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A Madrigal. Come near! Come near! In all the peerless beauty of thy youth! Veil not those loving eyes; Come in thy gentle guise Of purity and tenderness and truth!

She dropped to the floor unconscious. At this juncture the gentleman who was with the accusing young lady turned again to her, and laying his hand gently upon her shoulder, said: "Anna, I plead with you, for the girl's mother's sake, if not for her own, relinquish this purpose of yours, and forget all about the fatal ring."

She fell back in the seat with a gasp of dismay. "What could all this mean?" she called out, looking at her, "Miss Reynolds, why do you know how fond she was of Anna?"

"Do not say that. Oh, please do not," she begged, "I have not taken the ring. I did not touch it. I have not seen it, if you think I am deceiving you."

"I will purchase you a handsome one to replace it. Come, we will go for it at once, and forget all about this affair."

"You duties, sir, are not to pass a final judgment," uttered the other, in a tone that convinced the magistrate he was not to be trifled with. "Any man, yourself included, who dares, from this moment to cast an aspersions upon this poor girl's honesty and worthiness, until it has been proven in a court of justice, will do it at his peril."

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She turned to the charge of the girl, and after listening attentively, begged to know her wishes in the matter, promising to carry them out literally. "I wish the creature prosecuted, and punished with all the rigor of the law and without any consideration of mercy," she said, bitterly, with a meaning look at Guy Halford.

"I am glad of that—a prison cell is her proper sphere," she added, as she and the speaker, she called her, took her seat in the carriage. He turned away with a sigh, and she cried in his ear, in surprise, "Why, Guy, of course you mean to ride back with me!"

"I am glad of that—a prison cell is her proper sphere," she added, as she and the speaker, she called her, took her seat in the carriage. He turned away with a sigh, and she cried in his ear, in surprise, "Why, Guy, of course you mean to ride back with me!"

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his hand before he could divine her purpose she pressed a dozen kisses on it. He tried to soothe her during the ride, by assuring her of his own conviction of her innocence, and by reminding her that the evidence against her was only circumstantial, not positive. He believed the missing ring would be found, and promised to proceed to Burt & Bond's and have a careful search instituted for it.

The carriage stopped before a very humble tenement, and he supported her tottering steps into it. A kind-faced old lady met him with a cry of alarm upon her lips, but she explained nothing until he saw the girl comfortably resting in a sparsely-furnished but remarkably neat and cleanly room.

"It will be done," the magistrate said. "You need not be detained here; I shall hold her for trial under heavy bonds, which of course she cannot furnish, and she will therefore be locked up."

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"Would you expect me to humble myself before that shop girl?" she cried indignantly. "I would expect justice to be done, though it were necessary to walk on one's hands and knees from this place to her humble home!" His face was grand in its intensity of feeling.

"Perhaps I am; it comes from my antiquated notions of honor and uprightness," Miss Reynolds, twelve hours ago I believed I loved you so well that I would have given you anything you asked for, I judged from my months of experience in submitting patiently to your many whims, your petty tyrannies and domineerings, thinking they were exercises merely on a kind and noble heart; though, in my creed, the utmost grace one may hope to attain in this world is the grace of consideration for others' feelings.

He turned sternly on his heel and strode out of the room into the street, and with him fell all for whom he had loved and for whom he had fought. He had a thorough search made, but it was fruitless, and he turned away sick at heart.

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Children are very prone to play with gunpowder, and many a one loses his eyelashes and eyebrows temporarily, as the result of this indiscretion. When powder takes fire, or is "set off," as children say, the flame is so sudden and expansive that the lids do not close in time, and hence not only is there a loss of the lashes, etc., but the coats of the lids are often affected. All cases of burns and scalds of the lids should receive particular careful treatment to result in the union of the lids on the one hand, or the opposite, open, stare, or hair-eye.

The first misfortune can always be proved by making the child frequently open its eyes, or by the mother separating the lids, and introducing on the point of her finger a little mild ointment along their edges. Let the mother also have a care, even if the case is under the charge of her family physician, not to use any preparation of mercury to the eyelids, sometimes a most unfortunate consequence of a scald or burn. Prevent it in the same way, by frequently moving the lids, and introduce some emollient or saline.

Pure white lead paint, linseed oil, or Fox's Extract, can also be judiciously and continually applied, without removal of the clots, to more extensive injuries of this kind. Disting the part with flour, oxide of zinc, or finely pulverized elm (the last the best) are common remedies.

There is something exquisitely pleasant and touching—at least of a very sweet, soft and winning effect—in this peculiarity of needle work, distinguishing men from women. Our own sex is incapable of any such play-acting from the main business of life; but women—be they of what earthly rank they may, however gifted with intellect or genius, or endowed with artful beauty—have always some little handiwork ready to fill up the tiny gap of every vacant moment.

Harrington lived in the town of St. Johnsburg, Va., and his neighbor, Zebras Goss, just over the line in the town of Waterford. Harrington was a tall, loose-jointed, clownish fellow, a great boaster, and an equally great coward.

"I would get a club, go at him, drive him into the river, and shoot him, and we'd kill him." "What?" "I would get a club, go at him, drive him into the river, and shoot him, and we'd kill him."

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A person must have a pretty good knowledge of geography to remember the position of all the principal cities, or even countries, in the world. Yet it is expected of every one who wishes to be considered educated. A geographical mistake is almost sure to expose its perpetrator to ridicule.

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There are some momentous calls made on New Year's day by residents of Kinderhook Village. Some of its golden youth drove hence to Chatham to see the "New Year" in at the hospitable mansion of Miss Anna Glifford. All went merrily, not one, but two, marriage bells—as it turned out. The fun was fast for awhile. Young America hit upon an idea. "Saay, fellows, let's have a wedding!" The young ladies liked the idea very much, but they knew that they could not get married until they had seen the Governor.

An amusing scene once occurred during a trial in Ireland. The captain of a ship, who was a witness, stated that in coming from the Black Sea to Dublin, he had touched at one place—Malta. He afterwards mentioned that he spent a night at Valetta. His lawyer whispered to him: "How is that? You said you only touched land once."

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