

IN THE OLD DAYS.

Dear Grandmamma sighed As she slowly untied The pocket she found in the loft;

THE MAN-EATER.

A STORY OF INDIA.

There were two entrances to the drawing room; this must be born in mind. The house itself was old-fashioned, a large and many-gabled one, standing alone and solitary in a spacious garden;

ry noise or disturbing the hand that held the lamp, and then, raising with slow effort one of the heavy little chairs that had blocked my passage, I silently swung it on to my shoulders and held it so that it covered my head.

paling its silver fire. "But, Ramee, the shutters are still fastened!" "Sahib, I unfasted them; they are open the breadth of a man's hand; presently the light will stream through."

notes, and soon found out that they were the same brothers, and that they were the same brothers that parted in boyhood, vowing eternal enmity to each other. They fell on each other's necks and wept like children, a curious crowd standing around looking at the transaction.

ter home he rolls himself with his head between his hind legs, and very close to his hams, at that, and gives himself up to oblivion. When he comes out in the spring he's as thin as a shadow.

All Sorts of Paragraphs. Over 5,000 Russians have settled in and around Eureka, Cal., within a year. One of the visitors at Fortress Monroe last week was 60 feet long. It was a whale.