



Grandma's Cook Book. The windows are gay with new novels that shine...

When store brides came to my juvenile bed. It told how to conquer the pain. And how to make soap or apply lemon peel...

OREGON IN PHILIPPINES

History of the Second Regiment From Its Organization to Its Muster Out.

An authentic narrative of the Second Oregon volunteers while in the Philippine campaign has just been published by the Elix-Judd Publishing Company, of San Francisco.

Taking the National Guard of Oregon as it was at the time of the declaration of war against Spain, the book details the organization of the Second Oregon volunteers...

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS WARD, A Well-Known Authoress, Who Comes of Old Puritan Stock.

There are few readers who are not familiar with the books of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, and there are few writers in America who have had better opportunities for literary training.

A Confident Tomorrow.

An interesting parallel can be drawn between "A Confident Tomorrow" and "That Fortune," a story written by Charles Dudley Warner at the same time that Brandeis was at work upon "A Confident Tomorrow."

My Lady and Allan Darke.

"My Lady and Allan Darke," by Charles Donnell Gibson, is a romance of the end of the last century. The plot is worked out on an island off the coast of Virginia.

COLONIAL HOMESTEADS.

Marion Harland's Latest Venture—Recent Publications. "More Colonial Homesteads and Their Stories," by Marion Harland, is the sequel to "Some Colonial Homesteads and Their Stories," by the same author.

A Young Savage.

Junia Kyle is the "young savage" whose father had rapidly made a fortune in Colorado. She had led the free, unconventional life of a rancher's daughter.

ing, secures her home in a New York family, once rich but reduced in fortune, refined and judiciously kind. How she at first shocked the Latimers; how she was gradually "tamed" by the patient invalidism of the mother, the alarming illness of a daughter, and yet more by the presence of a son—all this is told in an attractive style in Barbara Techon's "Young Savage," which makes a thoroughly readable story. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.)

Mr. Aguilard's Case Once More.

In the course of about 500 pages, Morrison I. Swift proves to his own satisfaction in "Imperialism and Liberty," that "imperialism" cancels the constitution and takes the life of popular government.

Stygian Tales.

"The Enchanted Typewriter," by John Kendrick Baus, is the story of a machine which the author discovered in a garret and put together. It was of no earthly use, but sprang into possession of it with interesting results.

Henry Drummond's Writings.

"The New Evangelism" is a volume made up of papers found among the effects of the late Henry Drummond, who is best known by his "Natural Law in the Spiritual World."

How a Hindoo Merchant Acquired a Great Fortune by Seizing Upon an Opportunity.

Once upon a time several rich Hindoo merchants were willing away the time talking over their affairs. All except one were of the opinion that in business no one could gather wealth who had not a solid capital to begin with.

In a Bad Humor.

"No sooner said than done. But when I entered the private office of the banker he was in a very bad humor. I found him scolding roundly a young man, the son of a merchant, who stood before him with bowed head."

"BAKED IN A PIE."

Not Four and Twenty Blackbirds, but Fifty Pretty Goldfinches. At a recent children's birthday party in New York city there were all sorts of amusing games—"ring-around-a-rose," "London bridge," "around the slipper," "blind man's buff," and the like, and the little folks were rather tired and hungry.

HER LITTLE BROTHER.

town, taking care to bring with me a water jar filled to the brim with fresh, cold water. Arriving at a crossroad, I seated myself in the shade of a great tree. I was scarcely settled when along came a party of wood-cutters, their shoulders laden beneath their loads and their faces tanned by the sun.

Preparings for Opportunity.

Soon I was able to set aside the greater part of my wages, and notwithstanding by selling the remainder I quickly earned so much money that at last I could buy up all the stock of the woodcutters. I continued selling some and saving some until I had collected a considerable quantity.

Clever Pigeons.

The pigeons in Palace yard, London, have a clever trick. A dozen or more of them will gather under the nosebag of a horse. Suddenly, and evidently by prearrangement, all the birds fly up. The horse, being startled, tosses his head, and comes some of the grain and the pigeons settle down to eat it.

Took Him Too Literally.

"George, George, mind; your hat will be blown off if you lean so far out of the window," exclaimed a fond father to his little son, who was traveling with him in a railway carriage. Quickly snatching the hat from the head of the refractory youngster, papa hid it behind his back.

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"Anything new?" asked the monkey, coming as near his cage of the big snake as his own limitations would permit. "Well," said the snake, in an injured tone, "I don't see where your eyes are! I shed my old skin yesterday."

