

PLAY WITH THE CHILDREN.

Middle-Aged Man Tells of One Good Way to Keep All in Happy Mood.

Now you want to know how an old fellow like me keeps himself well and happy, writes Price Collier, in Outlook.

I should be inclined, therefore, to answer the question that led to the writing of this letter by saying that a man advancing in years, who wishes to exercise without being bored, should by all means provide himself with some children—the more the better.

To teach your son to shoot, to pass a baseball with him, to play tennis or golf with him, or spar with him, to ride with the little daughter, and teach the big one to drive her pony team, or to receive the open-eyed admiration of the small daughter, who still finds skating a sedentary occupation, at your mediocre ability to do the Dutch roll and the outside edge backward—these are really the most refreshing exercises an oldchap of advancing years can take.

Next to playing with your children, a good form of exercise is walking. They say Sayers, one of the best old-time pugilists in England, did all his training for his fights by walking. Take a long breath and walk gently as far as you can before exhaling. Do this again and again, and thus improve your wind, broaden your chest, and beat off all provide yourself with oxygen to keep the vital fires going.

In summer, by all means swim. It is probably the best all-around exercise there is. It is good for legs, arms, chest, lungs and heart, and the ocean, once you get to it is free. If you can go where you can plunge in the "buff" just so much—say 50 per cent, at the least—the better.

By all means play golf. It is the best game there is. It has but one rival, and that is court tennis, but it beats court tennis in one essential particular, you can play it out of doors. You can play golf alone; you can play it by an easy method of handicapping with a poor player or a good player. Your real antagonist is a kutter perch ball at a time is possessed of seven divots.

and exercise for your arms and shoulders, and capital training for your eyes, but you get a schooling in self-control worth no other substitute, domestic or otherwise, can provide. I have been a fourth-rate golf player now for ten years, and yet I never play a round of the game without being stimulated to hope that I may play better. It is like the marriage of the desert. No man ever played his best game, just as no man ever lived his best life, and we play on and live on, always in the hope that some day we may play or live our dream. Now that there are so many golf courses, some of them public courses, any man, even of moderate income, may play golf.

NOTES OF THE FASHIONS.

Various Modish Fancies That Are Features of Up-to-Date Costumes.

Flouncings and all-over embroideries to match plain material are combined in many most attractive wash gowns. Shaped shifon tapes with long streamers in front are a favorite style of trimming for the summer gown.

Some of the latest modish manillas are in the shape of long scarfs. They are striped silk, like the popular Italian shawl.

A lovely new night gown sleeve consists of a short puff and a band of insertion from which falls a square ruffle set off by the inner side of the arm.

The new glove allows a lapped rather than a whipped seam, with elaborate stitching in self-tones or a contrasting color, and two buttons only, these being very large and pearl-tipped.

Shoelacing is used this year to a great extent on both women's and children's clothes, and it is frequently done in different color from the material of the gown.

Washable belts are to the fore. They come in white duck and plique and linen, finished with simple narrow buckles, which are, of course, detached before the tubbing process. Most of the belts are piped with red, blue or some other gay color.

Try Our Half-Tones

The zinc half-tones we are now making in the screen, for job work, are giving entire satisfaction. As they cover but ten cents a square inch (minimum one dollar for a cut) the saving over the copper half-tone is a pretty penny to those using any quantity of this work.

From Bad to Worse. "How dare you say," declared the girl who had been kissed.

"I kissed me," said the young man, modestly. "I didn't think."

"What?" exclaimed the girl, "I didn't mean to say it, but I would have wanted to kiss me if you had stopped to think?"—Chicago Daily News.

Wishbone Cake.

Use small, flat-shaped, star-shaped biscuits. Before the icing dries make an impression on top of each with a wishbone, then with coffee-colored frosting pipe carefully the wishbone on top of each cake. These cakes would be appropriate for an engagement reception. —Washington Star.

Stars of Bethlehem.

