

TRAVEL.

I sit at home in an easy chair, With an excellent shaded light, And a tropical warmth pervades the air...

NAMING THE TWINS.

There never was a prouder man than Mr. Horatio Jones when he found himself the parent of a fine pair of twins—a boy and a girl.

What do you say to Thomas and Thomas, or Samuel and Samuella, for instance? "O, no, indeed!" said Mrs. Jones, quickly.

well, and that his name was Nicholas—for the boys in the street used to call him Old Nick, which naturally riled him considerably.

Youths' Department.

THE CARELESS CROW.

A crow that was black as ever was born Flew out of his nest one beautiful morn.

CAUGHT.

"You promised to tell us some time how you got that scar on your forehead, uncle."

"You may do as you please," I said. "Do go with me, Ben."