

By The Firelight.

"The night was cold, and dark and dreary, And the wind was never weary..."

THE BOGUS PROFESSOR.

"But that's nonsense, you know, mother," said Gray Clement, impatiently, "about my staying in the house, and all that sort of thing..."

whoever he might be. But he felt so faint and ill that the thought slipped from his dizzy brain before it was half formed. The next moment he found himself in the Warner's parlor, undergoing an introduction to Grandma Warner...

burning fiercely with resentment and bitter anguish of mind. As he passed through the hall ten minutes later, for the last time as he thought, he could not resist a sudden wild impulse to look once more upon the girl for whose love he had dared so much...

ABOUT STATE DINNERS. The Highest Social Event at Washington. A state dinner at the White House is the highest social event of Washington, and only the most noted men and women are among the guests...

Itself is a wonder of flowers, ornaments sculptured in what appears to be marble, and dishes of various sorts made up into the most wonderful forms. During Arthur's time no dish was served flat, and the food was all raised up into some shape or other...

Hard Life of the Railroad Brakemen. One has to be among brakemen for a time to realize how many of them are crippled. A man with ten sound fingers is almost an exception. Their hands and faces are like the limbs of the little Jollybys, perfect creatures of distress...