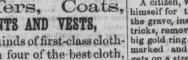
WEEKLY MONITOR.

THE PETRIFYING SILICATE PAINTS June Importation.

friend said he thought he had noticed that Mr. Heller had a pin in his



Outward judgment often fails,

Great talkers are like cracked itchers-everything runs out of them.

What men are deficient

To keep your secret is wisdo expect others to keep it is folly.

rd justice never,

upon ourselves

answer.

Lena promptly applied her *flacon*, and with success. 'I ap really delighted,' murmured Mrs. Rockwell, recovering, 'for, to tell the rock weil, recovering, nor to eel the fruch, Lena, you were much to old for Gus, and Hampton is enormously rich. Beesle and Augustus, she added, with so-lemnity, of course, you have behaved badly, and all that sort of thing, but I for-Fortune is the rod of the weak and the staff of the brave. they usually make up in rage.

baily, and all that sort of thing, but I for-give and bless you? The two culprits dutifully thanked her, and the to culprits dutifully thanked her, there would not a start they had been playing with edged tools, but they had escaped without a scratch! Lens married Mr. Hampton, before they left England. They had a very 'swell' wedding at the American Legation, in London. She is very rich, very well dressed, and as happy as any one of her nature could be. Gus and Bessie crossed the Atlantic, and were married at home. They lived for each The heart is a crystal palace-tice broken, it can never be mended. He who can conceal his joys

Id be. Bessie crossed the Atlantic, and Briefs.

Gus and Bessie crossed the Atlantic, and vere married at home They lived for each ther, and care nothing for the world. If a Bockwell thinks they are ridiculous-y in love, and wishes they would 'come o they senses.' And is she does not like weing called 'grandmamma,' she thinks he will marry again herselt. And if she or she will marry again herselt. And if she

