

The Wind and the Lily.

The lily lifted her milk-white bloom, And she freighted the air with a soft perfume, And the warm wind came from the sultry vale And he kissed her petals so soft and pale.

A MINING STORY.

"Eureka Gold Mining Company." Don't it look important on paper? I tell you, boys, we've got a good thing, but we must work." said Tim Flynn, glancing at the piece of paper in his hand.

heard Pa was there, but Freddie's too sick, and Ma's afraid he'll die; so if you'll please give me some vittles I'll go back, 'cause she's alone."

face, looked the very embodiment of inconsolable grief. Flynn—tender-hearted Tim Flynn—how his curly frame shook with sobs as the touching death scene was described to him.

LEARNING TO RIDE HORSEBACK. How the Art of Equestrianism May Be Acquired in the Metropolis.

HORSE NOTES. The improvements at the Jerome Park Course are practically completed.

FASHION NOTES. The ragged-edged stationery is the latest horror, and very suggestive of the nibbling mousers' teeth, but all the same it is much used by people who ought to know better.