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NO. 30.

Enchantment. The sails we see on the ocean Are as white as white can be; But never one in the harbor As white as the sails at sea.

The Song of Islam. He sang not the song of strife With Amr El Kais, vowed To the cymbal clash, and the loud Fierce clangor of battle proud;

Bill Walker's Wife. Some one knocked at the door. It was a wild night, the snow falling drearily around the drying wood fire.

When he writ to ye, I saw that ere letter. When he thought o' ye I knew that ere thought. But there's a storm at sea, lass!

He sang not the song of strife With Amr El Kais, vowed To the cymbal clash, and the loud Fierce clangor of battle proud;

Bill Walker's Wife. Some one knocked at the door. It was a wild night, the snow falling drearily around the drying wood fire.

"Sailor, I'll lock the door. You shan't leave the room till you say you'll have me for your lawful wife."

AN IMPERIOUS WOMAN.—Fifty years ago, Holland House was the favorite resort of the most brilliant men in England.

Bill Walker's Wife. Some one knocked at the door. It was a wild night, the snow falling drearily around the drying wood fire.

About Food. A correspondent of the Scientific Farmer gives the following sensible advice to farmers about exercising a little common sense in feeding themselves.

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A Dalmatian Detective. One of the most remarkable of the London police is Druskowitz. No one looking at the short, blonde-mustached and rather dandified young man would suspect him of being the cleverest of detectives.

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The African Pigmies at Rome. A correspondent of the New York Post writes as follows: I have received some accounts of the African pigmies who are now receiving an education in Italy.

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How General Washington Got His Clothes. At the time of which I write, George Washington was thirty-one years of age. He was a tall, well-proportioned young man, of fine appearance, great physical strength, and fond of athletic exercise.

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