

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

A DIAMOND WEDDING.

When we reached the court the brass band had established itself in the little pagoda erected there for its accommodation and was just striking up, and there, sure enough, were the bridesmaids in their white dresses.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

A DIAMOND WEDDING.

When we reached the court the brass band had established itself in the little pagoda erected there for its accommodation and was just striking up, and there, sure enough, were the bridesmaids in their white dresses.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

A DIAMOND WEDDING.

When we reached the court the brass band had established itself in the little pagoda erected there for its accommodation and was just striking up, and there, sure enough, were the bridesmaids in their white dresses.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

A DIAMOND WEDDING.

When we reached the court the brass band had established itself in the little pagoda erected there for its accommodation and was just striking up, and there, sure enough, were the bridesmaids in their white dresses.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

WESTMINSTER IN DANGER.

A Plan to Save the Abbey from Decay and Ruin. The whole of Westminster Abbey is crumbling away into a condition of dangerous ruin. The process has been going on since the year 1850, and it is now believed to be progressing more rapidly than ever.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Written ten months after the Democratic candidates for the United States Presidency since the war, with the exception of Cleveland, have died. Gen. McClellan died Oct. 29th, 1885. Gen. Hancock died Feb. 22nd, 1886. Horatio Raymond died Feb. 12th, 1886. Samuel Jones Tilden died Aug. 14th, 1886. Ad. Thomas A. Hendricks died Nov. 26th, 1885.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

A DIAMOND WEDDING.

When we reached the court the brass band had established itself in the little pagoda erected there for its accommodation and was just striking up, and there, sure enough, were the bridesmaids in their white dresses.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

A DIAMOND WEDDING.

When we reached the court the brass band had established itself in the little pagoda erected there for its accommodation and was just striking up, and there, sure enough, were the bridesmaids in their white dresses.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.

A DIAMOND WEDDING.

When we reached the court the brass band had established itself in the little pagoda erected there for its accommodation and was just striking up, and there, sure enough, were the bridesmaids in their white dresses.

QUESTIONS.

What question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past; Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers bloom in their fair bowers? Do the same birds sing? On their grassy seats Do they like ours with canvas wings, And hover hovering the breeze?

UNSELFISHNESS.

I love my neighbor as myself, I love his honor, his honor his peer; His well, I should have said before, Means his dishonor, his Lewis dour.