

MINE!

[London Athenaeum.]
In the trance of a hush when sound sank awed to rest,
Ere from her spirit's rose-red, rose sweet gate...

"His Folks."

Emily Hayes in The Household.
It was a pleasant room into which the summer winds brought the fragrance of new mown hay and the sweetness of the mignonette which bordered the walks in the shady, old-fashioned gardens without.

the whistle of the approaching train and knew they would soon be here, she gave a hasty glance at the reflection of the pretty dark face and soft muslin dress which met her in the mirror, and passed into the dining-room to give some finishing touches to the inviting table which looked as though it needed nothing.

"OUR OLD MAMMY."

Car Drivers' Care for an Old Woman Because She Liked 'em All.
Detroit Free Press.
"Who's that?" asked a Free Press man, as he saw a car driver on Woodward avenue take a nickel from his pocket and pass it into the fare box.

HOME AND FARM.

Farmers Should Know the Breeds.
Farmers who have not familiarized themselves with the breeds of sheep should bear in mind that they are behind the buyers, who can tell at a few moments' examination exactly what kind of a sheep from which the wool was sheared, and its fitness for the purpose for which it is desired.

FOR THE LADIES.

French dressmakers pad the hips of new dresses for women of slight figures.
Cabbage bows, otherwise rosettes of velvet ribbon trim autumn bonnets, hats and dresses.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

A faux pas—her father.
Panekiller—a snow-ball.
Too thin—fall overcoats.
Companions in arms—twins.