

INCOMPATIBILITIES.

A thin, little fellow had such a fat wife. Fat wife, fat wife—God bless her! She looked like a drum, and she looked like a drum. And it took all his money to dress her, God bless her! To dress her! To dress her! To dress her!

suming the form of the wren. But a spell was cast upon her which compelled her to reanimate the same form every New Year's Day, with the sentence that she was ultimately to perish by human hands.

Wren Lore.

The wren, the smallest of English birds, is almost as great a favorite with the "pet"-loving public as the robin-redbreast, and often popularly connected with it. Many of the vulgar actually believe it to be his wife, hence its name in nursery lore of "Jenny Wren," "Kitty Wren," etc.

AN ABLE LECTURE.

"ON PARASITISM IN NATURE AND SOCIETY," DELIVERED BY PROF. H. B. NORTON AT THE INDEPENDENT CHURCH, OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA.

Dr. Le Conte has suggested that evolution is the law of time, as universally as gravitation is that of space. There is a divine, fiery, infinite energy pervading all the infinitudes of matter and spirit.

the upward way, we looking from the merely natural standpoint, seem to see a throned hunched god, seated to lower levels. Human vermin and weeds, like their congeners in lower nature, have a fatal fecundity.

The grand things of nature are always separate, individual, distinct. The stars occupy each a central position in some region of the vastness of space. Each keeps the secret of its own fiery heart.

spoken in print, but concerning which, perhaps, a repetition is pardonable, for it has been the experience of you all. A ring at the door bell announced the coming of a tramp worthy special notice.

I cannot but feel that society has the right to protect its own future; that it is suicidal to turn the organic criminal loose upon the world, to an inevitable repetition of crime.

peaks caught the radiance; soon the whole earth was illuminated with the perfect day. The poisonous night down the shadows, bats and owls, things of darkness, mystery and horror, vanished away and were seen no more.

Another invention.—The versatile ingenuity of a Western inventor, who doubtless foresees the time in the far-distant future when the forests shall cease to clothe the hills and dales, and the demand for lumber shall prove vastly in excess of the supply, has succeeded in devising a substitute for the natural product of the virgin or the cultivated soil.