

When You and I Were Young.

The little children of to-day never heard it, and it had pretty well gone out of fashion when the new versions of the last election were in vogue, but all who were old enough to play, to sing or to whistle twenty-eight years ago will remember what was the popular tune in those days. Have you forgotten the words of the original "Dixie"? Here they are:

ADOPTED BY THE DEAN.

A TALE OF TWO COUNTRIES.

"Oh, that would be delightful," cried Lady Worthington. "I dare say the dean has not thought of it. It would please Esperance, too. Poor child, Claude's picture will not be exaggerated now; I could fancy her with just such a look on her face. I assure you, Henry, I fairly cried over that picture, when I saw it the other day in the Academy."

of his visitor, for he had a great liking for Claude, and during the winter had seen a good deal of him, the only check to their intercourse being that Claude was a little too pressing in his hospitalities, and Gaspard too anxious to elude civilities which he could not return. They were quite intimate enough to discuss Gaspard's present difficulties, and, indeed, Claude's very first remark led to the topic.

want it. In the meantime I shall study socialism; I think it would agree with me," Gaspard laughed. "I wish you could feel the weight you have taken off my shoulders."

Barber Shop Story of Silence and Fun. A man with eleven weeks of wiry hair and a long growth of beard stepped into a barber shop in one of our two cities the other day and sat down. Probably he was not in his best mood. At any rate he looked cross, even though it was his next turn.

Gambling in Newspapers. We are just now wondering what steps the Treasurer intends finally to take towards suppressing the taste for gambling that newspaper competitions undoubtedly excite. For the public, especially the little boys and girls whose youthful minds should be devoted to their elementary studies, they are anything but a blessing.

CHAPTER XXIII. The dean was not pleased when he heard that Gaspard was coming to Bilchester. He had grown accustomed to Esperance's face, and was even in his way rather fond of her, but Gaspard had reminded him painfully of M. de Mabilion, and he shrank from seeing him.