

TWO LOVERS.

Two lovers by a moon glow bright;
Two lovers soft cheeks glowing then
Kissed the dawn and sunny beam
And heard the wailing thrush sing.

PIERRE AUBERT.

There is a little corner of France,
I never visit without saying to myself
A happy lot it would be to stray
To that corner.

Modestly, an angelic smile upon her lips,
and though she was at least 20 years old
her look was that of a young girl.

and took no notice of what went on in the
village, until I learned one day that Marie
was going to get married. I did not be-
lieve that, and determined to hear the de-
tail from her own lips.

ONE MAN'S WEDDING.

HE SPENT THE FIRST NIGHT DIS-
TURBING THE SQUIRE.
A Short Courtship and a Peculiar Mar-
riage—Disappearance of the Bride—Her
Remarkable Statements When Found by
the Groom—Prison at Last.

As Editor's Heavy Head of Hair Secured
Him an Advertisement.
Ole P. Root, the editor of The Arkansas
Traveler, a very big man with a tremen-
dously heavy head of hair, black, unkempt
hair, one day he was passing the office of a
well known hair restorative establishment on
State street, Chicago. His partner, Mr. Root
was with him and said:

A CHILD'S PLAY ROOM.

STARTED BY MAKING PAPER DOLLS.
How a Young Business Grew Up Around
Three Posing and Pretty Girls.
About ten years ago three girls in the
interior of this state, brought up in af-
fluente, were suddenly deprived of their
money. It became necessary for them
to earn money, and it suited neither
their tastes nor inclinations to go out of
their homes, nor had they been educated
in any special direction. They had
skillful hands, however, and with these
they got up paper dolls and put them in
Buffalo shops for sale. These incidentally
came to the notice of a stationer
here, who surprised them with an em-
sary and a proposition to make these
dolls and give him the exclusive con-
trol of their sale.

Imagine the astonishment and bewil-
derment of these three housekeep-
ers. They were, however, persuaded
into the enterprise, and got together
thirty housekeeping girls like them-
selves, who came to their home and
helped them. This year they made and
disposed of 8,000 paper dolls. The or-
ders for the next year were larger than
ever and had outgrown their home.
They now engaged a store; the financial
arrangement their mother took charge
of, and the packing and shipping to the
father. In the midst of all this prepa-
ration the firm failed, and they were
left to struggle with discouragements
and vicissitudes, as if they were in the
great world indeed.