeland treated her in the usual manner.

Norman was a great favorite in the town. A number of parties were given in his honor, and soon he was involved in a constant round of gaiety.

Never had Flossie's work been so distasteful to her as it now was. The days seemed as if they would never drag their weary length along, and her tears often mingled with the dainty dishes which she concocted to please Norman's fastidious appetite.

One night there is to be a grand ball at the home of one of the leaders of fashion, and, of course, the Copelands are invited.

At the proper time Norman starts for the ball-room with his parents, but, on the plea of having forgotten something, returns to the house.

Going straight to the kitchen, he finds Flossie seated on a low chair, pining apples. As her back is turned to the door, she does not observe his quiet entrance. Walking stealthily up behind her, he places both hands over her eyes and cries, "Who is it?"

"I should say it was Mr. Norman Erlington," answers Flossie, as he takes away his hands, and seats himself beside her.

"Why didn't you go to the ball?" she demands.

"Because I would rather stay with you."

"Well, then, make yourself useful as well as ornamental," at the same time giving him a knife and an apple.

"Why didn't you ever answer my letter?" he asked, after a silence of several minutes.

"Because I never received any to answer."

"That is strange. I most certainly wrote."

"If you did write, the letter must have been lost."

"Did you think I had forgotten you?" asked Norman. "No, indeed, Flossie; I couldn't do that, for, you see, I love you."

And then, before she was aware of it, Flossie found her head lying on Norman's breast and his arms encircling her, while he showered passionate kisses upon lips, cheek, and brow.

"I loved you all the time, Flossie, but when I came home and found you here, I thought I would wait and see if you had independence enough to go on with your chosen work in spite of what any one might think or say. I find that you have, and I'm glad of it! Darling, I love you so dearly! Can't you love me just a little?"

"I do love you now," whispered his pretty prisoner, lifting a shy, blushing face to his.

In the morning the whole story was told to Mrs. Copeland. Though greatly surprised, and at first displeased, she soon became reconciled. The next day Norman accompanied Flossie home, and obtained her father's consent to their speedy union. So a month later, when Ida returned, Flossie Templeton became Mrs. Norman Erlington.

Gas-Pipes Made from Paper.

A novel use of paper has been found in the manufacture of gas-pipes. It is constructed as follows: An endless strip of hemp paper, one width of which equals the length of the tube, is passed through a bath of melted asphalt, and then rolled tightly and smoothly on a core to give the required diameter. When the number of layers rolled is sufficient to afford the desired thickness, the tube is strongly compressed, the outside sprinkled with fine sand, and the whole cooled in water. When cold, the core is drawn out and the inside served with a water-proofing composition. In addition to being absolutely tight and smooth, and much cheaper than iron, these pipes are of great strength, for when the sides have scarcely three-fifths of an inch thick, they will stand a pressure of more than fifteen atmospheres. If buried underground they will not be broken by settlement, nor when violently shaken or jarred. The material being a bad conductor of heat, the pipes do not readily freeze.

A Famished Boy.

Tommy Witherspoon, whose father is famous for his stingingness, went to dinner with a neighbor.

"Now, Tommy, just do as if you were at home," said the lady of the house.

Tommy began to cry.

"What are you crying about?"

"If I do just as if I was at home, I darsent eat half as much as I want ter."

Boo-hoo!" said the poor boy.

The lady then told him to eat just as if he was not at home, and, with a bright smile on his open face, Tommy stowed away enough provisions to last him for a week to come.

SOLDIERS AND CIVILIANS.

A Contribution that Was Rejected.

Somebody sent the Chicago Herald a newspaper containing a marked article wherein the election of Gen. Logan is urged and a failure to do so is considered as a sure sign that the republic is in its decline. To this the Herald aptly replies, that whether Logan, Morrison, or some other man not yet named shall be elected to the United States Senate will not make the slightest difference with the duration of the American republic.

