

You'll Never Guess.

I have two eyes, two soft teary eyes,  
Two eyes as round and dear.  
As ever danced with my surprise,  
Or milled with fear, or tears,  
Or when the heart may break—  
Their shadowed eyes scarce  
But little eyes you can not see,  
Those great eyes I have.

I know a voice of fury too,  
Like a lion's roar,  
That sings to please itself alone,  
A little old world tunes,  
When the world is in its leisure best,  
And will not leave it free;  
But I shall never tell you, dear,  
Those secrets they may be.

I know a golden-haired maid,  
A maid of many a shade,  
Deep in this heart of mine;  
And when she comes to me,  
To make her home the same—  
But oh! I could never have known  
That little maiden's name.

Song:

Stay, sweet day, for thou art fair,  
Fair and full of calm;  
Overwrought through all thy golden hours,  
Strong in Faun's bright bower.  
Rich in Hope's bright bower.

Stay, what chance and change may wait,  
As you ride away!  
Now it is all so glad and bright,  
Now it is all so sad and white,  
Now we smile in Faun's delight,  
Stay with us, sweet day.

Ah! the camot, not dream—  
All things are done—  
The sun is up, the birds are still,  
Take the joy that interests still,  
Take the peace in strife still,  
From the passing day.

Nature vs Art.

It was a picture on a screen in a little  
Watching the scene of Nature's fitting,  
With all its soul the glorious scene unfolding,  
Telling his being with its grand inspiring.  
Then he saw the picture of Nature's fitting,  
Filled with the briar's commanding vision;  
I saw him snare with swallow's frantic,  
And with the sparrow hawk's frantic vision,  
Sounding at, by some convulsive strain,  
He gave world show'd his grand enthusiasm;  
And when he saw the picture of Nature's fitting,  
And was there this excess of admiration.  
"No," then he shrieked, "the scene my eyes  
But the black bird's concert; swallow's blare;  
And the black bird's concert; swallow's blare;  
And the black bird's concert; swallow's blare;

And that was Nature's fitting.

GONE FROM HIS  
GAZE.

"Did your mistress leave no word as to when she would be in?" asked Mr. Benson, comparing his watch with the drawing-room clock and addressing his butler. Both men were silent, very quiet.

"No sir. Miss Korthew left after luncheon. She ordered dinner for herself as usual, so we supposed she would be in."

"It is 8.30 now," said Mr. Benson, endeavouring to look composed. "You are sure no card or note was left for me?"

"Quite sure, sir," replied the butler, who had been standing up for five times within the last hour and a half, trying to answer similar interrogatories. "Shall I serve up the dinner, sir?"

"Yes, you had better; probably your mistress has gone to dine with her parents. I dare say she sent me a note to my mother before she left."

Mr. Benson sought to quiet himself by saying this, but he was ill at ease. He was a barrister in large practice who had been married about a year, and this was the first time that there had been the slightest hitch in the clockwork regularity of his home life. Except on Sunday, during vacation, and when he was at his office, he had been accustomed to have his home at 9.30 every evening, and to return at 6.45, when he would find his wife dressed to receive him and the dinner ready to be served. He was a methodical man, and the smallest little wrongdoing, however slight, filled him with remorse, and took care that he should never be disturbed by anything amiss in her domestic arrangements.

He sat down to his solitary dinner in the large handsome dining-room. He lived in Brixton square, a three-story apartment which he had bought a year ago, and his surroundings were luxuriant. The table, spread with taste, was decked with flowers and silver, and the soft light shining through globes of white glass shed a fit of air of festivity. But the chair of the young mistress of the house was empty, and the room was silent on this vacant seat. Henry Benson could neither eat or drink. He had never realized till that moment how very dear his wife was to him. She had great bairons and made him feel that he was the most important man in the world. His practice lay in the criminal courts, and the habit he acquired of working very hard to drive away began to earn him exceptional renown in his profession. He had always been a successful pleader, but when he became a barrister he had to give up his office, often blustering advocate, who made no scruple to rant before a witness, he became remarkable for his gravity and quiet persuasiveness. He was one of those lawyers who are said to have the "air" of desperation, and his manner of delivery was predicted to be the best in the world.

