

THE BOY NEXT DOOR.

Of I've envied goodly people that could boast a model boy...

The artist had not long to wait for his reply. When the return letter came, it said simply...

THE PULPIT.

A BRILLIANT Sunday SERMON BY REV. DR. NEHEMIAH BOYNTON.

Subject: The Meaning of Christian Service.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—A large audience greeted the Rev. Dr. Nehemiah Boynton, the pastor-elect of the Clinton Avenue Congregational Church, Sunday morning...

conscience between his school books and his fairer studies...

COST OF SOCIAL PRESTIGE

A STUPENDOUS DEVELOPMENT IN FASHIONABLE HOUSEKEEPING.

How "The Wheels Go Round" in the Palace of the Millionaire-Elect—Town House, Without Yacht, \$200,000 a Year—"Martyrdom," a Georgia Visitor Calls It.

MANY USES OF CAMPHOR.

Valuable as Sedative or Stimulant—How Utilized and Precautions—Camphor is used in medicine, both outwardly and inwardly...

THE POPULAR POEM: HOW WRITTEN.

Exact no knowledge of the past—Not thought of what to come. Select your subject from the vast...

One Remarkable Result of the Thirteen Superstition.

Absorbed in the telegram which had just been handed to her, Mme. Marner did not hear the click of the gate as it was opened and shut...

DRUG DECADENT IN MEDICINE.

Due to Increasing Knowledge of the Causes of Disease.

Never did the public so be-drug itself as today. The favorable method of hygienic instruction, greatly facilitating the use of drugs by the medical man, has performed a like service—usually, in this case, a grave disservice—for the public, so that homes for the treatment of drug habits spring up and flourish everywhere.

PEACE AND WAR MUSEUM.

Jean de Bloch's Building Definitely Located at Lucerne.

The tourist who has not halted for a year or two at Lucerne, Switzerland, will be not a little surprised when issuing from the railway station he sees hard beside it, a new building of medieval aspect, in perfect keeping with the antique of the city.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The diamond of the funnels—there are two of the new Cunard Corona is so great that they were laid on their sides a couple of locomotives could pass abreast.

A hunter who lives at Kustrin, Germany, shot and wounded a wild duck. When he came across it, after a long search, he found that it had used to stay the flow of blood under the wing by stuffing in a number of grass blades.

Consolations.

Now it happened that the philosopher, taking his walks abroad, was confronted by a young man of a morose and gloomy aspect.

"Tell me," said a Georgian visitor in a Newport house, "how the wheels go round in these fairy palaces. I have a glimmer that the housekeeping in them is as different from ours as Buckingham Palace is from a North Sea fisherman's home."

Tramp-Kin I've never transported.

Tramp-Kin I've never transported, boss? Contractor—If you're willing to take a Tie Pass. The walking is good. Tramp—I ain't no Jack-boss, honest, I ain't.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

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JUST FOR FUN

"Watch out," warned the pick-pocket, "as he's palmed the gentleman's time-piece.—Princeton Tiger.

"If your husband were to die, would you pray for him? Of course, but at the same time, I'd pray for another.—Town and Country.

Young Feather-top (at the party).

By Jove, when I went to my apartment this evening to dress for the occasion and found I had left my cane at the club, by Jove, I was at my wits' end! Miss Quickerstick—it is surprising to see how quickly one can get there, isn't it?—Chicago Tribune.

Marietta—Such a joke on Mr. Gay-boy! We were out on the balcony between the dances, and he got the worst of his dresscoat all over red from one of the pots that were just painted. Papa—And did you know the post? No, Why? Because you have red paint all over the back of your waist.—New York Weekly.

Reggie Ripper—Dye know, Miss Twipper, I sometimes wish I could be appointed footlocker faw a while, ye know. Tessie Tripper—Why, Reggie, you shouldn't let your—or—thoughts run on suicide so much.—Cleveland Leader.

"Don't you sometimes think that you are too much attached to money?" "No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "If you know all the schemes to pry a man loose from it, you'd realize that he has to be closely attached."—Washington Star.

"It is pretty hard," said the carpenter, suddenly arousing himself from a brown study. "What does your husband mean?" asked the courtier. "It's pretty hard to think of suing for peace when you feel as if you ought to be suing for damages."—Washington Star.

"Yes, Goodie hurt himself quite badly. He attempted to open a car window for a lady, and—" "Ah, burst a blood vessel tugging at it, eh?" "Not at all. He expected the thing to be hard, but it went up so easy that he pitched headlong through it."—Philadelphia Press.

"Look here, Dennis, I can't understand how you put in 17 hours on Thursday. "Shure, O' sharted two hours before I began, an' O' wurrked all dinner time when O' was restin', an' after O' left off O' wurrked for two hours more, an' that makes me thome out."—Pick-Me-Up.

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An English medical missionary in Shen-Su, China, says that he was asked by a native to cure a blind beggar. It was a simple case of cataract and an operation restored sight. Then the missionary received another call from the same man, who calmly told him that as he had destroyed the only means by which the blind man could get a living—begging—it was his duty to make it up to him by taking him into his employment and providing for him for life.

Liverpool contains 100,000 Welsh. The revival fever has been growing among them lately.

The boy Fichlo had a struggle in

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