

THE OLD MILL.

Here from the brow of the hill I look
Through a lattice of boughs and leaves
On the old gray mill, with its gambrel roof,

A TALE OF THE RED PIKE.

"I thought I should find you with the
girls, Mr. Godwin. You should have
been with us. We've had such a
scramble over Honister Crag,

wards with the baggage, yet the party,
which all day had wandered separately
or in pairs at their several wills, still sat
together on the top. Bob only was on

two of strange-looking figures, chiefly
women. Some were moving to and fro
before the blaze, but most of them stood
still and impassive.

running down stairs, found him in the
hall. He had mislaid a favorite stick.
"Mr. Losford," she began hurriedly,

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—One vote for U. S. Senator was
cast in joint convention of the Illinois
Legislature on the 17th. It was given
by Mr. Streeter for A. E. Stevenson,

—Two joint ballots for United States
Senator were taken on the 19th, in the
Arkansas Legislature. The last stood: