

The Spider Web. Through the lace veil, The spider webbed and the spider spun...

A BAG OF DIAMONDS.

He had screwed his courage to the sticking point. After all, what good to the old man was that bag of gems? What good except to count over, mark their twinkling facets, gloat over their value...

pecket, he opens it too. At the end of the hall is his uncle's room. The house is silent. But hark! did he hear a faint fall? It must be a heavy footfall that is heard on the thick carpet and steady floor of oak...

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. A journey round the world began by taking but one pace; But not too eager, little man, In entering the race...

THE WORLD'S FAIR. Many Strange Things Coming From the Orient. Amcer Indus Tries to be Represented at the Great Show.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. BIRDS IN TUG-OF-WAR. Two sparrows—one big, the other little—simultaneously swooped down upon a piece of cotton cord in front of the City Hall the other day.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. THE CONQUEROR OF CONSUMPTION. Professor Koch, the eminent German doctor, whose recent discoveries have concentrated the public gaze upon him, is a small yet sturdy-built man, with a full, gray beard and large, luminous eyes...

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. HONORABLE. The round-bed falls at the foot of the room. People crowded in love are apt to be very cross after wards.