

A SOLDIER'S RANSOM.

"You're so cross, Jean!" pouted pretty little Marie Verneau as she looked up into her lover's face with a most bewitching little moan.

"I see," he said. Surely, mademoiselle, you do not regret? Surely you do not have him a coward?"

My Little Wife.
Mattie had a fiery temper, but that was her worst fault. When she married Marsh Hunter people said: "She'll make his life a warm business for him."

"Where are you going, my child?" asked her mother.
To make my confession," answered Mattie through her tears.

The Three Rogues.
A peasant was taking a goat to Bagdad. He was mounted on a donkey, and the goat, with a bell tied around its neck, was following him.

Possibilities for the Monkey.
The Scientific News, in a recent essay on monkeys in Burma, reveals such a world of neglected possibilities for usefulness to society in the members of this despised connecting link that an association for the elevation of the simian tribes will no doubt follow general dissemination of the facts.

Dr. Paley's Famous Illustration.

The following is a condensed statement of the famous watch illustration of Dr. Paley: If, he says, in crossing a heath, I pitched my foot against a stone, and were asked how it came there, I might reply, without necessary absurdity, that for aught I know it had lain there forever.

One From Whose Lips Jewels Fell.

Of all the fairy tales dear to us in childhood, we gave the preference, after due consideration of the charm of "Cinderella" and the "Sleeping Beauty," to that of the two sisters who were rewarded by the fairy that interviewed them at the fountain, and besought each in turn to relieve her thirst, the one receiving a good and the other an evil gift.

Responsibilities of Married Women.

The excitement now uppermost in San Francisco hinges on the old story, "wronged" wife, an avenging husband and a dead seducer. By the law and custom of antiquity among the savage and semi-civilized, the wife was regarded as chattel and property.

Brandy Peaches.

Choose large, firm white cling-stone peaches. Pour over them boiling water; let them stand five minutes, then take them out one by one and rub all the fuzz off with a coarse strawn towel, then stick them in a dozen places with a needle; put them in a glass jar, covering each layer of peaches with a layer of lump sugar, allowing a half pound of sugar to every pound of peaches; cover with a white brandy. Cover tightly and keep for a month before using.