

THE DEAD WILD.

Sleep on, dear now,
The last sleep and the best,
And on thy brow
And on thy quiet breast
Violent I throw!

A RACE WITH DEATH.

BY RICHARD ASHE-KING.

"That is not true—not true at all. I gave you no encouragement," cried Milly, hotly. "I couldn't have given you any, because I'm engaged."

caged wild beast. He stopped opposite the express engine, his nostrils distended, his lips parted, his teeth clinched, the nails of his hands buried in their palms, while his eyes glared with the lurid light of madness.

SMUGGLING DIAMONDS.
SOME CLEVER TRICKS AND STRANGE HIDING PLACES.
A Portable Footbath That Fooled All the Inspectors, and a Treacherous Woolly Dog.

smart smuggler made a wholesale business of it, and nearly drove all others out. His name was Leake. He was a Yankee, and as smart as a whip.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.
JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

TO THE MANNER BORN.
"Will," said the lawyer to the witness, "how far was it from your house to the road?"