

A DREAM OF POOR CHILDREN.

I had a dream, so sad, so sad it was
I hur a heart to beat that dream again.
I thought I stood above the life that draws
Its weary breath in crowded street and lane.

"THE HORRID THING."

Frank Hastings was an American, residing
in Paris for the pleasure of it, and incidentally
to attend to the European business of the firm
of which his father was the head.

tution. These foreigners can guess as
shrewdly as a Yankee."
The train had started by this time and
Hastings changed his position slightly,
so that he could hear better.

"Very well," assented the other girl;
"you watch and I'll take a nap," and
she proceeded to make herself comfortable.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.
With regard to skirts it is now said
that crinoline and wires will only be used
where a lack of efficiency on the part of
the dressmaker makes her unable to accomplish
the required flare by more artistic means.

almost invariably lace intended to trim
white petticoats or the little flannel shawls
that the women pin over their shoulders
or to edge afghans and the like.

A Room Full of Microbes.
In a small, dark room, whose temperature
is never allowed to vary, which is never swept
nor dusted for fear of arousing tranquil microbes,
and whose door is never opened except when absolutely
necessary, are arranged rows of drying bottles,
in which hang bits of the marrow.