

SUMMER'S DOZE.

Thinner the leaves of the larches show. Motionless held in the languid air. Fainter by waysides the sweet heron grow. Wild blooms lying their gold hearts bare.

The Twin Bracelets.

"I will not threaten you, Hilton. Years ago I made my will, and you will be my heir. I shall not alter one line of that document, because I will not bribe you to do my will, or even to be an honorable man. You may marry whom you will, may defy my wishes in every way, and lose my love and my respect, but the money will still be yours."

that turned her love for me to fear and dislike. She became pale and miserable, often sullen and defiant. Finally she left me! "Left you?" "I came home one afternoon, after conducting an intricate criminal case, and found a note on my table, telling me Myra could no longer endure the life of constant quarrelling and reproach. She had taken her child, and would never return to me."

"Mrs. Willet's only child, who died in infancy." "But why have you not brought her to me?" asked Mr. Hilton, with almost a sob in his voice. And as he spoke, the door opened, and a tall, slender girl, with sunny brown hair, and large blue eyes, who waited timidly until her father came quickly to meet her.

A desperate struggle recently took place in the caravans house at the Fair grounds at St. Louis between a striped female hyena lately purchased, and a large spotted hyena occupying with its mate one of the cages. The fight was a bloody one and the striped animal received injuries which caused its death in a few hours, despite the brave efforts to rescue it from its assailant made by winners, one of the keepers at the fair grounds.

up to having killed an old woman of two, but I forget their names, or whether they struggled very hard when he was choking them." "The pale-faced reporter wrote again, and his note-book read: "Further horrors—"

A Living Woman. In Broadway, St. Louis, is the house of a man named Christian H. Toppel, who lives there with his wife and only daughter. The man is a shoemaker, but there appears little necessity for a pursuit of his trade when the family are in good circumstances, Toppel being reported as worth from fifteen to twenty thousand dollars.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT. "Conspicuity is not without many ills and dangers, and although a man may be successful in his career, he will find it no easy matter to keep his head above water."