

WHY SHOULD WE WORRY?

Why should we worry? This life is not long enough. Here we are wading in sighing and tears. Silly and childish is the whole of our strong enough.

BELLE ALDEN'S TRAVELING BAG.

A train bound for St. Louis had just left the depot at Bellefonte, when a gentleman entered the smoking car, and laid his hand upon the shoulder of his traveling companion.

his satchel and shawl with his eyes still on the face of his charmer, and then, even as the cars were again in motion, he bethought himself of the doctor, and hurriedly left the car and joined his friend on the platform.

old friend, who, after the first effusive meeting was past, sat down to enjoy her solace. 'I'm so glad you are here this month,' Jenny said, 'because I'm to be married in October, and I have always been crazy to have you for a bridesmaid.'

Napoleon--The Letter M. A LETTER, BIG WITH THE SUCCESS OF WARS AND THE FATE OF EMPIRES.

The Birds, the Peas, the Cat. Let us have peas. I have been a zealous advocate of the birds. I have rejoiced in their multiplication. I have endured their concerts at four o'clock in the morning, without a murmur.

All Sorts of Paragraphs. House decorations--Women. High-drawlic pressure--A liasp. The oldest father--Father Time.