

VOL. III.

MY WIFE AND CHILD.

This poem was written by Henry Jackson, the recently appointed Minister to Mexico, during the Mexican campaign, in which he took part. It then went the rounds of the press, and during the civil war some change it got into the current of the Southern press, and was attributed to Stonewall Jackson.

BY MEREST ACCIDENT.

"Mr. Witney!" "Sir?" replied the individual addressed. "I want you to cross to France this evening."

It was a holiday—a holy day, apparently, for the inhabitants had just come from the church, and the girls were dressed in holiday garb, walking in picturesque groups; laughing, chattering, and while avoiding, yet glancing saucily at the young man, who, standing or seated, also in pairs or threes, would discuss the weather and the fishing and the cattle, while always keeping the young ladies in sight.

middle-aged bachelor lawyer. He had already a romance; he would find Desmoulin and Pulcherie, and then—So he persuaded the young soldier to return with him, and assume his civilian attire; to quit the army if he liked at any time, and first to come to England and find Pulcherie and the kind aunt.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES.

HOLD UP THE DRUMMER. "I have here a store, a wonderful baking powder, anything you ever saw for sale."

THE CONQUEROR OF BARRIOS.

Reminiscences of the Career of Zaldivar, President of Salvador. Rafael Zaldivar, president of Salvador, with less resources than his opponent, the late Rufino Barrios, president of Guatemala, has been unexpectedly successful.

THE HEART OF THE HOME.

Be the home where it may, on the hill, in the valley. Hemmed in by the walls of the populous town, Set far where the corn lifts its plumes to the rally.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Dogma—Parent of puppies. A grave responsibility—The sexton's. Goat's milk ought to make good butter.