

THE BLOOM UPON THE BRANCH MUST DIE.

The bloom upon the branch must die Before the tree can bear. It is the truth that wakes the sigh, And hope that brings despair.

JACK'S LESSON.

"He positively neglects you, Nannie; I wonder you stand it. Lena Blair touched the light-brown hair of her brother's betrothed very tenderly, but a shade of annoyance crossed her fine, thoughtful face.

her mother went more than half an hour ago." "And Nannie has been gone more than half an hour," Lena responded, calmly.

An Alpine Idyl. Frank de Vaud was climbing up a particularly stiff part of a particularly stiff hill. Sometimes he called in the assistance of the Alpine-stock he held in one hand, but just as often he clambered on and up without it.

at last the storm burst—and the lovers quarreled and parted. Frank spent most of his time among the mountains now. He loved that somewhat ancient grotto more than ever. But Frank seldom sang. The joy and the happiness seemed clean gone away from his big heart for ever and a day.

The Village Romance. A little shepherd of the forest of Palnea loved a young girl of Santo Pietro, the cool mountain village where the fashionable ladies of Ajaccio go to spend the summer.

The Recruiting Service. Before the United States recruiting office on Woodbridge street, Detroit, there may be seen every day a man, arrayed in the blue pageantry of the American soldier's uniform and carrying an army rifle.

"Everybody has gone; Miss Glynn and

It's SWEAT weather, and yet everybody is dry.

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