

IDA'S SONG OF PARTING.

BY SALLIE M. BRYAN.

"Farewell! A word that must be, and hath been—
A sound which makes us linger;—yet—farewell!"

"A FRIEND IN NEED,"
A SEA SKETCH.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

"I consider a pirate," said Capt. Wing, "as entirely without the pale of humanity; and under no circumstances would I allow one to escape me if I once had him within my power."

the circumstances, the best I could do. The men promised that they would say nothing to him of the discovery we had made, for I did not wish him to know it.

crimes to commit. When I came on board this ship I hoped that I might reach my native land in safety, and hide away in some nook where I could live in sorrow for the past, and in hope for the future.

They were gone two years from home, and fondly did they imagine that the work for which they had been so long wanderers was fully accomplished.

poor lady, weeping. "Oh! to think how we have loved that child, and how she repays our love. What pleasure we take in our babes, Mrs. Preston, and how hard we think it is when God removes them from us; but what is to have a sweet baby die, to what it is to have it live, only to fill the hearts of its parents with the sharp and poisoned thorns of ingratitude."

HORICON.

BY C. D. STUART.

Far north, among the giant hills
Whose tops are crowned with snow,
The forest pines their fragrance cast
Upon the lake below;

DISOBEDIENCE PUNISHED.

BY MORGIANNA D.

"But, Ellen, John Harris is not the kind of man I wish you to be intimate with."