

TRIOLETS—ON A FLIRT.

My heart in her hair
Is meshed and entangled;

I looked in her eyes
To see if she meant it;

An answer to seek
I peeped 'neath her bonnet;

I kissed but the tips
Of lily-white fingers;

I kissed but the tips
Of lily-white fingers;

Her heart is not hurt,
Though mine is a little;

Her heart is not hurt,
Though mine is a little.

MAYBEY FLEMING.

WEBBER'S DASH TO DEATH.

How a Michigan Squadron Rode

Plunged into Hell's Mouth at Falling Waters.

From the Philadelphia Times.

It was the Saturday following the 4th of July, 1833. The fields of Gettysburg had been left behind and Lee's stricken army had halted at Hagerstown and thrown up temporary earthworks, while it waited for the swollen waters of the Potomac to subside.

The federal cavalry under command of Gen. Pleasanton and led by Generals Kilpatrick and Custer, had scoured the country in all directions about Hagerstown and learned that Lee's army was nearly defeated at the battle of Antietam.

The London Truth tells this characteristic story of Mr. Stanley: "Mr. Henry Irving recently gave a dinner party, at which he invited many professional talkers and Mr. Stanley of Africa.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, who has been at Honesdale and called on Anna Dickinson, writes that the family is "as poor but proud as ever."

Mr. Pitt was an orator who was gifted not only with great powers of eloquence, but who could, by the tones of his voice or the turn of a sentence, throw his opponent, unless that opponent happened to be a man of unusual strength of mind.

In a debate in the House of Commons, a rash member of the name of Morton happened to say, "King, lords, and commons, or looking significantly toward the members of the ruling triumvirate would call them, commons, lords and king."

At these words Mr. Pitt rose from his seat with a great dignity, as was his wont to have, and he heard frequently in this House, doctrines which have surprised me, but now my blood runs cold.

The clerks of the house took down the words. "Bring them to me," shouted Mr. Pitt, with a voice of thunder. By this Mr. Morton was nearly frightened out of his senses.

Major Webber was shot through the head, the ball entering at one ear and out at the other. Lieutenant Wiley, of Webber's command, was among the killed, he having the back of his head blown off.

Twenty-two gross of postage stamp albums, containing collections of lithographed facsimiles of foreign postage stamps have been surrendered to secret service officers at New York.

ers and sellers of not less than two nor more than ten years imprisonment, or both.

Personal Gossip.

Theodore D. Weld, the veteran abolitionist and co-worker with William Lloyd Garrison, celebrated the eightieth anniversary of his birth at his residence in Hyde Park on Thursday.

Mrs. McGreary, a California lady, representing the Big Bonanza element, with elegant tastes and an opera in New York the other night without gloves, and straightway a tale was started that "no gloves" would be henceforth the fashion.

Gen. Grant has lately manifested great interest in Dr. Newman's discourses. His best friends say that he invariably went to sleep in church.

The negro Baptist church of Chicago has been called upon to decide whether its pastor, the Rev. James D. Podd, had or had not broken a promise to marry Cora Wheeler.

John Tobin, ex-president of the Hudson River railroad, and one time a power in Wall street, was arrested in New York on Saturday evening for drunkenness.

Mr. Whistler, the well-known London artist, not long ago had his ill luck to be sold out by a sheriff. Away went the blue and yellow chairs, and the richly embroidered curtains and the dainty Oriental brie-a-lac of the room.

Mrs. O. P. Morton, of Indiana, has recently visited Rome and inspected the statue of the late senator, her husband, which is being made there by Shanklin Simmons.

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BEAUTY'S CRUELTY.

Flourie Darley's Faithful Wait for Her Hero.

From All the Year Round.

The clock-room was clearing fast, and the piles of shawls and wraps attested to the fact that the majority of the company had arrived. The shire Hunt ball, twenty years ago, began early.

"Come along, my dear darling," the girl said at last. "Your cap is all right, and you look lovely. We are so late. Poor papa will be quite tired of waiting."

"Poor papa!" said the mother dryly; "he must be in a dreadful fright lest all the young ladies should be engaged, and there be no partners left for him."

"Never mind, Florrie; if anybody wanted to dance with you, they will manage it somehow."

Florrie blushed again, and a smile of the most perfect content broke over her face. It was a fair young face, pretty, but not beautiful, with eyes that were fresh, innocent and sweet tempered.

How Florrie's eye roved round as they entered! how brightly she scanned the faces of the various friends!

"I thought we never were," she replied anxiously. "But here we are now."

"Yes, you are here now," he said, "and you'll stay to the end and give me a great many dances. Wouldn't you like some more?"

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MISCELLANEOUS MATTERS.

The official canvass of New Jersey's vote for congressmen shows that the total vote of the state at the late election was 198,858, a falling off amounting to 47,079 votes as compared with the 245,937 of 1872.

The United States commissioner of education gives figures to show that in ten years private benevolence in this country has given for educational purposes no less than \$91,274,000, and this does not include the money of State and others, amounting to \$8,000,000.

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MARRIAGE IN CHINA.

How a Student Returned From America Found a Wife.

From the Hartford (Conn.) Courant.

The following is an extract from a letter received by a Hartford lady from one of the returned Chinese students: "I went home to see my relations the last of March. When I first reached home you can imagine how glad my father and relatives were to see me looking so well and robust."

"I find it to be quite early," Florrie said with a smile, and she did not voluntarily give up the last chance.

"I think it is time to go," she said at last. "I'm quite early."

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