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DEAR GRANDMOTHER.

Grandmother paces with stately tread Forward and back through the quaint old room. Out of the freigh, dancing and red, Into the gathering dusk and gloom; Forward and back in her silken dress With its falling ruffles of frost-like lace; A look of the deepest tenderness In the faded lines of her fine old face.

On The Heights.

"I will stand up to shout," Hugh said, "I will lean back against this hill. I will say your cousin down with her head in your lap. She is sound as a top. Now for it!" and standing up Hugh gave a shout with all the power of his lungs.

"The reverse, of course," Hugh said, laughing, too; "compliments are not in my line. Ah, here they are with the rope. They have been precious quick about it. And Amy Herbert felt there was a real compliment in the tones in which he spoke. 'Now you must wake Ida. How soundly she sleeps! Now let me help you on to your feet.'"

"Dear old daddy," Amy said, "I don't get angry about it. Come and sit down and talk it over reasonably, as you always do things with me." "No, no, Amy. I know what your reasonable talking means. I am not to be coaxed or wheeled or made a fool of. It's all very well when you want a pair of new boots or anything of that kind you have set your mind on, but there is a limit to everything."

love with me without knowing whether I had a halfpenny; in the second place, you would be very likely to run away if you had thought I was rich; and to know tell you the truth, Master Hugh, I had no idea of letting you run away. There, Hugh, there's the house; isn't it pretty?" "It's almost a palace," Hugh said in dismay.

"Well, but we must talk the question over, daddy." "Not at all, not at all; no talk is necessary. You tell me you want to marry this fortune-hunting artist. I say at once I won't hear of it; that's it out of the question; that I will not hear a single word about such a risky matter." So I shall have to talk about him, and you will have to listen—the father had said down now— "because though, as my papa, you have a perfect right to say, 'I will not consent to your marrying this man,' still you know, I must talk about a thing which is making me very unhappy. And it will be so much better and nicer, daddy, and she went over to him now and sat herself down on his knee, with her arm around his neck, "if you give in at once. Because, you know, you can't keep in a naughty temper with me long; if I was unhappy; and at last, you know very well, you will have to give up being cruel and cross, and will tell me to be happy my own way."

A Remarkable Dream.

Two ladies, sisters, had been for several days in attendance upon their brother, who was ill with a common sore throat—severe and protracted; but not considered as attended with any danger. At the same time one of them had borrowed a watch from a female friend, in consequence of her own being under repair. The watch was one of which particular value was attached, on account of family associations; and some anxiety was expressed that it might not meet with any injury.

Sophie Potocki.

Sophie Potockie was born in Pers. Her parents were a Greek architect, and closely allied to the distinguished families of Ghika and Maurocordatos. But they were then impoverished; and Sophie was earning a livelihood in a coffee house. Here she attracted the attention of Boakamp, the Polish ambassador. Some writers say that Boakamp had received private orders from Stanislaus Augustus to bring home with him a beautiful Greek girl; others assert that it was his own conception to take her to Stanislaus, knowing well how acceptable such a gift would be.

Tattooed by Savages.

Alonzo Hewitt, belonged to the crew of the ship Albatross, which went ashore during a severe gale on the Patagonian coast. The vessel was manned by thirteen men, all of whom were captured by the savages and taken into the interior. The men were separated from each other and given to different native chiefs as slaves. Mr. Hewitt never knew what became of his shipmates. He was taken by a savage named Minchoo, and compelled to carry heavy loads of provisions and hunting materials on long journeys. At night his hands would be tied behind his back, and one end of the leathern thong was fastened to a tree, so that he could not run away. No knife or sharp instrument of any kind was left within his reach, and he was as effectually a prisoner as though he had been locked up within strong walls.

"Well, Hugh, if I bring a swell means having lots of money, I suppose I am one, for daddy has lots upon lots. He's got cotton-dolls, you know. But there's nothing dreadful in that." "You ought to have told me, Amy," Hugh said, "a little gravely." "Pass it betw," the girl said. "In the first place, it was nice to that, you tell in

"I think men can talk at all times," Amy said, with a flash of her usual spirits. "Some men can," Hugh said. "I can talk with men; but, you know, somehow I can't talk with women. I can talk with you now because I don't see you, and because I am smoking; but I should feel horribly uncomfortable if I met you in the morning." "I did not know any men were shy with women, nowadays," Amy said. "Shy?" Hugh repeated. "Well, yes, I suppose it is a sort of shyness with me, because I shall have to tell you, and I never get in the way of talking to girls. It is very annoying sometimes, and makes people think me a bear. I suppose you thought so. You must have done so."

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