

THE PATHWAY OF LIFE.

You say that your life is a failure. Your future holds naught that is sweet, That the troublesome years bring little but tears.

THE POT OF GOLD.

How Shall a Girl Choose When It's a Question of Hearts and Careers?

She came out at last into the late June sunshine of lower Broadway without having shared her secret with any one in the office.

ed, nervous, radiant child, certain of understanding. "Harley Lane, I'm twenty-seven years old, almost twenty-eight, and never since I was eighteen have I had a dollar I didn't earn—and never have I earned one dollar by work."

member that I rather envied her." Her eyes glowed. "Thank you, Harley, oh, thank you!"

batrobe," she answered proudly; whereupon the young man said something about men needing pockets even when fully dressed and when the sun was shining!

yond them were batting a ball across the street in imminent peril of getting themselves run over. But the chauffeur was a cautious soul, evidently used to and tolerant of the children of the poor.

COOLIDGE AND DAWES. The Republican National convention which started with almost depressing calm, at Cleveland, Ohio, on Tuesday of last week, worked up steadily through the three days of its sessions into a precedent-setting climax on Thursday night and ended amid scenes that soothed the hearts of the old-timers.