

THE BEES' FROLIC.

A bee came winging to my cottage door Upon a blinding sun that glared more clear...

An Evening At Epping.

I suppose that all persons given more to reflection than to action have times been conscious of power undeveloped far transcending all they have ever put forth.

the appearance of the latter I remarked nothing, except perhaps extreme fragility. A programme indicated that at the close of the lecture some interesting demonstrations would be made.

I doubted if they would let him go, but they did. I presume on account of the presence of Mrs. Leffingwell. The next morning the Leffingwells were gone.

An American Circus in Brittany. Today the Bretons are very much more than that—perhaps two or three centuries ago. They are superstitious, bigoted and picturesque.

Bathing as a Hygienic Measure. When we consider that the whole external skin is in some measure a breathing organ; that it is continually discharging impurities from the body...

der the title of "Fate-mina-no-Mikoto," seems not to loathe the abominable practice of flesh eating. At his festival a deer's head is considered a suitable offering.

It is a curious yet historical fact that prisoners who are sentenced for life often train some insect or animal, which becomes the sole solace of their prison hours.

In the recesses of the Northumberland coal-pits, a party-colored clay, consisting of grey and black layers, is found, which bears the name of "Sabbath-stone."