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little wicker cages, and each little girl and boy had one to take home.

CASH WOULDN'T BALANCE.

Old Lady of Threemile Street Has a Duck Fit.

Years ago, when the electric telegraph was new and a mystery to the masses, there came trouble one Saturday night in the Bank of England. The business of the day had been closed, and the balance was not right. There was a deficit of just £100. It was not the money, but the error, that must be found. For some of those clerks there could be no sleep until the loop had been taken up. All that night and all Sunday a squad of clerks were busy. It seemed as if the Old Lady of Threemile street would go crazy over that £100. It was surely gone from the vaults, but no pennyman told where.

All Work and No Play.

There is no "eight-hour law" in London for small boys who have to help earn their living, and probably if they heard of a 10-hour day they would think the news too good to be true. The London Leader presents the typical case of H. O., aged 11, who attends the Baker-street school, Stepney.

Know When Sunday Comes.

It is an undoubted fact, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, that many animals are able to tell from other days "the day that comes betwixt the Saturday and Monday." The tradesman's dog that accompanies its owner on week days makes no attempt to turn out on Sunday. Sparrows and other birds that come to school playgrounds for the unconsidered trifles they may pick up at luncheon time do not show up on Sunday.

Obedient Little 'Rastus.'

See here, 'Rastus, who telt you tth pump all de watah othen dat well? Leggo dat pump! An' innocent little 'Rastus cheerfully obeyed.—New York World.

Game of Trades.

A very lively game divides the company into two sections. A list of trades or professions must be decided upon, enough to give to each person some trade, and there must be two of each kind to represent mowing, horseshoeing, carpentering, sewing, sweeping, knitting, or playing upon the piano, jews-harp, violin, drum, etc.

Little Bo-Peep.

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep. And can't tell where she find them. Leave them alone, and they'll come home, With a butcher's bill behind them.

Lively Game.

In the game of musical chairs, the chairs are placed side by side, the seats facing in opposite directions, one less than there are players. Someone at the piano plays a lively march or dance tune to which all the players trip lightly round the row of chairs, when suddenly the music ceases—just when you don't expect it—and every one tries to sit down. Of course, somebody is left without a chair.

Lessons in Natural Philosophy.

One day the son of a man noted for his philosophy came before him for correction, and as the father prepared for business he remarked: "My son, I will endeavor to give you a lesson in natural philosophy and tan your jacket at the same time."

The Popcorn Man.

There's a queer little man lives down the street Where two of the broadest highways meet. In a queer little house that's half of it glass, With windows open to all who pass. And a little roof that's nearly flat. Oh, the house is built on this funny plan Because it's the home of the popcorn man!

Little Helen.

Little Helen was punished one day, and when night came this prayer was added to "Now I lay me": "Please, God, take care of my mother and mother and make brother and me good. And please take care of our skins, for mother spansks them, and it hurts awful, for the Savior's sake, amen."

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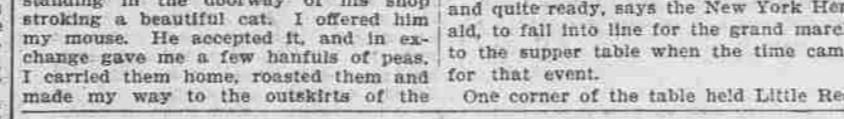
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One corner of the table held Little Red



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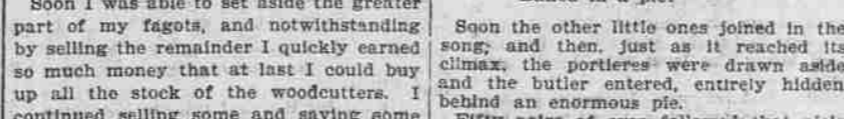
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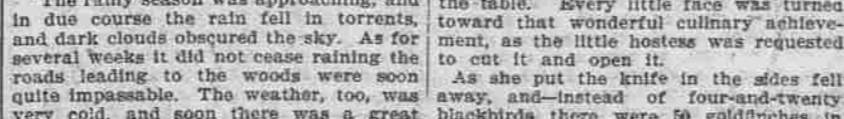
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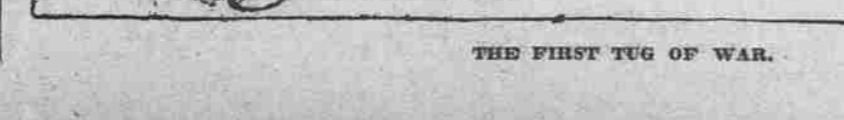
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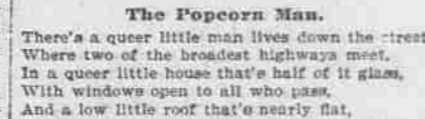


