THE INVINCIBLE LOVER. My heart sings like a May-day bird
That wose its leafy groves.
And lightly doth the burden bear
Of half a score of loves.
My heart sings like a May-day bird.
And will not stint its joy
For all the laughing mads on earth.

n Nature's charms bride. he radiant eve,

THE LAST STRAW.

of the sanctum in which my three sisters and myself held conclave on a dispiriting

and we not failed, as we had often done before, from the too close bonds of our sisterhood.

"Bob is a hateful boy!" said Julia sharply, as ahe rubbed her arm to efface the traces of a parting pinch from the said young gentleman. "How dare he taunt me like that ""

be? exciaimed Unity, with a giggle. "It's another honour I'd fight about!" Celia, or Cilly as we always called her, was the youngest, and was the prettiset of us now, with blue eyes, straight features, and a flushing complexion. "Who talks of tighting, girls?" I inter-nosed: "It there be nece, at all events.

adorned it fell more coquetassauly on the meck.

"Yes," said Kate, with wonderful mag anninity. "Let us stand back for a while, and let Cilly, have her chance. I saw Mr. Traill very attentive to her the other uichk." Traill very attentive to her the other might."

Julia cast a soornfal look on the speaker.

"When or where?" she inquired shortly.

"At Mrs. Sharpe's party. He turned over her music, and hung about her in a most particular way. Any one could see its wherefore so Suddenly, will will be a support of the state of the s most particular way. Any one could see it."

"Yes; even ma did, and she has given us up long ago," cried Cilly. "She told me she would ask him to our Christmas dance, and I am to go rinking with him to-morvous the pursued, in a tone of triumph "He is to call at twelve."

"Going alone, I hope?" retorted Julia.
"Not much of fear that. You of course will make one of the hearty."

"O' back hander" of "back hander" of "back hander" of "back hander" of "back hander".

"Not much of fear that. You of course will make one of the party."
"I certainly shall, for the sake of my family and friends. If you are without care or caution, others must think for you."
And with this speech Julia turned and left the room.
Mr. Traill was a new comer to our neight country for a lower than the rear.

As to Mr. Tri including the rear. burhood, but had brought a letter of introduction from one of our uncles who resided in Liverpool, and on the strength of this we had met him with prompt courtesy, and a sort of trembling hope and expectancy which was most touching. He had an appointment, we learned, in the Indian Civil before. All thee pointment was now shown on leave, and

more genial regions.

Colia, I saw, was surreptitiously engaged at peoped by-and-by into the breakfast-pariour, and, as she was alone, I stole in to her quietly. quietly.
"What are you making, Cilly?" I inquired, taking up a morsel of fluffy fringe
and one scrap of t

But I would not recall my g

It's the last straw that breaks the camel's back." From the Spanish of Don Humbugus.

peoped by and-by into the breakisst-pariour, and, as she was alone, I stole in to her quicely.

"What are you making, Cilly?" I inquired, taking up a morsel of fluffy fringe from off the table.

"Don't touch it "she oried, with a gesture of deepair. "It has to go round this crown; and if you ravel it, I'm undone!"

"It will be so, at all events," I rejoined, laughing. "But don't you think my velve that with the blue feather would look smarter to-morrow than anything you could turn out of these scraps?"

"Oyou daring!" and Cilly's arms were round me in a second. "You don't mean it "-will you really lend it to me!"

"See scraps if "and Cilly's arms were round me in a second. "You don't mean it "-will you really lend it to me!"

"Is that the right touch, Sue!"

"But gentlemen like to befattered, don't they, Suay!"

"But gentlemen like to befattered, don't they, Suay!"

"Possibly so, but at the lady's expense. After our late experience, I incline to coldness and wariness. But there—I will suggest nothing. I have failed too lamentably myself to preach to you."

"Don't asy that!" and Celia became demonstrative again. "You look younger than any of us at times. You'll catch some one great yet. The east wind is all my face ever catches. I feel it in every bit of my skin to-day. It's so nice of you to spare me that horrid work; it always shows in my nose!"

Cilly was pleasant enough, poor girl, when you had her in good-humour; but I suppose any of us may be that, only some have a more sprightly way of showing their aminbing you now, holding her hand to her fance, and looking bleaker than a cold snowy prospect which I had just leep with it all night, and my head is swollen the size of two now, You will have to go with Cilly to-day, such as the other. You said yourself we had little but our good name to cling bon now; so you had better look after it.

"It lies was terrible to sigue with, especially when afflicted with face-ache, and launched, and a launched to the will stand the such some one of the proper will be a such t