

LITTLE ONE, SLEEP.

Little one, sleep! Little one, sleep! Dear withered bird, we will not weep...

GETTING EVEN.



HEN summer came I shut the books in my uncle's office...

The dear old motherly lady sits on one side, the pleasant-faced farmer opposite...

When I have been there about three weeks Uncle Lanton comes down and develops as much activity as myself...

Break, break, break. At the foot of the crags, O sea! But the tender grace of a day that is dead...

Cause of Tornadoes. From the Gulf of Mexico to the Rocky Mountains is a vast extent of country crossed by no mountain chains...

Yonder are the barracks of the celebrated gladiators. Yonder is the summer home of Sallust, the Roman historian and Senator...

Why It Is "a Tabby Cat." Some writers on the curiosities of animal nomenclature tell us that the reason we call a feline of certain markings of color a "tabby" cat is because...

Several masses of native silver exceeding 500 pounds in weight have been found in the mines of Norway, Freiberg, Saxony, Bohemia, Peru and Mexico.

"Mr. Lanton, I wanted to tell you that I am very glad you said what you did yesterday, as it opened my eyes to the fact I never really loved you...

I stay for a day or two longer, but the spell is broken and I no longer enjoy myself. One morning I pack my things, bid them all goodby and lie me back to town.

When I come back he calls me into the inner office, and after expressing himself well pleased with the success of my mission in Detroit says, after playing with his watch guard a few minutes: "Ahem! Well, Harry, I have a piece of news for you."

"Not to Hazel Deane? Not to Witch Hazel?" He laughs. "You've guessed it, my boy. We are to be married the 15th of October. It will be very quiet, as I have not given my Witch much time, but, Harry, you will be there and wish the old man joy—eh, my boy?"

I answer something, I know not what, and rush from the office. I see, as in a dream, a curly brown head pillowed on the neck of an Irish retainer and hear a voice saying: "I have an idea, a brilliant one, Nap. We will get even some way."

Break, break, break. At the foot of the crags, O sea! But the tender grace of a day that is dead will never come back to me.

Yonder are the barracks of the celebrated gladiators. Yonder is the summer home of Sallust, the Roman historian and Senator, the architecture as a whole as its exterior is so corrupt...

Yonder, in the suburbs of the city, is the home of Arius Dioned, the mayor of the suburbs, terrace, fountain, colonnade, the cellar of that villa filled with bottles of rarest wine, a few drops of which were found in the aftermath of the battle of the city after the men of might and women of beauty formed into bronze that many centuries had no power to bedim.

Why It Is "a Tabby Cat." Some writers on the curiosities of animal nomenclature tell us that the reason we call a feline of certain markings of color a "tabby" cat is because Tabitha was the goddess of the crooked-clawed species.

Several masses of native silver exceeding 500 pounds in weight have been found in the mines of Norway, Freiberg, Saxony, Bohemia, Peru and Mexico.

FALL OF OLD POMPEII.

THE REV. DR. TALMAGE GIVES A Graphic Description of the Ancient City's Ruins. Lessons to Be Learned From It.

TEXT: "Thou hast made of a defended city a ruin."—Isaiah xxv, 2.

A flash on the night sky greeted us as we left the rail train at Naples, Italy. What was the strange illumination? It was that array of many centuries—Vesuvius. Giant son of Italy. Father of many consternations. A volcano burning so long and yet to keep on burning until, perhaps, it may be the very thing that will kindle the last conflagration and set the world on fire.

On a day in December, 1631, it threw up ashes that floated away hundreds and hundreds of miles and dropped in Constantinople, and in the Adriatic sea, and on the Apennines, as well as tramping out at its own foot the lives of 18,000 people.

At one time far back its top had been a fortress, where Spartacus fought and was surrounded and would have been destroyed had it not been for the grapes which clothed the mountainside from top to base, and laying hold of them he climbed hand and foot, and escaped.

Break, break, break. At the foot of the crags, O sea! But the tender grace of a day that is dead will never come back to me.

Yonder are the barracks of the celebrated gladiators. Yonder is the summer home of Sallust, the Roman historian and Senator, the architecture as a whole as its exterior is so corrupt...

Yonder, in the suburbs of the city, is the home of Arius Dioned, the mayor of the suburbs, terrace, fountain, colonnade, the cellar of that villa filled with bottles of rarest wine, a few drops of which were found in the aftermath of the battle of the city after the men of might and women of beauty formed into bronze that many centuries had no power to bedim.

Why It Is "a Tabby Cat." Some writers on the curiosities of animal nomenclature tell us that the reason we call a feline of certain markings of color a "tabby" cat is because Tabitha was the goddess of the crooked-clawed species.

Several masses of native silver exceeding 500 pounds in weight have been found in the mines of Norway, Freiberg, Saxony, Bohemia, Peru and Mexico.

Several masses of native silver exceeding 500 pounds in weight have been found in the mines of Norway, Freiberg, Saxony, Bohemia, Peru and Mexico.

1700 years that city of Pompeii lay buried and without anything to show its place of doom. But after 1700 years of obliteration some antiquities which had been struck from the city. Now walk with me through some of the streets and into some of the houses and amid the ruins of basaltic and tephritic architecture.

From the moment the guide met us at the gate on entering Pompeii that day in November, 1889, until he left us at the gate on leaving, the emotion I felt was indescribable for elevation and solemnity and sorrow and awe. Come and see the petrified bodies of the dead found in the city, and now the museums of Italy. About 450 of those embalmed by that eruption have been recovered. Mother and child, noble and serf, merchant and beggar, are presentable and natural after 1700 years of burial. That woman was found clutching her adornments when the storm of ashes and her bogan, and for 1700 years she continued to clutch them.

