

OFF FOR SLUMBERLAND.

People waves of evening play... The little ones will play all night...

ALICE'S FORTUNE.

Sister Theodosia, said a feeble voice... The sick man's face expressed... Alice's fortune was revealed...

The notary heard of it and was stirred with compassion... "If only Alice had something," he said to Sister Theodosia...

LANCASHIRE PIT WOMEN. They are the Strongest Set of Female Workers in All Europe... The Lancashire women, at least, are the most, strongest set of women imaginable...

SPANISH MERINOS. The Fate of the First Flock Smuggled into the United States... The story of the development in Spain of the cultivated "merino" sheep is an interesting one...

DICKENS' "MOTHERS." Not One of Them Can Be Either Admired or Respected... "You are a student of Charles Dickens are you not?"

OCEAN DISASTERS. The Loss of Life at Sea Attributable to a Variety of Causes... Spurred forward by Mr. Pilsbry, we have made great efforts in recent years to insure more security for life at sea...

"A LITTLE NONSENSE." —George— "Laura, will you be my better half?" —Laura— "Oh, George, how can I and you so good?" —Binghamton Leader.

THE QUEEN'S SIGNATURE.

Despite Her Age It Is Still a Model of Firmness and Legibility... James Burbank, an ex-member of the Canadian Parliament, is at the Hoffman House in company with a party of wealthy Canadians who are going South on a pleasure trip...

A PAWNBROKER'S TALE.

Some of the Curiousities of a Peculiar Line of Business... Not one-half of the articles that are deposited in a pawnshop are ever redeemed. It seems that really only sporting men or gay young men use their collateral to make a raise from their "uncle" with the idea of redeeming the articles again...

AMBITIOUS YOUNGSTERS.

Many Boys Employed in Stores Make Their Way to the Front... The other day I visited one of the wholesale houses on Adams street where a number of boys are employed. "What percentage of these boys become merchants?" I asked of the gentleman who had them in charge.

THE GREAT AFRICAN FOREST.

In Stanley's report to the British Government in regard to his expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha, he speaks as follows of the discovery of an immense forest: "We can prove that east and west of the Congo there exists an immense area of about 250,000 square miles which is covered by one unbroken, compact and veritable forest."

ST. PETER'S DOME.

Iron Bands Kept It to Keep It from Cracking... If we happen to be at church on Thursday morning, when the public is allowed to ascend to the roof and dome, or if we have a written permission, any day will do, we will make the ascent. A long series of very easy steps takes us to the roof, which is of great extent, and has on it small domes and also houses in which workmen and other persons employed in the church have their homes.

Tennyson's School Days.

More Tennysonian, referring this time to the laureate's school days: "My uncle," writes a correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette, "though four years the poet's senior, was in the same class with him at Louth, and he used to threaten Alfred Tennyson with a thrashing when he did his Latin verse for him; thus early did he begin to be a poet. To this day he and my father often talk of the tremendous thrashings that 'Old Walte,' the head master, used to give them, for even such a small quantity. I believe both my uncle and Tennyson were laid up for some time on their backs by the thrashing."

IRON BANDS KEPT IT TO KEEP IT FROM CRACKING.

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TENNYSON'S SCHOOL DAYS.

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PUNY PARAGRAPHS.

—Briggs—"I did not see you at church last Sunday." —Briggs—"No; I didn't get in until you had gone to sleep." —Terre Haute Express.

A BRILLIANT SIGHT.

An American Lady's Description of Sunset on the Bosphorus... Far up the Nile, where the stars which look down upon the empty tombs of the Pharaohs shine with so great a brilliancy that one can almost read by their light. I have seen sunsets so gorgeous that even the yellow sands of the great desert seemed all aglow with the colors of crimson and gold shooting up from the western sky to the zenith like the auroras near the North Cape. But never have I seen a sunset like the one on the Bosphorus, which comes back to me now more vividly than any thing else which I saw in the strange Oriental city of Constantinople, half Asiatic and half European.