



B. F. SCHWEIER.

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Editor and Proprietor.

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My hope is that this life must tend to new beginnings, I at least shall love's boundless love to be...

HOW JERVIS MADE HIS FORTUNE.

I had returned to London after a five years' absence in Australia, when, walking along the strand, wondering at the change that had taken place, and chilled by the strange faces around me, I heard myself hailed by name.

"Hello, Jervis, by all that's wonderful!" exclaimed a cheery voice. "Jervis, my dear fellow!" I answered, when I perceived who it was that had recognized me in spite of my sun-burnt face and heavy beard.

"I was designing for a station, and the affair passed from my mind. You remember Lady Blake, don't you? She is the only one of my fine relations who thought it worth while to notice the poor struggling architect."

"I did not care much about dancing, and was sitting alone in a recess watching the dancers as they whirled by me and listening to the waltz music, when my attention was attracted by a beautiful girl, who kept glancing towards me in each round, and who passed over, and she passed leaning on her partner's arm, she turned her head, and looked again."

day I found it necessary to go to Scotland in the winter, I considered my plans were not effectively carried out. The following afternoon I reached the place where I intended to begin my examination, but put up a small inn in the neighborhood, and I looked out toward the railway just as I was about to enter the high road which I had just crossed.

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burn House made my name known. Sir Hugh is member for his native county now, and never loses an opportunity of throwing a commission in my way. So here I am! By-the-by, come down to the house to-morrow night; there is to be a debate as to whether it is better to speak and I will introduce you afterwards."

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French physician, Dr. Delanney, tells some interesting fact about dreams. The late embassador in a communication to the Societe de Biologie in Paris. It is well known, when a person is lying down, the blood flows most easily to the brain. That is why some of the ancient philosophers were wont to think that the brain was the seat of all our thoughts and feelings.

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It was a capital hit and well deserved fall between the eyes. It went the recipient, a gaudily-dressed fop, springing into the gutter, much to the delight of the line of people, and served him right for insulting an unprotected girl, whose hurried steps and timid manner betrayed her uneasiness at being alone on the street at such an hour.

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A late traveler in Congo says; giving the surplus baggage to a native-one will always appear when wanted—we hastened forward and entered the town of Ishore just as the sun was setting in the face behind the forest line stretching across the western sky. No new features were marked in the town; the same narrow lanes, same mud huts, same general appearance. A few points of difference may be noted. They partake more of the Yonuba color—a brown rather than black. They take on more of the energetic spirit of the country than the Guinean nations to the west of them.

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NEWS IN BRIEF. Milwaukee is now 50 years old. Brooklyn is threatened with a water famine. Dakota expects to receive 100,000 immigrants this year.

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