

Mrs. Haven's Plot.

BREAKFAST had just been cleared away and the little sitting-room was very bright and cheerful in the yellow flood of the April sunshine. There were pots of purple-blossomed violets in the window seat, and a blue-ribboned guitar lying on the sofa, and books piled on the table, and close by the fire Mrs. Haven had seated herself at her desk to write some letters.

alteration to be made first. Go halves with Jordan in lot opposite Central Park— Thus indefinitely. Mary Haven read the words without much interest, but presently her eyes brightened, and a roguish suspicion of a smile began to tremble around her resolute lips.

"Mrs. Haven paid it, sir, this morning," said the surprised tailor, referring to his books. Mrs. Haven! How the uncalled-for interference of "Mrs. Haven" stared him in the face at every step.

Political Rogues. There is no doubt but what the dishonesty in politics at present is owing to the fact that rascality in that direction is made a study of by professional politicians. This fact is well set out in the following sketch which we find in the Philadelphia Evening Star:

ST. ELMO HOTEL, (FORMERLY "THE UNION.") JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor, 317 & 319 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. Terms, \$2.50 Per Day. THE ST. ELMO is centrally located and has been re-fitted and re-furnished, so that it will be found as comfortable and pleasant a stopping place as there is in Philadelphia.