

A POOR MAN'S WEALTH.

BY J. W. HILBY.

A poor man! Yes, I must confess—
No wealth of gold do I possess—
No pasture fine, with grazing kine.

FAIR AND FALSE.

"Cor," said old Miss Duchesne abruptly, "did you ever have your fortune told?"
"Cor Leslie was dreaming over her needlework, in the soft light of the April noons.

mother's cousin, that she would like to spend a winter in Philadelphia, and Cora, full of sweet, womanly compassion, had promptly sent money for her to come.
"Whoever would see the Newhaven fish-wives at their best must be on the Newhaven wharf by 7 o'clock in the morning, on a day when the trawlers come in and the fish is sold.

unhesitatingly, that they had the spending of all the money.
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attention or to quiet a too obstreperous member of the body whose proceedings, unbroken by any noise, were oppressive in their silence save to the deaf mutes themselves.
The afternoon session was devoted almost entirely to the election of officers.

place of discussion. You wouldn't hang a governor, would you? Just think of what your state would lose!
"Who is your opponent?"
"Colonel Blacket."
"Who sort of a fellow is he?"

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.
There are 12,000 school houses in Illinois.
Girl graduates in England wear gowns precisely like those worn by university men, and made by the same tailor.
The Scranton Republican believes that the building of school houses will tend to make the building of prisons unnecessary.