

JUBILEE HYMN.

Almighty god of nations hear
Our grateful song of praise,
Which now with heart sincere we raise,

MAB'S KEEPSAKE.

Mab and I had been idling about in
Tuscany for some weeks with Uncle
Wallace, and we had many plans made
for more extended journeyings,

but to Mr. Weir and Mab the time was
slipping away altogether too quickly.
Arrived at Gimino, we made the very
unpleasant discovery that the San Vito
train had gone on without us, and that
there would be no other till 5 o'clock
in the morning.

some inexplicable cause he could not
or would not hear us, though we saw
his form quite plainly in the distance.
Steps were heard in pursuit of us,

BY THE BROOKSIDE.
There are tassels on the birches,
Waving yellow o'er the stream;
Scattering a golden dust
To mingle with its gleam,

are traveling. The boys may go a fishing
and the girls go hunting flowers,
or both may go together and each share
the other's enjoyment.
I met two of such a family the other
day in the pine woods, a mile from the
hotel.

PRAYER FOR POLITICIANS.
Supplication Offered Up by Rev. Mr. Bristol
in the Chicago Convention.
Following is the prayer offered by
Rev. Mr. Bristol upon the opening of
the republican national convention at
Chicago: