

IDYL OF SPRING.

BY ROSE CORNETT.

O'er the earth the springtime smiling, Scattering leaves and flowers along...

Tom Hayward's Proserpine.

"Lower the boat and let her drift!" This was the order given by the captain of the brig Levant...

into a devious seaward path, and, leaping down sharp-brown steps in the rock, encountered a door...

ulous room, you would know why. I will continue my cave story in my next issue...

of return; he entered the enrapturing space with the joyous pulse of expectation. The silence at first did not shock him...

First Experiences of a Chinese Dinner. At dinner, we had all sorts of queer dishes, many of them very palatable...

FOOD FOR THOUGHT. A homopathic knight—Aconite. Water can come and go when it is tide...