

I Am Thy Knight.

I am thy knight, and thou hast sent me forth to battle with the demon of despair...

REJECTED WITH SCORN.

"Shut in?" "If we can only make the workmen hear before they get away..."

that his glance questioned her with strange insistence through the dark. Wrapped up in her desire for a useful and worthy career, she had always shown herself supremely indifferent...

He had heard him through to the final word, but now her voice broke upon the last passionate vibration of his with a vibration as passionate...

KING SNAKE AND MOCCASIN.

The king snake is the wonder of all ophidians. A diminutive specimen, scarcely more than three feet in length, yet the little fellow is so active, so wary, and is endowed with such rare pluck, that, as his name implies, he is truly and unquestionably the king of the family.

"You are entirely right. I beg your pardon. I acquiesce entirely in the opinion you have formed of me. I have labored under a great delusion. But it is still possible, perhaps, to save you in another way from the consequences of this unfortunate accident."

Virginia had sunk on her knees. The next thing of which she had a consciousness was of the bright light from a lantern that had been swung upon her face. Don was licking her hands and face in a canine transport of joy and alarm.

"How ever scant your own respect may be for a man whom you think of as glorying in the final two epithets you have used, I can prove to you that such a man is capable of greater respect for a good woman, on his side, than you seem willing to credit. I had not intended saying anything to you now. But before we were liberated from this mouse-trap to-morrow it was my determination to offer you my name and hand—to ask you to be my wife."

Before the two worthy people retired definitely for the night, the woman said to her husband: "I tell you it's been a dreadful shock to Miss Redwood, Caleb. Did you see how strange her eyes looked? So full of pain, like? and white? White as a ghost!"

In the lush freshness of the following June the county house of Conrad Hammond stood bolted, barred, and unfinished. He had been away nearly a year, and work thereupon had been suspended indefinitely.

How a Cat Catches Birds. A Waterville (Me.) feline has a great fondness for the flesh of birds, and in order to make her quest for the same successful, employs a stratagem. Evidently understanding the bird's fondness for angle worms, she collects a number of the same and buries them in the ground.

How a Cat Catches Birds. A Waterville (Me.) feline has a great fondness for the flesh of birds, and in order to make her quest for the same successful, employs a stratagem.

Mount Adams' Ice Caves. Away up 4,000 feet above the Columbia river, at the base of Mount Adams, whose symmetrical, cone-like peak is covered with perpetual snow, lies a beautiful little lake surrounded by broad meadows and fed by a stream of purest water.

Mr. and Mrs. Holgate were sitting at the breakfast table, in their comfortable home in Harlem. "What's the matter with you, Maria? Why don't you eat?" asked Josiah Holgate.

"Oh, I am feeling very much debilitated. I think, Josiah, that I need a change of scene," said Mrs. Holgate, feebly.

"Eh!" exclaimed Josiah, letting his lower jaw drop down suddenly, after the manner of one of those new-fangled folding beds.

"I am far from well, Josiah." "What are you driving at, Maria?" "I think we will have to go to some watering place."

"Watering place!" howled Josiah, dropping his fork and shovelling a spoonful of salt into his coffee in his excitement. "Watering place! So that's what you meant when you said that you were far from well. Why don't you go to a horse-trough, or down on Wall street, if a watering place is what you are after?"

"I expected you would raise the usual row, but I can't help it. My health is all gone, and it would do you good, Josiah, to spend the summer vacation at some quiet place."

"I don't think it would, Maria. I've let myself be dragged out of town several times, and I know all about it. It takes a poor, broken-down woman to stand the wear and tear of a summer vacation. If I was as strong as I used to be, I might risk taking a vacation, but I'm so weak I'm afraid I'd not pull through. Besides, there is the expense. When people start out to spend the summer, I notice the money is spent long before the summer. There is a place called Economy, somewhere in Pennsylvania, but it's not a watering place."

To Insure Long Life. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes says the first thing to be done to insure a long life is some years before birth to advertise for a couple of parents both belonging to long-lived families. Especially let the mother come of a race in which octogenarians and nonagenarians are very common phenomena.

In the Morning.

When I get up o' mornin's fer to light the kitchen fire. An' watch the breeze creepin' up the chimney higher and higher. A-snappin' an' a-crackin' with exhilaratin' roar. A-singin' out the warmness clear across the parsonage floor.

An' I kneel down to toast my shins an' rub my horny hands. An' see the sparks a-flashin' back from mother's shins pan. My feelin's goes to warblin' like a bluebird on a spire.

