

WISHING AND HAVING.

Wish to have and have were one, my dear, You would not be sitting now With not a care in your tender heart.

A JEWEL OF A WOMAN.

Where are you going this evening, Winterbourne? "Oh! I'm off to the Jollity. Will you come with me?"

Baring, that the refinement of her conversation and manner was such as the best bred woman in town could not have surpassed.

an offer tonight. I shall do so to-morrow, whatever happens. "Look here," answered his friend speaking with more serious warmth than he had yet shown.

He gazed at her in astonishment; the calm manner in which she made this confession bereft him of all power of speech.

to the "best room." There was a sudden shuffling of chairs and feet as we entered, as though the lass and lover had moved rapidly apart.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT As you learn, teach. Nature never pretends. Fall under no false colors.