

WHAT HAVE WE DONE TODAY.

We shall do so much in the years to come, But what have we done today? We shall give our gold in a princely sum, But what did we do today?

THE ELEMENTAL.

Billings sat in the snow and watched the freight train disappear around the bend. "Hell of a game," he muttered, as he scrambled to his feet. "To take a man's last four cents and then call him off. I wonder where I am? When discovered by the trainmen, Billings was asleep in an empty car; his offer of four cents was accepted, and he was bounced. The day was blinding cold, and every snarling gust of wind searched a fresh hole in his clothing; the snow chilled his feet; his teeth rattled against each other. Night was falling, and he had no resting place.

entered his mind that this meant death, and he awoke and recommenced his stumbly. His stomach was faint, and he reached and swallowed a handful of snow; the deadly cold within him grew terrible. He was stumbling over a stubble field, the cornstalks scratching his weary legs, when he suddenly stumbled down a slope and saw the tracks of wheels.

snuggled once more in the straw. "Here goes the rest of them eggs, anyhow," By Edward S. Pilsworth, in McClure's Magazine. "Not Famous, But Faithful." A few hundred feet north of Stratford Station, on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, stands a small pointed stone building shadowed by many large oak and walnut trees. Above the colonial doorway, high in the south gable, is a datestone, on which, in quaint, old-time figures, one reads "1788."

It is reported that McCulloch peak, the volcano mountain which was described and pictured in the Scientific American of October 26th last, has practically vanished. Thrown up to a height of more than 3,000 feet by volcanic activity, it has now sunk until it barely rises above water. It is believed that the subsidence was a sudden one, due to an earthquake.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. DAILY THOUGHT. He is rich who comes and goes Where the pathway of the rose Leads to toll of break of light And to love at fall of night. —Baltimore Sun.

FARM NOTES. —When a fowl sneezes, waters slightly at eyes and nostrils and dumps it has a common cold, not regarded as a germ disease. —Geese cannot be profitably hatched and reared artificially, while incubators and brooders have revolutionized the duck business.