

WHAT THE CAR WHEELS SANG.

With a scream of the whistle our farewells said. And into the blackness of night we sped...

There are hearts that listen with hope and fear. For the signal shrill of the engineer: That shrill and thrill...

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

BY A HAIR'S BREADTH.

An Old Maid's Romance.

Miss Selina sat knitting and humming softly to herself in the tiny porch in front of the house where she dwelt supreme mistress. The golden sunshine darted through the rustling vines and flashed upon the swiftly moving needles...

Selina's severely smooth plaits were down and the girl brushing the satiny locks with many an exclamation at their length and beauty. In a quarter of an hour Miss Selina was transformed.

a projecting nail, and in an instant she was firmly caught. Poor Miss Selina was indeed in a predicament. One hand grasped the big bottle, the other the edge of the shelf, and she could not touch her heels to the floor without fairly tearing her hair out by the roots.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON. SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE. Subject: The Needle's Haven—An Appeal For Men To Oppress Womanhood.

our race came upon it. In one sense we were invaders. The cattle, the hawks and the hawks had preceded us. The question is not what we are to do with the lizards and summer insects, but what the lizards and summer insects are to do with us.

THE GREAT DESTROYER. SOME EXTRA FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE. The Windy One—Dr. Keeley's Death Causes a Renewal of the Discussion Whether Therapeutics or Moral Sanation is a Better Preventive.