The Weekly Mail.

o, K.C.B., F.R.S.

SPRING SONG. snow in meadow and hedgerow w soft light creeps over the sombre

O born of the fearn stee light on thy rosy feet.
When night is still and there's never a one to hear;
Stand where her window glints in the desolate

r's skin for a girl in glee, aces on with her garment I fam mad for a g...
Aphrodite i Aphroda...
It is time to awake from the ...
I me to arin...
I my darling's home.

— Blackwood's Magar TO THE COMING FLOWERS, 

Oome, pensile snowdrop, like the earliest star That twinkies on the brow of dusky Night; Come, like the child that peeps from door ajar. With pallid cheek, upon a wasteful sight: And shouldst thou rise when all around is white. The more thou'lt demonstrate the power of God To shield the weak agrainst the arms of might;

READY-MONEY.

"O yes, uncle," I replied lightly: "I know I have. Henry is to make me perfectly happy."
"What has he got?" was the next pleasant observation that fell from Uncle Jocelyn's lips.
"Got? uncle! I don't know what you mean," I answered, growing rosy red at the unexpected inquiry.
"What hare his means? What does he intend to settle upon you?"
"He has his business," promptly interripted my mother.
"And he is so clerer, he is sure to get on." I added, in my eagerness to assure Uncle Jocelyn it was all right as regarded my future.
"That will depend a great deal upon you, Kate," he replied gravely. "The wrife has more to do in making or marring her husband than is generally suspected. A careless, extravagant, bad wrife is the greatest thessing."

"Yes, uncle; O yes," I assented, glanding towards my mother, who was smiling somewhat soornfully, I fancied, at his opinio is,
"Take care of his pence and his pounds will take care of themselves," continued uncle; "and beware of ever getting into

will take care of themselves," continued uncle; "and beware of ever getting into debt, Kate; it's the easiest thing to get into and the hardest thing to get out of, Take my advice; live well within your means, and always pay ready-money."

"Yes, uncle; O yes," I responded. "I have business so prudent, he is certain to have the same ideas."

We having counted so ideas." ideas."

"Well, keep them before your own mind. Don't despise an old man's counsel: buy nothing that you can't afford; and always pay ready-money."

I remember that conversation so well with Uncle Jocolyn, some few weeks before my marriage.

dreamt of by us. Scarcely a day; outsome new demand being made sweet heart, is there never a throb without. But at last fied with our po at will I not dare for thee down in the pitiless sea for

a most satisfactor our laundress, and me. However, w in some most won

inevitable result of cheap necessaries; thinking ourselves very acute to get hold of two furnishing lists to compare prices; beside which we sat down with paper and pencil to calculate exactly how much we must spend; and I, remembering Uncle Jocelyn's advice, ventured to say we should resolve not to go beyond it. We came to the conclusion that actual necessaries might be bought, taking the prices from the books, for one hundred and fifty pounds; so Henry decided on borned two hundred, with which we felt sure the second be resulty nicely done; and the run he was to pay interest for until the principal itself was paid off.

Nothing could have surpassed our prudence—before we set out. When into the abop we had selected as the one to patronise, we found that the things we had thought of were very inferior to our imaginings; a triffe more here and a triffs there could make no great difference in the sum-total, and be everything to us in the niceness and prettimate of necessaries proved a very imadequate one, when innumerable etceleras were declared absolutely indisposable by the attendant shopkeeper. We made apparently endless purchases, which we could hardly remember until they were deposited in Amberly Villas, where, with my newly engaged domestics, I awaited them with mineuse delight.

But vast as the importation appeared, I had yet to learn of the legion wants un-