

MEETINGS AND PARTINGS.

BY HARRIET E. GRAYSON. 'Mid the gathering tears that blind me, 'Mid the hopes that gleam before me...

A Story of the Upper Ten.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Jeremiah Crouk considered himself one of the "upper ten thousand." And so he was, as far as a brown stone palace in Fifth Avenue, and the reputation of being worth half a million, were concerned...

the usual insignia, the fact that they were of the exclusive; and, therefore, that which in others would have been thought exceedingly vulgar, was spontaneously acknowledged to be charmingly simple and attractive in them.

"Certainly not," said Judkin, "and my place to punish me both by not to excite your anger against me, in order that I may lose my peace and means of supporting my wife."

THE EMIGRANT SHIP. A SKETCH FROM LIFE. During the last summer, business summoned us to one of the wharves of this city just as a ship from Liverpool arrived, bringing some two hundred and fifty emigrants, men, women, and children chiefly Irish.

THE INEBRIATE. He stood leaning upon a broken gate in front of his shabby dwelling, his feet resting on his hands, and the cool breeze lifted his matted locks which covered his once noble brow.

A HERO'S ENDOURANCE.—The Ohio Statesman is filled with the details of the late reception of the gallant Col. Morgan, of Ohio. In his reply to the speech of the orator, on the part of the citizens, he says: Allow me to refer to one portion of your eloquent remarks. You spoke well and faithfully in vindication of war, and I rejoice to hear it.