



As far as the eye could reach, a thick covering of snow had spread itself over the brown heath, in the midst of which stood a small, low cottage, the only human dwelling visible in the great white plain.



When he opened the bag, Vigg saw toys, which surpassed all the others in beauty and richness. On a larger silver plate stood hundreds of brass soldiers, some on foot and others mounted on spiced steeds.

When he opened the bag, Vigg saw toys, which surpassed all the others in beauty and richness. On a larger silver plate stood hundreds of brass soldiers, some on foot and others mounted on spiced steeds.

Down-hearted still I am. I comfort many an aching head. I soothe the aching rest: But when I sleep their cares have fled, Hehluu ne still hard-pressed.

1343-TRANSPERSION. You have heard the song and story Of the bride of noble Earl, Of Roy Neal, the loving husband, Of the bark that flew away.

1344-A MORNING EPISODE. One autumn morning Mr. Banks rose at four. There had been a decided change in the temperature, and a white frost was on the ground.

1345-DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA. In "the editor and printers;" In "the rambling of the seeker;" In "the rulin' of the ruler;" In "the crime of dereliction;" In "the frolic and the caper;" In "the rick and the rickler;" In "the rick and the rickler;" In "the rick and the rickler;"

1346-NUMERICAL. You may have 10, 8, 7, 4, 1 man who pinches every penny. But 1 to 5 may over-reach itself, as facts quite often teach.

1347-A CHRISTMAS TREE FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS. No doubt you little people are looking forward to the coming of the little man in the red suit.

1348-REVERSAL. Small Bobby, aged 4, with a basket full of nuts, was driven to the store. Asked a lift on his way from severe.

1349-CHARADE. Lily had a pharad. Taken that would make you laugh. Not that it was not complete, But beside her, in the chair, With his usual waggish air.

1350-ANAGRAM. In "In toto bene" in tones divine. In "In toto bene" in tones divine. In "In toto bene" in tones divine. In "In toto bene" in tones divine.

DIGEST AT LEISURE. Why Animals That Eat Grass Are Supplied With Four Stomachs. A MEANS FOR SELF-PROTECTION. Eyes and Ears so Situated as to Serve in Detecting Danger.

FOSSIBILITY OF STELLAR-SPECTRES. An old poet once said he wished his neck was as long as a giraffe's, so that he might feel the trunk trickling down a yard or two.

ROLLED UP INTO BALLS. At this stage of the process nature has provided a surprising apparatus, and the moistened grass is now rolled about over the honeycombed surface until it is made into tiny compact balls.

LADIES ARE SMOKING. London Clergy Men Find an Ever Increasing Demand From the Fair. Inquiry at a few of the principal tobacco stores of London, says Pall Mall Budget,

ANTS AS SURGEONS. South American Indians Use Them to Sew the Edges of Wounds Together. Ants are terrible fighters, says a writer in the New York Examiner.

BISMARCK AS A BREWER. His Big Establishment Doesn't Harmonize With His Opinion of Lager Beer. Prince Bismarck, who started a long while ago on his Varzin estate a spirits distillery,

THOUSANDS OF STELLAR SPECTRES. And, in this process of sun making, or star making, as you desire to call it, he is being going on so long, does it not logically follow that there are, at this very moment,

THE BEST IN THE WORLD. J. B. Longhans, ex-Mayor of North Des Moines, Ia., and the Locust street manufacturer of steam engines and boilers, said: "I had a severe attack of a gripple. I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm to my breast.

THE IDEA OF USEFULNESS. Brooklyn Standard-Union. "Whatever will afford you comfort will give me pleasure," said a nurse to a nervous and restless man, to whose wants she was attending.

ON THE MAGIC SHEET. How Amateur Photographers May Entertain Their Friends BY AID OF THE STEREOPTICON. Production of the Slides From the Negatives of the Camera.

THE LAST OF THE DISPATCH PAPERS. One of the best and most satisfying directions in which the amateur photographer can turn his skill is the making of lantern slides and exhibiting the results of his endeavors by means of a stereopticon.

MAKING THE SLIDES. The work of reducing negatives to the size required for the lantern slide is largely mechanical. Of course there is a certain portion of it which must be controlled by judgment, but that is small indeed.

REDUCING THE PICTURE. The reduction is effected with the use of a box, or cone, which is attached to the front of the camera. This cone should be constructed on the regular mathematical plan.

THE MECHANICAL DETAILS. In the front board of the box a square hole should be cut just a trifle smaller than the negative, so the negative may rest against it without falling through.

GETTING LIGHT ON IT. Then everything is ready for the exposure, the entire "plant" may be lifted up carefully by the baseboard and thrust through an open window, taking care to rest the room on a table or chair.

A SURE WAY TO INTEREST HER. Drake's Magazine. Mr. Larkin—Here's a book I would very much like you to read. It contains some good advice for a girl of her age.

A Statesman's Fame. A family named Bill, just over the line in New Brunswick, has just had a son added to its household goods. They have christened him McKinley.

NOT SUPERSTITIOUS. "Do you know," said Mrs. Chicago, "though I am not superstitious, still I do not believe John and I will live very long together."

PRINCIPLE OF THE GRAMOPHONE. Sounds Produced by Etching on Zinc and They Are Wonderfully Perfect. New York Times.

THE GRAMOPHONE. The gramophone sound waves are etched on metal on the same principle that the lines of a picture are made permanent in a zinc plate.

