

MY LIFE.

Oh! I had wept many days. Upon this shaded earth; There lies no flower under the sky.

said Mr. Wentworth, with interest. "May I look at it? Don't trouble yourself to take it off," he added, drawing in his ears and leaning towards his companion.

The Last Biscuit.

Prudence Holmes sat alone in the wide, shady kitchen, busily engaged in picking over whiteberries. Without the sunshine of an August afternoon bathed the green fields and dusty road that would away to the village, and touched with rich color the nasturtiums, sweet peas, geraniums and zinnias in the tiny garden, and the heavy Virginia creeper that climbed and blossomed above the door.

Prudence had been in the kitchen for some time, and she had been in the kitchen for some time, and she had been in the kitchen for some time, and she had been in the kitchen for some time, and she had been in the kitchen for some time.

Prudence cried half an hour, when a step crushed the dry grass at her side, roused her, and the very voice she dreaded to hear, said: "I've come to return your ring, Miss Prudence."

things which were faster than gunpowder. About thirty-two years ago Schönbein, a German chemist, in an occasion to immerse cotton in a mixture of concentrated nitric and sulphuric acids.

a fair proportion of the whole summer flock, including those that build among the bushes on the ground. It has often been a winter amusement of the writer, when walking through the village streets, to count the birds' nests in the different trees in sight.

Glué. The process of manufacturing glue is as follows: The clippings and refuse material is first placed in a line pit, and when sufficiently steeped, they are immersed in water, well-washed, rinsed and placed on hurdles to dry.

visitor as if she imagined she was crazy. "He never could have the string hait, for he had a cork leg!" she returned.

The Story of a Wierd-Looking Picture. A stranger came recommended to a merchant's house at Lubeck. He was hospitably received; but, the house being full, he was lodged at night in an apartment handsomely furnished, but not often used.