Union soldiers have been defeated in this country through political considerations a great many times. Andrew Jackson was once defeated for the Presidency by a civilian, as were Gen. Winfield Scott and George B. McClellan. Gen. Hancock was beaten for the Presidency by a man who never saw half the fighting that he did. Gen. Ewing was overwhelmed as a Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio by a man who was selling calico while the war was in progress. Gen. Beaver was beaten for Governor of Pennsylvania by a young man who was in school when Gettysburg was fought. Gen. Wadsworth was defeated as a candidate for Governor of New York by a civilian, though he left the field to make the canvass and on returning to it met his death. Incidents of a like nature might be multiplied, but these are sufficient for the purpose.

Men who enter armies are compelled to abide by the fortunes of war. Soldiers who become politicians must bow before the fortunes of politics. What the people think of their defenders is shown by the pension roll and the fact that thousands of them have enjoyed and are now enjoying public honor. No rule can be made, however, that a soldier who enters politics shall always be successful or that when he becomes a grocer or dry goods merchant or a lawyer that he will invariably make money. Moreover, there are hundreds of thousands of Democratic soldiers in this country whom the party to which Logan and the Washington organ belong has never worried itself about and whose failure to secure public office when any Republican civilian wanted it has been marked. If it has not disrupted the Republic to keep them in private life it certainly will not give Gen. Logan a vacation after twenty years of constant service.

Gath as a Prophet.

The fact that President Cleveland has been elected with less of partisan support and installed with less of partisan surroundings than recent executives, has led to the belief that party lines as at present drawn will soon fall away and that the great factions of the people will disintegrate. George Alfred Townsend, in his inauguration letter, is moved to declare that "neither political party is quite certain of its future or even its present stability. The play of personal influences has as yet to be measured and tested before it can be seen whether either party is traveling along in the regular ancient channels."

The truth is in half of this assertion. The Republican party must necessarily go to pieces. Its course has been run and its violence spent. It was a sort of popular hydrophobia brought on by anti-slavery prejudice; but the dog days are over and this faction must die. Sectionalism has disappeared and its venom is gone. It has no saving principles—no inherent or elementary strength. As for Democracy, which is the party of the people, and which expresses their faith in the Government and their interpretation of its nature, it will survive several putrid excrescences like Republicanism, and confound the predictions of many superficial writers like Gath. Economic questions may control public discussion, but Democracy will show itself capable of preserving the best practical policy for the country. It is hardly true, as Mr. Townsend intimates, that "the West and South will drop out of party lines within a year or two, to oppose the moneyed party power in the East. Some philosophic people, who have always claimed that a Democratic victory would be a disintegration of both parties, are all the more emphatic in that opinion now. The new administration probably differs from its predecessors in having less of a partisan surrounding."

The pen picture of this correspondent is hardly more than picturesque when he declares that:

"Republicans and Democrats seemed nearer to each other than in any other time in the past. No questions of mark divide the parties, and the United States Government at this moment is probably the most friendly in the world in its integral components. The Democrats have got power without being very anxious for it, and the Republicans have lost power rather to their relief. One side is tired, and the other side is not very anxious to come in."—Atlanta (Ga.) Chronicle.

The "irreconcilables" are anxious to show that Washington is crammed with office-seekers, yet one of them tells this story of Mr. Lincoln's administration during its early days when everybody was supposed to be thinking more about the state of the country than about office-holding. A disappointed aspirant at the end of his funds discovered floating in the canal very early in the morning, the body of a Treasury watchman whom he had seen in office the day before. He rushed at once to the home of the Secretary of the Treasury, routed him out of bed, and demanded the appointment. "Why, my friend," said the Secretary, "the place has already been filled."

"Filled," shrieked the mad man, "by whom?"

"Why, I just saw his dead body pulled out of the canal."

"I don't doubt that," said the Secretary, "but the place is filled nevertheless. I have just given it to the man who saw him fall in."

