













Across the Way.

When dawn was lighting the rosy heaven. At four in summer, in winter set on. One Phoebe glowed. Or yet the city had turned in its bed. There by the window, with needle and thread. She sat and sewed.

FOR LOVE'S SWEET SAKE.

A wild, wild night, the wind blowing a hurricane, the sea rising in its fury below the cliffs, and Diane Leigh, with her face pressed close against the window-pane, shuddered as the thunder rent the air and the lightning's vivid flash showed the white-capped waves lapping the top of the rocks in their wrath.

ver turned the cliff, then stopped short, his handsome eyes fixed on Elaine's fair face. All the color had faded from his own, and the look on it was not good to see. "Found, found!" he murmured, "I knew I would find you, you yellow-haired traitress, and my time has come."

"Why not welcome the goods the gods send me?" she repeated. "Had I lived I would have gone back to him, for I loved him; but when this temptation came, I thought it best to let the dead past bury its dead and be silent."

KISSES AND CUSTOMS.

OSCULATORY EXERCISES OF THE EARLY JEWS AND ROMANS.

Modern Salutations Conducted on a Scientific Basis or Strictly Mathematical Principles.



he Kissing Church." It sounds very queer, but such was the title given to a certain place of worship not long since established in New York.

The church earned its osculatory caption by its attempt to revive a practice of the primitive Christians. This was to interchange kisses before receiving the communion in token of good fellowship.



THE LOVER'S KISS.

dicted to the habit. It is not so. Some of the tribes lowest in the scale know nothing about this token of affection. They rub noses, crook fingers, and even pull ears, but do not kiss.



THE COURTIER'S KISS.

shake is good enough for a friend. But osculum—well, rather. He makes up for the loss of the others by doubling on that.

you go to any place you are received with a kiss by all; if you depart on a journey you are dismissed with a kiss; you return, kisses are exchanged. They come to visit you—a kiss the first thing; they leave you, you kiss them all round.



THE HUSBANDS KISS.—WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING?

kettle on his back, a live goose in one hand, and in the other a cane and a rope by which he was leading a goat. Presently a woman joined him, and they walked along together until they reached a dark ravine, when she shrunk back.



THE KISS OF HIS ESKIMO.

goat to it, and put the goose under the kettle by the cane, and then he wickedly kissed the woman in spite of her great resistance.

