



That Dreadful Boy.

I'm looking for a dreadful boy. Does anybody know him? Who's leading all the other boys...

Barb's Secret.

The craps had not been removed from the door of the Lindens, and the will had not been read. It was only that morning that the body of the mistress had been laid in the tomb...

How a Boy Became a Commander.

There lived in a Scotch village a little boy, Jamie by name, who set his heart on being a sailor. His mother loved him very dearly, and the thought of giving him up grieved her exceedingly...

Mrs. M's Water Cure.

Letter-breakers, like listeners, rarely hear any good of themselves. Our readers remember the story of the well-to-do client who carried a pretended proposal of settlement from his lawyer to the opposing counsel...

Shakespeare's Early Married Life.

The Hathaways had lived in Shottory for forty years prior to Shakespeare's marriage. The poet, then wholly undistinguished, had just turned eighteen, while his bride was nearly twenty-six...

Bedrooms.

The London Lancet has some comments on this topic which may be read with as much profit in this section as in London. It says: If a man were to deliberately shut himself for some six or eight hours daily in a stuffy room...

Brown Hands.

How I reverence a brown hand! Soft, white hands may be more of a grace and beauty, and doubtless do a great deal of good in the world...

A Starving Race.

The Boston Youth's Companion says: It is believed by some persons that the Anglo-American race in this country is tending rapidly to extinction. Both the birth-rate and the mother's power to nurse her children seem to be steadily diminishing...

A Bellowing Elephant.

During a recent high wind the large lantern on the top of the elephant-house in the Zoological Garden of Philadelphia was demolished. Process of the stick glass fell into the cage occupied by the elephant and the female, treading on one of the fragments, received a painful wound.