GEN. MILES, the "Indian fighter," watched Cleveland when he reviewed the military on inauguration day, and says that instead of "bowing and smirking after the fashion of politicians, to every salute offered him," he returned salutations, as etiquette required, only to commanders of divisions. And he did not salute one or two Southern organizations that had neglected to bring the national colors along. Miles has had a talk with the President and thinks him an executive man with great abilities in that direction. He has called about him the seven best men he can find and divided the work among them. He has the characteristics of "a fine soldier" and "is fit to command a great army."

The best thought of the country begins to anticipate that the brainiest Cabinet ever selected in this country has been gathered around President Cleveland.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

INDIANA LEGISLATURE.

FOULKE'S bill establishing the Female Reformatory was passed by the Senate, March 25. It provides that girls convicted of criminal offenses may be sent to a home for friendly women, instead of being imprisoned in jail at the option of the Judge. The bill authorizing the payment of \$1,000 to the two orphan children of J. schim Bachtell, an employee of the Insane Hospital, who was killed on May 16, 1893, by falling into a vault on the grounds of the institution, was passed. It was stated that one of the children is an idiot and the other helpless y crippled, and that both have been in the county asylum a part of the time. The court recommended an allowance of \$1,000, and there were several Senators who favored increasing the amount from \$1,000 to \$2,000. The bill passed by a unanimous vote. The House bill requiring that the effects of alcoholic stimulants upon the human system shall be taught in the public schools came up for consideration on the second reading. An amendment was offered by Senator Thompson requiring the teaching of hygiene in connection with physiology, and providing that the text-books shall be selected by the State Board of Education. After further lengthy discussion, the bill passed. In the House the bill authorizing the Secretary of State to purchase copies of the Revised Statutes of Indiana at \$2 a volume, instead of \$2.40, as now provided, was passed by a vote of 72 to 1. It was explained that there were at present about 4,000 of these books in possession of the Secretary of State, and that they were becoming less valuable every day, as, since the revision of 1881, there had been many changes in the laws. The bill extending the charters and franchises of gravel-road companies was passed, as was also, the bill prohibiting railroad companies from making freed assessments on their employees. The State House bill passed, making a levy for an appropriation of \$500,000 for this year, authorizing a temporary loan of \$500,000 and \$150,000 for present use on the State House grounds.

A BILL providing for an Appellate Court comprising five Judges, who shall be located at Indianapolis, was introduced in the Senate, on the 25th. It is substantially the same as the original Appellate Court bill, which was introduced by the same gentleman. It was referred to a special committee with instruction to report on it without delay. The House bill prohibiting Sunday base-ball playing came up for consideration on third reading. An amendment was proposed by Senator Hillgass, providing that the bill should only apply to base-ball games played for profit. Senator Willard objected to the use of the word "base-ball" for the reason that it could play with eight men and it could be proven under the rules of the league that the game was not base-ball. After a long debate the bill was referred to a special committee. The bill requiring that the effects of alcoholic stimulants shall be taught in the public schools came up on third reading. Senator Foulke warmly advocated its passage, but Senator McClellan, an ardent teetotaler, because he believed that it was a subject which was improper for school-room instruction. The bill was indefinitely postponed by a vote of 23 ayes, 23 nays, and a motion to reconsider the vote was made on the table, the yeas numbering 23 and the nays 19. The bill forbidding gambling at fairs was recommitted. In the House, Representative Sears, from the special committee appointed to draft resolutions concerning the death of Representative Browning, reported a lengthy memorial, and speeches were set down as the special order for the 29th inst., and a resolution was passed providing for the funeral expenses. A number of Senate bills were read the first time, and Mr. Patten introduced a bill providing that school trustees shall make public statements of their indebtedness. Mr. Gordon called up his bill, authorizing the County Clerks to keep a record of unsettled guardianships and estates, and Mr. Moody opposed it for the reason that it would give the clerks large fees. The bill barely passed. Mr. French's bill allowing County Treasurers 5 per cent. for collecting delinquent taxes was passed by a vote of 55 to 25, and the House then, by a vote of 35 to 34, resolved itself into a committee of the whole to resume consideration of the general appropriation bills. The pending question was Mr. Gordon's amendment to strike out the item appropriating \$21,000 for Purdue University, which was discussed all the afternoon and no decision made.