Look at the stars in the same star-shaped biscuits. When the icing is dry, dip the biscuits in a white chocolate, and dip again in a white chocolate, and dip again in a white chocolate. —Indianapolis Journal.

THE BUTCHER'S BOY KNOWS

When a Young Man Wants Information About His Girl, Inquire of Him.

"Say, I want your advice," said the man to the woman old enough to be his mother, relates the Chicago Inter Ocean. "You know I'm thinking of asking a certain young woman to marry me—maybe you didn't know it, but I am. Although I think a great deal of her, in some ways I don't know her at all. She's always nice and sweet to me, but sometimes I've felt that she put on her company manners when I'm around. Now, do you suppose if I talked with her mother I could find out more about her real disposition?"

"No, sir," said the woman. "If you want to know the true nature of your divinity, just consult the butcher of the grocer who takes and delivers orders at her house. I don't mean the head of the firm, but the poor clerk who does the order work. Somehow women get into the habit of thinking that the man who appears at the back door every morning is one of the family, and act accordingly. The girl who appears in the parlor in a natty waist and trim skirt, will slouch out into the kitchen and appear to the butcher's boy in a spotted kimono and a skirt that hangs every which way. She'll scold her mother or sister before him, she'll talk over private affairs before him—yes, she may even talk him down for not bringing what was ordered in a manner which you would not consider ladylike.

"I don't mean to say that this particular girl would do all those things, but that these are the things which women allow themselves to do when the order man is in the kitchen. I know one woman who always met the vegetable man with her hair streaming down her back. He used to come just as she was dressing, and she never stopped to arrange her hair before she saw him. Another woman acquaintance of mine thinks nothing of tripping down to give her meat order before she puts on her dress skirt. To be sure, she wraps herself in a short kimono, and her petticoats are always things of beauty, but she is not just the sort of woman I would want to marry.

Another thing I should mention who come into the kitchen every morning are very observant, and they can give you some idea of the disposition of the women they see daily. They will tell you that one woman is too familiar with her cook, and that another is too unreasonable with the second girl. They point out that a woman is far from neat, because she is not careful about her utensils when she cooks. They know when the young woman of the family comes dawdling in to breakfast every morning, and they promptly put her down as lazy. They notice how this same young woman does her little tasks in the kitchen, and have a decided opinion as to whether she is a good housekeeper or not. They tell by her manner of saying 'good morning' to them whether she is alert, brave and womanly, or whether she is slovenly, whining and fussy.

"So be advised by me, and if you want to know just what sort of a girl your sweetheart is, get acquainted with the grocer or the butcher's clerk, who takes orders at her house."

IRISHMAN'S "CANT HOOK."

"Mooley Cow" Came About as Near the Article as Anything He Could Find.

A farmer, accompanied by several of his hired men, went into the woods one morning in the fall of the year to cut down some trees. When about to begin work it was discovered that the cant hook had been left behind, relates the Star of Hope. Turning to one of the men, an Irishman not very long over, the farmer instructed him to drive back to the farm for the missing tool. The Irishman did not know what a cant hook looked like, but he was averse to exposing his ignorance, so drove off on his errand, trusting to find some one at the farm who would enlighten him.

At the barn, however, there was no one to help him out of his dilemma. Casting his eyes about the place for the thing which would be most likely to bear the name of "cant hook," he saw a mooley cow with near a sign of a horn upon its head, and concluded it was that he had been sent for.

Procuring a rope, he fastened the cow to the rear end of his vehicle and eventually drove back to the woods.

"What is Sam Hill have you there?" shouted the farmer, on seeing his messenger and the cow. "I sent you for a cant hook to use in moving the logs, what have you brought that cow for?"

"The barn boss, divil another thing could I see around the barn that cant hook but this."

Song of Nero.

A schoolmaster of Three Rivers asked his pupils the other day who Nero was. The only answer came from a little fellow who slipped up his hand. "Arthur," said the teacher, "do you know who Nero was?" "Yes, ma'am," he answered promptly, "he was the king about in our Sunday school. The teacher was unable to recall any song in Greek hymns where Nero was mentioned."

