

THE HOLLY TREE.

Hurrah, hurrah, for the holy tree.
Upraising his head in the frost and snow;
Not a jot nor a little careth he
For the cloud and the storm, and the wind
That blow.

TOM WILLS; OR, THE ROBBER OUTWITTED.

I remember the story my father used to tell of an adventure he once had with a noted highwayman, while on a journey from Rhode Island to one of the north eastern counties of the Empire State.

greeted with the sight of a house, and a sign on which was written the well-known words—'Entertainment for Man and Beast.' My father had become quite attached to his companion.

China and Other Wares. It was in the reign of William and Mary that old China came to the throne which it had held away ever since by the divine right of its own charm.

stood the temple dedicated to Apollo, in which the wearied mariners from Greece offered up prayers to this god. Bowing up the Bosphorus, we pass the hills of Byzantium where Godfrey de Bouillon and his army of crusaders were encamped.

A Strange Story. Now that the most strenuous efforts on the part of his friends to keep the matter a secret it is known to be a fact that Reuben Proctor is still in the land of the living, although his exact whereabouts are unknown, unless to a very few.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest, Mrs. Forrest went to the Ninth Street Baptist Church without escort to attend morning services. The Rev. Mr. Magoon, one of the most eminent pulpits orators of his times was in charge.

After Forty Years. A correspondent, writing from Hamilton, Ont., says: The papers record what may be false, what may be true, but what certainly is romantic, concerning a treasure trove in the great belt of marshy woods near where the Great Western Railway now runs.

Another document contained the words: This gives Andrew Steadell the liberty of retiring from the service with the title of Lieutenant.