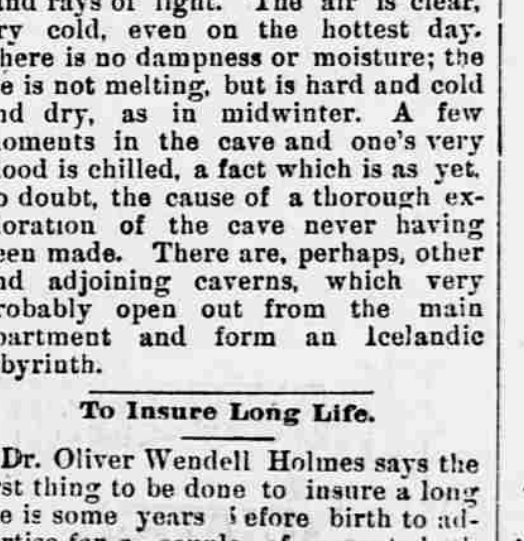
When I get up o' mornin's fer to light the kitchen fire. An' when the boys come trompin' around an' spout serouge around an' spat. An' kick the dog an' poko the fire down on the cat.

The coffee-pot a' hild over an' the steamin' hot. The sassafras just brown enough, the fast-table set. An' mother sez "Fetch up the coffee pot."

My cup runs over with a joy that I know about. For the blessin's of the Lord to me drawin' nigher. When I get up o' mornin's fer to light the kitchen fire.

Edwin S. Hopkins. MR. HOLGATE'S ILLNESS. HIS WIFE SUGGESTS A FEW WEEKS AT SARATOGA.

But He Vetoes the Plan and Acquires the Requisite Shade of Tan by Using Walnut Juice.



Mr. and Mrs. Holgate were sitting at the breakfast table, in their comfortable home in Harlem. "What's the matter with you, Maria? Why don't you eat?" asked Josiah Holgate.

MR. HOLGATE'S ILLNESS.

HIS WIFE SUGGESTS A FEW WEEKS AT SARATOGA.

But He Vetoes the Plan and Acquires the Requisite Shade of Tan by Using Walnut Juice.

Mr. and Mrs. Holgate were sitting at the breakfast table, in their comfortable home in Harlem.

"What's the matter with you, Maria? Why don't you eat?" asked Josiah Holgate.

"Oh, I am feeling very much debilitated. I think, Josiah, that I need a change of scene," said Mrs. Holgate, feebly.

"Eh!" exclaimed Josiah, letting his lower jaw drop down suddenly, after the manner of one of those new-fangled folding beds.

"I am far from well, Josiah." "What are you driving at, Maria?" "I think we will have to go to some watering place."

"Watering place!" howled Josiah, dropping his fork and shovelling a spoonful of salt into his coffee in his excitement.

"I expected you would raise the usual row, but I can't help it. My health is all gone, and it would do you good, Josiah, to spend the summer vacation at some quiet place."

"I don't think it would, Maria. I've let myself be dragged out of town several times, and I know all about it. It takes a poor, broken-down woman to stand the wear and tear of a summer vacation.

Monstrous Power of Sea.

From experiments made at Bell Rock and Skerryvore houses on the coast of Scotland, it was found that the force of breakers on the side of the ocean may be taken at about a half to every square foot of surface.

The Atlantic side throws tons with double that force, or to the square foot; thus a surface of only two square yards sustains a blow from a heavy Atlantic equal to fifty-four tons.

in an iron kettle with a fire under it, and the spring chicken is tougher than an India rubber teething ring; where you can't go into a bar room without rubbing against a saucer-faced dude, and where you can get snubbed ten times a day by shoddy aristocracy.

"Certainly, Maria, by all means. Let us go to the Moosealumchuckapagodydy House, in the backwoods of Maine, and starve to death on canned vegetables of the vintage of '73, while we feed our selves slowly to the mosquitoes and send flies. If I am to be eaten up alive by wild animals I'd rather bribe the keeper to let me crawl into the tiger's cage in Central Park and put an end to my sufferings at once."

"The mosquitoes are not so bad as you make out. We can go to some resort, if you prefer."

"I suppose, Maria, you'd go to the Hotel de la Saratoga, where you can get a blamed sight of a bar and where the table d'hôte is as good as the table d'indien."

fitting and... He has painted, where water oaken but got our miasma dump a churn an where the poison is pulled from that's who there, by the... Then let New Hamp that you can develop just back home. but the meat baled hay. short of frozen the diet at a where the only dinner is the you have to go for a pump or drink. That's principally used dence of there ha eggs for breakf casual. Where y festive bull-frog, facility consists p suckers from the Marie, I've got a...

Wanted to get out of the stay right here in New yourselves.—Alex E. Sweet, ing.

From experiments made at Bell Rock and Skerryvore houses on the coast of Scotland, it was found that the force of breakers on the side of the ocean may be taken at about a half to every square foot of surface.