What is the song like, Arthur?" she asked.

"No, Ma'am, to the best of my recollection given by the child.—Detroit Journal.

Hungarian Gypsies.

The finest looking people of Europe are the Gypsies or gypsies of Hungary. Physically they are splendid specimens of men and women and are rarely ill. Their eyes are their pride, and their words quickly flow, without the application of measurements.

USE OF DRUGS IN HEADACHE

Simple Home Remedies Are Just as Efficacious and Far Less Injurious.

It may be said with little fear of contradiction from those who know the facts, that if a certain law forbidding the use of any drug, whatever, the treatment of headache would be neglected and enforced there would be much less misery for the coming generation than there is for this, says Youth's Companion.

A sufferer from repeated headaches who has found a means of relief in "headache powders" or other less harmful drug, may dispute this assertion, but the victims of some drug habit, or the friends of one whose habit, poisoned by arsenic or opium, has suddenly ceased to beat before its time, will look at the matter from another point of view entirely.

During the Spanish war numbers of would-be recruits were rejected because of weak heart and in the epidemic of pneumonia which ravaged the country last winter an unusual number of deaths occurred from failure of the heart to meet the added strain.

Although various causes have doubtless been at work to weaken the hearts of the present generation, there can be no question that one potent influence has been the indiscriminate use of headache powders.

In all cases of habitual headache occurring periodically a physician must, of course, be consulted, that he may find the cause—eye-strain, disease in the ears, nose, stomach or other more distant organs—and remove it, if possible. But the separate attacks of headache have to be relieved, if very severe, and in these cases it is better not to resort to drugs, unless the drugs are taken under the special guidance of the physician. In the congestive headache, marked by throbbing, and made worse by stooping or lying down, a cold towel or an ice-bag applied to the head, a hot-water bag to the spine, a mustard plaster to the back of the neck, or to the inner side of the thighs, or a hot mustard foot-bath—one or more—will often give relief when many drugs fail.

In the anemic form of headache, marked by pallor, in which the pain is made less severe by lying down

massage of the head or the application of warm cloths to the head and face will often be found grateful. A threatened bilious headache may sometimes be warded off by a dose of Epsom salts, as many other headaches due to "auto-intoxication," and one due to overuse of the eyes or eye-strain will usually, if taken at the moment of the first warning, be arrested or mitigated by closing the book and going for a walk.

SURE CURE FOR LAZINESS.

Now Indian Workmen in Peru Were Treated by Their Overseer for Not Working.

A division engineer who worked on a railway line through the mountains of Peru tells this little tale of discipline, relates Youth's Companion. In his gang were about 200 Indians. The scene of the work was miles away from civilization. The workmen knew pretty well that the superintendent could not get others to fill their places, and they were therefore exceedingly independent. They were proud, too, and would not stand abuse of any kind.

"I threatened and they got angry and treacherous," says the engineer. "I preached and they got lazy and impudent. All of them talked, but some of them were worse than others. After awhile I made up my mind to try a little Yankee strategy.

The laziest of them were always complaining that they were exhausted, or sick or prostrated by the heat. So one day, when I had had many such complaints, I called the gang together.

"Now, men, said I, I want to tell you that some of you have been working too hard. You are sick. Some of you must stop work for to-day. I will pick out the sickest and give them a medical treatment."

"I picked out ten men—the laziest. They all were grinning with delight at the prospect of an idle afternoon. Within close range stood a grove of trees. I made the ten men recline in a row. I gave one a huge cotton umbrella to hold over his head. I tied another's face up in a red bandana, under pretense of medical treatment. I dusted another from head to foot with flour. To one I brought a glass of lemonade, to another I gave a bitter dose of quinine, for a third I prescribed a foot-bath, and upon a fourth I put a pair of green goggles.

