

THE SO:G OF DECEMBER.

I come, I come! and ye shall feel my piercing breath and keen—
I stern salute shall bring a glow to every cheek I woo.

THE RIGHTFUL HEIR.

For some weeks past the engagement between the earl of Beauvray and Miss Millicent Moyle had been chronicled in the fashionable intelligence of newspapers, and the marriage was appointed to take place in July.

"I was not aware of those particulars," said Lord Beauvray; "but young Timburel is the man; no bears his mother's name (she was an actress), and he used to think he was the natural son of my second uncle; but his parents were lawfully married."

views with Mr. Moyle's daughter were growing more and more irksome by reason of Millie's coldness and irritability. At the least thing she would scold and snarl, and one afternoon, when George innocently made some inquiry about Miss Brown, she fired up in a jealous pet.

wrapped in oiled tissue paper and packed in boxes it is ready for the market. You can imagine that somebody is chewing gum in this country, when I tell you that a lump like this one will make 10,000 penny cakes, and we use one up every week.

only tried at a wedding in Sing Sing. As a rival to the groom's best man, the bride had a "best girl" solves the problem what to do with the best man after the ceremony, as he has the best girl to escort down the aisle. For this reason the new feature may become popular.

Little People.
At a private school in Pittsburg the teacher asked the class in geography: "What is Ohio noted for?" and a youngster answered: "Democrats!"