

THE STORY OF LIFE.

JOHN G. SAXE.

Say, what is life? 'Tis to be born; A helpless babe to greet the light...

How he Bought a Sewing Machine.

Just across the street from the Methodist Church, in the principal street of Benton, is a small one-story house...

Coming home from the store, he met a school companion, who seemed to be in a hurry. "Where are you going, Fred?" he inquired.

He had recognized the gentleman as a merchant from the city who had been boarding at the hotel for a week or two. He felt a glow of satisfaction in the thought that he had been instrumental in saving a human life...

"Well, here's the money," and he took the letter. Mrs. Cooper was unwrapping the machine. "What is this?" she exclaimed in delighted surprise.

Poisonous Leaves. Besset as children and the ignorant are, says Land and Water, by dangers which they cannot measure...

Parrots. Parrots are wonderful birds in many respects. They have great individuality, and their differences are as remarkable as their likenesses.

Particular about His Society.

"Say Mister," said a red-headed man the other day, approaching a gentleman who had just alighted from a car...

A Feminine Orchestra Leader.

So many women have drifted into all sorts of trades and professions during the past few years, and been successful in them too...

TOMATO MARMALADE.

To two pounds tomato allow two pounds sugar and the juice and grated rind of one lemon.

Dr. Costan Delaunay has just communicated an interesting paper to the French Anthropological Society...

Dr. Costan Delaunay has just communicated an interesting paper to the French Anthropological Society, in which he seeks to establish that right-handedness is not an acquired habit...