

FINETS AND HER PET.

Giddy Finets, grave Finets, I saw Finets one morning, and pretty Finets she was nursing her pet, with him of a fine, and she was saying, "Ah, would you, my pet? He'd love you down!" How pretty she looked that morning!

SAVED BY A RING.

He had heard the boat's keel grate on the sand half an hour before, and he knew his ship but waited for him in the harbor below to lift her anchor and away; and when before had he been last on board! Staring out of a deep window of window of window without now and then showed him the two sailors walking impatiently up and down the beach; but still he lingered, watching a little figure that danced as lightly as if it were a butterfly, and he could not find any other sailor that came and went from Rockport.

Grayson had told her that he should not be able to come early to the ball—he was so busy getting ready to sail; but come he certainly would, to dance at least one dance with the "sweetest lass in all the round world," to whisper something besides "good-by" in "the ear" that no one shall of any shore he ever trod matched.

"What stuff a man like that will write to a woman," he said. And then, twisting the letter in his white, shapely fingers, held it over the blaze of a lamp till it turned to ash.

Her cheeks, brow, and bosom flamed a fair crimson as she said, "Father, you cannot despise Captain Grayson more than I do. Moreover, you may tell Basil French, if you like, that if he still cares for such regards as I can give him, he is at liberty to her at that moment that she would die sooner than live with the possibility existing of ever listening again to such words as those her father had spoken of Capt. Grayson."

She thought of all this before she wrote? And in an agony of pride and remorse, the night went by.

When People Think of Suicide. The influence of age upon suicide is a study of more than speculative interest on account of its practical bearings, and of the ease and precision with which it can be demonstrated.

All Sorts. GALE has turned out 200 Congressmen. APOLLO CORNELIUS is said to be growing hoarse. BROWNIE is wasting away with consumption.