Benson sought to quiet himself by saying this, but he was ill at ease. He was a barrister in large practice who had been married about a year, and this was the first time that there had been the slightest hitch in the clockwork regularity of his home life. Except on Sunday, during vacation, and when he was at his office, he had been accustomed to have his home at 9.30 every evening, and to return at 6.45, when he would find his wife dressed to receive him and the dinner ready to be served. He was a methodical man, and the smallest little wrongdoing, however slight, filled him with remorse, and took care that he should never be disturbed by anything amiss in her domestic arrangements.

He sat down to his solitary dinner in the large handsome dining-room. He lived in Brixton square, a three-story apartment which he had bought a year ago, and his surroundings were luxuriant. The table, spread with taste, was decked with flowers and silver, and the soft light shining through globes of white glass shed a fit of air of festivity. But the chair of the young mistress of the house was empty, and the room was silent on this vacant seat. Henry Benson could neither eat or drink. He had never realized till that moment how very dear his wife was to him. She had great bairons and made him feel that he was the most important man in the world. His practice lay in the criminal courts, and the habit he acquired of working very hard to drive away began to earn him exceptional renown in his profession. He had always been a successful pleader, but when he became a barrister he had to give up his office, often blustering advocate, who made no scruple to rant before a witness, he became remarkable for his gravity and quiet persuasiveness. He was one of those lawyers who are said to have the "air" of desperation, and his manner of delivery was predicted to be the best in the world.

He walked into the hall, put on his hat and left the house without speaking to any of his servants. At the first call-and-tell he hailed a cab, and told the driver to take him to Brixton square, where Mr. Korthew, his father, lived.

Mr. Korthew was a wealthy solicitor, having a large family of sons and daughters whom he had settled comfortably in life with the exception of one daughter, an invalid, who had confined herself to a room with her father and mother, were all three in the drawing-room when Henry Benson arrived, and to the anxious question which he stammered out, "Have you seen Mabel?" they said the negative. Julia at once knew that this was all wrong, for this was the moment to offer a hearty laugh. Her general expression was to lie on the sofa and say snap-happy things. "Has Mabel left you?" she said, arching her eyebrows.

"She has disappeared," answered Benson, addressing Mr. and Mrs. Korthew, rather than Julia, who was seated behind him. "I hoped she might have come here."

Mr. and Mrs. Korthew both grew much alarmed. They were too proud to attribute their daughter's disappearance to any scandalous conduct, but the thought did not leave them with some terrible accident. Perhaps she had run over in the street, or been injured while riding in a cab. Mr. Korthew said he would accompany Benson to the police station, and if he did not find Mabel had yet arrived, and if so, they would go to Scotland yard. They left the house accordingly.

"Why, heaven!" it is her voice. There had been a knock at the door. "exclaimed Benson, and he stood stock-still, gazing in the direction where the woman had gone, as if he had seen an apparition that was not of this earth."

"He is an entire stranger to me," repeated the convict quietly.

"Why, heaven!" it is her voice. There had been a knock at the door. "exclaimed Benson, and he stood stock-still, gazing in the direction where the woman had gone, as if he had seen an apparition that was not of this earth."

"What is the matter?" asked the judge, leaning forward in his astonishment, and beckoning Benson to speak to him.

police stations, so that the afflicted husband might at least have tidings of some sort on the morrow.

But nothing on the morrow nor on the days following could give any intelligence to the wife of Mabel. Henry Benson was greatly agitated, in fact, in answering the cross-questioning of their master and detective. They were all agreed that nothing unusual was noticeable in their mistress's appearance the last time they saw her. Henry Benson had now paid, and all professional fees, and was in a position to go to the police stations and hospitals. When at home he employed himself in examining all Mabel's drawers, her dresses, desks and papers to see if haply some clue to the wretched mystery might be discovered. But he found nothing, and at last, his mind becoming a perplexing character, something to shake the melancholy belief that he had arrived at the truth of his wife's disappearance could only be accounted for by her death. As a last resource, just a week after his loss, Henry Benson called that advertisement to be inserted in the paper:

**MYSTEROUS Y. DISAPPEARED**

From her board, Brixton square, on the 1st instant, a young lady aged 18 years, slight in figure, wavy chestnut hair, blue eyes, small mouth with very pretty teeth.

Was dressed when last seen in a dark blue dress walking dress a sealakin jacket, and a hat with a red feather. Her name was Mabel.

Her hair was long, dark, wavy, and she was wearing stockings and heavy-lined shoes.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.

She was a good-looking girl, and had a good figure.