

WHAT HAS COME OVER THE SUNSHINE?

What has come over the sunshine? It is like a dream of bliss. What has come over the pine-woods? Was ever a day like this?

UNCLE JERRY'S STORY.

BY G. P. GREBLE.

"Tell me about it, Uncle Jerry," I said, lying full length in the warm sand, letting my eyes alternately rest on the smiting water at my feet, or follow the motion of the brush in Uncle Jerry's horny hand as it splashed a vigorous coat of green over the worn sides of his old boat.

"She had a voice like a steam-whistle. There wasn't nothing she couldn't do except keep still, an' bein' Mr. Hugh was always doin' himself, they spent most of their time together."

Uncle Jerry drew out a gorgeous red cotton handkerchief and mopped his brow, from which the perspiration was rolling in streams; then he continued: "When I come to, there was Miss May and Mr. Hugh holdin' the tiller with all their might. The doryed rope I had used to lash the handle had broke."

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction. The wife of a lumberman named Williamson a few days ago had a novel and terrifying experience with a rattlesnake.

The cedars growing there to-day send their roots among their long-buried ancestors. The rings upon some of the exhausted trees show a growth of 1,500, or possibly 2,000 years, and the existence of at least two buried forests below the present growth is indisputable.

SNAKES AT DINNERS.

How the Serpents in Philadelphia "Zoo" Dine. Did you ever see a boa constrictor at dinner? The sight is not one calculated to lessen the breach between the sons and daughters of Eve and that subtle "beast of the field," the serpent.