

PAST AND PRESENT.

"The lost and delicious leisure of the olden time."—Adam Bede.

Sweet old games in the candle's glimmer. Corners dim where we loved to sit.

The Senior President.

By Winifred Kirkland.

A wood road, a golden and glorious October sapphire sky above, a fairy haze along the hill line, the swish of drifted leaves underfoot, and two girls who walked unseeing, because of the things they were saying and thinking.

Except for Millicent Anne Brower doesn't stand one chance against you, for you are the finest girl in the class, Lily.

All about Lily were faces, before often cold, but now bright with friendship. Warm hands were pressing hers; eager voices were speaking their hopes of the candidate.

FARM COLONY FOR OUT OF WORK. A London Experiment in Helping the City's Unemployed.

CONCERNING FRIENDSHIP. When hollow hearts are most unkind, When weeps the rain and sobbs the wind.

BUSINESS CARDS. E. NEFF, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Pension Attorney and Real Estate Agent.



Uncle Eph—"Am dat young man 'Liza's goin' to marry a bread-winner?" Aunt Mandy—"Bettah dan dat; he's a champeen cake-walker."

MARKETS. PITTSBURG. Wheat-No. 2 red..... 99 99 Rye-No. 2..... 75 75

BALTIMORE. Flour-Winter Patent..... 4 43 43 Wheat-No. 2 red..... 1 03 73

PHILADELPHIA. Flour-Winter Patent..... 4 43 43 Wheat-No. 2 red..... 1 03 73

NEW YORK. Flour-Patents..... 4 43 43 Wheat-No. 2 red..... 1 03 73

LIVE STOCK. Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg. Cattle.

"Jack Tar" Newspapers. Several of the big ships in the United States Navy have their own newspapers.

From Candle Light to Lamp Light. The old parish church of Blandford, St. Mary has this week, for the first time in its history, been illuminated with lamps.

Wisdom from Babes. In a recent examination in one of the schools of Baltimore a teacher asked this question: "Name three classes of people?"

QUAINT AND CURIOUS. William Dudley Foulke, the civil service reformer, has the reputation of using more adjectives in his speeches than any other orator.

Personal Peculiarities. It is said that every man has some little trick or other which he performs unconsciously, especially when he is thinking.

So far Lily had not turned upon her herself, as Theresa had half-feared.