

KISSES.

"Are kisses spoils, mother?" Little Walter asks, looking great dark earnest eyes.

I anticipated no unpleasant meeting with people who would want to know why Milly and I had parted.

THE LOVERS' QUARREL.

We had a quarrel, Millicent and I, and it was no slight lovers' quarrel to be easily forgotten.

Her father had made a great deal of money by certain shoddy transactions during the war, and she was an heiress, and very much sought after.

I wasn't bad enough for that, but I was bad enough to flirt abominably with a decent young woman, who fancied that I meant everything, and was pleasantly frank with me in consequence.

"I never hated you," she said. "I only said so. But there—I—did I mean you should know I was here."

"Oh, don't, Harry," said she. "I can't be proud any longer now. I hate that Brown. I'm so glad you are not engaged to Miss Martin."

This sort of thing happened more than once during the season, and I felt glad when it was gone and summer set "society" flying to the woods and glens and waterfalls.

though I never knew him to catch a fish, or shoot anything whatever.

No one knew where I was. I knew nothing of the whereabouts of any of my acquaintances.

I made a short meal that day, and I resolved to leave the place by the morning train.

Out in the woods, and having purposely lost sight of my companion for a little while, I sat down at the foot of a tree and fell to thinking of Millicent.

I came to myself after a week's fever and delirium, quite blind.

One day I had a terrible longing for fresh air, and as there could be no reason for keeping me indoors, I ordered my nurse, an old colored man, to set a chair for me in some lonely spot where strangers would not be apt to spy me out.

"Ah," I thought to myself, "were Millicent my wife, I should have one who would love me even now; one on whose truthful bosom I could rest my weary head."

"Millicent!" I whispered softly, "Millicent! Millicent!"

"It's my little one," I said. "Speak to me I cannot see you."

"Then you've got over hating me, Millicent," I said.

"I never hated you," she said. "I only said so. But there—I—did I mean you should know I was here."

"Oh, don't, Harry," said she. "I can't be proud any longer now. I hate that Brown. I'm so glad you are not engaged to Miss Martin."

The doctor's predictions of some improvement were fulfilled. I could see as well as ever on my wedding day; but I never shall forget that Millicent came to me in my darkness, not guessing that it would ever be broken again on earth.

This sort of thing happened more than once during the season, and I felt glad when it was gone and summer set "society" flying to the woods and glens and waterfalls.

OUR NATIONAL GAME IN ENGLAND.

Considerable interest "in our national game" has been excited in England by the recent visit of the Boston and Athletic clubs.

Of the game itself, as seen during the week in London, little can be said, except in praise. It was generally fancied that the cricketers would be rather inclined to depreciate and ignore, but the cricket world has been the first not only to welcome, but to applaud.

I returned somehow, and that seems quite enough. Sometimes at the head, and more often at the feet, it comes in at a great pace probably, but still in a manner calculated to disturb the whole system of a wicket-keeper by the constant lunges, and often vain attempts to reach the ball in an impossible position.

No dog will bite unless he is provoked, or is disturbed in his guard over his master's property.

THE CALIFORNIA WHEAT CROP.

Ten years ago California produced only wheat enough for her own consumption, if, indeed, enough was raised in the State for that purpose.

The amount of the surplus is stated in figures at 20,000,000 bushels, or about 600,000 tons.

A MICROSCOPIC CIRCUS.

The latest excitement in Berlin is the exhibition of drilled fleas.

A HOMEOPATHIC JOKE.

To arouse the temper of a homeopathist, just hint to him that he cannot make you sick or kill you with his infinitesimal sugar pills.

THE NOSE.—We have no fewer than fourteen English proverbs relating to this important feature of the human face divine.

THE NOSE.—We have no fewer than fourteen English proverbs relating to this important feature of the human face divine.

(Friend from the country)—Howdy, Frank. What ye at since you quit college?

HYDROPHOBIA INDUCED BY FEAR.

It is a well known fact that several persons may be bitten by a mad dog, and only one, or none of them, die from the disease.

Hydrophobia is not unfrequently a disease purely of the imagination. Some time since a man in Chicago was bitten by a dog that was known to be perfectly well.

No dog will bite unless he is provoked, or is disturbed in his guard over his master's property.

FASHION NOVELTIES.

The novelties of the period are mostly in Vichy fabrics, of which fans and parasols are made to correspond with the Vichy costumes, now so much worn.

THE FIRST THOUSAND DOLLARS.

The following extract we take from the New York Independent, and commend it to the careful consideration of the boys and young men who are among our readers.

LABOR: AN ODE.

