

EVER A SONG SOMEWHERE.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear. There is ever a something sings away. There's the song of the lark when the skies are clear.

Two in the Game.

It was very pleasant there in the summer time, and Madeline Devereux looked forward with regret to the termination of her holiday. As a matter of fact, life was all holiday to her.

heart is yours. I know that I lack worldly knowledge; that I am a plain, simple sort of fellow, and not at all the kind of man you have been accustomed to; but none care for you as I do.

There was a stern inflection in Sydney's voice that almost frightened Madeline. And yet, at the same time, his face was wonderfully calm.

for me six weeks' wonderful amusement." The ready tears rose to Madeline's eyes; the disenchantment was cruel.

HER FEET HER FORTUNE. The Peerless Bride of New York's Chinatown. A little oval faced, small footed Chinese woman was married before the great Joss down in Mott street last Saturday week.

JOKER'S BUDGET. JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. Work and Wages--Not Worth Mentioning--The Trustfulness of Youth--Poor Economy--Etc.