

NIGHT IN THE COUNTRY.

Oh, bird that lingers in the hush... Return ye now to your nest...

CHEAP TURKISH BATHS.

A CLEVER GIRL'S SCHEME FOR STEAM BATHING AT HOME.

An Old Chair, Pieces of Cast Off Waterproofs, Alcohol and Feminine Ingenuity Form an Interesting Combination—The Details of Her Method.

"During the winter I do not have the enthusiasm about bathing that I do the very first warm spring day..."

REVERIE OF A BACHELOR.

He Smokes and Dreams and Then Makes Up His Mind to Light a Fresh Cigar.

Puff! This cigar—cost a pretty penny too—is execrable. I feel like throwing it away—only blowing the smoke into rings is an amusement that I hate to forego.

HINTS FROM A BURGLAR.

AN INTERVIEW WITH A MAN WHO DOES HOUSEBREAKING.

He Calmly Tells the Man Who Shot at Him Why He Did Not Fire in Return. "Don't Try to Catch a Burglar"—How They Work in Gangs to Robbing a House.

Some time ago the house of Henry Kahn, on Home avenue, was entered by burglars. Mr. Kahn, lying in bed, with a bullseye flashing in his face, fired two shots at the visitors, who left the premises without carrying anything with them.

"ZAZEL" ON THE FIRE NET.

She Describes What is Necessary to Do in Order to Jump with Safety.

Since the publicity which has been given my jump into the net used by the fire department I have received so many letters that I find it impossible to answer each individual.

HATS OF MONEY KINGS.

THE DAILY PROCESSION OF TILES WORN IN WALL STREET.

Silk Hats in Greatest Numbers—Few Straw Hats Worn—Familiar Headgear of Well Known Financiers—Jay Gould Wears Derby Hats Altogether.

The procession of hats in Wall street is worth viewing. Everybody must needs visit Wall street at one time or another, so more kinds of hats are seen there perhaps than anywhere else.

Wood Stews.

We have all had our sympathies aroused by the statement that the natives of northern Siberia are often, during famines, compelled to resort to wood for food.

Wood in a certain form is a most common and constant article of diet on the Lena river, all along the north coast and in the immediate neighborhood of Yakutsk.

A Very Close Call.

A tall, squarely built and athletic man of thirty-five or thereabouts walked into the California hotel and registered "John Kelly, Jr., Bodie."

HOW SHE MANAGES.

"Cutting out the best parts of these, I bound the edges of several pieces I had fitted to the frame with tape, and in the corners and at intervals along the edges made strong button holes and fastened the whole by means of these to nail heads I had left projecting about one-half inch from the framework."

HOW HE PROCEEDED.

"In the first place," said Horton, "I stationed a man at the door of your sleeping rooms, and that man never left the door from the time we entered the house until we went away."

Children in the Hotels.

"Yes, indeed, we entertain a decided antipathy to children, and have good reasons for it, too," said the day clerk of a high priced hotel on upper Broadway.

Oysters on the Maine Coast.

Though epicureans will say warm water is against a good flavor, I found oysters at the mouth of the St. Johns river, Florida, very fine.

DEACON WHITE'S HAT.

Deacon S. V. White wears a straw hat in summer, but the rest of the year a soft black hat covers his head.

No Good Substitute for Tea.

There has never been discovered a good substitute for tea. During the war of the revolution our forefathers adopted a "liberty tea," which was made from a four leaved plant called "loose strifs."

Monkeys That Fight with Stones.

The Gelada baboons sometimes have battles with the Hamadryads, especially when the two species have a mind to rob the same field, and if fighting in the hills, will roll stones on to their enemies.

Foreign Interference in Our Affairs.

Fortunately and wisely, we have thus far steered clear of "entangling alliances," with the single and limited exception of our treaty of 1846 with New Granada respecting the transit of the Isthmus of Panama.

Money Not a Misfortune.

One very frequently hears a sensible man deliver himself of the opinion that it is a mistake for a parent to stop breathing—or words to that effect—and leave a fortune equitably divided among his children.

One Man's Luck.

A gentleman attended a party where the hostess was very deaf. After paying his respects to her, and talking to her for a while in a high key, he was introduced to a charming girl with whom he walked through the conservatory.

He Is Against Cremation.

"Don't you favor this idea of cremation?" asked the old gentleman in the horse car of the man who sat next to him.

He Is Against Cremation.

"No, sir, I don't," said the other man, emphatically. "Cremation and crime are synonymous terms with me. I have been in the gravestone business long enough to know that the old fashioned method of burial is in every way the best."

Waco's Wonderful Rats.

Waco, Tex., is infested with rats in countless legions. They run through the streets, invade the stores and residences, devour grain, flour and groceries, and make themselves unmitigated nuisances.

Where Gold Comes From.

The gold taken from the river bars was mostly in the form of scales resembling cucumber seeds, and of varying size. It was most plentiful on the bed rock and in a few inches of soil above it.

His Reckless Extravagance.

Harrassed Father—My boy, your tastes will be your ruin. Nothing seems too expensive for you. This thing has got to stop.

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