

Discords. It had some grain of truth at least. That fable of the Sybarite, for whom, because one leaf was crushed, the rose-stem had no more fragrance, I think not even sanguine youth.

Marrying Without Love. No greater mistake can, probably, be made—no mistake in the whole category of mistakes so miscellaneous—so productive of misery as the endeavor to force the young people under our control, to cut and fit their lives by the pattern we have found by careful manipulation, by alterations innumerable, to suit us.

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Her will was keen, her perceptions intense, her intellect penetrating to the depths of a deception, to which she was merciless. Her love of truth, about which there was no drapery or affectations of any sort whatever, and her insatiable exposure of disrepute, gave her a reputation for severity which was misunderstood by strangers.

Her friendships were sweet and deep and true, and her ambitions were more intense than her husband's, if such a condition of mind was possible.

Ladies will be deeply interested in the following note from the British Medical Journal: M. Leidenman continues his investigation of the parasitic bodies, Geoparvites, found on false tresses and clignons. There are to be found at the extremity of the hairs, and from their little nodosities, visible, on careful examination, to the naked eye.

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Dear Eleanor—What an old goose you are, to be sure! Upon my word I had a terrible nightmare after reading your letter. What a question to ask! "Do you love the man you are going to marry?" Why, I suppose I do; of course I do; why shouldn't I? Everybody loves him. I shall probably be better able to tell you about this after I am married.

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Two thousand women or girls are employed in Birmingham, England, in the brass-founding trade.

A recently published British pamphlet asserts that Queen Victoria has hoarded \$85,000,000.

Punch says it is very natural for a man to feel girlish when he makes his maiden speech.

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