

WHAT ONE BOY THINKS.

A stitch is always dropping in the everlasting knitting. And the needles that I threaded, so, you can't count to-day. And I've hunted for the awns till I thought my head was splitting. When there upon her forehead as calm as blocks they lay.

AN ASTONISHED LAD.

"That's a queer-looking object," Aleck, floating in the cove. It looks like a huge piece of hard soap. "Hard soap don't swim," replied Aleck shortly. "It's probably a dead hake, or a little yonker's (baby seal) pet. But we must hurry, Denny, and get these fish upon the flake. The sun is coming out finely this morning."

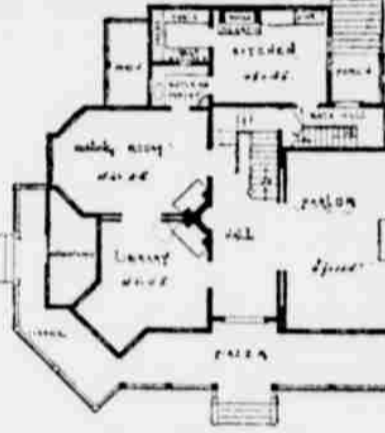
Aleck, much vexed, called Denny a fool for not accepting the offer made by the captain. Five dollars was a large sum to these poor boys. But Denny still resisted. "I found it," he asserted, "and I shall set my own price. Skipper McLeod cannot buy it for five dollars. He wants it more than he cares to let us know. I saw that plainly enough in his eyes."

A MODEL RESIDENCE.

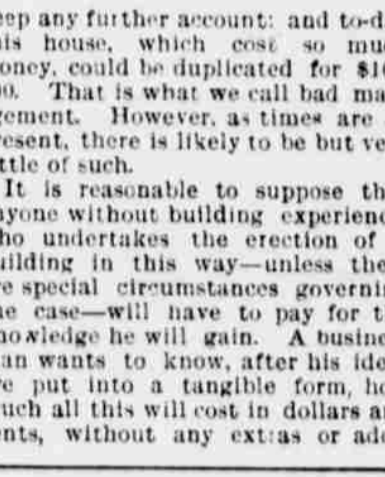
ELEGANT HOME FOR ONE WITH MODERATE MEANS. This One Embraces Many Novel Features of Exterior Variety and Interior Compactness—Roofs Are Slate and Windows Have Stained Glass—Cost Is \$4,500. A Desirable Home. This country residence embraces many novel and good features of exterior variety and interior compactness and convenience. The workmanship and materials throughout have been of the best description, the materials being purchased by the owner and the work done by the day, and no pains have been spared to make it first-class in every respect.



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.



PLAN OF FIRST FLOOR.



PLAN OF SECOND FLOOR.

also depend greatly on the business management. (Copyright by Palliser, Palliser & Co., N. Y.) RAM'S HORN BLASTS. Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance. A LOST opportunity finds its way back. YOU began your eternal life at your birth. A PROFANE tongue plays the devil's music. CROOKED steps are the most apt to be noticed. UNREPENTED sin is a promissory note to the devil. DEATH only changes the surroundings not the eternity.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES. Summer Days - Her View of It - Where the Resemblance Came In - The Full Extent, Etc., Etc. Brooklets musically flowing, Zephyrs through the branches sighing. Cattle in the meadows lowing. Glassy ponds in silence lying. Song birds in gayest carols singing. Flowers exhaling scents delicious. Matrons in a hammock swinging. While her mother's washing dishes. -New York Press.

APPARENTLY NOT UNWELCOMED. "I should think you would unwelecome visitor at the house if you call," said the philosopher to bill collector. "You would think so, but it appears to me to be so." "It doesn't?" "No; I'm generally invited to again." CLEVER REPARTEE. Marie—"Here is a gray madame." Madame Sparkle-Eyes—"Very pull it out."