

OUTWARD BOUND.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

A grievous duty of wrathful winds, Of low-hung clouds which wind and fly, And drop of rain, then lift and show A sudden realm of upper sky.

THE THREE LOAVES.

The day was bitterly cold in Virginia City, as winter days most generally are in that Alpine town, and though the sun was bright, it was as cheerless and chill almost as moonbeams. Wild gusts whistled through the streets, breathing icicles and frost in their furious course, and driving every living thing away to seek shelter from their biting, penetrating breath.

steaming meal on the table, for the four orphans, while they carved and attended to their wants until they were fully satisfied. Happy, happy childhood, whose prerogatives are innocence, mirth and joy! The children, after their dinner, didn't look like the same children at all. Their faces were bright and joyous, happy and handsome, and in a few minutes they were playing and laughing and romping, as happy as if they had never felt the pangs of hunger.

A QUEER CHINESE TALE. A story that might have been told in the East. [From the London Telegraph, Dec. 28.] A correspondent forwards the following illustration of the superstition amongst the Chinese, that the foxes have the power of assuming the human form to lead mortals to destruction. The same powers are ascribed to the badger by the Japanese. In this case the story is given as a true one, and the facts are stated to be well known to every one living in the district.

At the Stamp Window. Just before 11 o'clock in the forenoon there were thirteen men and one woman at the stamp window of the postoffice. Most of the men had letters to post for the Eastern trains. The woman had something tied up in a blue match-box. She got there first, and she held the situation with her head in the window and both elbows on the shelf.

Sam Joshing was up again yesterday. "What brings you here this time?" asked the recorder. "De policeman, sah; de man what bring me 'heah last time." "I mean what did you do?" "I was joss passin' a grocery store, when I tuck my head agin a ham that was hangin' by de hook. I tuck the ham down to put it somewhere what it would be safe from folks bustin' dar brains out agin it, when de man tuck a policeman tried to get de ham away from me, and boksas I wouldn't let de ham go he jess bring me along too.—Galveston News.

"BOSS OF THE ROAD" OVERALLS, IMPROVED. The unparalleled popularity of the "Boss of the Road" Overall has induced several manufacturers to imitate them with an inferior class of work. To protect our customers from such imposition; to place an Overall on the market which shall SURPASS all others in strength, while as elegant in cut as the most fastidious could desire, and above all, to furnish an article AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, we determined to improve them by the addition of our PATENTED CONTINUOUS FLY.

But all night long I lay and smiled. At thought of those soft folded wings, And trusting with the trustful birds, In Him who cares for smallest things, [N. Y. Independent.]

When the time came for the bride to unveil, the bridegroom, who had not seen her, was most anxious to know what she was like. At the first glance, what was his joy to discover that she was the girl he had been seeking for so long.

The Walden valley is now easily accessible from Turin by a railway from Pignerol, whence a road, traversed by a diligence daily, takes the traveler to La Tour, the capital of the district.

For a cough or cold there is no remedy quite so Ammen's Cough Syrup.

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