

GOD'S MIRACLES OF HEAT.

There came a message to the vine, A whisper to the tree, The bluebird saw the sunset sign And merrily sang he!

The Return Home

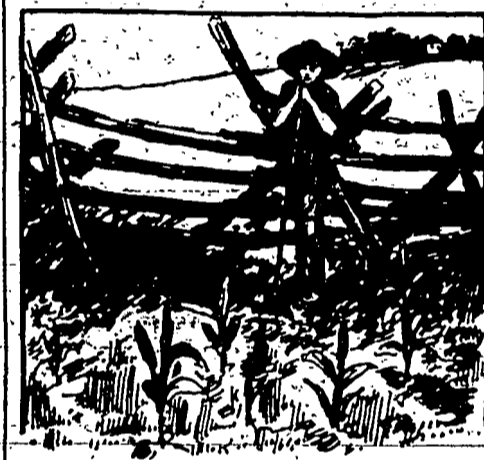
"Hello, Phil, digging away at the old farm yet?" The speaker, leaning languidly against the top rail of the fence, held a cigarette in the most approved style between his two forefingers, and occasionally puffed slowly at it.

As he trudged up to the old farm house, his face was brightened by the thoughts of his newly formed plans. "Hello, Bess!" he called, as a slim girl of 16 met him.

first," he reasoned, "and she'll be lonely the first month. But she'll soon see the wisdom of my way. When I can take her to the city she will have a happier time of it than here."

her arms around his neck and murmured: "But, of course, I know it couldn't have been you."

The MOTHERS By Jessie M. Parlon. Of all the sorrows common to suffering humanity, I know none surpassing that of a mother whose son has gone wrong. Can there be anywhere on earth a more heart-breaking spectacle than the endless procession of mothers who beseege the doors of workhouses, prisons and correctional institutions of every kind, seeking the son who has strayed? The entrance to every prison is a Via Dolorosa, a Way of Sorrow, indeed, to hundreds of mothers.



"I'VE DELAYED TOO LONG ALREADY."



The importance of the charcoal industry in the United States is described in Popular Mechanics. Originally valued only as a great producer, charcoal is now used as an ingredient in the manufacture of gunpowder, a decolorizer of solutions, a medicine for dyspepsia and a purifier of water.

YUKON MINERS FIND MASTODON

Huge Animal in Perfect State of Preservation Is Dug Up. John Froling has just returned to his home in this city after an absence of nearly seven years in Alaska and the Yukon territory, says a Tacoma dispatch to the New York Herald.

A BIT TOO SHREWD.

One Venture in Which the Captain Overreached Himself. One of Uncle Sam's customs officials, noted for his success in unmasking smugglers, said the other day in a discussion of a custom officer's duties:

"Bess will be terribly disappointed at

the best way to stop a wagging tongue is to stop your ears.