

A DAY.

Sunrise fresh, and the daisies small
Silver the lawn with their starlets fair;
But the blossoms of moon shall be stately and tall,

TOM HALIFAX, M. D.

She had been resting her head upon
her hand, full of thought, when suddenly
she heard a sound of horse's hoofs

"I beg your pardon, Miss Ashby," he
said; "but I have come to solicit charity
on the behalf of one of my patients."

"Can I do nothing more?" she asked,
as she gave him the basket. "O Dr.
Halifax, if I only could!"

"Can not I help you, Halifax?" said
the kind hearted fellow. "You are
killing yourself. Let me do something,

"Ask her," suggested Tom, with a
short laugh that almost choked him.
"I am going to ask her to-night,"

"A few weeks ago, since this dreadful
plague. It made me think, and I saw
that—I had not been doing right."

"See here, Bessie!" he said, at last,
"I am learning something too. I never
believed the gossip before now—a moment's

"I have said Bessie Ashby never did
anything by halves. In her grief and
excitement she forgot she had visited with
her cousin;

The next morning Dr. Halifax met his
rival in the street.
"I prophesied rightly, old fellow,"
said Tom. "I hope I am not going to have

"Broken heart," laughed the captain.
"No, I don't think you will. The warmth
gives me a slight headache; that is all."

"But I am not afraid," she answered,
firmly. "Please let me stay?"
I dare say you will decide that Dr.
Halifax was shockingly unstable when I

He certainly had not expected to see
her, but he did not wince, merely bowing,
and coloring slightly.
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flattered very fast, and she looked out
into the garden quite resolutely.
"Bessie!"
"Did not come."

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An Odd Ocean Steamer.

A dome-covered and mastless vessel is
being built at Nyack at the yard of
James E. Smith, for the American Quick
Transit Steamship Company.

The vessel is 150 feet long, 21 beam
and 16 extreme width. She is sharp
forward, and has a long, clean run aft.

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Whittier at Home.

The Syracuse, New York, Journal,
has the following account of Whittier, the
poet:
The house is a fair, well-built residence,

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SHORT BITS.

Epitaph for an actor—Played out.
They've been having gala-days in
the Western States.
The Wells comet—but thereby hangs

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Little Alex.

Alexander H. Stephens appeared on
the floor of the House recently, says a
Washington paper, for the first time

Unless the room is quite warm, he
keeps his soft felt hat on his head as a
protection against draughts.

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Back of Alexandria.

The sack of Alexandria appears to
have been complete. Arabi Pasha, ac-
cording to General Stone's statement,

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Ven-Vention.

With respect to ventilation, it is the
thing the natural man abhors. In refer-
ence to it we feel inclined to paraphrase

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