

The Golden Wedding.

The day but not the bride is come, As in her blossom time; But golden lights sustain the home She cherished in her prime.

IN MAGGIE'S GARDEN.

"I hope they'll be nice," said Celia, thoughtfully biting her crochet-needle, and looking through the porch-vines toward the next house.

Maggie gasped. What a boor! what a brute! What would Celia say now? The flock had reached the tomatoes. She could see them contentedly pecking there—a dozen of them. What should she do?

Funny Things in Mexico.

Almost as good as a hacienda bull-fight is the spectacle of an Indian coachman in English livery. The dark face of the somewhat diminutive Aztec under a tall hat, his slight form incased in a thick cloth coat, make up a picture for a comic artist.

new neighbor observed, with twinkling eyes. And they both laughed again; he gaily, she bewilderedly, and both with shy enjoyment.

A FIFTEENTH CENTURY LEGEND GATHERED FROM A NOOK IN THE ALPS.

Count Montmayeur generally dwelt in Savoy, where he owned large estates. Part of these lands were claimed by a kinsman, and after much fierce dispute the matter was laid before the senate of Chambéry.

FASHION NOTES.

—Precious stones will edge low collars for full dress during the winter. —Diamonds are not worn on the street any more by women of refinement.

HORSE NOTES.

—Garrison announces that he has signed to ride for the Haggin stable in 1888. —Robert Bonner has Maud 8, in New York now and is driving her double with Pickard.

A TOPICAL SONG FOR MEPHISTOPHELES.

They were playing the opera of "Faust" once at a theatre, the proprietor of which was not much of a connoisseur of music.

THE YOUNG GIRL'S FREEDOM.

Very likely the right and proper course would be in a wide medium between the American freedom and the French cloister.

RETURNING LETTERS WAS ALL NONSENSE.

A Somerset business man not long since had an occasion to write to a gentleman who evidently had few correspondents.