

A POOR RULE THAT DOESN'T WORK BOTH WAYS.

"Come back, come back to me, Charlie—Come to the old elm-tree; There's only a just your love to lose, To see if you loved me too."

A Game of Hearts.

Morton Levillian looked into his companion's face and wondered if she really possessed a heart! Or was she only—had been said—a creature of intellect, one who required not, and wished not, the most precious of all life's blessings—love.

By the entrance of Captain Thurston. "A letter for you, Mary. From Morton, I fancy," he said, carelessly tossing it into her lap.

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Some people will persist in demonstrating Friday as unlucky, notwithstanding that it is the date of some of the most important and most fortunate occurrences on record of human transactions. Let us see. On Friday, August 21, 1492, Columbus sailed on his great voyage of discovery.

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The average Mexican is a being of little progress, and like his close neighbor, the Indian, presents pretty much the same aspect for half a century ago. He is swarthy and morose; his dark-colored skin in many instances might make him pass for a Louisiana mulatto; he still wears the traditional long-shanked spurs, and his broad-brimmed sombrero, with its silver ornaments—

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Many curious traits are exhibited by dogs, showing the highest order of instinct, if not of reason. Telesius relates the following fact of his own dog, to which he was an eye witness:—The animal had been worried by another of greater strength; when he returned to his home it was observed that he abstained from half the quantity of the food regularly given him, forming a kind of store of his savings. After some days he went out, brought back with him several dogs of the neighborhood, and feasted them upon his hoard of food.

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Other distinguished men of this class I have mentioned still living. Among them was the great Andrew Jackson, Silas Wright, of New York, giant in those days; Lewis Cass, Badger, and Mangum, of North Carolina; Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland; James Buchanan, William C. Rivers, William Archer, of Virginia; John Tyler, of Virginia; McDuffie, of South Carolina; Drummog, of Virginia; John J. Crittenden, Berrien and Colquitt, of Georgia; Dixon H. Lewis, of Alabama; Clayton, of Delaware; William R. King, of Alabama; John Bayard, Jas. K. Polk, Martin Van Buren and Merrick, of Maryland; Thomas Ritchie, Horace Greeley, Francis P. Blair and many others. Now into the arena came for the first time a host of men who have since shown their impress, whether for good or evil, upon this country's history. There was Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Howell Cobb, of Georgia. Douglas and Cobb before the session was over were considered rival aspirants for the Presidency. This recalls to my mind an anecdote: In 1856 the Georgia delegation stopped on its way to the Cincinnati Convention; James Gardner was always their head. Toombs gave them a dinner. Breckinridge, Douglas, Cobb, Linton, Stephens and myself were invited, and were present. When the company had all left except those named, Mr. Gardner filled up a glass and said, "Here's a health to all of you," and turning to Messrs. Douglas, Cobb and others standing in a circle around him he said, "And here's hoping that you may each live to see the President of the United States." Douglas immediately said to Cobb, "That is a long life to you Cobb."

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