

Coming Into Port.

I have weathered the coming cape of storms
Where the winds of passion blow;
I have sheered by the reefs that lash to foam
The shallows they lurk below;

JOHN'S DAUGHTER.

"You will care for my child! You will not let my little one suffer?"
My old friend and college chum, John Harmon said this as he wrung my hand.

marriage and the gentle wife and mother so early called to heaven.
She dearly loved those talks, and no memories were more precious than my description of her father's pain in parting from her, and his desire to win money in California only for her.

loving heart, but I said nothing of it to John.
Caring tenderly for his comfort, I took him on his way homeward, it was evening when we reached the railing depot of our own town, and as we had been long cramped in the car-seats, I proposed to walk home.

A Woman's Hairpin.
"See here," said a gentleman friend to me one day, taking from his pocket a bit of white tissue paper. Unfolding it, a woman's hairpin lay on the palm of his hand.

FASHION NOTES.
-Very elegant carriage robes are shown in natural seal, bear and wolf skins.
-Plain, straight skirts of plush, with possibly a panel of brocade of suitable color, are combined with a plain basque having a brocade vest and plain lacing of medium-sized cords.

HORSE NOTES.
-W. Whitehead, of New York, has purchased the b. g. Stephen G. for \$3000.
-Jim Renwick, the California gelding, has been taken to Orange, N. J., to winter.