

"WE ONLY."

Come, wife, dear woman, and sit by me,
For the toilsome day is done,
And many thoughts in my heart are born
With the setting of the sun.

DID HE PROPOSE?

"I couldn't do it," said Martin Ellerslie, with a shudder. It was just the seductive hour before the gasjets are lighted and window blinds turned down—the delicious twilight when grate fires shine like burning masses of ruby, and people sitting beside them grow strictly confidential.

that he had made a donkey of himself. Then he went away, and didn't see Fanny Glen again the whole evening—probably because she was the only person in the whole room that he cared a fig about seeing at all. But so unkind is fate to lovers.

friend. "She's engaged to be my wife." "Who is? The divine Fanny, the fairest of her sex?" "Of course; who else should it be?" "But I thought you couldn't screw your courage up to the proposing mark?" "I didn't propose."

TOPICS OF THE DAY. There are said to be fifty injurious insects in our vegetable gardens; fifty in our vineyards, while seventy-five attack our apple trees and more than fifty our grain fields. Seventy-five million dollars is estimated as the damage done to the wheat in Illinois in one season, and nearly ten years ago the annual loss in the United States from insect depredations alone was estimated at nearly \$400,000,000.

bushels of wheat. Even Russia, supposed to be the great wheat field of Europe, grows 700,000,000 bushels of rye per year, against 300,000,000 bushels of wheat. The people of Louisville, Ky., having determined to hold a great industrial exhibition in their city, went about the necessary preparations with an energy and independence which command admiration and deserve success.

IN THE HARBOR. When I compare What I have lost with what I have gained, What I have missed with what I attained, Little room do I find for pride. I am aware How many days I have been idly spent; How like an arrow the good intent Has fallen short or been turned aside, But who shall dare To measure 'o's and gain in this wise? Defeat may be victory in disguise, The lowest ebb is the turn of the tide. —Longfellow.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Always shown up—Kites. Men of winning ways—Gamblers. A mild season—Adulterated pepper. A poor relation to be avoided, is telling a story badly. It's the assignee in bankruptcy who has painful wreck-collections.

Table with 2 columns: Title and Value. Includes categories like Fiction, Theology and Religion, Juvenile Books, Law, Education—Language, etc.

The population of the principal civilized countries of the world, according to the most recent census for each, returns for but few of them being older than 1879, are as follows, with the percentages of annual increase appended:

Women have the right to vote at school meetings in Kansas, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Vermont, Dakota and Wyoming, at school elections in Colorado and Minnesota, and for members of school committees in Massachusetts.

A St. Louis man of wealth, being about to undergo a dangerous surgical operation, sent for a lawyer to draw a will. He coolly and carefully explained that his only relatives were nieces, who had firmly convinced him that they cared nothing for him aside from his money, and that he had long before decided to leave them nothing.

Rye is as favorite a product in most of the European countries as wheat is in the United States. According to an English paper, in Germany last year 218,000,000 bushels of rye were grown, against 72,000,000 bushels of wheat.

He Wanted to Be Complained Of.

A man who had been purchasing a horse and cutter was yesterday speeding the animal up and down Park street, when a policeman said to him: "That's four times you have been racing up and down and you want to quit or you'll get into trouble."

Talmage's Idea of Heaven.

"I wish that to-day I could take heaven from out of the list of intangibles and make it appear to you as it really is—the great fact of history, the depot of the ages, the grand parlor of all God's universe," said Mr. Talmage at the Brooklyn Tabernacle at the opening of one of his morning sermons.

Blocks of Milk.

Irkutsk is a city of Central Siberia where people have more occasion for fire and furs than for artificial ice-cream or thin clothing. A correspondent of the Boston Commercial Bulletin says:

"Hello," said Guy. "What's up?" "Don't speak so loud," said Ellerslie, passing his arm through that of his

WHEN THINGS GO WRONG. Alas! how easily things go wrong, A sigh too much or a kiss too long; And there comes a mist and a dreaching rain, And things are never the same again. —Boston Star.

The expense of cigars should be y down as among "losses by fire."