

Cloud Land.

Somewhere, the legends say, there lies a land... Older than silent Egypt, whose dim coast No human foot has trod, no eye has scanned...

THREE MERRY ARTISTS.

Paris is no longer the "gray capital" of thirty years ago. To the stranger there appears to be little difference. We have the opera, the Bois, the salons and all the other formal and brilliant diversions...

large Japanese screen, he heard a terrific hubbub on the other side of the room. He hurried over, still carrying a candle in his hand, and found that Le Pottevin, with a single mighty thrust, had transfixed the body of a lay figure with his bayonet...

like a steam engine. Volage, stretched out on the lounge, was a sorry sight with his bedraggled cuirassier's uniform and bloodshot eyes. Sorieul, awake, too, had not discarded his hussar's suit...

ALOHA. A Romantic Legend of the Hawaiian Islands. Long ago, on the fair island of Hawaii, dwelt together two maidens. Pele, the elder, was a native, and beautiful in all the rich coloring of her race...

dog-days. The result, of course, would be lap-dog days. (Intense gloom with a spoon in it, please.) Then the abbreviated summer may appear late in August. A friend of mine who was captain of the Peruvian bark Spotted Tail waited around till late in August for summer...

Queer Things said of Farmers. In a recent address before the State Agriculture Association of Michigan, Mr. Little said, they say that the farmer subsisteth upon Jersey milk, spring lamb and chickens and regaleth himself with the fragrance of new mown hay...

THE DINNER HOUR.

Which Shall It Be—Late or Early. If there is anything in a nation's habits which might seem a permanent landmark, it is the dinner hour, and yet this is really, among Anglo-Saxons at least, no more fixed in its position than a sandbar at the mouth of the harbor...

Musical Hoax.

Farmer Henry Wadsworth, has a son Daniel, who has for years worked at home upon his father's farm. He has a great love for domestic animals and an unusual aptitude for winning their confidence and teaching them tricks. He has taught the horse, dogs and cats upon the farm scores of different tricks...

The Arctic Summer.

Nye says a casual glance at the history of the navigation between Hudson's Bay and the Atlantic proper will show that this channel has been neglected during the past one hundred and fifty years. Not because corporations were not sufficiently subsidized and encouraged in this enterprise, nor because stubborn local governments and pig-headed individual owners refused to relinquish the right of way...

Howling Superstitions.

Dream of eggs, sign of money. Dream of snakes, sign of enemies. If you sing before breakfast you'll cry before supper. Dreaming of muddy or rushing water brings trouble. Finding a horse-shoe or a four-leaved clover bring good luck...

When Sugar was Invented.

The exact date of the invention of sugar is lost in the midst of fable. However, sugar is said to have been known to the Chinese three thousand years ago, and there is not much doubt but that the manufacture of the article was carried on under the Tsin dynasty...

Bow And Arrow.

No one believes that Robin Hood shot a mile. At the present time distance or flight-shooting is not much practiced. The Turks have the credit of being able to shoot vast distances, but amongst the Ottomans skill in archery seems to be progressive. Each sultan is expected to display his prowess with the bow. He shoots a shaft, and the distance is measured. Curiously enough, the reigning monarch has always been found to excel his predecessors, so that the record now stands at a prodigious figure. It is possible that if the officer whose business it is to measure the length reported unfavorably on the monarch's shot, he might find that a bow-string in Eastern countries has more uses than one, and this thought may unconsciously bias his mind...