

THE COTTAGE.

How sweet the charm that lingers round the cot, How richly blest, though humble as the lot, Are they who dwell in peace and love, whose sweet content Its steadfast and effulgent star has lent.

LETTING GO OF HANDS.

O the chill, clinging crush of the fingers, Each pressure more faint than the last; The slow loosening hold that still lingers, Though the wrench of spirit be passed!

WHAT WOMAN MAKES HIM.

How cheering is the simple phrase! How well his kindly admittance To woman's listening ear conveys The knowledge of her glorious mission!

Selected Story.

A VILLAGE BAR-ROOM.

In 18— I was traveling from Ithaca to Buffalo, in New York State, by a stage, intending to reach my home in time to partake of the annual Thanksgiving dinner with old and loving friends at the old homestead.

men in the town if he'd a mind to; but you see he had drunk; and the worst of it is, he makes a fool of himself. He started here as a lawyer, and a smart one he is too.

ing, Jim?" I heard the landlord ask, as he set out a tumbler. "Nothing," returned the fat man, emphatically. "I'm done. Mike Fingal, I'm done with the stuff."

one and running empty at the other. Gold burned in his pocket, and he hated to be hot. Always earning, constantly working, forever borrowing, ceaselessly lending, eternally in debt, was his normal and unvarying condition.

SOCIAL AND MEDICAL FALLACIES. Dr. Hall writes: We commit the monstrous error of plunging into tea-water every morning, then scrub all the skin off with a horse hair brush or a coarse board towel.

from Alameda, about seven miles distant, with his sleeves rolled up and with pick or shovel in hand, trying to earn his twenty cents an hour alongside of the brawny laborers.

THE MAGIC STICK. To do this trick properly you will need a pearl-handled knife, and a stout hardwood stick, some two inches in length. Sharpen the two ends of the stick and then try to crush it endways, either between your hands or by sitting upon it.

THE EFFECTS OF A HOT BRICK.—Mrs. Battles, says Max Adler, suffers from cold feet, and the other night she warmed up a brick intending to take it to bed with her.