

SWEET POVERTY.

"I am glad I was born to poverty."—The Laird of Skibo. O blessed, long lost poverty, how sweet you seem to be, As I look back on those dear days when you enveloped me!

THE SPELL OF THE MAJJI.

BY KATE MASTERSON.

Her Majesty beamed over the coffee cups at the Boy. She had arrived in town unexpectedly just as he was about to start for their summer home at Daisyhurst to spend his Saturday to Monday holiday.

but those of love, harmony, and the soul. He thinks women are far, far above men. He taught me for the first time to appreciate how wonderful we are. He found new lines in my palm every day.

THE SEA-MARSH.

The Delights of Solitude in a Boat. A fanciful writer has developed the theory that it is easier than it was a hundred years ago to find solitude in civilized countries.

JEWS OF CHINA.

Kaifeng Colony That Marco Polo Saw is All But Lost. The latest visitor of the Jews of Kaifeng is Mr. B. L. Putnam Weale, who in his "Reshaping of the Far East" thus describes his visit: