

HAPPIEST DAYS.

The clouds in many a windy rack...

The poet as he will, may go...

But as for me, I sing the praise...

When stubby hills and hazy skies...

And idly hangs the spider on...

Where all is still, unless, perhaps...

Or schoolboy tramples through the bars...

Aye, he that will it so may praise...

TRUE TO HER PROMISE.

'Oh God! spare me, for this is more...

For some time sobs shook her slender...

A half hour passed, and she was still...

Claire had not noticed his entrance...

The golden head was raised, the pure...

She was very beautiful, this slender...

Again she knelt and kissed his brow...

After she reached home, she sat for...

Her eyes happened to rest on a paper...

Some said that it was his immense...

She loved him with a passionate love...

'Do you hear me, madam?' he continued...

'Oh, injured innocence!' said her husband...

'We part forever, to-day,' he continued...

When he first began to speak, his...

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When he first began to speak, his...

here she had grown in her youth and...

Her thoughts strayed back to that...

How Grey had seemed to love her...

She turned slowly from the window...

'Oh, mother—mother!' she sobbed...

At this instant a servant entered with...

'Dear Claire—Come to me. My...

Three hours after Claire stood beside...

The man was speaking:

'I knew you would never break your...

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spected for his own sake, independent...

'His sister still clung to him, even...

At last her husband found out their...

He seemed to have lost the power of...

'Can she ever forgive me?' was the...

It was long before Claire opened her...

The announcement of her husband's...

For weeks she lay tossing in brain...

'What Grey Devere suffered during...

'Spare her for me, oh God!' was his...

'Let us thank God she will live.'

The first face that Claire's eyes rested...

'My darling—my darling!' he said...

For a moment she looked at him, then...

'Oh, God! I had forgotten,' she said...

'My darling!' he said, no other woman...

'I saw—I saw—'

'It was my uncle, Claire,' he said...

'Oh, God!' he moaned, 'Claire, Claire!

When Claire's old nurse came up to...

'My poor pet!' she said, loosening the...

She looked to see what had so affected...

'Gentlemen,' he began in a smooth...

He took from his pocket a piece of...

The piece of chain was passed around...

'And I want to put up that sum...

'Done!' said the stranger as he...

Coat and cash were put up in the...

He walked across the street and into...

The crowd stood around like so many...

'Not transferable' might be inscribed...

'Sold by a professional dead-beat!

'Thanks—glad to have met you—'

'He was out of sight in seven seconds.

Bell of Justice.

It is a beautiful story that in one...

'When the daughter was seventeen...

When the daughter was seventeen...

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The shops of Cairo, Egypt, line each...

Upon this the merchant sits without...

One shoe bazar has nothing but red...

A little further on silk is woven in...

Now you pass a man with four or...

The carpet bazar is not in one of...

Next, perhaps, you meet a man with...

Sometimes he bears a large stone jar...

Railway companies are not the only...

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service, charging a bawbee for a peep...

Next Sunday applicants came as...

Many names chronicled in history have...

Some great men have reserved this...

Personal qualities cannot be transferred...

The eye of the master will do more...

Teach your mouth and purse cautiously...

When you fret and fume at the petty...

Any man may do a casual act of...

The one doctrine in which all religion...

It is the bounty of nature that we...

Covetous ambition, thinking all too...

Hard words are the hallstones in...

One of the best rules in conversation...

There should be methinks, as little...

There is no man that is knowingly...

The water that has no taste is purest...

The foundation of every good government...

Sorrow itself is not so hard to bear...

The child taught to believe any occurrence...

A cucumber is bitter throw it away...

It is when our budding hopes are...

To tell our own secrets is generally...

Pen and ink are the best witnesses...

Patience is bitter, but its fruit is...

A quiet conscience makes one so...

Conscience is man's most faithful...

The worst men often give the best...

A good smile is the sunshine of...

The really beautiful is always beyond...

Character is a perfectly educated...

True refinement unites strength with...

The ambrosia of one generation is...

If the end aim of life is to please...

The saddest thing that can befall a...

You may take the greatest trouble...

A miser grows rich by seeming poor...

We are never made so ridiculous by...

He who is the slowest in making...

Never let your zeal outrun your...

Open your mouth and purse cautiously...

The eye of the master will do more...

Teach your mouth and purse cautiously...

When you fret and fume at the petty...

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