

YEARNINGS.

Over the west the glory dies away. Faint rose flecks gleaming in the darkening sky...

A FIGHT FOR LIFE.

"It's a long tramp, Jack." "Yes; but the trust's hard and I can do it easy." "You've done most a good day's work besides..."

hated the sneaking creatures which preyed on the few flocks of sheep, would attack children or even a man when enough of them came together. Many a wolf story had Jack listened to beside the campfire.

"Seems hardly fair, though, poor brutes, like takin' advantage of 'em, shut in so," said one. "But sentiment did not prevail, as one after another of the snarling voices was hushed."

PREDICTS A LOCUST PLAGUE. By Lawrence Bruner, Acting State Entomologist of Nebraska. During the past few years injury by locusts or grasshoppers, as they are usually called in this country, has been reported from various localities in the interior of North America.

It is impossible to associate "snakes" with the beautiful and varying scenery through which you pass as far as Klamath Hot Springs. Trees and streams and all the glories of mountain scenery greet you on every hand.

BOTTLE-MADE GEOGRAPHY. A few years ago the people of Ecuador derived much amusement from the ingenious method employed by the famous savant, Raimondi, to determine whether the Rio Marañon or the Rio Ucayali should be regarded as the main stream of the Amazon.