

FAIREST MORTAL, LOVELY JOAN.

Just when the door was swung, and she stood with her head low hung, while walls and vaulted arches rung—

There was a short silence, as if she were striving to overcome some bitter or painful emotion. She began her story in a low voice, and I did not look into her face.

place, and Kenneth was at my side as often as he could be without attracting attention or comment. I spent much of my time in the library. Mrs. Deering was always busy about her work in the kitchen.

answered: "Dear Kenneth! I am sure I shall be happy with him." "Oh, how I hated her at that moment! I soon made a pretext to leave her room.

A Fire-Red Aurora. On the morning of Nov. 13, 1837, there occurred one of the periodic returns of the meteoric showers, such as had been annually witnessed for the six preceding years.

"Jacob Miller, stand up." "Jacob, vat was your pishness in dat oder world?" "I was a miller, O, Lort."

SCIENTIFIC. Some of the leather manufacturers in Russia still follow the ancient methods of preparation, and the productions sent forth from their shops are in special request at extra prices.

A DECIDED ANSWER.

I had long suspected there was a romance connected with my Cousin Mirabel's cameo ring, for she had a habit of turning it upon her finger and looking at it with tender, shining eyes, but it observed that she was a distant and covetous of the jewel with her right hand.

"I had a very social time over our tea. Our acquaintance progressed rapidly. We spoke of many discoveries of mutual likes and dislikes. We found that we had so many tastes that were congenial; we told each other so many little incidents that were purely personal, and the other listened with such interest that when we arose from the table we seemed to have known each other for a long time, if, indeed, we had ever been strangers.

"I could only say, 'How could you do so wrong?' "He replied, 'I do not feel that it was wrong, Myra. I did not know how much it was possible to love a woman until you came.'

Tribute to a Mother. Children, look in those eyes, listen to that dear voice, notice the feeling of even a single touch that is bestowed upon you by her gentle hand!

The Horse and His Rider. In the history of Rome, says Joseph Cook, it is related that in 331, B. C., a great chasm opened in the middle of the forum, which it was found impossible to fill.

The Topophone. The Scientific American describes the Mayer topophone, an instrument to determine the exact position of any source of sound. It consists of two resonators, or sound receivers, supported on a shoulder-rest.

Laughing Off a Duel. "Speaking of the Cash-Shannon duel," said the exchange fiend, putting his feet in the waste-basket, "we need a few men like Judge Dooly. He laughed out of duels with an audacity that compelled even the admiration of his enemies."

Recipe for New England Pie.

To make this excellent breakfast dish proceed as follows: Take a sufficiency of water and a sufficiency of flour and construct a butter-dough.

An Amusing Story.

"From gray to gray" is the order of life, and of newspapers as well—so we revive the old and amusing story of the miller who sometimes had crazy fits, in which he always imagined himself to be the Lord judging the world.

In the Difficulties.

A certain manufacturer of Bradford, England, who had made a composition with his creditors, was under cross-examination at the Leeds Assizes.

What does this mean?

"Why," says Dooly, "I want you to rest your pistol in that fork, so that you can steady your aim. If you shoot at me with that hand shaking, you'll pepper me full of holes at the first fire!"

The champion rat story of the era is told by the San Francisco Examiner.

It says: "A remarkable occurrence lately took place on our northern coast. A fore-and-aft schooner, while lying in a safe harbor, was supposed, and having no crew on board on account of the safety of the position, was boarded by rats in such numbers that they ate away all her standing rigging, including head-stays, and also the jibs, fore-sail, and mainsail. All were destroyed beyond the possibility of repair."