

THE OLD DAGUERRETYPE.

Up in the attic I found them locked in the cedar chest. Where the flowered gowns lie folded, which once were brave as the best, And like the queer old jackets and the waistcoats gay with stripes, They tell of a wondrous fashion, these old daguerreotypes.

THE WOMAN WHO COULD NOT DIE.

A Strange and Grievous Tale. By Count Leo Tolstoy. Her hood and the apron that concealed the dark skirt she wore, all but for a narrow strip in the back, and the scarf fastened crosswise over her breast were dazzlingly white. On her left arm she carried a basket of homemade sweetmeats, in her hand a stout cane.

subject at intervals to such agonized feelings of oppression and helplessness that every bone in me contracted, and it became black before my eyes just as if they were filled with soot. Again I had such fearful pains in my spine that I couldn't have raised my face to heaven for a silver ruble. But, my lord, we—I beg your pardon a thousand times; I mean we common people—are such sinners and know nothing about dying, absolutely nothing. A second quarter passed by, and I was still sitting on the stove bench, a pitiable monument of miscalculation.

beside me—I opened my eyes. It was the janitor who came to fetch me to the master of police on account of the residence permit. I prayed that the earth might open and swallow me, but my wish was wicked and was not granted. Peter wasn't at home. Franka was washing; I was afraid to disturb her. If Peter had been there he would have found means to pacify the janitor for the moment, when all would be well, for I felt sure that I would be dead before nightfall.

A DIPLOMATIC LIBRARIAN. He Pleaseth the Politician Without Giving His Friend a Position. When Mr. Putnam was the head of the Public Library in Boston, a ward leader of that city called on him to recommend a henchman for a place in the library.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT. Instances of Bird Strategy—Advice For Little Brothers—Rescuing a Kitten. The conduct of various birds during the breeding season is so different from what it is at other times that, to my mind, it is often very hard to say for certain where distress ends and strategy begins or to which of the two the behavior of the bird should be attributed.

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