

THE BIRD'S APPEAL.

"Little girl, with golden hair, Listen to a poor bird's prayer; Buy, with brow of careless gloom, Do not scorn a mother's plea.

THE OUPHE OF THE WOOD.

BY JEAN INGLEW.

"An Ouphe!" perhaps you exclaim; "and pray, what might that be?" An Ouphe, fair questioner, though you may never have heard of him, was a creature well known by hearsay, at least to your great-grandfather.

engerness; "and here he comes, if I am not mistaken." At that moment the woodman entered. "Will," said his wife, as she took his left-hand from him, and hung up his hat, "here's an old soldier come to sup with us my dear."

"There are some red silk curtains, with gold fringe," said the woodman. "And indeed, indeed, they are!" exclaimed his wife, spreading them over the open bed.

"So, then, I have never been rich, after all," said Kitty. "And it was all only a dream! I thought it was very strange at the time that a man's head should roll off!"

blood; shall circulate in the delicate tissues of the brain; and aid, by entering into some new combination, in educating the thoughts which are now being uttered by the pen.

THE POLE KAT.

BY JOHN HILLINGS.

They are beautiful beings, but of low deceptiveness. Their habits are peculiar, but unique. They hide their houses out of earth and the houses are built on a pole of wood.

THE WEAZEL.

The weazel has a eye like a hawk and a tooth like a pickaxe. The weazel can see on all three sides at once, and can bite through a side of sole leather.

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMN.

If Jennifer Meek, who quarrelled with her husband a week or two since, and after striking him violently on the back with her left eye, aggravated the offence by giving him in charge, will return to her home, and resume her occupation of supporting him, all will be forgiven, and she will be treated the same as ever.

THE POOR CUSTOMER.

"How much butter?" "One-half pound, if you please." "And sugar?" "Half a pound, sir." "And those oranges?" "Half a dozen, sir."