

Autumn in the Woods.

Every hollow full of ferns,
Turning yellow in their turns;
Straggling brambles fierce and wild,
Yielding berries to the child;
Oakballs tumbling from the tree,
Beechnuts dropping silently,
Hosts of leaves come now to die,
Leaving openings to the sky;
Bluebells, foxgloves, gone to seed,
Everything to death decreed;
Nothing left of flowers or buds—
Such is autumn in the woods.

LOVE THE VICTOR.

Owen Stanley, huddled in the corner of a third-class carriage, was going from Manchester to Chatham, where a place in a lawyer's office awaited him.
The prospect was not cheerful, but it was the only means Owen had of earning his bread since the unlucky misunderstanding with Uncle Raymond.

five, and a young man not at all ordinary looking.
He had large black eyes, with a wild look in them, and his dress and manners were quite different from those of the people I was accustomed to seeing.

persuade you to commit any rash folly. Trust in me," said Owen.
Arriving at his lodgings he found two letters awaiting him; one from Travers, a special chum in the cold luxurious days, and the other—he could hardly believe his eyes—from Uncle Raymond.

THE POOR OF LONDON.
The Kindness Shown to One Another in Misfortune.
It is not only in their perhaps trifling almsgiving that the poor show their sympathy with their own order.

FASHION NOTES.
Ladies who have a fitted garment for street wear will be glad to know that the Newmarket or redingote, braided or plain, will be a favorite garment through the autumn and winter.

HORSE NOTES.
A full brother to Belle Hamlin, 2.13, was foaled at the Village Farm on September 21.
Brown Hal failed to beat 2.13 at the recent Nashville meeting, doing his best mile in 2.15.