

Faithful.

A long bare ward in the hospital; A dying girl in the narrow bed; A nurse, whose footsteps lightly fall, something softly that restless head...

ousins, the elder having the manner for life, the eldest son of the younger to inherit it at his death. The childless widow rose up and went out of the sorrowful home that had been hers but a year and a half...

earnestly when permission was accorded. That was all, but it was enough to change all the world for this tender, lonely heart. "How good he is to think of me who have nothing, when so many younger and richer ladies would gladly have had his preference!"

Woman, Her Influence. The influence of females upon the character, morals and destiny of the nation cannot be too often noticed. Although they use means which are silently employed, they make a deep and lasting impression.

Death of an Old Veteran. The old man was dying. He had been a man of might in his young days, when he fought the Indians and Mexicans, but the present generation had gone by and left him stranded on the shores of time, poor and forgotten.

The Way to Wealth. The way to wealth, observes an old author, is open to all who are industrious and frugal, both with respect to their money and time; for time well employed is certain to bring money, as money well spent is certain of gaining more.

ITEMS OF INTEREST. A Parisian paper asserts that American ladies are queens of the skating club; that no French woman can equal them in grace and agility.

RIGHTED AT LAST.

He was little cap! There was no hope! His little cap, the shoes, and jacket, found on the bank where he had laid them when he went to bathe—silly child!—had not been enough to convince the mother that her missing boy was lost to her.

Mrs. Beaufort closed her doors and set down in her splendid mansion to mourn. Her servants came and went around her, but she would see no one else. Her own kindred were too far away, across the ocean in the new world, to come to her.

Richard Cecil speaks of the prayers and counsels of his mother, how her influence made him better, and closes by saying: "Those prayers and counsels time will never efface from my memory. They form a part of my very constitution."

Arguing With a Burglar. It is an open question whether women or men are most brave when "the villainous centrebills grind on the wakeful ear in the hush of the moonlight nights," but to Miss Stockley, of Brighton, belongs the credit of an elaborate argument.

The Smartest Woman on Record. Says the Cartersville (Ga.) "Express," There is a little brown-eyed, enthusiastic, high-spirited lady, who, after she has cooked breakfast, cleared the things away, set the house to rights, attended to the call of the bread wagon and milked the cow, dons her hat and cloak, comes into this office, yanks us out of the editorial easy (?) chair, pounces on the exchanges, amputates every item of interest, stacks them on the copy book, grabs up a Faber, travels it over a quire of editor's manuscript paper, removes her snowy-white apron, shoves up her sleeves, grabs a stick and rule and sets it all into type, reads all the proofs and corrects every error.

A Cunning Bear. The captain of a Greenland whaler, being anxious to procure a bear without damaging the skin, made trial of the stratagem of laying down the nose of a rope in the snow, and placing a piece of meat within it. A bear was soon enticed to the spot by the smell of the meat.

In Royal Life. The Emperor and Empress of Germany see each other as little as possible. It is somewhat curious how few monarchs do get on with their wives and the wives with the husbands, for they seldom adore each other.