

BEAUTIFUL TO ME.

I drew it across my hand, Her beautiful, shining hair, And smoothed it over her temples, While she lay sleeping there.

THE COLONEL'S SON.

A STATION-AGENT'S STORY.

It was a hot afternoon—some of you may know how hot it can be on the prairie when there is no wind. I was sitting in the little ticket-office of the railroad station at which I was agent.

told me he had a time of it training his pony to stand fire—and the rest of the time I either rode or rode out over the trails in the delicious Indian summer weather.

corner, I felt for the blade with my hands. To my great satisfaction I found it, got the cord across one of the teeth, and carefully sawed it back and forth.

A BOY RULER'S NUPTIALS. HOW THE EMPEROR OF CHINA'S BRIDE WAS SELECTED. The Dowager Empress's Selection of a Manchu Maiden—Presents for Unsuccessful Girls.

SELECT SIFTINGS. In 1812 wool sold at \$2.50 a pound. The weight of the heart is from eight to twelve ounces.

Packages for Mailing Coin In. An invention that is being used out West for sending coin through the mails consists of a piece of pasteboard about the size of an envelope.

THE COLONEL'S SON. A STATION-AGENT'S STORY. It was a hot afternoon—some of you may know how hot it can be on the prairie when there is no wind.

They were all heavily built. Each one wore a yellow "slicker" coat, and had his slouch hat pulled down close to keep off the rain, and around each one's face, just below the eyes, was tied a red "harvester's" handkerchief.

meanwhile, I thought it best to take my old position against the wall, to avoid any suspicion, should the robbers grow, inquisitive. So I lay there and waited and waited—the time seemed fairly to drag along—until I felt certain that the train was due.

These hundreds of mandarins' daughters were Manchus, and they were the prettiest Man hui in China. Their carts were led through wall after wall through the great city of Peking, and they arrived at the palace at 7 o'clock in the morning.

THE WOMEN DID IT. On one of the most stormy, disagreeable days of the year, nearly seventeen thousand noble, patriotic women of Boston went to the polls and voted.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE ONE. All newspaper readers are constantly receiving an Atlas for reference in order to intelligently understand the article they are perusing.