#  

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Silect



 －Imperial Rome orce more

 Then rose upon the eastern hear，
A brigh ind glowing famp ；

Which thiew no dawning
in resed oet the holy spot
Wheve gorr Redeemer lay．
Those whid had watched
Its g glores in the kks，

Of mingled harmony．
Who onto earthbibd given， Our wandering sool
glorimns bailulujuh lorions batillelyjh
A loud resounding

And eclood baxk grain．
They greetid soon than blooming child
Upon his owily bed．
Upon hisi looit ved
Who were ty that brigh，misssive．ater



 Pointed to hesesen＇s bigh throne afir！
Whos onward path th manhoods clim
Had been to toil through weary time， Add on his prre，white C Wrow to
The itinet of depressing care
 And deepering with exch cooning ray
Shed bry the beaming God of Shed be the beaming God of any，
Had bone to auth his spirits down
（Who weera on himh the （Who wearr on hight the palmy crown
Uatil he wepti－iwas not that soon
 The wreath with many a piering thorn，
The Roman pipar，tile blood，－the gall，
The shrooded．sky，those scenes were all In his deep prayer foro thers iven，
Who soight on glowing trust io heare， Reomembered dot，or if there came
Thooe visions oce his buning brain． Hopo checred him on，－hope pore
Acd brigh as tho etheeteal ots．


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ylontrose，Suspuchamna ©ountg，everna，©
Dolutit 14 ，Gumber 8

## 



| ELECTION STORY－HOW SHE WON THE FURS． <br> I have a good atiory to tell you，and you must rend mepationily to the end，in ordor that you，too，way objoy what made wit poor sides ache with laughter，at they have |
| :---: |




## ＂But remember how tinued Earieat quikky． ．＂You vill be the ober


THE TEEBT；
OR LOVE INAHOGSHEAD．
－They put ererything on runners while


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## 









The anow mas sororbielfy celled the poor：

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## or Sodin，it crunbled in his grasp，and onlyables to Lis taste． The generous，fery south，full of life，and

## 

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