

"THE BUNCH OF WHEAT."

We bend to-day o'er a hallowed form,
And our tears fall quickly down,
As we look our last on a father's face.

"Daniel Druce, Blacksmith."

It is a night of wind and rain, late in
the autumn of 1861, and a wretched hut
on the Norfolk coast trembles and
sighs beneath the combined
fury of the elements.

cles of the arm that could once wield a
mighty hammer have grown weak and
powerless. Sir Jasper hears the hoofs
of his pursuers' horses die away in
the distance, but still he thinks it prudent
to barricade the door.

When the evening falls Dan'l pre-
pares to steal away from the old forge,
and bids Dorothy make ready to go with
him. She, poor child, is sadly conning
over a letter which Geoffrey wrote her
months before, and is seeking to retrace
in the simple words which he has
penned impressions of the lover whom
she now thinks faithless.

The Tattler and Spectator.
Two years after his marriage, on
April 12th, 1769, and without the
knowledge of Addison, Steele published
the first number of The Tattler.

Journal to an end. This was done, as
in the former case, without consultation
with Addison, and when two or three
months later, Steele commenced the
Guardian he did so without communi-
cating with his friend.—Cornhill Maga-
zine.

an actual outbreak, but to create a feel-
ing which the government would be
able to refer to, and have reported upon
by the consuls, to the effect that if any
concessions were made to the Christians
in Europe the government could not be
responsible for an outbreak in Syria,

NEWS IN BRIEF.
—Each person on the globe would get
\$2 if all the gold was parcelled out.
—In Michigan a tract of 1,000 acres,
was the other day sold for ten cents an
acre.

—Bull, Cow and Calf, are the names
of three Kentucky streams that empty
into the Ohio.
—Dr. Winslow says that spiritualism
has a constituency of 10,000 in the lan-
guage asylums of the United States.