

THE SWEETEST SONG.

I have heard the greatest artists that the world shall ever see Sing all the grandest music of the day.

THE KODAK'S EYE.

"It was just six years ago that I took my first walking tour with my kodak—dare say you remember. I had passed through Pinley, one glorious June morning, and on the outskirts I came across one of the prettiest cottages I ever saw in my life.

elbow, and took out my purse. I noticed the woman's quick hands were idle again, and her head bent down. 'She is very ill,' I thought. 'She can't go to Tarver's, but—'

—the truth is, I think I'll go clean out of my mind if I go like this. It's all about Billy, sir. You won't speak about it to Shail, but I seem to be forgetting how Billy looks. I can't go to sleep o' nights for tryin' to make a picture of him in my mind, and it's gettin' harder an' harder. He's only been gone 12 days, an' last night I couldn't seem to remember anything but his hair. You see, I must be goin' out of my mind. But if I had a picture I Oh, sir! let Shail take a telegraph an' get the—the—whatever it is.

bery, an' a gate, an' a wide collar, an' a face, an'—Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord! It's my Billy, swingin' on the gate! Thomson broke off at this point in his story, and began to walk up and down the room.

A Heather Sprig. The Dreams and Fancies Interwoven With the Modest Plant Brought from Bonnie Scotland. Only a little brown crockery pot, rough and unpolished, round and ungraceful, without even a curve at the top to give a touch of classic beauty.

For and About Women. Miss Anne Walworth, of Cleveland, has given \$100,000 to the Euclid Avenue Presbyterian church of that city. In the new shirt waists is observed a strong leaning toward delicate, limp cottons instead of the thick percales and cambrics of last summer.