

THE LEAVES, WE PASS AWAY.

I saw the leaves all falling,
Some so brown and sere,
And others, bright and swirling,

Why, no, I couldn't, Charlie—I
eally couldn't marry you," said Net-

WON AT THE ALTAR

Why, no, I couldn't, Charlie—I
eally couldn't marry you," said Net-

"That's just it!" she exclaimed pet-

"No, never!" he never quarreled—

"There it is again!" she cried, im-

"I don't know what all the child-

"I think I will send her to her aunt

"I don't think that you were so

The carrier brought her a letter
from home that morning, one sentence

"Why should Nettie's cheeks flame

"I will marry you," she said, as

The wedding was to be at the church,

"No license?" Then the ceremony

"We might go over into New Brun-

And then she told the story—com-

"True—every word," added her

Nettie never could tell how she

RUNNING A BLOCKADE.

A Thrilling Adventure of War Time, Re-

The Narrative of a Confederate Captain's

We left home March 4, 1862. Good-

"I will marry you," she said, as

The wedding was to be at the church,

"No license?" Then the ceremony

"We might go over into New Brun-

And then she told the story—com-

"True—every word," added her

Nettie never could tell how she

one of which, seeing the peril from

The next morning we resumed our

"I will marry you," she said, as

The wedding was to be at the church,

"No license?" Then the ceremony

"We might go over into New Brun-

And then she told the story—com-

"True—every word," added her

Nettie never could tell how she

Spent Two Fortunes.

In the Hoffman house last night,

"I will marry you," she said, as

The wedding was to be at the church,

"No license?" Then the ceremony

"We might go over into New Brun-

And then she told the story—com-

"True—every word," added her

Nettie never could tell how she

"I don't think that you were so

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

A good deed is never lost.

He who plants kindness gathers

Independence is only to be found in

Don't talk of what you are going to

Our nature consists in motion—per-

When a man gets to love work, his

Industry pays debts, while despair in-

Silence is deep as eternity; speech is

A stone that is fit for the wall will