

GIVING AND LIVING.

Forever the sun is pouring its gold... The flower shines not for itself at all... The dew is the joy of the flowers...

THE TALE OF A TRAMP.

Supper was over, and, seated before an open wood fire, our small family bade defiance to the chill frost of late autumn...

"Come, Charlie," she could not forbear saying at last; "it is not often that I ask you to sacrifice anything for me..."

piness in view? Would she not, sooner or later, come round to look at things in my way?"

WIT AND HUMOR.

Sic transit—An ambulance wagon. A tight fit—Delirium tremens. EVERY man's house is his castle, but every man can't be King of Ashantee.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

A GILL of strong tea, taken at bedtime, will relieve night sweat. For rheumatism: A large piece of flannel well sprinkled with saltpeter.

A Texas Mother-in-Law.

A tall woman, wearing a sun-bonnet, came into the office of the Chief of Police, and, sitting down hard on the end of a bench, wiped her nose, batted her eyes a time or so at the Chief...

AN OLD STORY TOLD.

What the Governor of South Carolina Said to the Governor of North Carolina. A great many years ago the Governor of North Carolina received a friendly visit from the Governor of South Carolina.