

DRIFTING ASUNDER.

Drifting asunder, Each faithful heart, Drifting asunder, Forever to part, Drifting asunder, Yet why should it be? Tho' drifting asunder, I'll still think of thee

FORTUNE.

"By Jove Ned, isn't she beautiful? That one with the brunette complexion." "Indeed she is, Phil; but who is the other one you bowed to?" "Oh, that's Nina Gordon; the other is a rich cousin of hers, who has lately arrived in town."

Greyson seated by his side and was driving along. When they returned he learned that a ball was to be given that evening, and requested the honor of escorting Miss Greyson thither, which was graciously granted, thereby setting Philip in a perfect frenzy of delight at the apparent easiness of his conquest.

A Woman With Faults. Last April I met the Orville sisters, two pretty young girls who boarded with my aunt. Pretty girls, both of them, and though very much alike in appearance, in disposition they were as different as it is possible for sisters to be.

without a blossom or even a withered leaf. You may have the music and polished manner, but I shall always remain the faulty know-nothing girl I am now. So come along, little one, and we'll buy our doll."

Shoes for Fast Horses. "To shoe a fast horse takes as much care and precision as to fit a lady's foot," said Mr. Murphy, the well-known horse-shoer, to a Philadelphia reporter recently.

Lamps of Various Shades. "Lamps in place of gas? I can not say that the question of economy in light comes into the question," said a large dealer in lamps and gas fixtures.