

UNCLE SILAS AND THE WORLD.

"What's all this thing about?" says he. "Wall, I dunno," says I. "What good is all this worl' to me, This lan' an' sea an' sky? The same ol' thing! Git up an' dress, An' eat an' work like sin; Then go to bed, git up an' dress, An' eat an' work ag'in."

A CASE IN EQUITY.

BY FRANCIS LYNDE.

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XVIII.—CONTINUED.

The manager crept back to his chair again, and Sharpless sat down. "That was a good joke of yours, Mr. Thorn-dyke," he said, with an unpleasant smile. "Of course you know that the original value of the land was next to nothing."

"You have a notary within call," he said; "have him come in and witness your signatures." The manager's clerk was summoned, and when Fench had written his name with trembling fingers under the scrawling signature of the attorney, the clerk filled out the attestation, and the mortgage and the draft were handed to Thorn-dyke. Sharpless dismissed the young man curtly when his duty was performed and turned irascibly upon his successful opponent.

CONFESION AND ABSOLUTION.

Protheroe tried to make himself believe that he should not have allowed Philip to persuade him to go back to Duncan's after the recording of the mortgage. He argued that it would be better on all accounts if he should drop quietly out of the small melodrama in which he had at the first figured only as a supernumerary.

"I'm sure I'm much obliged; it was awfully good of you." She turned still farther from him, and he made an involuntary step toward her when she leaned over the edge of the rock. Then he saw that she was shaking with suppressed laughter, and penitence very nearly became wrath.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

Gross Temptations by Which Alas-kans Part with Their Gold. There are many men on the Klondike, it is claimed, who will probably never return to civilization. This is the statement of Jack Carr, the mail carrier, and it is not very joyful news he brings to anxious relatives in this city and elsewhere.

A LAWN GAME.

Entertaining Sport for a Limited Space. A game which requires much skill and practice in order to win a satisfactory score is played with a cue, balls and a ring fastened in the ground. The game is a favorite and one easily possible, even if the space at one's command is limited.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

"Did Slumpy make much of a success as a singer?" "No; the same old story. All his notes were protested."—Detroit Free Press.

THE INDIAN AS AN ARTISAN.

He Takes Kindly to Civilization—Their Interest in Music. W. C. Kohlenberg, one of the teachers at the Fort Shaw Indian school talks entertainingly of the work of the Fort Shaw school.



"What have you done?" she asked.

MADE BREAD OF BONES.

According to Herault, during the siege of Paris by Henry IV, a famine raged and bread sold at a crown a pound. When this was consumed the people, maddened with hunger, exhumed the dry bones from the charnel house of the Holy Innocents and from these made a kind of bread.—Chicago Tribune.