

NIGHT.

The sunset fades into a common glow; A deeper shadow all the valley fills; The trees are ghostlier in the fields below The rivers run more darkly through the hills; Only the Night-Bird's voice the copious thrills.

AN ADVERTISEMENT.

"Well, I am sure," sighed Mrs. Reynolds, smoothing the folds of crape on her black dress, "I don't know what we are to do. The landlord wants his money, and the butcher had the impudence to tell me this morning, that he could not serve us longer unless the account was settled."

"How do you do, my dear," the lady said kissing the girl's ripe lips. "Miss Reynolds, my steward, Mr. Anderson," her employer's voice then broke in.

"Happy to meet so lovely a lady," Mr. Anderson said, in silky tones, bowing low over the girl's unwilling hand. Miss Reynolds' slight acknowledgment of this somewhat effusive compliment was a cold inclination of the head, but she mentally concluded that here at least was a member of the household who she would never like, and she was not altogether sure that he was one whom some day or other she might not learn to fear.

"There, mamma," Ethelne said gleefully, "isn't that splendid? If I am fortunate enough to get the position you need not trouble your dear old head about the sordid demands of the butcher and that horrid landlord."

"Ethelne!" Mrs. Reynolds interrupted in a shocked voice. "How can you even for one moment think of such an improper arrangement?"

"Why, mamma, I do not see anything improper in the advertisement, and you know, mamma, that I thoroughly understand the management of servants. Remember that owing to your ill-health after my return from boarding school, I superintended all the domestic arrangements of our large house before papa lost his money, and I am sure, mamma, since papa died, I have managed nicely in this little cottage, with one maid of all work, so that I am competent to control either a large or a small number of servants."

"But, dear, suppose he is some young man who—"

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bound and waving in the gentle breeze. Her breath came with labored gasps from between her scarlet lips. She uttered, a low terrified scream, as the man's grasp closed over her perfectly moulded arm, that shone like ivory through the thin sleeve.

"No, my queen, I cannot let you go," he said, still holding the frightened girl in his strong arm.

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On the bed in a dreary, ill-furnished room up two flights in the apartment hotel at the South End, Boston lay a large middle-aged man, tossing in the delirium of typhoid fever.

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to do this, and fell back on his pillow as if exhausted.

"We are doing well; it is almost out," said he slowly.

"The boys can come down soon; it is all smoke and no flame now."

"Looking up again, he said: 'Hal! they are coming down the ladders with the hose. At last the fire is out,' and fell back among the pillows.

"Yes, the fire is all out now," said the doctor, stepping up and closing his sightless eyes.

The Great Foreman, who gives our little fires a time to burn, had sent the "all out" signal in.

Yesterday afternoon an expressman carried a plain, black broadcloth coffin down to the Old Colony station, and last evening two closely muffled women embarked on the train for New York.

Time was in literature when there were no dictionaries. Of course, letters had their small diffusion, *viva voce*. The few Sauts, for all the generations, could ask the fewer Gamalleis, on the quick moment for the strict interpretation that should make a passage in their ornamented or antiquated disquisitions clear, and there was no need for more.

War is being carried on in several cities in this country against the "swinging sign nuisance," just now.

The Crown Jewels of France.

The Crown Jewels of France were previous to a dispersion by an auctioneer, on show at the Exposition de Bijouterie Parisienne, in the Salles des Etats Louvres. M. Grey and Madame Wilson were at the private view.

Much of what belonged to Josephine and Maria Louisa were reset for the Empress Eugenie, for whom the girdle in the collection was made in imitation of one she had seen in *La Biche au Bois*, an extravaganza played twenty years ago at the Port St. Martin.

The election of President and Vice-President of the United States is not by a direct popular vote but by electors appointed in each state on the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November in every fourth year.

Some very interesting Roman sepulchral discoveries have been made lately at Mayence, in the carrying out of some considerable excavations and earthworks required for carrying the Ludwigsbahn railroad around the city.

The beds of the poorer classes in India and other Eastern lands are nothing more than quilts wadded with cotton, so large as to enable the sleeper to wrap part of the bed round him, while he lies on the rest. A pillow is sometimes used made of fine cam matting stretched over a light frame work of bamboo, hollow and open at the ends.

In England there is more land lying idle in sporting grounds, game reserves and landlords' parks than the whole kingdom of Belgium, which supports in happiness and prosperity 6,000,000 people and sends large food exports to London.