

LIFE'S DAY.

Into the field of life we pass. At early morn. The jeweled grass With sunbeams kissed spreads at our feet; And youth, like morn, all pure and sweet...

THE YOUNG TEACHER.

It was the evening of the commencement exercises at Mrs. Weston's large boarding school. All was noise and excitement. The pupils were flying about in a flutter of anxiety, and in various stages of incomplete toilette.

She looked a little pale and wearied, and Harry noticed that her hands trembled. "No wonder," he thought. "It must be very exhausting work, teaching all those great girls."

would indeed have been dumb-founded. As it was, he read the game in a trice. "Yes, madam, I do deny it," he ejaculated, looking Lydia straight in the face.

THE MILITARY AUTHOR. Grant's Literary Methods and Ambitions. The New York Commercial Advertiser of June 9 published some interesting gossip about Gen. Grant and his literary methods.

Pith and Point. The man who fails for a million dollars must command respect. New York has received as many as 1,000,000 bananas per day. That is as good as 500,000 slip-ups.

PASSING EVENTS. The total state school fund of Georgia in 1884 was \$508,454. One family arrived at Newport last week with sixty-four trunks. There is an active demand for cottages at Long Branch this year.