

A SONG OF THE ROAD.

Whatever the path may be, my dear, Let us follow it back with hearts of cheer, Let us follow it back to Yester-year, Whatever the path may be...

A POINT OF HONOR.

The sick man, with a sobbing sigh, turned his head on the pillow and closed his eyes. At the sight, the doctor, at the foot of the bed, turned on his heel with a brisk, boyish movement...

tion, that had shaken him. Yet, surely, she would not love him any less if she knew. With the thought, as always, came the terror that turned him cold, and the sick disgust that unmannned him...

do with me, you will respect me a little, at least. For my ready confession, You would have had a horror of me if I had married you, and you had never known, when you found it out in the future life...

Forty Years in Iowa. (Written for the WATCHMAN and Continued from issue of January 22nd.) Des Moines, (pronounced De Mo'in) the capital of the State of Iowa, is located in the south central part of the State...

LEFT FORTUNE TO CHARITY

Philadelphia Woman Remembers Negro Schools in the South. Philadelphia, Feb. 2.—Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute of Hampton, Va., and Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute of Tuskegee, Ala., both educational institutions for negroes...