

LIBERTY'S MANTLES.

BY EVA KATHARINE CLAPP.

Flared by the rays of the great electric light from the statue of the Goddess, the mantles of the Goddess were seen to shimmer and glow...

FEMINE STRATEGY.

CHAPTER I.

He had been telling her all he had to tell, and now she stood there quite still, neither by word nor gesture indicating the answer for which he pleaded.

"I must know the best or the worst," Christine, he whispered. "Speak to me, darling."

"I understand," with a short, hard laugh. "You will not. Pray, be frank."

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CHAPTER II.

A summer's day slowly dying—a tender gloom stealing down the long aisles of a room...

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CHAPTER III.

Life, like nature, has its natural calamities—traces of a storm preceding ruthless devastation...

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NYE ON BEE CULTURE.

THE HUMORIST STUDIES THE BUSINESS END.

His Investigations Forcibly Impress Him with the Restless Habits of the Insects and the Delight to Fasten the Same Upon Humanity.



EES should not be hived until they are in the mood to be hived. Nye, in the Chicago Herald, begins to swarm...

It is impossible for any reflecting person to look at a beehive in full operation without being astonished at the activity and surprising industry of its inhabitants...

There had been a busy time at the Crag, such a busy time as inevitably precedes a marriage, and now came the full which is inevitably followed by those periods of hazard and excitement.

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ANNALS OF TANGLETON.

JENIFER PLACE, July 16, '89.

I HEV to tell you now of one of the saddest happenings that ever befell Tangleton. It was in early spring...



It was no bon fire, I can tell you! The drug store on the corner, near the canal, was a blazing inferno...

There was a large saloon house on the corner above the Shiloh block, and it took lots of work to keep it from going too. Any good people, I'm telling you a solid fact when I say that...

Uncle Timmy had bin away sum ware, but he got down jest as the flames was at thare hys...

Bees are very industrious, but fool themselves by accumulating more than they need, forgetting that they will soon die and leave the substance for those who did not earn it.

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OUR NATIONAL BIRD.

THE LION IS THE KING OF BEASTS; THE EAGLE IS THE KING OF BIRDS.

The eagle is the king of birds. The ancient Romans used to let an eagle fly from the funeral pyre of a deceased Emperor.

In heraldry the eagle signifies fortitude, and it has been a favorite device of several centuries.

The eagle is the supporter of the lectern in churches, because that bird is the natural enemy of the serpent, and it is also emblematic of St. John the Evangelist.

The eagle has always been held that the eagle alone of all the animal world has eyes which can withstand the full blaze of the sun at midday.

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When the bees have ceased to swarm, and looking up in the air he falls over a croquet and a tennis racket...

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AT THE PICNIC.

His pants were lighter than a feather, and he thought to rest his weary frame...

Not one of all that picnic crowd had seen him since he had been down on the spot where he had lain.

Little Tommy—Can I eat another piece of pie? Mamma (who is some Tommy seeing the point)—Well, my dear, I'm sorry, but you may not. Tommy—Darn grammar, my way.

A GARRULOUS PUP, who had annoyed by his frivolous remarks his partner in the ball-room, among other empty things, asked whether "she" had ever had her ears pierced? "No," was the reply, "but I have often had them bored."

This hard to memorize ourselves, to whip our own top; but through sympathy we are capable of energy and endurance. Concert fires people to a certain fury of performance they can rarely reach alone.

How They Do It in Kentucky. I had been asleep in my seat in the passenger coach as the train was rolling through Kentucky, and was aroused by a couple taking the seat in front of me...

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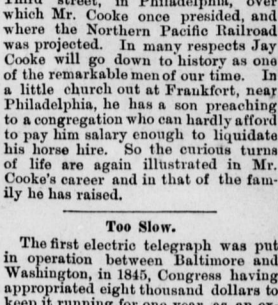
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