

MUSIC IN NATURE.

Far, or away, in fields of waving gold. I hear the lark's rushing symphony. While myriad insects thrum and hum. Their piping melodies in the sibilant hum.

ALBION'S FALL.

In the country town of Countrycorn it used to be a custom for the lads and lassies to enjoy a horseback ride to Powder Hill one May morning. Nothing ever prevented a general assembling of the young people but a downright storm, when the excursion was postponed till the first fair day.

Albion's flushed face, changing to white, sank back upon the pillows. "Mother, mother, mother, isn't it hard?" Thus appealed to, Mrs. Stiekney comforted him as only a mother can.

reases the number of his hired men, he never thinks of supplying additional help indoors, although the work has been all the woman of the house could do before.

of the lead disappear, the pure silver rapidly brightens and shines out like a mirror. It is then pure—1000 fine. When gold is found with silver in the ore it still remains in the ballion button.

A Chapter on candy. "Have you any potatoes?" asked a lady who, elegantly dressed, stood at the counter in the candy department of a prominent grocery store.

Evolution of the Bathing Suit. Interesting as it is to watch the processes of evolution, it is unquestionably the duty of the conscientious observer to sound the note of alarm when he finds that evolution in any case is fraught with disaster.

Jenny, with a look of relief, went out.

He noticed sometimes, when a man in-

the lead, the oxide is absorbed by the bone ash of the cup, leaving the silver.

London News.

Boston Star.

ashes.