

HALF-FORGOTTENS.

In my youth I once went boating... With a maiden in a yacht...

THE LEAF OF GERANIUM.

It is very strange, when we come to think about it, on what small cogs and pivots the wheels of fate run...

he looked like the last rose of summer after a rain. "Goo-bye," he said gloomily, "I am going away..."

THE RECAPTURE.

Man the mast-heads there!" was the order from the mate of the Statesman on a clear, bright morning in the tropical latitude of the Pacific.

like to get the services of your surgeon." "Certainly, I'll come aboard and bring the doctor with me..."

Married at Castle Garden.

The rotunda of Castle Garden reverberated with music and laughter last evening. A Hungarian marriage ceremony, performed by a Hungarian clergyman, took place there.

He is always hopeful, for it is in his nature to look cup. He is a generous fellow, and what is his, is ours.

Social Sensation.

For the first time in the history of Baltimore a Sister of Charity has absolved herself from the vows of the Catholic church and taken a chance in the lottery of marriage.

SELECTED MISCELLANY.

Four months ago a dense Virginia forest covered the site of Pocahontas, which now has a population of 2000. A coal mine was the cause.

Old Hickory's Wife.

When Gen. Jackson was a candidate for the Presidency, in 1828, not only did the party opposed him abuse him for his public acts, which, if unconstitutional or violent, were a legitimate subject for reprobation...

Couldn't Work That String.

In the early days of what is now a very rich and widely circulated Michigan weekly newspaper, the editor had occasion to bestow some advice on a rich and influential citizen.

Thoughts about Pottery.

Verily, the potter hath power over the clay. Therefore the clay is the pot, but the man who makes it is the potter.