

REUNION.

Where shall we meet when parted long ago? The frosty stars were twinkling in the sky, the wind came in a soft, cold, steady flow...

A Night to Remember.

The night which will dwell in my memory with vivid distinctness was in the autumn of 1876, when I was engaged in the work of a telegraph operator, stationed upon the Grand Trunk Line of railroad.

I saw the whole diabolical scheme at once. If the train came it would be thrown off the embankment while the passengers could easily sit in wait there.

I had scarcely accomplished this when there was a tap on the inner door. "Robert!" Alice said. "Yes, love! Speak low, there is a man under my window."

The speed was slackened, so that I could run in here and tell you all that I saw. While I spoke, my wife's finger had first unclipped the handkerchief around my neck...

While it is so to be a widow, she is in the neighborhood of many whom she knew in life, like herself distinguished. The grave of Evergreen is on the rising ground just above, marked by a simple-shaped monument of gray stone with a simple archway...

What is it to be a widow, she is in the neighborhood of many whom she knew in life, like herself distinguished. The grave of Evergreen is on the rising ground just above...

Not far away is the block of granite from over the sea which marks the burial-place of Agassiz. A Boulder taken from near the glacier of the Anz of Switzerland and set up in its native ruggedness, except that a space was made smooth to receive the inscription...

Life in High Latitudes. The next place we stayed at was Tromsø, Norway, where we anchored off the coast three days, and now the sun merely revolved round the sky, and at midnight was high above the horizon...

Over the place that receives the bodies of the dead, monuments are erected as if to mark the last unchangeable abode of the departed. Yet, even in the crudest materialistic sense, our final home is not in the earth.

There is in that final derangement of his worn-out life when the change comes and only a faint, ghostly gleam of light seems to exist in a co-ordinate way...

China has no real coinage for purposes of trade. Little bits of silver assayed and weighed, and dollars of the Mexican Republic, are used as money and classed one, two, and three, at different values according as an affected complacent pretends to have found more or less bronze in their composition...

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It is a singular fact that many of the ladies appear to be left-handed. A correspondent says that in his travels about cities for years in horse cars, stage coaches, and omnibuses, he has observed that the female passengers generally have their right hand forward, while the left is bare, and they invariably use the latter in taking change from their portemonnaies...

NEWS IN BRIEF.

It is said there are 1,100 pointer dogs in Elbert county, Georgia. The entire coffee crop of the world last year was 6,000,000 pounds of which the United States imported a full third part. The Postoffice Glass Works at Port Jarvis, N. Y., recently supplied 7,000 dozens of kerosene lamps of their manufacture to Japan.