"You can be sure they were a curious sight. They promised, but I reminded them that they were sick. The other workmen screamed with delight and pointed for them for hours. From time to time I had the camp boy go up and bathe their foreheads with a dainty-looking towel. It was more than their vanity and pride could stand, finally one of them came to me.

"We are well now," said he. "We want to go to work."

"Let me know when you get sick again," said I, but I knew my trouble was at an end."

Cauliflower and Beet Salad.

Boil a head of cauliflower in a piece of blue cheesecloth, until tender. Remove from the fire and break into florets, sprinkling with a tablespoon of lemon juice. When cold, arrange neatly in a dish, adding two tablespoons of cold boiled beets cut into dice, a tablespoon of chopped parsley and a teaspoon of finely minced wild sorrel. Mix them lightly with a French dressing, and garnish the base of the salad with a border of boiled carrots and beets, cut into fancy shapes.—Good Housekeeping.

CARE OF BABY'S MOUTH.

Something That Should Be Carefully Attended To from Earliest Infancy.

Many mothers do not recognize the fact that a baby's teeth should be cleaned, not only as soon as they arrive, but even long before—as soon as the baby starts to crawl.

Many a little chubby face is kept scrupulously shining with cleanliness on the outside—but O, dear! the poor little mouth! It is really much more important to keep the inside of a small child's mouth clean than the outside. A dirty little face may mar beauty, but it does not threaten health, and a neglected mouth does, says Youth's Companion.

Young children, as soon as the first teeth appear, should be given little tooth brushes with very soft bristles, and should be taught to use them, and then watched to see that they always do use them. But as to infants, the cotter of the mouth must be performed for them, and should never be neglected.

For this purpose a little wad of sterilized absorbent cotton should be used, and then thrown away, or, rather, burned. When the baby has its bath the mouth should, as a matter of routine, be washed very gently with a pledget of cotton wet in a solution of boracic acid, or any other mild disinfecting liquid. If the little gums are soft and spongy and bleeding, dabbing them with tincture of myrrh will help them.

The reason for all this care is the same reason that makes the careful adult use his tooth-brush scrupulously after each meal—namely, that harmful germs constantly exist in the mouths of all of us, even the healthiest, and babies, although they have no teeth, are no exception to this rule. If their mouths are not kept clean, not only are the coming teeth jeopardized, but the child's general condition may be lowered by the constant presence in the mouth, and consequently the passage through the system of health-injuring microbes.

In illness a small child's sufferings are often greatly aggravated by paring of the lips and tongue, and it is unable to tell what the trouble is. The mouths of these little patients should be constantly refreshed and kept moist with a solution of glycerine and water, and in many cases, when constant drinking is forbidden by the physician, much suffering can be avoided by keeping the mouth moist and comfortable by some such simple means. Great gentleness must be observed in this toilet of the mouth, for the baby's mucous membrane is very tender, and easily abraded, and if it is injured ulceration may follow.

NOISE WAS NOT ALL OVER.

Man in the Next Room Was Taking Off His Shoes and Had Dropped One.

"A traveling man stopped at a hotel at Montevideo. The proprietor told him he could not lodge him in a room in the house," said a commercial traveler, relates the Indianapolis News. "The traveling man protested. He must have a room. Finally the proprietor told him there was a room, a little room separated by a thin partition from a nervous man, a man who had lived in the house for ten years.

"He is so nervous," said the landlord, "I don't dare put anyone in that room. The least noise would give him a nervous spell that would endanger his life."

"Oh, give me a room," said the traveler. "I'll be so quiet, he'll not know I'm there."

"Well, the room was given the traveler. He slipped in noiselessly and began to doze. He took off one article of clothing after another as quietly as a burglar. At last he came to his shoes. He unlaced a shoe and then, manlike, dropped it.

"The shoe fell to the floor with a great noise. The offending traveler, horrified at what he had done, waited to hear from the nervous man. Not a sound. He took off the second shoe and placed it noiselessly upon the floor. Then in absolute silence he finished undressing and crawled between the sheets.