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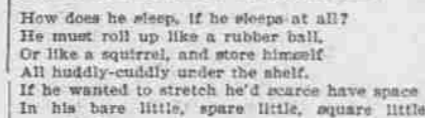


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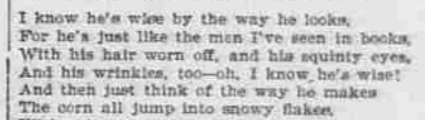
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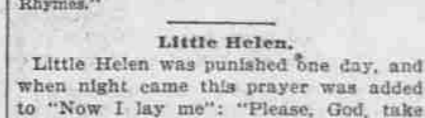
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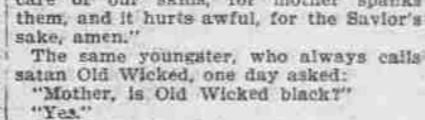
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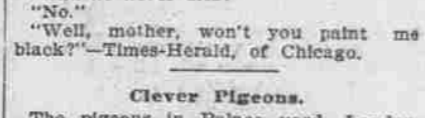
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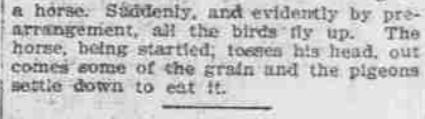
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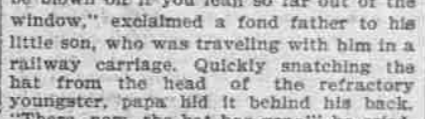
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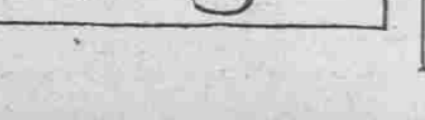
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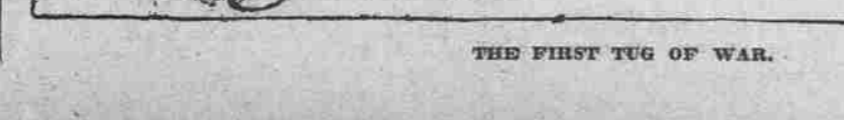


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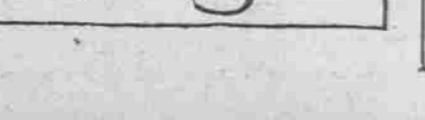


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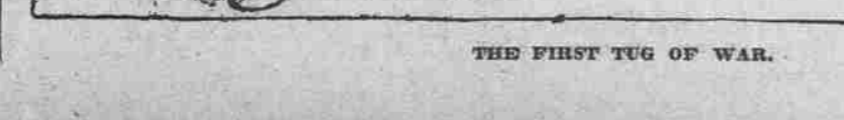


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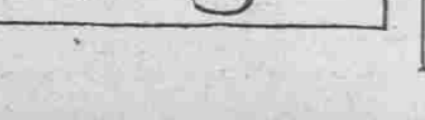


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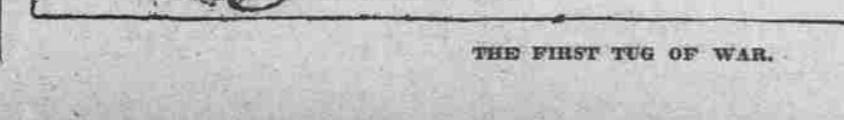


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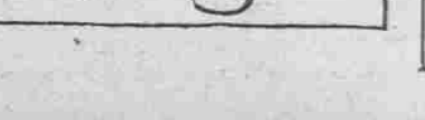


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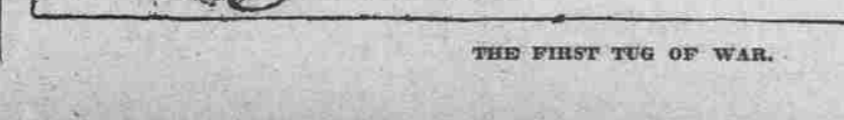


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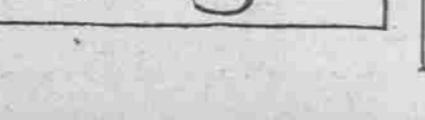


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