

WHAT HAVE WE DONE TO-DAY.

We shall do so much in the years to come. But what have we done to-day? We shall give our gold in a princely sum. But what have we done to-day?

A LITTLE TANGLE AT CRAGSMOOR.

Engine 47, which had been climbing a steep grade for many hours, slowly dragged its train into the mountain hamlet of Cragmoor, coughed spasmodically several times, and finally stopped short with a patient snort of exhaustion.

she turned to the young man, who was now looking out of the window with eyes that apparently saw nothing of what they rested on. She was struck by the delicate beauty of his face and the tragic reserve of his expression.

"We have never met before. We are thrown together under abnormal conditions. Therefore, let us make a fair start. Let us indulge in the luxury of speaking to each other with absolute candor, of telling each other the exact and the whole truth."

It was only a moment before he opened his eyes, but it seemed a long time. She and the driver had worked with a will, but it was the man in gray who finally brought Allen to consciousness.

"Allen!" The invalid missed the slight start that accompanied the words. "Yes, for such is indeed his name," she smiled languidly.

HISTORY OF THE POTTER FAMILY. Including a Sketch of the Life of Gen. James Potter, and His Descendants. COLLECTED BY DR. THOMAS C. VAN TRIES.

Apologies are commonplace. Perhaps they are, generally, out of place; yet the writer begs pardon for offering a word of explanation by way of introduction.