"Half an hour went by. He had dropped into a doze when there came a tremendous knocking on the partition. The traveler sat up in bed, trembling and dismayed. "What—what's the matter?" he asked. Then came the voice of the nervous man.

"Blame you! Drop that outer shoe!"

Hamburg Sponge with Strawberries.

Dissolve a level tablespoon of granulated gelatine in two tablespoons of cold water, and add the juice of an orange. Beat the yolks of three eggs with half a cup of sugar and a little grated orange rind until very light, and gradually the gelatine and beat, standing in ice water, until firmness to thicken, then fold in carefully the stiffly beaten whites of eggs. Turn into a pretty mold and harden on ice. Serve surrounded with a wreath of strawberries dusted with powdered sugar.—Good Housekeeping.

Smell of New Paint.

To get rid of a bad smell in a room newly painted, place a vessel full of lighted charcoal in the middle of the room and throw on it two or three handfuls of juniper berries, shut the windows, the chimney and the door close, 24 hours afterward the room may be opened, when it will be found that the sickly, unwholesome smell will be entirely gone. The smoke of the juniper berry possesses this advantage that, should anything be left in the room, it will not be spoiled.—Good Literature.

FRESH FEMINE FINERY.

Dressy Designs in Shirtwaist Suits and Gowns for the Summer Season.

Many women are still hunting for novelties for shirt waists and fancy blouses. Shirtwaist suits in the better material have been in vogue only two or three seasons, and only in the spring.

It was suggested that they might not be so popular this season, but they are quite the smartest thing. The simpler style of shirtwaist suit is disappearing, and the very elaborate take the lead. Years ago a morning gown of silk would have been regarded as extravagant. Now it is so cheap that it is within the reach of almost every woman. Never before has there had such a sale, and probably it will still hold first place among the silks next fall, states a fashion authority.

Braided taffetas, embroidered pique and embroidered linens are elegant plain materials for shirtwaist suits, except in the case of strictly tailored gowns. Last season white linens was regarded as the smartest, but this year colored linens are becoming popular and fashionable. They do not sell so easily, and if care is taken can be worn throughout the season without being cleaned. Many of the linens and muslins are made up just as elaborately and expensively as some of the silks.

The gray voile and crepe de chine gowns are becoming more and more a favorite. These costumes are heavily trimmed, dyed lace the exact shade, though not now being especially pretty. These gowns, too, are fashionable in the walking length. There is nothing smarter this season than crepe de chine, both plain and embroidered.

The evening gowns for summer wear are daintier and prettier than ever. Silks of all kinds, flowered taffetas, crepe de chine, flowered nets and baizes, mulis and chiffons are fashionable. Embroidered crepe de chine is expensive, and chiffon is perishable, especially at the seashore. The skirts are shorter and fuller and are trimmed and festooned with many rich, colorful lace, and sometimes old-fashioned, plain trimmings.

The waists are simpler and are fashioned after the old style, with waist with bellows, fichus and capes of lace as trimmings. Many of the bodices and waists are made of tulle, and are trimmed with deep ruffles of lace ending at the elbow.

The girl with a limited income need not feel that she must have her muslin and cause gowns made up over silk things. Simpler, the most expensive dresses have drop skirts of lawn, but they are trimmed with ruffles edged with lace and thus help to hold out the skirt. Many of the thin white materials are made over colored linings.

Ferns are much used for foliage this season, and for children are daintier than the heavier leaves. The maiden hair and lady fern are particularly favorites. White, pink and blue waterlilies, although now somewhat out of vogue, are considered new in flowers.

Skirts are growing fuller and fuller in Paris, and if predictions are to be relied on the end is not yet in sight. Dress-makers are demanding almost twice as much material. The all white gown is not expected to be as conspicuous as last year. It will be modified by introducing some form of color, such as colored embroidery or a fancy sash.

FOR THE COUNTRY HOME.

