

Harvest. Spring hath the morning gladness...

Where late in stately phalanx. The ribboned corn was seen...

ROMANCE OF AN OLD BUREAU.

In the summer of 1867, after a prolonged course of Russian steppes...

It is one of those snug, cozy little rooms, spotless in cleanliness...

"The bureau must be a very old one," remarked I, tentatively.

the quaint old piece of furniture which formed the theme of his course...

"When my property came o be divided, every one was surprised...

The whole top of the bureau flew up like the lid of a box...

Such is the force of the virus of this disease that it is often rapidly through the forests...

The Commercial Press.

Mr. James C. Bayles, in his remarks before the Stone Manufacturers' Convention at Niagara...

An Old, Old Story.

The following tale of terror, which has been told at different times...

Facts and Fancies.

Many of the newspapers are calling upon delinquent subscribers...