

DEATH.

[To a theosophist.] South, there are bodies of the dead, you say. Think, however, what an army of spirits...

THE GHOST OF WAYNE

As the small sailing yacht drifted slowly past the bluff at the entrance of Presque Isle bay the two men sailing her stood irresolutely watching the strange lights which emanated from the old blockhouse...

"I am not a deserter! Who has dared to accuse me as such?" "Our orders are from headquarters, sir," replied the sergeant...

THE OLD CELLO'S THANKSGIVING.

[On being recovered from a Geneva garret.] Thank heaven, the age of my shoving is past. This dust hidden page Of my history depicts A melody's tear...

COUSIN LINN.

"Young ladies, this is your cousin Linn," said our father, coming in to dinner one day and presenting a tall young man.

Helen and I giggled. Cousin Linn was tall, as I said, and he did not know what to do with his tallness. His embarrassment at sight of two grown and, I may say, handsome young ladies was plain.

"What a gawk!" we thought. Dinner did not much improve our opinion of our relative, and it was with dismay that we heard, as we left the dining room:

"Girls, I leave your cousin Linn to your devices this afternoon. I have no doubt you can entertain him." Then father strode out of the door and back to business.

"One word from him might have saved that life, which lay like a gift in the palm of his hand—only one, but two lives, for the girl bride never recovered from the shock of that day."

"I don't know why we have been chosen as witnesses to the ghostly reappearance of the trio tonight, but I am glad to find myself once more among living creatures."

"Baby doesn't always find this world an inviting place to come to. It is a world of struggle, at the best. Prospective mothers ought to make it as hopeful a world as possible for the little stranger."

Phil May seldom lets slip a chance to play a practical joke. Not long ago he needed a policeman for a model. He went out into the street and accosted the first one he met...

"Let's take him with us," whispered Helen as he heard the end of a "number." And of course I jumped at the idea of more fun with Cousin Linn.

"Then, 'Cousin Linn can play,' one of us would demurely say, and Cousin Linn always toed the mark and the pedals.

"So when it was over we left one household after another in convulsions of laughter, until we came to Miss Matilda Craig's. It happened that Miss Craig played first and we were unable to give her the cue.

"Then our cousin flung back his long hair and started off in earnest. What it was he played I have never known, but it is possible to crowd more runs, confusions, shakes, arpeggios and other tests of technique into one piece of music...

"We must take him back everywhere and show what he can really do," said Sister Helen as she lingered behind with me at Craig's gate, pretending to fasten my sash.

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With much preparation an old man, half gypsy, half soldier, produced from his pocket a twist of very dirty news-paper. Unfolding this, appeared a second twist of grocer's "white brown," and when this was unrolled with due ceremony he displayed a pearl. It was not a bad one and was about the size of a sweet pea seed, with fair gloss and radiance.

"Not so long before I had bought a Tay pearl at a Perth jeweler's for exactly 5 shillings. It was quite as lustrous and nearly as large as the one offered by the old soldier. Indeed it was so fine that I had it set as a ring in a broad band of gold."

"The island of Deminica is the home and natural habitat of the hercules beetle (Dynastes hercules), the very largest known species of the coleoptera or beetle family. Full grown specimens of this gigantic representative of the hard winged bug family average six inches in length from the tip of their pinchers to the termination of the wing covers."

"Pope's Pay For His Iliad. Pope made £5,320 by his 'Iliad,' on which he worked alone. By his 'Odyssey,' after paying Broome and Fenton, his assistants, he made about £3,500. To Broome and Fenton he paid £50 for each book. Broome did eight books, Fenton did four. I would be pleased to translate the 'Odyssey' at the rate of £50 a book—that is, for £1,300 altogether. A better price is not likely to be got today, and I have known a much smaller price offered. Pope got far more—£3,500 for 13 books—but that was because of his name. Broome and Fenton were not likely to get more than they did in open market, and no publisher would offer so much to ordinary men of letters today."

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Advertisement for Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco, featuring portraits of men and text describing the product's quality.

Advertisement for A. F. Streitz, Druggist, listing various drugs, medicines, paints, oils, and other supplies.

Advertisement for C. F. Iddings, Lumber, Coal and Grain, providing contact information for ordering.

Advertisement for North Platte Pharmacy, listing the proprietor and manager.

Advertisement for a pharmacy, stating they handle the best grades of goods and sell them at reasonable figures.

Advertisement for smokers, promising to find a good cigar for them.

Advertisement for F. J. Broeker, Merchant Tailor, located on Spruce Street.

Advertisement for Geo. Nauman's Meat Market, located on Sixth Street.

Advertisement for a cure for piles, promising relief for sufferers.

Advertisement for J. F. Fillion, Plumber, Tinworker, and General Repairer.

Advertisement for a cure for piles, including a testimonial and contact information.

Advertisement for Eczema All Her Life, featuring a portrait of a woman and text describing the condition.

Advertisement for a real blood remedy, S.S.S., for various ailments.

Advertisement for Humpreys' Witch Hazel Oil, a curative and healing application.

Advertisement for a cure for piles, including a testimonial and contact information.