

THE LITTLE ATTIC ROOM.

In the cottage of my father was a little attic room,
Where the unmolested spider wove his silver trap of doom...

The sword my grandsire carried on the fields of Mexico;
An epaulet, unmade, making still a tinsel show...

I can't explain the charm it bore, that homely room, for me,
Although perhaps 'twas somewhat like a living memory...

Somewhere within the heart of man, in sunlight or in gloom,
I fancy there is ever found a little attic room...

LEFT BY THE EXPRESS.
A Station Master's Story.

HERE was dead silence in the cottage of Will Haynes,
the station master. The station was a small one on a loop...

times? That would be company.
"I don't like her, Will. Then the children make a noise, and she's always so taken up with them."

It was Sunday evening and an off time for Haynes.
After 1 o'clock no train stopped at that station, and only two trains passed through it...

Will was curious and made his way to the spot where he had noticed the dark form.
There was something beside the line. It proved to be a large hamper...

ing it with little drops in a teaspoon.
Then it dropped into a slumber of peace and innocence, and Mary sat with it in her arms and waited.

Will moved across the kitchen to go to the bedroom, but he made so much noise that Mary stopped him.
"Didn't you better take your boots off?" she demanded.

Will passed his arm around his wife; an irritating cough prevented him from speaking for nearly a minute, but he got the better of it at length.

"What shall we call her?" inquired Mary, when they had returned to the kitchen.
"I think it would be a good idea to give her a name that would remind us of how she came. Suppose we call her Express, eh?"

Throughout the journey, at nothing in my equipment did the natives gaze with such longing as at my supply of soap, writes William Gage Erving in his interesting account of a trip by Adirondack canoe down the Nile in the Century.

THE BLACK OLIVE

How It Differs From Its Green Brother—Gaining in Popularity.
One by one foreign foods and foreign modes of cooking are winning the American palate.

These are some of the comments on a tyro's attempt to eat olives, and many of those who have not been persistent have given up the endeavor in despair.
But the French olive at the present time is greener than it ever was.

Will looked in the hamper and overhauled its remaining contents, consisting of baby clothing. There was no note, no trace of identity.
"Here's nothing agen it," said Will, "so we'll keep her."

A Carlyle Anecdote.
Sir Charles Gavan Duffy's old intimacy with Carlyle enabled him to be of great service afterward to his friends in Australia who desired introductions to the philosopher and found encouragement in his words.

An Oriental Confidence Man.
I suppose that every country in the world has its own swindlers and scoundrels. The Sarawak Gazette describes an ingenious rump perpetrated by a visitor from Singapore.

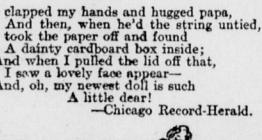
CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.



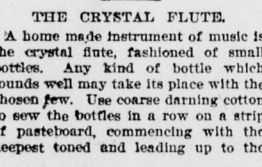
For me to have another doll I somehow felt the time had come,
For Adeline had lost her hair,
And Jane, the one that cried, was dumb.



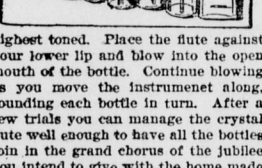
That very day, when he got home,
He had a parcel in his hand,
And mother smiled, and I did, too.



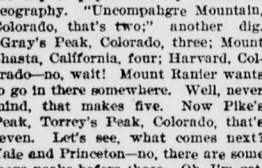
I clasped my hands and hugged papa,
And then, when he'd the string untied,
I took the paper off and found



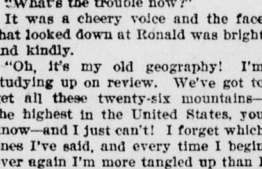
A home made instrument of music is the crystal flute, fashioned of small bottles.



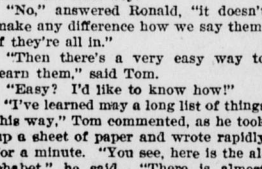
highest toned. Place the flute against your lower lip and blow into the open mouth of the bottle.



Twenty-six Mountains.
"Mount Whitney, California, that's one," and Ronald dug his pencil into the slip of paper that lay beside his geography.



The boy looked up at his big brother with something like hopefulness, notwithstanding his despondent tone.



By means of the wax it will stick to the handkerchief; then fold the corners, B, C and D, leaving A open.

one in E. And Fremont Peak, Wyoming, for F."

"Gray's Peak, Colorado, and then Harvard, Colorado," put in Ronald.

"Yes, and Mount Hood, Oregon, that goes best there, doesn't it?"

"Run them through two or three times," counseled Tom, "and I think you'll find no trouble in fixing them in your memory."

"And the fun of it is," said Ronald, "you know when you are at the end of the alphabet that you have them all."

"If you don't skip any," laughed Tom.—Youth's Companion.

HAD GOOD AUTHORITY.
General Winfield Scott, the hero of the Mexican War, used a Secretary for his correspondence, private as well as official.

Scott never turned a hair as he recalled upon a moment's hesitation: "By what authority? By the authority of the Major-General commanding the Armies of the United States, sir! What better authority do you want?"

THE MAGIC HANDKERCHIEF.
Take any handkerchief and put a quarter or a dime into it.

The method is as follows: Take a dime and privately put a piece of wax on one side of it, place it in the middle of the handkerchief with the waxed side up; at the same time bring the corner of the handkerchief marked A (in Fig. 1), and completely hide the coin. This must be carefully done.

Now press the coin very hard, so that by means of the wax it will stick to the handkerchief; then fold the corners, B, C and D, leaving A open (see Fig. 2). Having done this, take hold of the handkerchief with both hands as represented in Fig. 3 at the opening (A), and sliding along your fingers at the edge of the same, the handkerchief becomes unfolded and the coin adheres to it, coming into your right hand. Detach it, shake out the handkerchief and the coin will have disappeared.—New York World.

THE MATCH TELEGRAPH.
Place match A crosswise over match B in such a way that the head of A touches the table, while the other end points up. On the end pointing up the end of a third match is laid, without



lifting the head of A from the table. The head of A can only be lifted by pressing on match C. Place a fourth match in a slanting direction on C, on the fourth one a fifth, as shown in our illustration. By pressing the match laid down last with the finger the pressure will go from match to match and lift the head of A from the table.

If you place a small glass on the head of A on one end of the table and let the telegraph go clear across the table, you can move the glass or sometimes knock it over by pressing the last match.—New York Tribune.