

THE WAKING OF THE LARK.

O' bonnie bird, that in the brake exultant doth prepare thee— As poets do whose thoughts are true, for wings that will appear thee...

MISS SYLVY.

Her Attempt to Convert a Score of Female Gossips.

"A man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still." And how much more a woman! Still more a clique of women...

Meriden; hints, half-told tales, innuendoes, all started and veiled our guests' minds; and she bore it for awhile, a raid to lift up her voice, but on the day when she called to mind the saying recorded at the head of this story her long patience had at last expired.

If there was another item for Miss Sylvly; but just as she put it down the tea-bell rang, and pocketing her notes, she went out to supper, and then home, for she never staid to the evening session that appointed the afternoon social work.

"This is a long piece of work, Miss Sylvly; you must excuse my keeping at it. My father has no better one, and he can't get to meeting to-morrow unless this is made. I wish he was as fortunate as I am...

own skin by puttin' the matter onto you husband. "That's so," added the sharp voice of another.

FASHION NOTES.

Women's Kingdom and Some of its Striking Characteristics. Tortoise-shell pins are in high favor. Silver gallions have jet stars worked on them.

A SINGULAR BOOK.

Scintillating with Sarcasm and Brilliant with Truth.

The above chapters, Mr. Editor, I find in a book recently published by an anonymous author. I have read a deal of sarcasm in my day, but I never read anything equal to the sarcasm herein contained.