MONET WON ON WALL STREET. Quick Turns Made There During the Recent Exciting Times. Many remarkable stories are told, says the New York World, of fortunes lost and won in the recent up in the stock market.

ENGLAND HAS NO COOKS. Very Few Articles of Food Are Put Up as They Should Be. London Letter in the Chicago Tribune.

THE LAMENT OF THE BACILLI. For ages we lived, and on mankind we preyed, With none to molest us or make us afraid. In doleful we throve and quintillions were born.

THE IDEA OF USEFULNESS. Brooklyn Standard-Union. "Whatever will afford you comfort will give me pleasure," said a nurse to a nervous and restless man, to whose wants she was attending.

THE IDEA OF USEFULNESS. Brooklyn Standard-Union. "Whatever will afford you comfort will give me pleasure," said a nurse to a nervous and restless man, to whose wants she was attending.

THE IDEA OF USEFULNESS. Brooklyn Standard-Union. "Whatever will afford you comfort will give me pleasure," said a nurse to a nervous and restless man, to whose wants she was attending.

THE IDEA OF USEFULNESS. Brooklyn Standard-Union. "Whatever will afford you comfort will give me pleasure," said a nurse to a nervous and restless man, to whose wants she was attending.

TRAPS AND SNARES. How the Ingenuity of Man Overcomes the Cunning of Gopher. CATCHING DUCKS WITH NEEDLES. The Esquimaux Manage to Fill Bears Fall of Sharp Whalesome. TRAINED DECOS OF THE SAMOANS. It does not speak well for the intelligence of some animals that they are caught with such absurdly simple traps as the hunter sets for them.

NETS SPREAD FOR BIRDS. Animals have been left very little chance to enjoy life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness in the present time. They have been hunted and harried from time immemorial, until they can match cunning with cunning, and decay danger by the most delicate senses of hearing and smell.

MAKING DUCKS SWALLOW NEEDLES. In Japan they have a novel way of catching ducks by means of a long string fastened to the middle of a thin piece of bone. This bone is baited and thrown out upon lily leaves, while one end of the line is made fast to a yielding branch. The duck swallows the bait, but when it attempts to fly away the line pulls the needle crosswise in his interior, and "toggles," as the sailors say.

BLACKBIRDS ARE OFTEN CAUGHT IN CONES OF PAPER. Blackbirds are often caught in cones of paper, made sticky with birdlime. The Eskimo has also thought this out. He makes a cup of wood, and, as he has no birdlime, he catches a slip-noose made of split quill in the mouth of the cone, and when the bird enters the cone the slip-noose is pulled inward, so that the animal gets its head in and cannot get it back, like an insect caught in a spider's web.

COCCANTHUS TRAPS FOR MONKEYS. In Brazil the monkey puts his hand into a coccanthus, a kind of trap, which is placed therein and becomes a victim of his own will. He will not relinquish his hold. Then there are decoys. The Samoan live pigeon decoys are admirably trained. The native, provided with a set of long lines, sits behind a blind and sends out a tethered trained pigeon which has been taught at the jerk of a string to hover around as though descending upon the ground. When the bird is within range of the decoy, the bird is engaged with the decoy the native "scops him in" with the net.

CHRISTMAS TIME IS BUNDLE TIME, and the joyful children take a gnat's eyes now in the eve's dusk blink. Bunches peep from 'neath the arms of all the Christmas trees, and bundles rumble quick along.

CHRISTMAS TIME IS BUNDLE TIME, and the joyful children take a gnat's eyes now in the eve's dusk blink. Bunches peep from 'neath the arms of all the Christmas trees, and bundles rumble quick along.

CHRISTMAS TIME IS BUNDLE TIME, and the joyful children take a gnat's eyes now in the eve's dusk blink. Bunches peep from 'neath the arms of all the Christmas trees, and bundles rumble quick along.

CHRISTMAS TIME IS BUNDLE TIME, and the joyful children take a gnat's eyes now in the eve's dusk blink. Bunches peep from 'neath the arms of all the Christmas trees, and bundles rumble quick along.

THE LAMENT OF THE BACILLI. For ages we lived, and on mankind we preyed, With none to molest us or make us afraid. In doleful we throve and quintillions were born.

THE LAMENT OF THE BACILLI. For ages we lived, and on mankind we preyed, With none to molest us or make us afraid. In doleful we throve and quintillions were born.

THE LAMENT OF THE BACILLI. For ages we lived, and on mankind we preyed, With none to molest us or make us afraid. In doleful we throve and quintillions were born.

THE LAMENT OF THE BACILLI. For ages we lived, and on mankind we preyed, With none to molest us or make us afraid. In doleful we throve and quintillions were born.

THE LAMENT OF THE BACILLI. For ages we lived, and on mankind we preyed, With none to molest us or make us afraid. In doleful we throve and quintillions were born.

THE LAMENT OF THE BACILLI. For ages we lived, and on mankind we preyed, With none to molest us or make us afraid. In doleful we throve and quintillions were born.

THE LAMENT OF THE BACILLI. For ages we lived, and on mankind we preyed, With none to molest us or make us afraid. In doleful we throve and quintillions were born.

THE LAMENT OF THE BACILLI. For ages we lived, and on mankind we preyed, With none to molest us or make us afraid. In doleful we throve and quintillions were born.

THE LAMENT OF THE BACILLI. For ages we lived, and on mankind we preyed, With none to molest us or make us afraid. In doleful we throve and quintillions were born.