

AUGUST.

The fruit is turning on the orchard trees To golden yellow and ruddy red...

Then when I loitered, years ago, By the still, black waters of Mendon Mere...

A mountain valley that stretches far, A league to the right, a league on the left...

A long procession of mountain spurs, With points abutting upon the stream...

A heron wading the quiet pools, The warm sun gliding the river fog...

Of rock and pebble and silver sand, The river is murmuring soft and low...

And now as of yore the woods are life, With mystic murmur of sylvan sounds...

And well! 'tis as well to patter rhyme, And wear our vigor on sylvan sports...

A BARGAIN.

He asked me for the choicest gift, 'Twas in my power to give...

On bended knee, he promised me, A price—he has not paid...

He pledged his honor and his truth, To love till death should part...

Through which we idly strayed? What joy was ours, as through the flowers...

But soon we reached the outer edge Of this our Eden land...

Where love has reigned, and happily feigned, To do the King's command...

How was thy trust betrayed? With love he sought, but he sought...

If I should live a thousand years, I ne'er again should know...

The careless tone—the unkind word—The changed and chilling mood...

With love, though love entice, So sharp a trade with hearts is made...

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All Sorts of Paragraphs.

A musical butler—One who, breaks into a tune. Who was the biggest liar in sacred history...

A colored citizen is under arrest at Nash, Tenn., for having nine wives. Dickens makes \$40,000 in gold from his readings each winter in England...

When do oarsmen resemble Indian chiefs? When they feather their skulls. Competition has reduced the fare from Liverpool to Ireland to three pence...

The New Yorkers complain of a deficiency of shade trees along their street. Offenbach celebrated his silver wedding on the same day as the Napoleon Centenary...

The Minneapolis Tribune estimates the wheat crop of Minnesota at 20,000,000 bushels. Motto for a rejected suitor—He wooed, and she wouldn't. He cooed, but she couldn't...

There are no two things so much talked of, and so seldom seen, as truth and true friends. A Hungarian, desiring to remark on the domestic habits of a young lady...

Oh, miss, how homely you are! Fanny Fern having said that "men of the present day are so fast," a friend replies that they have to be to catch the women...

Do you call this a trunk? growled a dejected porter. "It only needs a lightning-rod to be mistaken for a bowling house." A country editor having written a long article on "hogs," a rival paper upbraided him for introducing his family faults to the public...

Isn't it strange, remarked a lady, "that the Miss Smiths are so good?" "Not at all," was the reply, "their father was a grocer." The negro school teacher, Stephen Dallas, has been convicted at Mobile, Ala., of outraging one of his pupils, and goes to the penitentiary for life...

Some of the newspapers have incorrectly stated the amount of internal revenue receipts for tobacco for the year ending June. It is \$22,200,000. A dispatch from Bombay, India, has been received in New York over the French cable in eight minutes after it was sent from the Bombay office...

When a man and woman are made one by the clergyman, the question who is the one. Sometimes there is a long struggle between them before the matter is finally settled. Mr. Boardman, on the Suak river, Minn., recently, in digging a well, came to branches of trees twenty-six feet below the surface. The wood is perfectly sound, neither showing any signs of petrification or decay...

A newspaper in the flooded district of Texas said that though the damage was great the people do not need any outside assistance. A neighboring state declared that such a remark was "ill-timed and unthoughtful." Thirty-nine suicides in a single year! Eleven murders! Eighty-two fatal accidents! One hundred and thirty-two persons yearly dying in despair, or sudden calamity, in San Francisco. Such is the brief story of the County Coroner...

A Quaker in Bloomington, Indiana, who observed his wife looking in at the kitchen door while he was embracing the servant girl, thus addressed her: "Betty, thee had better quit peeping, or thee will cause a disturbance in the family." Your wife's fat, but she's not handsome, Smith? "Well, Jones, that's expressing your opinion plump and plain, anyhow..."

You are right, Smith, that's exactly my notion, she's very plump and very plain. The number of cows in France more than five millions. In Paris the consumption of milk is nearly five hundred thousand quarts a day. Milk is sold at from ten to forty centimes a quart, according to the locality and the quality...

Some elderly gentleman will please inform the public whether the pain is greater when a man cuts his teeth or when his teeth cut him? And what is it more disagreeable to have no appetite for one's dinner, or no dinner for one's appetite? An old lady who recently visited Oneida, N. Y., was asked on her return if the canal passed through that village. She paused a while, and answered "I guess not—I didn't see it—and if it did, it must have gone through in the night, when I was asleep..."

A young lady once married a man by the name of Dust against the wishes of her parents. After a short time they lived unhappily together, and she returned to her father's house, but he refused her, saying, "Dust thou art and unto Dust thou shalt return." A wealthy merchant who had become a bankrupt was met, some time after his ruin, by a friend, who asked how he was going on. "Pretty well," said he: "I'm on my legs again." "How already?" "Yes, I have been obliged to part with my carriage and horse, and now may walk..."

A curious trial occurred recently at Odessa, in Russia. The wife of a justice of the peace had greatly insulted a coachman, who summoned her before her own husband in his official capacity. The justice of the peace issued a warrant for his wife, investigated the affair, and fined her fifty roubles. Let every young man swing his hat in honor of Miss Borie, daughter of the ex-Secretary of the Navy, who lately rescued a young Baltimorean from drowning at Cape May. The young Baltimorean had gone beyond his depth, and was sinking, when Miss Borie, being an expert swimmer, struck out for him, seized him by the scalp, and towed him ashore...

Barry Rising—A gentleman from Nevada, being asked by an old lady in relation to the welfare of a favorite acquaintance of a nephew who had gone out of that State, informed her that the young man had died from "early rising." This puzzled the old lady very much until, by dint of inquiry, she learned that "early rising" is the Nevada term for hanging.

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