

POETRY.

THE OLD TIME NEW YEAR CALLS.

I'm sad because the New Year calls are going out of style. Like other good, old customs which at present make you smile.

SELECT STORY.

IF HE HAD RULED BY LOVE!

By the Author of "A Quarter Sort of Honeymoon."

CHAPTER VIII.

FALLURE.

"Can you give me some time this evening, Harriet?" Devereux asked.

"I'll be glad to," she answered.

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child die, gradually, from neglect, from a semi-starvation, from cruelty, which stops short of being personal only because you want to get the credit of being good-hearted to the world.

"But I can get proof. If you do not tell me all the truth," said Devereux, and now he came close up to her and laid his hand heavily on her shoulder.

"I'll be glad to," she answered. "I'll be glad to," she answered. "I'll be glad to," she answered.

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of it you like." "I shall do so," Devereux said in a suppressed way. "Wait!" he stopped her as she was going.

"Oh, yes; I saw that—I don't know why," answered Harriet. "Edith always had a fancy for the name of Muriel, so Muriel it was."

Devereux bowed and held open the door for her, saw her upstairs, then stood a moment with his hands locked over his forehead, trying to still the tumultuous sea of his mind.

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help it." "Vernon, Vernon," Edith said passionately, and laid her hand on his.

THE QUEENS COUNTY SHOOTING. To the Editor of THE HERALD: Sir,—In your issue of the 2nd inst., appears as a concise statement of facts as brought out at the enquiry of the informant laid against the Brown boys, relating to the shooting of the boy, Abner Rathburn.

It is true that many incorrect and sensational reports went to the press concerning this matter, yet there are many people who believe substantial justice has been done, nor a sufficient penalty attached to insure peace, law and order.

There is a strong and quite general opinion that a crime has been committed, and many are curious to know if it is of such a nature that the machinery of law is not sufficient to reach it.

RELEASING SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure."

MADE—What do you suppose Gus de Noodle said when I told him I wanted to stop to him a moment last night?

THE GENTLE SPORT. Fond Mother—But, Edward dear, football seems so brutal to me.

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MR. SNARLEY—Your sex are natural-born scandal-mongers. I often wonder how you manage to get hold of all the latest scandals of the day.

CHARLIE—What have you done about the physician's advice to take physical exercise? Freddy—Increased the size of the chrysanthemum I wear.

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