

Just Do Our Part.

If we bravely resolve to do our part, And bear our griefs with a patient heart...

REMEMORS.

Good for sick people - Well water. A regular old stick-in-the-mud - An anchor. A young girl can stand up straight and still be bent on marriage.

A PLAGUE OF RATS.

Famished Hordes at the Deserted World's Fair.

Measures Adopted to Stamp out the Pest.

There is a plague of rats at the "deserted city," as the World's Fair might properly be called. There are whole regiments of them. Since the cold weather set in they have become a pest...

HUNTING MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

"Did you ever hunt mountain sheep?" inquired Colonel Henderson of Nevada. "It's great sport, but generally pretty tame. Then you must seek the most elevated peaks of the mountains...

Do Flying Fish Fly?

A very common error made in natural histories where the fish is mentioned is that it does not fly. "I supposed flight is nothing more than a prolonged leap; it cannot deviate from a straight line, and cannot rise a second time without entering the water..."

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE TOP OF A MOUNTAIN. The top of a mountain is a very sweet spot. To my dear little boy at play - Merry laughs all day long.

GOING HOME. A girl of fourteen was sent to the butcher's the other day to purchase meat for dinner. The butcher happened to be out, but behind the meat block lay a cat named St. Bernard...

THE LONDEST NOISE EVER HEARD.

The explosion of the great volcano of Krakatoa in the East Indies, is the londest noise of which we have any record. The little Island of Krakatoa lies in the strait of Sunda between Sumatra and Java.

UTILIZING LEATHER STRAPS.

Not many years ago the leather straps and shavings of the curriers' shops were ground up in the paper mills and made into leather board for insides and counters in shoes.

THE LAST WAS FIRST.

Teacher to new pupil - What is your last name, my little man? New pupil - Tommy. Teacher - What is your full name? New pupil - Tommy Jones. Teacher - Then Jones is your last name?

"Take Care of Yourself."

In "Mountainering in the Sierra Nevada," Clarence King relates that he came one night to a camp-fire under a group of pines. A little way from this lay a confused mass of old and half-burned rods and comforters, and outstretched on this was a family with their feet to the fire.

"You seem to have a pleasant camp spot here," was my salutation. The old woman answered sharply, "They's was, and then, again, they's better."

"I was about to reply that he might rely on it, when he added: "That - that - that man what gets Susan his hair-hogs?" Then, turning away, he spurred his pony, calling out, "Take good care of yourself."

A Revelation.

He. At last we are alone, and I have an opportunity to speak. I have been seeking this moment for days and days for I have something to say to you. She. Go on, Mr. Harkins.

A Costly Volume.

Queen Elizabeth used to carry about with her, suspended to a chain of pure gold, a book called "The Golden Manual of Prayer," a dainty volume of 200 pages, bound in "hammered virgin gold."

prise he had my arms pinioned in such a way that I was entirely in his power. "For Stanley's sake I went quietly with him. When outside he called a cab, and in a few minutes afterward I found myself in the cells at the police office.

"Next morning when the newspapers, whose reporters had picked up the information at the police office gave full particulars of the robbery and arrest, public opinion was very much divided on the subject.

"The farmer was called in, and Grace retired to another room. The man was much surprised when I told him the story of his wife and her sufferings. Like the true man I thought he was admitted her the more for it, and when I called Grace into the room again, he ran to her, lifted her up in his great brawny arms and smothered her with kisses.

THE MEXICAN "PUNCHER."

The Mexican "puncher" all the "young brats," and it is a fearful creature. Their saddle trees are very short, and as straight and stiff as shipless as a "saw-back, pack-saddle." The horn is as big as a dinner plate, and taken altogether it is inferior to the California tree.

THE FLYING FISH.

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Hand in Hand. When spring was young and life was sweet, Love was our only friend and guide. Sweet were the lovers he led us through, And sweet our going side by side.

TRUE AS STEEL.

Just as I was retiring to rest one evening there came to my registry of free door a gentle, modest knock. When my assistant answered the knock and ushered in a poor, haggard creature, therefore, I was not surprised.

"I have just come out of jail. My name is Grace Campion. "About five years ago," she said, "I took a situation as general servant in the household of the postmaster of --. The family consisted of my employer, his wife, son and two daughters.

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