

The Chief of Man.

(By J. Glasgow.)

When canting critics disagree
Owre man's chief end—what that should be,
Ye'll find them there as one asie

"LAST CENTURY LOVERS."

A Tale of the American Revolution.

In January the disturbing news of Dunmore's invasion of Accomac County, with a host of attendant rumors, provoked a wild state of excitement. Two companies of minute-men were called, marching from the village with flying colors and drums beating to meet the British, who, it was said, were advancing upon Kingston.

French perfectly—being in that country two weeks, serving as ally to Sir Francis Ashton—so I understood his farrin lingo, and lucky for Mr. Tom I did too. 'Oui, mossoo,' sez I, as natural as you please. 'Je suis un pauvre diable de gossing françois! Get out, you varlet,' sez he, laughing; 'you're no more French than—'

on which Mammy had placed some tempting dainty. She seldom dared intrude upon her aunt's solitude, and she trembled as she knocked on the heavy closed door and heard Miss Clem's command to enter. CHAPTER XIV. Before her was a scene as impressive as Albrecht Durer's allegorical "Melancholia."

in the warmth of her own cosy room, where she had slept since she was a little child, and failed to realize what the night and cold meant. But now she must go out into it, face the wind, and walk over the snowy fields alone, to meet Tom. That thought strengthened her. It was time to go. She tied on her long, warm mantle, and the hood she had worn the evening when they had walked home from Miss Stacy's.

A DISGRADED MAYOR. Toulen's Chief Officer Gets Five Years' Solitary Confinement. A Paris cable says: At Draguignan, at the trial of ex-Mayor Fouroux, of Toulon, for conspiring to procure a criminal operation upon his mistress, Mme. Jonquieres, counsel for Mme. Jonquieres demanded that she be acquitted of all responsibility for the crime.