

A PARABLE.

I watched at eve, by the ocean—
The crowd was passing near,
But I gazed on his bosom, hearing,
With feelings akin to fear;

AN INCIDENT OF VIOLENCE.

She was sitting on the piazza when the news came to her.
The Marchal Neil roses were blooming;
A mocking bird was turning every other bird's talent into insignificance.

came to the little, old, rambling house;
she rarely went out except to church on Sunday morning;
There was a woman without confidants; her sorrow had so absorbed her, that she would have been astonished to know that half the people in the town never remembered Jack's misdoings very keenly;

Those Letter Boxes.
They Figure Prominently in the Adams Poisoning Case—Now there's Another One.—Mrs. Rogers Hired One Under the Name of Miss Adeson.—Found Out by Accident by Her Dentist.—She then Gave It up.

MAJ. W. H. HASTINGS TRAVELS IN THE HOLY LAND.
In Jerusalem—Its Narrow Streets and Cosmopolitan Inhabitants—The Mosque of Omar on the Site of the Temple—Bethlehem and Its Holy Traditions Marred by Ignorant Superstitions.

main. The legend runs that the devil has secured the others and when he gets the last, the world will come to an end.
On the extensive level of the Temple area is another Mosque, El Aksa, of more recent date.

"Cabby," taking us for Germans, had fastened on his whip sausages for a cracker!
I was afraid a wheel might suddenly run off in the fields where Ruth gleaned in the field of Boaz, or collide against the tomb of Rachel, or bring us in too close contact with trains of camels and asses, pilgrims of all sorts, and crowds of armed natives, in picturesque, dirty attire, which we were continually meeting.