Toll swings the axe, and forges the bow; The seeds break out in radiant bloom, Rich harvests smile behind the plow.

VARIETIES.

COMFORTABLE QUARTERS.—Silver twenty-five-cent pieces.

SPINSTER CITY is one of the oldest made towns in Missouri.

THE MOST STEADFAST FOLLOWERS OF OUR FORTUNES.—Our creditors.

A FIRST-RATE AXIOM.—A man should always grind his own axes.

A BROOKLYN MAN HAS NAMED HIS ROOSTER BRUBAKER, because he crows.

WHAT PORTIONS OF THE BODY ARE THE BEST TRAVELERS? The two wrists (tourists).

HOW TO TELL FRESH SHAD. First decide what you want to tell it, then whisper in its ear.

IN POCKET-PICKING, as in everything else, a man never succeeds until he gets his hand in.

AN EDITOR who speaks with the air of a man who has discovered a new fact by experience, says the new way to prevent bleeding at the nose, is to keep your nose out of other people's business.

"DOCTOR," said a man to Abernethy, "my daughter had a fit, and continued half an hour without sense or knowledge."

"Oh," replied the doctor, "never mind that; many people continue so all their lives."

A DOCTOR and a military officer became enamored of the same lady. A friend asked her which of the two suitors she intended to favor.

She replied that "it was difficult to tell, they were both such killing creatures."

RETRIBUTIVE justice sometimes follows faster than we could expect. An evil-minded Brooklyn boy propelled a snow-ball at his aunt the other day, and dodging into a neighboring area, sat down on a scuttle full of hot ashes.

A COUPLE of neighbors became so inimical that they would not speak to each other; but one of them, having been converted at a camp meeting, on seeing his former enemy, held out his hand saying: "How d'ye do, Kemp? I am humble enough to shake hands with a dog."

IN A little town in Missouri a lady teacher was exercising a class of juveniles in mental arithmetic. She commenced the question: "If you buy a cow for ten dollars—"

"when you came a little hand. 'What is it, Johnny?'"

"Why, you can't buy no kind of a cow for ten dollars. Father sold one for sixty dollars the other day, and she was a regular old scrub at that."

THE VEGETABLE BITTERS MAN.

Whenever a man gets dead broke, and can't think of nothing to raze the wind with, and his uncle won't have him boarding at his house any longer, and his boots want tapping the wust way, he takes sum rubarb root, a fu katnip blossoms, and some black cherry tree bark, and soaks them 14 hours in cheap whisky, and goes hedlong into the life-renovating tonik bizzness.

WOMAN'S FAME.

The great mistake that make the fame of men are often of questionable morality; woman's fame must be founded on goodness to become glorious for her and enduring as an example of greatness for women.

FAIR PLAY.

The following anecdote is related of a tar who once had a narrow escape from imminent peril. He was in a ship frozen in, in the Arctic regions, and, like young Nelson, had strayed on the ice heedless of danger.

CHICAGO LADY.

A CHICAGO lady was robbed of her watch in a street car, and advertised its loss, offering \$30 to any one who would return it to her at the corner of Dearborn and Randolph streets at a certain time, and no questions asked.

DETROIT THIEF.

A CHICAGO lady was robbed of her watch in a street car, and advertised its loss, offering \$30 to any one who would return it to her at the corner of Dearborn and Randolph streets at a certain time, and no questions asked.

DETROIT THIEF.

A CHICAGO lady was robbed of her watch in a street car, and advertised its loss, offering \$30 to any one who would return it to her at the corner of Dearborn and Randolph streets at a certain time, and no questions asked.

DETROIT THIEF.

A CHICAGO lady was robbed of her watch in a street car, and advertised its loss, offering \$30 to any one who would return it to her at the corner of Dearborn and Randolph streets at a certain time, and no questions asked.

DETROIT THIEF.

A CHICAGO lady was robbed of her watch in a street car, and advertised its loss, offering \$30 to any one who would return it to her at the corner of Dearborn and Randolph streets at a certain time, and no questions asked.

DETROIT THIEF.

A CHICAGO lady was robbed of her watch in a street car, and advertised its loss, offering \$30 to any one who would return it to her at the corner of Dearborn and Randolph streets at a certain time, and no questions asked.

DETROIT THIEF.

A CHICAGO lady was robbed of her watch in a street car, and advertised its loss, offering \$30 to any one who would return it to her at the corner of Dearborn and Randolph streets at a certain time, and no questions asked.

DETROIT THIEF.

A CHICAGO lady was robbed of her watch in a street car, and advertised its loss, offering \$30 to any one who would return it to her at the corner of Dearborn and Randolph streets at a certain time, and no questions asked.