ward the sea at every gloaming burned steadily through every night.

Years came and went. The children who had played with the sailor lad had grown to be men and women, her own head had been silvered with age, her form was bowed, yet no one dared to cut the tables of her hope. Tender words cheered her, and tender hands smoothed her way to her as she patiently waited for the home-coming of her fair-haired boy. And every night the glow of her candle streamed out to seaward and told the story of the loving heart waiting at home.

How many years did she watch and wait? I do not know. But one day, at twilight, there was no gleaming patch of light across the sands. The window remained dark, and the accustomed beacon failed the fisher folk, and when they women-folk went to the cottage they found that the mother's soul had gone out to seek her son.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Theft.

One little kiss
I did adore;
I caught the thief, because
I did not more.

Safe from the Autograph Fiend.

(To teacher)—Don't you intend to make his mark? I'm afraid so. It seems impossible to learn to write.

As It May Be.

That woman—That plain-looking woman over there is Mr. Indeed! Whom is he the

A Definition.

"What is a wife?" asked the teacher. Replied the boy at the foot of the class, "A wife is a—a—a—a—a—a—a—a—a—a—a—a—a talk."

Easy Enough.

Oldham—Well, I can't see how a sane and common woman as Giddings is can stay in the swim as he does. He has got a million dollars in life preserver.

Her Age.

"How old did you say Miss Smith was?" "I said she was 23 on her birthday." "When was her last birthday: ten years ago?"

He Would Say to His Wife.

"Late—awfully late, Brown. What do you say to your wife?" (Whisper)—Oh, I shan't say anything. Good morning, dear. Nothing of that sort. She'll say the

Sorry He Spoke.

"Do you don't you say you wish I had?" asked Mr. Potts, during the discussion he was having with his wife concerning some matters of domestic economy. "I wish anything of the kind," replied the lady, "I only wish you

A Reason For Leaving.

"Why did you leave your last place?" "Well, you see, mum, I had to go because, and as they only paid my wages, you see, I felt it was a kind of imposition that I

An Improvement Recognized.

"Jack, you lend Ruggles your money? You know he will never repay you." "Yes, I know it." But it was mighty good of him to take it without asking, and he deserved repaying for his generosity.

The Superfluous Woman.

Mr. Blackwire, looking up from his paper, "What does this paper mean by a 'superfluous woman?'" Mrs. Blackwire, promptly answered "Some one who is married."

Needed at Home.

"Where's your little boy? He got into a fight and I sent him home." "I perceive. Wilther, room and I will follow you." "Yes, go home and wash your own little boy."

Always Astonished.

"Did you succeed in impressing the expression of astonishment on the last picture you drew?" "Nothing more or less than a perfect reproduction of the artist's face when I showed it a little reno-

A Pendance.

"I have this item put in," said a worried-looking man, "which merely states that 'the tenor has a cold.' Is that fact one of so-

"Why, perhaps. But friends, who may be to be at my reception on Thursday, information that I am in a condition to give information."

Witty and Wise.

Witty and always wise, when he go—he go—he go—