In the Senate the House bill authorizing a special loan of \$500,000 for completing the new State House building, besides continuing the tax levy of 2 cents, was read immediately after the Senate was called to order. Mr. Willard, on the motion of Senator Willard, was referred to the Finance Committee. Mr. Willard said that he thought there was some question about the constitutionality of the proposed tax levy. Long debates followed on resolutions introduced by Senators for visiting State prisons and other allowances for divers purposes. The House did not go into committee of the whole to resume consideration of the bill, but took up Senate bills upon their second reading, advancing them a stage toward passage. When Senator Bailey's bill prohibiting the employment of children under 12 years of age in mines and quarries was called, Mr. Williams moved for a suspension of the rules, which was agreed to, and under the operation of the previous question, the bill was put to a final vote. The roll-call progressed half way through, with every body voting in the affirmative, when a few gentlemen expressed their votes, claiming that the bill was entirely too broad in its provisions. A number of members changed their vote, and the bill failing to pass—yeas 42, nays 42. Mr. Gordon moved to recommit the bill with instructions to amend it so as to prohibit the employment of child labor in coal mines, iron and steel manufacturing, and such other establishments as would be deleterious to their health, and that they should not be compelled to work more than eight hours a day. Mr. Lloyd moved to instruct the committee to report in favor of the indefinite postponement of the bill, which was laid on the table by a vote of 9 to 17, and the motion to recommit was carried. The committee designated is composed of Messrs. Gordon, Williams, and Hocking. A number of other Senate bills were read a second time and passed over without discussion. The Purdue appropriation was reduced to \$19,500 and passed.

SENATOR WILLARD, Chairman of the Finance Committee, submitted a report to the Senate, on the 28th ult., on a bill authorizing the continuance of the new State-house tax levy of 10 cents, besides a temporary loan of \$500,000. He stated that the bill as passed by the House was unconstitutional, and that in conformity to the requirements of the constitution the temporary loan should be for the purpose of covering a casual deficiency. He recommended an additional change by increasing the interest on the bonds 4 per cent. annually instead of 3 per cent. payable semi-annually. The language of the bill might also be interpreted as including the \$150,000 for the improvement of the grounds, and the appropriation of \$350,000 for the completion of the building. The changes which were recommended were adopted, and the bill was passed. Senator Marshall's bill for fixing the time for holding courts in the Twenty-first, Twenty-second, and Forty-seventh Judicial Circuits, and a Judge in the latter, was passed under a suspension of the rules. After discussing the ditch bill, the Senate adjourned. In the House the Senate concurrent resolution providing for the employment of an expert to compare the various measurements and make a computation on the brick-work in the Insane Asylum, with a view of determining whether or not the claim of John Martin is just, was passed. The appropriation bill was taken up. The appropriation for the State Normal School was increased from \$7,000 to \$10,000. The afternoon was given up to hearing eulogies upon Representative Browning, recently deceased.

The chair in which all the English sovereigns for the last 500 years have sat to be crowned is a rough wooden affair, with a Gothic back. It stands on the backs of four wooden lions, and has underneath the seat the famous "Stone of Scone," on which the Scottish sovereigns, down to the time when there was none, knelt to be crowned. The stone is said to be the same which Jacob used for a pillow when he had his well-known ladder dream, but this part of the story need not necessarily be believed. The throne in the House of Lords is modeled after the famous old chair, which latter is kept just behind the reredos in Westminster Abbey.