

Party

FIRST AND EARLY LOVE.

How sweet, when years have passed away,
With all their joy and pain,
To wander back, o'er memory's track,
To childhood's home again.

Select Tale.

MINNIE'S PRESENT.

BY ELLA RODMAN.

Everybody declared that Uncle Hollingsford
would be ruined by this generosity. But this
declaration had now been made for a number
of years, and still he continued prosperous.

without; and the kitchen itself sent forth a
team of savory viands infinitely refreshing to
hungry palates. It was almost breakfast-
time, and punctual as the clock, the gaunt
figure of Ichabod Poole strode into the kitchen
and sank into the accustomed seat by the
chimney-corner.

cat," he continued, "perhaps this one will
bring us good luck."
Aunt Ruth looked very disdainful, and
scarcely spoke to Minnie all day. But Minnie
was used to these fits, and became too much
absorbed in her kitten to feel troubled about
anything.

The farm, of course, was not sold, and the
very singular manner in which it had been
preserved traveled about like wild fire, and
Minnie and her kitten became objects of the
greatest curiosity. Ichabod now began coming
to dinner, on the strength of his gift; and if
he had taken up his residence there alto-
gether, Uncle Hollingsford would, doubtless,
have made him welcome.

tising your cat, you promised that the fender
would be suitably rewarded."
Minnie looked surprised at this address,
and endeavored to escape from the window.
"I left it altogether to your generosity," con-
tinued Mr. Emley, gravely, "but I have, as yet,
received nothing."