

A PERFECT DAY. BY CAROL BAKER. The earth is wrapped in a dream of bliss. In a rest complete; And the touch of the air is like a kiss, Comforting, sweet.

The Fellow's Love Story.

BY JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

"No, I don't care so much for staying in Germany now," said my friend Lyndsay Roundell to me the other day, as we sat after dinner, we two alone, in the window of a little hotel overlooking the Thames.

"They said her husband was a worthless scamp," said I, for want of anything else to say. "Did they?" he asked, and I was only too true, replied Roundell, rather gloomily.

for her as pure as the love of a woman." "Did she fall in love with him?" "Well, it came out in this sort of way. He was rather a good-looking young fellow then, though perhaps you would think so now—follows change and he was full of poetry and passion, and that sort of stuff, just at the age when a man would be delighted to give his life for a woman.

Declared that they must never meet any more. Then he began to accuse her of having played with his love; but she looked at him with such a gloved and imploring face that he soon dropped that game. He begged of her even to give him the comfort of telling him that she loved him, that if things had been different, and all that. She only said, 'My friend, some day you and I will both be glad that I speak no foolish words now. You will look back on my memory with the better feeling.'

From some tables drawn up by Dr. Farr it would seem, as far as can be made out, there are certain very critical periods in our career. A baby, for instance, has a very small chance indeed of growing up. But, on the other hand, the period between the tenth and fifteenth years inclusively is that in which the death average is the smallest.

In October, 1870, spent weeks and weeks in futile examination of the lines of Torres Vedras; and recrossed into Spain on April 5, 1871, having lost 30,000 men by want, sickness, and the sword." As the only action of any importance that occurred during the retreat was that of Barrosa, at which the French loss was under 1,000, the reader can estimate for himself what proportion of the total loss was due to "want and sickness."

THE IMAGES OF SAINTS OFFER A prominent feature in the art products of Russia. The Centennial Pyramid is composed of sugar. It is an interesting work of art.

Rhode Island is raising 1,415,724 cotton spindles. Two "Pickwick" clubs flourish in Cincinnati. Dom Pedro's running expenses as a tourist are \$2,300 a week.