



Poetry.

Two lovers by a moss-grown spring; They leaned soft cheeks together there, Mingled the dark and sunny hair, And heard the sunny thrushes sing.

WORKING FOR A LIVING.

"Rained?" "No," replied Sidney, "I have not seen a drop of rain since I left the city. The sun is shining brightly, and the air is warm and pleasant."

What Size Were Mankind Once?

The Bible says "there were giants in those days," and it mentions several cases of giants as the Rephaim, the Anakim, the Emim, the Zuzim, and others. The San Francisco Chronicle says:

About Female Beauty.

Only a few years ago a French writer on aesthetics insisted on seeing in our ideas of physical beauty something conventional, and contended that the ideal of female beauty changes from epoch to epoch.

Rare Autographs.

An extremely valuable collection of autographs, belonging to the late Sir William Pitt, was sold lately in London. Among the most important lots, were the autographs of the following names:

Youths' Column.

There is a man herding cows on a great open square in front of my windows. He seems to have an easy time of it, so far as I can judge, lying comfortably on the green grass, while his great shepherd dog barks in an alert and vigilant way.

Varieties.

An enemy's sword is apt to be well sharpened. Cupid is not blind, but he blinds the eyes of his votaries. We may soar as high as we can, but we will never touch the stars.

SOVG.

Give me a home, thy heart, For love to live in here, The world is wide and oh, let The love I desire.

Miscellany.

One sharp lesson of the autumn's panic, and, indeed, of our shifting American fortunes without any panic at all, is the wasteful folly and cruelty of the old education of woman.

A Ten-Thousand Dollar Girl.

On a certain day, on a Pennsylvania railroad, a belle of a thriving Pennsylvania town, the daughter of a wealthy lumber merchant, was traveling in one of her native town and an agreeable young gentleman from the West who tells the story.

A Dangerous Way of Fishing.

A colored man named James Ellis told a wonderful story about his night escape of a companion who accompanied him out upon the beach recently to fish.

A Dancer's Toll.

How many people who go to see the great spectacular plays of the day think of the dancing girls who are the laborer which are the toll of the graceful laborer dancer?

A Wonderful Woman.

Perhaps as good a criticism as has ever been made upon George Eliot she was made by a good bargain man.

KNAPS.

A correspondent says: "Dusseldorf is still represented by some of the most beautiful artists of the present time."

Choosing a Career.

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THE LOVE OF GAMBLING.

A story of love of gambling, perhaps exaggerated, is told in a French paper. A roturier, suddenly enriched by speculation, is riding in his carriage.

THE SPANISH ARTIST AND THE LAST SUPPER.

A Spanish artist was once employed to paint the "Last Supper." It was his object to throw all the sublimity of his art into the figure and action of the central figure.

THE RAVEN AND THE DOG.

"Oh what a great picture!" cried George, when he saw the picture of the raven and the dog. The raven was perched close to the mother with sparkling eyes and eager tones.

LETTERS FROM MRS. DAVEY.

A letter from Mrs. Davey, widow of the doctor who attended the father of Charles Dickens on his death bed, throws a new light upon the character of the novelist, which will serve to draw away to a considerable extent with much of the shadow cast upon his memory by the biography of his biographer.

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A Lesson of Gratitude.

A gentleman was once making inquiries in Boston of the method of catching bears in that country. He was told that, to entrap them, a pit was dug several feet deep, and after covering it over with turf, leaves, etc., some food was placed on the top.

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