

TIRED MOTHERS.

A little elbow leans upon your knee. Your tired knee, that has so much to bear...

FOR THE SAKE OF THE CHILD.

The head surgeon and his first assistant, a younger man by twenty years, passed noiselessly down the long padded corridor of the hospital...

At the door of the hospital she paused and drew in her breath deeply. With a sort of timid hesitation she glanced up at her companion and smiled half wistfully.

A bundle of unwashed shirts—the bundle had left on one of the tables—crushed convulsively against her bosom. For a moment, she glanced up toward the room of death—the room where all that was mortal of him lay; then she lifted her eyes mutely to the star-strewn sky above.

Paradise in Southern Seas Peopled by Keadly Ones Who Delight in Love Tales. Captain Arnold Granger, a short, stout, grizzled mariner, arrived in his smart as San Francisco last week with his port skipper, the Belle of the Seas.

"Well, when we got back we told the boys. You bet the Belle of the Seas wasn't burned. The natives hugged and kissed us and begged us not to leave. But here we are."

The Heavens in April. Stars that May be Seen by Amateur Astronomers. Eleven stars of the first magnitude will be above the horizon at 9 o'clock this evening.