

THE SPRIG OF GREEN.

At Frederickburg on that dread day,
Ere yet the strife began,
Along the battlements of Blue
The General's order came...

HUNG IN ARMOR.

Were you ever at Gairskittery? No?
Well, never go; for measles, famine,
quacks, unpaid bills, tight stays, bad
wine, and the ring-leader of all our demagogues...

in the impending war; and the story
spreading far and wide, the enemy's
knees would double up with fear, and no
one would dare to touch the man cased
in that awful suit.

subject, and gave this answer, "He
cannot."
Then the lord of the castle put this
question:
"A thief who could not steal when
he is alive, being condemned to
death for stealing—can he steal after he
is dead?"

penetrated with pity, the two men carried
him to their home.
Alas! why is it that a man who has
once stolen will steal again? Is it force
of habit, methodic science, special, innate
depravity, or predestination?

A BRAVE ACT.

A Kentucky student at Heidelberg saves
a Life and Wins a Wife—She is a Countess
and Rich.
At the gala regatta of the South German
Boating Association at Mannheim,
in Baden, on the 13th of June, there
took place an event which shed considerable
luster on American gallantry and
which ended in a most romantic manner.

A SERENADE.

From the folds of your snow-white pillow,
My love, my beautiful, rise,
And come to the casement window,
Where the wind through the cedars sighs.