

LITTELL LIVING AGE, Boston.—No one who is interested in the best contemporary French literature can afford to miss the series of sketches and stories by Paul Bourget, which will begin in *The Living Age* for April 2. These sketches have been but recently published in France, and this is their first appearance in English dress. They are translated for *The Living Age* by William Marchant. They are extremely clever and characteristic.

---

---

THE HOME OF THE BRIEFLESS BARRISTER.

My friend, have you heard of the town of Nogood,  
On the banks of the river Slow,  
Where blossoms the Waitawhile flower fair,  
Where the Sometimeorother scents the air,  
And the soft Goeasys grow ?

It lies in the valley of Whatstheuse,  
In the Province of Leterslide;  
And Thattiredfeeling is native there,  
It's the home of the reckless I don't care,  
Where the Giveitups abide.

It stands at the bottom of Lazy hill,  
And is easy to reach, I declare ;  
You've only to fold up your hands and glide  
Down the slope of Weakwill's toboggan slide  
To be landed quickly there.

The town is as old as the human race,  
And it grows with the flight of years,  
It is wrapped in the fog of idlers' dreams,  
Its streets are paved with discarded schemes,  
And sprinkled with useless tears.