

THE GREATEST HERO.

Here's a song for the man, the strong hearted man Who whistles and smokes through the hours of the day; Who sets a high standard, does all that he can, And scatters bright sunshine along his life's way.

A WARTIME LOVE STORY.

Aladdin missed the fight at Malvern Hill and became wounded in a non-belliose fashion. His general desired to make a remark to another general, and writing it on a piece of thin yellow paper, gave it to him to deliver.

"It may save you a certain amount of hunger and pain," she said. "When you are dead, we will give it to one of our men, and your horse too. He's a beauty."

"But the horse?" "I'll lie about him." "Who's there?" she called. "It's I—Calvert. Where are you?" "Listen," she answered; "I've fallen through the floor into the cellar. Don't you see where it's broken?"

Along the coast of Moray, Scotland, from Nairn to the Findhorn, stretches a series of low hills composed entirely of sand so fine and so loose that it drifts with every wind. The area covered is about 4000 acres, the sands extending for some ten miles from east to west and three from north to south.

Over in New York coal has become such a luxury that a physician's certificate showing there is illness in the house of the applicant is required by some of the retail dealers.

A magnificent boulevard seven miles long through the most picturesque portion of New York is what that city will soon boast of. It will be the longest drive in the world and the most delightful. It will be free from all restrictions and will accommodate all sorts of vehicles, as well as bicycles and pedestrians.