

Beyond.

"Never a word is said, But it trembles in the air, And the truant voice has sped To vibrate every where; And perhaps far off in eternal years The echo may ring upon our ears.

THE DRESSMAKER.

"Yes, I'm up early," said Mrs. Ford, leaning over the side paling to talk to her next neighbor. "I'm going to have a dressmaker to-day to start my Henrietta cloth. She lives in town"—Mrs. Ford's charming home was a little out—"and my brother Jim has gone for her with a dog cart. Stowe is her name; I haven't seen her. I sent Bob's nurse girl to engage her."

about Jeff, Miss Stowe. He's been wearing a beard for two years, and he went down town the other day without it, and the fellows didn't know him. He's—

"Let you," cried Mrs. Ford. "Oh, if you can!" "It will hurt," said the dressmaker; "but only a minute."

SALLIE'S GREEN TRUNK. Pictures and Home-Made Picture Books. That is the name it goes by in the family. How it came to be so called, no man knoweth; but there are excellent reasons why it should have been called almost anything else rather than "Sallie's Green Trunk."

stranger, to have to reproach yourself for being honest. Sometimes I almost wish I was like other men. A man don't get no credit for his virtues. I'm a constant victim of swindlers, owing to my trusting, childlike nature.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Wait till after dinner before you fall out with the cook. Benevolence and appreciation fit closely into each other. A soft yet persistent answer turneth away a borrowing neighbor.