

A REVERIE.

In twilight, ere,
When fades the last faint gleam of sun-
set's glow,
In Fairy's boat,
O'er Memory's sea, my thoughts a sail-
ing go.

QUAKER DETECTIVE.

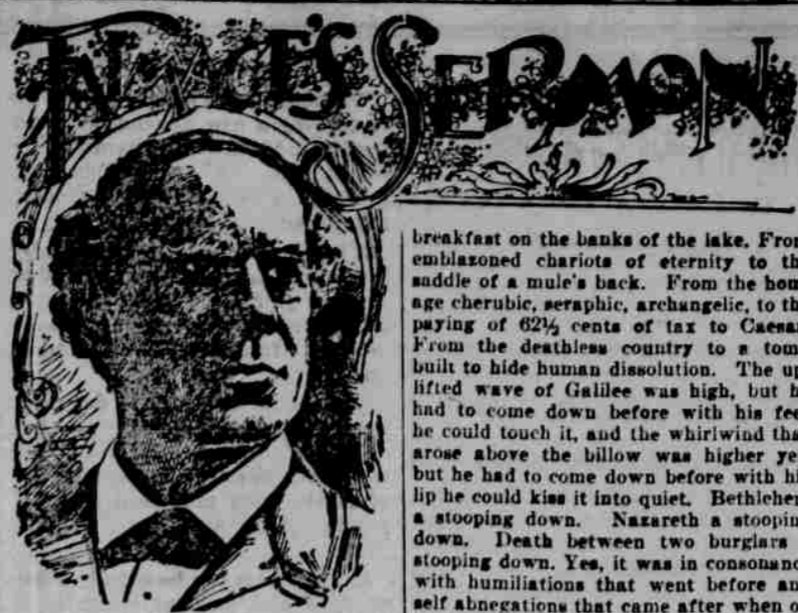
WE were five passengers in all; two ladies on the back seat, a middle-aged gentleman and a Quaker on the middle, and myself on the front.

OWNS A RARE COIN.

One of the Three 1804 Dollars Purchased by a St. Joseph, Mo., Man.

QUAKER STORIES.

In Hungary whisky is distilled from turnips, maize, potatoes and molasses.



IN this discourse Dr. Talmage gives heroic treatment of a delicate subject and applies to modern society the lesson taught by Christ on a memorable occasion; text, John VIII, 8, "Jesus stooped down and with his finger wrote on the ground."

breakfast on the banks of the lake. From embazoned chariots of eternity to the saddle of a mule's back. From the homage cherubic, seraphic, archangelic, to the paying of 62 1/2 cents tax to Caesar.

the fun of seeing her faint away under a heavy judicial sentence from Christ, and then, after she had been taken outside of the city and fastened at the foot of the precipice, the scribes and Pharisees wanted the satisfaction of such coming down dropping a big stone on her head, for that was the style of capital punishment that they asked for.