

WASTE TURNED TO USE.

Story of a Brick-kiln Factory and its Wasteless Juice. A large brick-kiln factory...

STEVENSON'S REGRET.

The Author's Picture of the British Throne at Washington. Mrs. Stevenson gives an interesting glimpse of Robert Louis Stevenson...

BRAVE MOTHER STORK.

Her Nest Aband, She Will Stay by and Perish With Her Young. So strong is the mother love developed in the stork...

HEAT OF THE SUN

Old Sol Has a Strong Pull at the Capital in Washington.

SWAYS THE MAMMOTH DOME.

On a Hot Day His Tardid Rays Will Drag the Massive Iron Structure Way Out of Place—Takes the Same Track With Washington Monument.

Not many people have any idea as to the enormous amount of heat that the sun sends off into space. The earth receives only a very small portion of it...

THE GILA MONSTER.

Reclusive in Looks, It Is Really a Harmless Creature.

Probably there is no other lizard creature more feared by the ignorant than the Gila monster...

HUSHED NIAGARA FALLS

The Roar of Its Mighty Waters Stilled for a Day.

Only once in history has the roar of the mighty falls of Niagara been hushed. This startling phenomenon occurred on March 31, 1888...

BATTING IN BASEBALL.

The Study of Bricks Used by the Slaves. The study of bricks used by the slaves...

POISONING BY TEA.

When the Cup That Cheers May Become a Menace to Health.

It is not so generally known as a recent discovery has shown that tea is a powerful poison...

AN EMPEROR'S TASTE.

It Was the Origin of a Once Common Snag in Austria.

At Vienna, Austria, the emperor of Austria, Emperor Francis Joseph, was once out for a walk...

THE UBIQUITOUS SEA LION

He Strayed a Long Way From Home Before He Was Killed.

The following story is taken from the American Magazine. Sunday is a dull day and the city...

YOUR SIXTH SENSE.

The Faculty That Enables You to Perceive Your Equilibrium.

It is almost a truism to say that you do not know your own sixth sense, but you have nevertheless a sixth sense...

Richieu as an Editor.

The first number of France was Louis XIII. The national motto was...

Women in Politics.

As long as 1870 women were admitted to the Republican and Democratic national conventions...

Profanity and Thought.

Just as soon as a man starts to swear he stops thinking. Didn't you ever notice it? Well, just notice and see...

Where a Trunk is a Box.

Don't look for the ticket agent at an English railway station, so that you can buy a ticket to your destination. Look for the "booking agent" and "book" to the point, and keeping in mind that what you really want is the baggage car...

His Excuse.

"You seem like a spiritless creature. I don't believe you've got enough ambition to open your door when Opportunitly knocks."

The Indian Runner.

A certain variety of duck, called the Indian Runner, will produce more eggs than a Leghorn hen, according to a writer in the Country Gentleman...

Put Himself in Bad.

The Spulster—Your fare is so familiar to me, professor, I'm sure we've met before. Distinguished Foreigner—Very likely. I was in your country you I was a young chap.—London Opinion.

A Fine Sense of Feeling.

One of two dorkies who run a boot-shoe "factor" in partnership was bragging of his well developed sense of touch, particularly in the matter of money. He boasted that he could tell the denomination of any United States coin merely by feeling it...

Writing on a Pillow.

Every one who has had occasion to write while riding in a railway train will be interested in the fact that the disagreeable effects of the lurching of the carriage are greatly mitigated by writing on a pillow. The pillow may be either held on the lap or placed on a table. The pad of paper and the arm which guides the pen or pencil should both rest on the pillow.

Misery Ahead.

"More tough luck," whispered his wife. "Well, what now?" he muttered. "You know Miss Green never sings without her music?"

The Point of View.

"Say, pa, what is the difference between a visit and a visitation?" Fond Parent—A visit, my boy, is when you go to see your Grandmother Jones, and a visitation is when your Grandmother Jones comes to see us.—New York Times.

These Boys.

Howard—Hain't Bachelor waitin' rather long before choosin' a wife? Coward—Hain't you, no! He's only had a marryin' license since he was dirty.—Life.

A proper secrecy is the only mystery of able men. Mystery is the only secrecy of weak and cunning ones.

Habits of Game Birds.

It was quite usual to see the shore of Great Bear Lake in Utah one afternoon and remain suddenly over a sea of ground, surprised to find a flock of the birds, now swim into the lake, turning and sailing repeatedly. This too little is observed and explained with very few their peculiar habits, which are noted after their manner. As they observed her, each one walked out and catching the birds of her back in their beaks, they flew themselves, and each one picked up a bird and held it in its beak. Had I not been a stranger in the art, I should never have suspected her of carrying two little "swimmers" as she hurried off.—Allen Loring in Outlook.

skillful Flattery.

"How well you look!" "Do you think so?" "Yes, indeed, I do. I never saw you looking better in my life." "I'm so glad to hear you say so. I hope you teach it."

Business Principles.

Dolly—So Simpkins, the cashier of the bank, proposed to you last night? Polly—Yes, and I promised to marry him. "Did he ask your father's permission?" "Yes; he said he would ask papa to indorse my promissory note."

Generous.

"You said that when we were married you would refuse me nothing." "I'll be all more generous. I'll not even refuse you nothing. I'll give it to you."

Nice For the Guest.

Sublimus had taken Chumleigh home to dine. Everything went well until they were seated at the dinner table when Willie Sublimus remarked, "Why, pa, this is most beef!"

High Finance.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkin, "did you say those blue chips were worth a dollar apiece?" "Yes."

No Offense.

"Your wife referred to you as 'it,' did she not?" asked the lawyer. "Yes. But I don't believe she meant anything unkind by that. She frequently referred to her pet dogs in the same way."—Washington Star.

Undertaker on the Horizon.

Nell: Why does she always dress in black? Belle: She's in training. Nell: Training for what? Belle: Well, you see, she married an octogenarian. Philadelphia Record.