

THE LIGHT OF LOVE.

Pair in the flush of the summer dawn, When the gate of pearl unrolls, As it glimmers along the dew lawn...

WOMAN'S WORLD.

The Elevation of the Stage—Mrs. Cleveland's Influence.

A short time since I was one of a party invited by a New York manager, Mr. A. M. Palmer, to make the trip to Washington with his company and witness the performance of a play which has been running all the season at the Madison-square Theatre, New York...

The President. The corridor was lined with a crowd composed of the most experienced and distinguished members of Washington society. She endured the ordeal with perfect composure. The graceful, fearless young figure passed down through the midst of the brilliant throng, bowing to the right, and left, as if born to homage...

PAPA'S LULLABY.

By W. R. GOSWELL.

You're sound asleep at last— You're restless little elf— Wasn't you of yourself, Old Mother's lullaby fast?

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The Underground Mail.

By GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

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made it to do the work of peace and not of wrath. I shall keep like the vow I made to you of a pure heart and a pure life."

IN WALL STREET.

A SHOP WHOSE WARES CONSIST OF STOCKS.

JAY GOULD Making a Quiet Purchase. Investors Who Handle Securities as if Examining Dry Goods. A Curious Place in the World of Finance.

"Take him and make a man of him," Carrie Devoe called to the clerk, "what shall I give you for your sagacity?" "Negerfoot!" "Take him!"

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

Leonidas Tried to Hold the Pass at Thermopylae. Leonidas was a prominent editor of Sparta, in the sweet long ago.

some people low enough in this society—people who trust their reason instead of their emotions—to credit me with their letters. I know neither of you, and could I've loved a girl and give her up to my friend, and bear neither of them any grudge because they obeyed me?"

TRAVERS STORIES.

A Manufacturing Process Now Busily Engaging the Humorists. The New York papers are busily engaged in printing stories of the late Mr. Travers, for which there seems to be a popular demand.

"Baby Louise, is it really you? Grown to womanhood, tall and cold, Your eyes are still that wonderful blue. Yet they do not seem like the eyes of old; Surely, it is but a year or so."

SOCIETY IN A FLUTTER.

The Approaching Visit of Prince Leopold of Prussia to this Country. Society is anticipating an interesting event in the visit of Prince Frederick Leopold of Prussia, with his suite, which will be remembered, left Germany last summer for a tour around the world.

BABY LOUISE.

By KENNEDY DE LANUVY FERRIS.

Baby Louise, is it really you? Grown to womanhood, tall and cold, Your eyes are still that wonderful blue.

Then your kisses you lavished free! For a flower, perhaps a carnation; You had nursed in a worldly school.

Who did not know charms were made to sell. You have not changed since those days, Louise. When I purchased your kisses with lilliputian coins.

Of kettle-drums, gnomes and Thursday legs. You will marry, I hear, it reports are true. A titled lion, who is bent on old.

Yet matters are equal between you. For I'm sure that my I will be sold!

The Newspaper Picture. Did you see my picture in the paper to-day, dear? It is infinitely better than the one that the women of the stage should be drawn from the best, not the poorest sources; that they should be educated, intelligent, self-reliant, not the victims of a vulgar desire for display and admiration.

It is rather remarkable that the central figure of Washington society should be a young girl, whose previous life, while charged with some grave responsibilities, and experiences, had been as far removed as possible from expectation of the high position she was called upon to fill.

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