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WOMAN.

Dear woman! Strange it is that the such opposite involves: And very often she is the one who takes the blame.

Just view her as she smiles, stands: A paradox is there: Look at her soft and dimpled hands— Yet how she bangs her hair!

How woman studies to unite Economy with taste: And find I'm right, She loves a little waist.

In such soft arms there seem to be: Just strength and love: But still you'll find her thoroughly She shakes a poor young man.

Her unassuming modesty: The mild with her soft smile: But when she looks at you: Her womanly heart is still.

But woman's heart is kind and warm: Her beauty leads to all a charm: Her love is true and true: Wm. J. C. Taylor, in N. Y. Sun.

BILL SMILEY'S SCARE.

Bill Smiley was a light-fingered, enterprising young man, who improved his leisure by appropriating other people's property whenever he got the chance. He was a "bobbing" expert.

Bill thought this was the most ghastly joke he had ever heard in his life; but he did not say so. In fact, he was too frightened to say anything at all.

At length he reached the street, but under the street lamp stood a policeman, who eyed him very suspiciously as he approached.

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hand, some flimsy machinery might be at work inside the bag at that very moment, which rendered his hesitation almost suicidal.

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speculation. During the journey, Bill's reflections inclined to bitterness as he realized how foolishly he had abandoned the bag.

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The man in the bottle. The glued neck of a contrivance fashioned in the similitude of a champagne bottle towered above the heads of the crowd.

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number of nights in a room, all four of which were taken away in five minutes' time, and which, of course, could be opened by any one.

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PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL. —Ex-Governor Boutwell, of Massachusetts, participated in eleven Presidential contests, and expects to take the stump again next year.

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