

For Boys and Girls.

THE LOST OPAL OF MYSO E, OR THE SECRET OF THE GHANTS.

By William Murray Graydon. CHAPTER III. UNWELCOME VISITORS. The fugitives realized at once that they had entered a part of the rajah's menagerie.

tion, and a moment later the fugitives were out in the street. "Where, now?" asked Pink. "Before five minutes the rajah will be 'is spies' in the town for me."

spies report that I'm not to be found, and that no alarm is being given at the cantonments. Then they'll gobble up some Englishman in my place and send 'em with a party to get the magic opal, and by the time the stone could be brought back they'll have the mine all ready to fire."

John Brown and the other being seated near the stables, they were, he shouted: "What's this?" "Promptly came the report: 'Why, John Brown's dead.' Some one added, 'Yet he still goes marching round.'

Some of the women with long hair weave it round and round little reels stuck in at right angles to the head, so that it finally looks like a great straw hat or basket all around their faces, much like the poked bonnets that our grandmothers used to wear.

THE PRAIRIE A SEA OF FLAME

Recollections of the Baptism of Fire Received by the City of Lincoln.

A BATTLE FOR LIFE AND HOME. The Invader's Scorching Front Turned After a Desperate Fight—The Fire's Black Trail Transformed Into Vivid Green.

I was very young when I experienced my first prairie fire, writes A. S. Cody in the New York Independent. We lived on the very outskirts of the city of Lincoln, Neb., which was also very young in its city maidenhood.

At the time of the fire, I am going to describe the warm south winds had been blowing steadily for some weeks, the frost was quite out of the ground, the grasses were just coming up, and the air was hot and parched. Rain was needed, and rain would come soon.

"If this keeps up we are lost," muttered Jack. "It'll fix 'em," replied Pink. "There's time enough."

"He stepped forward, and the boat sprang to the end of its chain to meet him. Then, by the dim light, Pink drove the boat deep into the tawny barge, and the animal rolled over in the throes of death.

"The Webster regiment first sang it in the month of July, 1862, when it was presented by Hon. Edward Everett; leaving Fort Warren on July 23, on the next day it electrified New York city with the weird air that has since become a favorite song."

Did it ever occur to you to wonder how the small boys and girls who go around with country circuses from one town to another learn to read and write? They don't stay long enough in any one place to go to school.

A CIRCUS SCHOOL.

A quick-witted Frenchman has solved the difficulty by taking the school into the circus, and traveling around as part of the show.

THE JONISSARIES.

Christian Boys Who Were Made to Fight as Moslem Soldiers. The mighty Ottoman empire which at one time threatened the civilized world, sprung from a band of 400 wandering Turkman families in the central part of Asia.

BLOWING UP A SHEEP.

Among the pyrites of Bosnia there is a curious game called "the game of the sheep." You know they skin a sheep or goat in the east by dragging the skin off whole over its head.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Autie!—What is it you are embroiling in the tiny granddaddy's little Nellie!—The goodie youngie.

"It's a good thing it was chained," replied Jack. "Come over and see the tiger." "He stepped forward, and the boat sprang to the end of its chain to meet him."

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THE RAJAH DISCOVERED AN OLD DOCUMENT.

that it was difficult to stick at his heels. Far to rear the clamor of the soldiery rose and fell in waves of fresh air.

THE SONG "JOHN BROWN'S BODY"

Soldiers began it in a joke and it grew into a national war song. BY JAMES BEALE. Late Twelfth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry.

NEGRO HEAD DRESSES.

The African pith ornaments in his hair as we more civilized mortals do, but his taste is different. For where we decorate with gold and silver pins and combs, he proudly uses little balls and discs of clay, hanging to the end of his braided locks.

TRANCE CLAIRVOYANT!

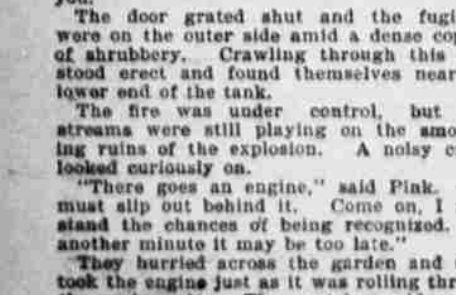
Trance Clairvoyant! Trance Clairvoyant! Trance Clairvoyant! Trance Clairvoyant! Trance Clairvoyant!



"YONDER LIES THE GARDEN."



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TOLD OF COURT.

A Bratnahr exchange tells this story on Colonel Colby of Beatrice: The colonel was ordered to put a charge of murder on his wife who died suddenly and mysteriously after a brief illness.

Some time ago, at Barnett Court, North Carolina, superior court, Judge Shipps presided, the trial of a case had protracted till near midnight, relates the Atlanta Constitution.

The book peddler had called at the lawyer's office, says the Detroit Free Press, to sell him a book and the lawyer very impudently insisted and the lawyer continued to decline.

Injured in the Accident. Somerville, Mass. A street car suppose we shall use the railway company for about \$2,000 damages.

The Congressionalist says there is no truth in the report that Rev. Dr. J. H. Booth, formerly of Albany, N. Y., has been called to a professorship in Andover seminary.

"7" DR. HUMPHREYS' NEW SPECIFIC GRIP. A small bottle of pleasant pellets—fits your vest pocket.

ODENA A NEW LINK CUFF. A small bottle of pleasant pellets—fits your vest pocket.

FRANCIS' PURELY VEGETABLE. Prepared from the original to make perfect in the recipe of the Holy Land, having an authentic history dating back 4000 years.