There at the soldiers' barracks are sixty-four skeletons of brave men, who faithfully stood guard at their post when the tempest of ash and lava fell upon them. There is a high wall standing guard. There is the form of gentle womanhood impressed upon the hardened ashes. Pass along, and here also the deep cuts in the basaltic pavements worn there by the wheels of the chariots of the first century. There, over the doorways and in the porticoes, are works of art, and the ruins of the city, and here, notwithstanding all its splendors, was a vestibule of perdition.

Those gutters ran with the blood of the gladiators, who were prizefighters of those ancient times, and it was sword parrying sword, until, with one skillful and stout plunge of the sharp edge, the mauler and gladiator combatant reeled over dead, to be carried out amid the buzzes of enraptured spectators. We stand among those suggestive scenes after the hour that visitors are usually allowed to enter, and until there was not a footfall to be heard within all that city except our own. Up this silent street and down that silent street we wandered. Into the streets and along the pavements that, now forsaken, were once thronged with life.

Break, break, break. At the foot of the crags, O sea! But the tender grace of a day that is dead will never come back to me.

Yonder are the barracks of the celebrated gladiators. Yonder is the summer home of Sallust, the Roman historian and Senator, the architecture as a whole as its exterior is so corrupt...

Yonder, in the suburbs of the city, is the home of Arius Dioned, the mayor of the suburbs, terrace, fountain, colonnade, the cellar of that villa filled with bottles of rarest wine, a few drops of which were found in the aftermath of the battle of the city after the men of might and women of beauty formed into bronze that many centuries had no power to bedim.

Why It Is "a Tabby Cat." Some writers on the curiosities of animal nomenclature tell us that the reason we call a feline of certain markings of color a "tabby" cat is because Tabitha was the goddess of the crooked-clawed species.

Several masses of native silver exceeding 500 pounds in weight have been found in the mines of Norway, Freiberg, Saxony, Bohemia, Peru and Mexico.

Several masses of native silver exceeding 500 pounds in weight have been found in the mines of Norway, Freiberg, Saxony, Bohemia, Peru and Mexico.

red granite, and it is Tyre. The next sepulcher of a great capital is covered with scattered columns and defaced sphinxes and the sands of the desert, and it is Thebes. As I pass on I find the resting place of Mycenae, a city of which Homer sang, and Corinth, which was the seat of the Peloponnesian wars, and the ruins of the city, which now lies dismantled on the hill, and I move on in this cemetery of cities, and I find the tombs of Sardis and Smyrna and Pessopolis and Memphis and Baalbek and Carthage, and here are the cities of the plain and Heracleum and Stabia and Pompeii. Some of them have mighty sarcophagi and hieroglyphic entablatures, but they are dead and buried never to rise.

But the cemetery of dead cities is not yet filled, and if the present cities of the world forget God and with their indecencies shock the heavens let them know that the God who on the 24th of August, 79, dropped on a city of Italy a superincumbent that staid there seventeen centuries is still alive and hates sin now as much as He did then and has at His command all the armament of destruction with which He whelmed their iniquitous predecessors.

It was only a few summers ago that Brooklyn and New York felt an earthquake throbbing that sent the people affrighted to the streets and that suggested that there are forces of nature now suppressed or held in check, which easier than a child in a nursery knocks down a row of blocks, could demolish a city or engulf a continent deeper than Pompeii was engulfed. Our hope is in the mercy of the Lord continued to our American cities.

It amazes me that this city, which has the quietest Sabbaths on the continent and the best order and the highest tone of morals of any city that I know of, is now having brought into its near neighborhood as Coney Island carnivals of pugilism as delinquent as the gladiatorial intercourses of Pompeii. What a precious crew the Coney Island Athletic Club is, under whose auspices these orgies are enacted! What a degradation to the adjective "athletic," which once connoted suggests health and muscles developed for useful purpose! Instead of calling it "The Athletic Club" they might better style it "The Ruffian Club For Smashing the Human Visage."

Break, break, break. At the foot of the crags, O sea! But the tender grace of a day that is dead will never come back to me.

Yonder are the barracks of the celebrated gladiators. Yonder is the summer home of Sallust, the Roman historian and Senator, the architecture as a whole as its exterior is so corrupt...

Yonder, in the suburbs of the city, is the home of Arius Dioned, the mayor of the suburbs, terrace, fountain, colonnade, the cellar of that villa filled with bottles of rarest wine, a few drops of which were found in the aftermath of the battle of the city after the men of might and women of beauty formed into bronze that many centuries had no power to bedim.

Why It Is "a Tabby Cat." Some writers on the curiosities of animal nomenclature tell us that the reason we call a feline of certain markings of color a "tabby" cat is because Tabitha was the goddess of the crooked-clawed species.

Several masses of native silver exceeding 500 pounds in weight have been found in the mines of Norway, Freiberg, Saxony, Bohemia, Peru and Mexico.

Several masses of native silver exceeding 500 pounds in weight have been found in the mines of Norway, Freiberg, Saxony, Bohemia, Peru and Mexico.

THE WOOD EXHIBIT... As Adam is the first to share a share of Chicago... Wooding and in some wood is away... As Adam is the first to share a share of Chicago... Wooding and in some wood is away... As Adam is the first to share a share of Chicago... Wooding and in some wood is away...