

Selected Poetry.

JOHN JANKIN'S SERMON. The minister said last night, says he, 'Don't be afraid of giving'...

An Original Story.

PICCIOLA.

A THRILLING STORY OF WESTERN LIFE. BY MRS. IDENY DEAS.

CHAPTER I. "My dear Esther; surely, you cannot be in earnest--you are not really bent upon taking this rash step!"

third year; and what knowledge have you of the wickedness of human nature? "Very little--and I hope it will not soon be increased," rejoined Esther lightly.

from your lips--to know that even if misfortune darkens our path, your heart will remain unchanged. "If aunt Lizzie could hear you, all her gloomy forebodings would be increased tenfold," said Esther, with a laugh.

In the sultry atmosphere of the tropics, a degree of languor and inertia stole over Esther, which robbed her completely of the cheerful elasticity of spirit she had hitherto displayed.

poverty-stricken families still made their abode, earning a scanty livelihood by trading with the Indians, and making occasional pilgrimages to the more populous regions, to sell the products of their small farms.

agement, and the pride with which she regarded herself in the glass, after her toilet was completed. Esther was struck by her beauty, which became more apparent, now that the charms of neatness set it off.

"That I can easily arrange," said Raymond. "I assure you she was willing enough to get rid of her on such favorable terms. I don't suppose she ever owned fifty dollars in her life."