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A Chain of Songs.

This is the song of the bee:
'Open wide thy great window
Of your honey hole to me;
I would come in, O flower,
I would come to dwell with thee.

THE MISSING DEED.

"Any news from the case this morning, Mr. Hutchinson?"
This question was asked by Mr. John Holbrook, senior member of the law firm of Holbrook & Hutchinson, one certain morning, in the latter part of September, as he entered the office.

Charlie Wilson had expended a great deal of thought on the most important factor in the great land case of Arnold vs. Sharp, the missing deed to the immense tract of Western land, and for the past month he had spent his idle moments visiting junk-stores, in the hope of somewhere running across the parchment.

"I can't stop," cried Charlie, reaching for his hat.
He put the precious jar covers into his pocket, and proceeded, with all possible speed, to the office of Holbrook & Hutchinson.

PRESIDENTS AT DINNER.
The White House Steward Describing the Table Habits of Hayes, Garfield and Arthur.
I had an interesting chat, writes a Washington correspondent, with Mr. Crump, steward of the White House under Hayes and Garfield.

Water Waves from Earthquakes.
In some South American earthquakes the wall of water raised by the first shock has reached the almost incredible height of 200 feet, and successively smaller walls have rapidly followed to the shore in a gradual diminution, till at last the undulations died away to a mere ripple.

UNCLE SAM'S MANY BOOKS.
The Unique Collection of Books and Newspapers in Washington.
The movement to have a separate building put up in Washington for the exclusive use of the Congressional Library, which is then to be called the National Library, is gaining strength each year among the congressmen, and the authorization of the construction of the building is only a question of time.

The Arbutus.
Looks so shy and innocent.
Blushes like a startled thing;
Who would think it knew the whole
Of the secrets of the spring?
Keeps its rosy ear laid low.
Hark! hark! at the ground,
Never moved a syllable
Of the slightest stir or sound.