

Visiting Grandma.

BY BITTERSWEET.

Table of cherry trees! Green apples beware! The children are coming To do and to dare...

MRS. CHINSTON'S COMPANION.

BY WALTER S. BLAKELY.

The servant told her that Mrs. Chinston was in the garden, so she went there, and guided by the sound of merry voices and the silvery laughter of pretty women...

girl, only lending her the aid of their screams. Coming across the lawn at full speed were several gentlemen. But Rose's life depended upon seconds. Her dress was composed of the lightest materials...

well's fiancée would say if she knew of his flirtation with Miss Marlowe? "Yes, indeed," sighed the other. "Poor girl, little does she dream of her. He is the most unmitigated flirt I ever saw in my life. I would like to see the to-be Mrs. Maxwell now, and..."

Why Work Yourself to Death? If you cannot afford to keep a servant, and must do all your own work, there are some things that must be left undone about the house. There must be dust on the furniture sometimes, and the silver cannot always be kept bright...

FASHION NOTES. So radical a change, and one that has been made almost suddenly in the fashions, ought certainly to create disorder among the votaries of this fantastic sovereign. And, indeed, it is on sometimes in the cities, sometimes in the village, when one has not a very exact idea concerning the manner in which the fashionable ladies of to-day adorn themselves...

HORSE NOTES. —Terra Cotta is at Lexington, Ky. —Diablo has been let by in his work. —Jockey Fitzpatrick is himself again. —Many Philadelphia turf patrons attended the Wilmington. —Guy may be sold to South American parties...