

SELECTED

We ask our readers to clip any brief poems or items of special interest and forward to us. We will make our selections from these month by month and at the close of the year send a present to the one who has aided us the most acceptably. Keep this in view.

UNREST

To-day upon the garden bright,
The sun shines strong,
But in my heart there is no light,
Or any song.

Voices of merry life go by,
Adown the street,
But I am weary of the cry,
And drift of feet.

Strange spirit, leave me not too long,
Nor stint to give:
For if my soul have no sweet sound,
It cannot live.

With all dear things
The hours are blest;
And yet my soul is ill at ease,
And cannot rest.

—A. Lamphman.

* * *

"And silently one by one,
Into the infinite meadows of heaven,
Blossomed the lovely stars,
The forget-me-nots of the angels."

—H. W. Longfellow.

* * *

Hast thou e'er seen a moonlit path,
Upon a wild wave thrown,
Binding its peacefulness or wrath
As with a silvery zone,
And shining 'mid the darkness there,
More bright than it could shine elsewhere,
Even such a life may thy life be
A moonlit path o'er sorrow's sea.

—Selected.

SOME GOOD SIMILES

As wet as a fish—as dry as a bone;
As live as a bird—as dead as a stone;
As plump as a partridge—as poor as a rat;
As strong as a horse—as weak as a cat;
As hard as a flint—as soft as a mole;
As white as a lily—as black as a coal;

As plain as a pike staff—as rough as a bear;
As tight as a drum—as free as the air;
As heavy as lead—as light as a feather;
As steady as time—uncertain as weather;
As hot as an oven—as cold as a frog;
As gay as a lark—as sick as a dog.

* * *

RESULTS OF SAVING SMALL AMOUNTS.

The following shows how easy it is to accumulate a fortune, provided proper steps be taken. The table shows what would be the result at the end of 50 years by saving a certain amount each day, and putting it at interest at the rate of six per cent:

Daily Savings.	Result.	Daily Savings.	Result.
One Cent - \$.950		Sixty Cents -	\$56,024
Ten Cents - 6,504		Seventy Cents	66,528
Twenty Cents 19,006		Eighty Cents	76,032
Thirty Cents 28,512		Ninety Cents	85,537
Forty Cents - 38,015		One Dollar -	95,041
Fifty Cents - 47,520		Five Dollars -	475,208

Nearly every person wastes enough in twenty or thirty years, which, if saved and carefully invested, would make a family quite independent; but the principle of small savings has been lost sight of in the general desire to become wealthy.

* * *

GOOD WRITERS WHO WRITE BADLY

The Brooklyn Eagle says that among journalists and literary men generally one is prepared to look for remarkably illegible scrawls, and he often finds them, though some of our noted men are good writers. The late Bayard Taylor was a fine penman. George William Curtis' signature, although showing some signs of unusual care, is written in an easy, running hand, as legible as print. Whitelaw Reid, although not a fancy writer, gives his compositors no trouble. Admirers of Charles A. Dana would hardly imagine that his editorials are written in a small, neat hand, and with a pen dipped in violet ink instead of in gall. William Cullen Bryant wrote legibly in an old-fashioned style, though rather nervously towards the last. Eli Perkins is a better penman than any one would believe upon his own unbacked assertion. Bob Burdette, of the *Burlington Hawkeye*, could, with the necessary knowledge of mathematics, obtain a position in any merchantile house as book-keeper. Longfellow writes in a really beautiful Italian hand, and Whittier and Holmes rival him in their own peculiar styles. George Washington Childs has a style of penmanship which would appear as well at the bottom of a check as in the verses of one of his far-famed elegies. Murat Halstead, of the *Cincinnati Commercial*, is certainly the worst penman in the world, and the sight of