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THE MILE RUN.

By Leslie M. Qui.

The coach laid down the paper on which he had been figuring, and looked at the members of the track team. "To win," he said, slowly, "we must get a place on the mile run."
There was no response at first. Over in the corner the big football player who threw the hammer straightened up as if to make a speech. Then he seemed to change his mind, and turned slowly toward another part of the room.

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

AN Eloquent and Helpful DISCOURSE ENTITLED "LOST AT HOME."

The Rev. Francis J. McConnell Preaches Instructively on the Parable in Luke, Which Deals With the Grace of God Versus the Loss of the Holy Spirit.

BILL ARP'S LETTER

Bartow Sage Draws Inspiration from Flowers.

I am not sick—very sick—but I am tired. I feel like Lord Byron did when he penned his beautiful farewell to Child Harold: "I am not now that which I have been and my visions flit less palpably before me, and the glow that in my spirit dwelt is fluttering faint and low."
I will not sit farrowed to the readers. I can still feed on the happiness of those around me and rejoice with the children and the birds and the flowers. Every day I visit the garden and gather flowers for the neighbors, the sick and the bereaved.

IS HAPPY AND RESIGNED

Opening of New Library Interests

Brother Gray, who wrote "The Young Marooner," also wrote "Robert Harold," "Little Josephine" and "Marooner's Island." He died in Roswell, Ga. Now, all such books should be in the children's department of every library. They show the seed that will bring fruit in due time. Yes, we are all proud of our library, and the next work of the ladies will be to fill the shelves with good books.

HORSE MEAT IN EUROPE.

Cities Which Eat Thousands of Animals Every Day.

Not only in Berlin, but in almost all the great cities of Europe horse meat is eaten by the lower classes. There are great slaughter houses in Paris which kill thousands of horses every day.
In the first room we entered killed the morning. There were several scores of them hung like beaver from the rafters, with their heads downward. A splendid bay horse which had just been killed was being dressed on the floor, a white horse was being skinned, and an inspector was going over the various cuts of those hung from the rafters and stamping them.