

THE SWALLOWS.

The dusky swallows will return again, Their love songs in thy balcony to sing. And once again will beat thy window pane With restless, fluttering wing.

A POSTAL COURTESY.

"She really is the prettiest little creature I ever saw," said Mr. Willoughby Vane, as he turned from the window for the fiftieth time that morning.

past observed a young man, with his hair brushed back, anxiously watching you from the window of the opposite house? And, although you have apparently never taken the slightest notice of him, I trust that his features are not altogether repulsive to you. I am that individual.

Art of Early Rising.

The proper time to rise is when sleep ends. Dozing should not be allowed. True sleep is the aggregate of sleeps, or is a state consisting of the sleeping or rest of all the several parts of the organism.

"Twenty-eight! Good. Is your constitution healthy?" "I believe so. I have had the measles, whooping-cough and mumps."

A Lottery for Life

In the war of Mexican independence, a captain in the insurgent army is giving an account of a meditated night attack upon a hacienda, situated in Cordillera, and occupied by a large force of Spanish soldiers.

strengthened myself in my stirrups, to make the terrified animal understand that his master no longer trembled. I held him up with the bridle and the name, as every good horseman does in a dangerous passage, and, with the bridle, the bit and the spur together, succeeded in backing him a few paces.

Explosive of the Future.

The explosive of the future is undoubtedly blasting gelatine, the latest invention of Mr. Noble. Already on the Continent the manufacture of this new agent has assumed important dimensions.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT. No aim at the happiness of others lifts us above ourselves. How long does a widower mourn for his wife? For a second.

White Women.

Ixtacchuati, which, next to Popocatepetl, is the highest volcano in Mexico, is universally called the "white woman" in the land of the Montezumas.

Did universal charity prevail, earth would be a heaven, and hell a fable. He who betrays the confidence of one is not worthy the confidence of another.

White Women.

The action of man is a representative type of his thought and will; and a work of charity is a representative type of the charity within the soul and mind.

"Well, yes, sir, if you please," returned the hand-maiden. "I met their cook at the grocer's the other day, and she said that her master's name was Black—Capt Choker Black—and that he was staying here on leave of absence with his wife and daughter, sir."

DEAREST EVA—I am overjoyed at the contents of your brief communication. If, as you say, my features are not altogether repulsive to you, may I hope that you will consent to be mine—mine only?

"I have no fear on that score, captain. Unite her to me, and if a life of devotion—"

"Are you for Mexico and the Insurgents?" I exclaimed, in a moment of excitement, ready to spring upon the horseman if he had answered me in the negative.

"He who receives a good turn should never forget it; but he who does one should never remember it."

It is one of those strange inconsistencies of human nature that men prefer to do good through that of justice.

"My own Eva. Do what you consider best. My fate is in your hands. If your papa should refuse his consent, I—I—But I will not think of anything so dreadful. Fear not that I shall ever retract. Life without you would be a desert, with no oasis to brighten it. Yours until death."

"What a contrast," thought Willoughby, "between mother and daughter!"

"What are we going to do?" I demanded of the colonel.

"There are, nevertheless, some precautions to take," said the colonel. "He who shall be condemned by lot shall retire backward. It will be but a feeble chance of escape for him, I admit; but, in short, it is a chance, and especially one in favor of the winner."

Money in your purse will credit you; wisdom in your head will adorn you, and both in your necessity will serve you.

Love is the most terrible and also the most generous of the passions; it is the only one that includes in its dreams the happiness of someone else.

"You see I know all about it. You have fallen desperately in love with the poor girl; and although you have never exchanged three words together, you are already engaged to be married."

"I am,"

"I will," I replied.

My education had been in the country. My childhood, and part of my earliest youth, had almost been passed on horseback.

Do you wish a portrait that is not flattered? Ask a woman to make one of her rival.

The action of man is a representative type of his thought and will; and a work of charity is a representative type of the charity within the soul and mind.

DEAREST EVA (if you will permit me to call you so): Have you not for weeks

"Twenty-eight next birthday."

"I am."

"I will."

"I will."

"I will."