"Good Night" Sets A Chamber Convenience, Restful and Pleasing to the Eye.

The up-to-date housekeeper in quest of something new for the country house will surely be interested in the latest chamber convenience known as the "good-night" set, which comes in a most every color. The set, says the Indianapolis Journal, consists of a white cloth, tumbler, a pitcher and a mahogany box all fitted into a circular tray. To the jaded nerves, weary and dainty with fringes of flowered cottons and filmy curtains of dotted swiss, soft green wicker or woven grass furniture and the spotless bed of enamelled metal are joys. If possible, arrange to have window curtains attached to the chamber windows and fill them with gay geraniums, magnolias and heliotropes and don't forget a rose geranium. These flower boxes will make the stay in the country even more enjoyable than usual and afford a charming contrast to the dust and roar of the city, which is well worth the time spent in keeping the flower boxes in order. For the living room, mission furniture is given the preference. Strong colors, such as subdued green and red, are most harmonious for the walls and ceilings of the furniture. All light-colored pictures, painted in water colors and everything of this order should be taboos. Pictures in dark black frames, Venetian iron and rich dark pottery are most charming and dark rugs over a polished floor the most satisfactory covering.

Tutti Frutti Frosting.

One half teaspoon of each of three cups of sugar, white of two eggs. Beat sugar and water until very thick and waxy. Beat whites of eggs to stiff froth and pour strip over froth, beat until all mixed. Add one-fourth pound of almonds, chopped fine, one small beef tallow large white raisins and little cream sliced thin. Take half the amount if wished.—Boston Globe.

Thinking of the Future.

"What did you think of Maude's graduation essay?" asked the father. "It was lovely," answered the mother. "Only if Maude gets into the habit of talking that way she will never be able to discharge a cook in such a manner as to be understood."—Washington Star.

Momentous Affair.

Bacon—There was a christening down at the professor's house last night. "Right?" a Christianizing? "Why, what are you talking about?"

The professor named a new miracle.—Youkers Statesman.

REVIVAL OF HARP.

ITS RESTORATION TO FAVOR IN SOCIAL CIRCLES.

History of the Instrument More Romantic and Interesting Than That of Any Other Musical Device.

"The renaissance of the harp, the most royal and most beautiful representative of what formerly was a stigmata family of instruments of pucked strings, is one of the happiest evidences of the growth of our people in culture, refinement and education that can be named," said a musician to a Chicago Tribune man lately. "Before the coming of the piano, whose history does not count as a day compared with that of the harp, it was in this country, as in England and on the continent of Europe, although infinitely less perfected than it now is, the favorite instrument with the gentleman. To be able to play the harp was by our great-grandfathers considered to have reached the summit of general accomplishment. Now, after having been almost abandoned for a long time, the fair women of the home and of society have seemed for a few years past to be again coming under the spell of the glorious instrument since its earliest days the favorite with Kings, princes and royal favorites.

The history of the harp, as it exists in an almost forgotten past, its origin, its romance, its religion, affords a more fascinating story than that of any other musical instrument. As early as 1800 years B. C. the first harp was evolved from the mind of a high priest of Osiris, that and of the people who was so honored that even his name was not uttered by profane lips. It must have been near Phoenicia, the sacred Isle whereon stood the great temple, with its moon-palms, the river, the fragrant jungle, and from time to time the thrilling primitive notes dropped at welcome intervals from the trees, more or less represented in Verdi's superb opera, "Aida." The great in spite of his daily work, among the banks of the sacred Nile, the harp, at which wonderful music is hidden in some fabulous land, found an early home in shell and bone, going to make it indeed that it gave

to the harp, and in the middle of the instrument on the plan of the cornucopia.

From the lyre, the result of the observing priests' happy wash. It was but an easy step to the harp, now the most famous instrument in the world, and whose glorious spell has held over many lands. These some few hundred years later from the sacred harp, the harp, and in the middle of the instrument on the plan of the cornucopia.

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