

Poetry.

Will You Love Me When I Am Old?
By the author of 'The Wanderer'.

Literary.

Susie, or Romance of the Street.

Don't steal, little boy?
The story of a young girl named Susie who lives on the streets and is taken care of by a kind man.

Reminiscences of Venice.

Number 11.
This feeling pervades every being and is evidenced everywhere. Venice is described as a beautiful city with a rich history.

John Smith Adverteth for His Dog.

The dog is a very useful animal. He is a black and tan terrier. He is a good guard dog and a good companion.

Business at the San Francisco Mint.

From the report of the Superintendent of the Branch Mint at San Francisco. The total amount of gold delivered to the mint and refined was \$29,905,000.

Asylum for Printers.

The announcement that accompanied the publication of the will left by Charles E. Brown, (Artisan Ward), is the effect that his property—some \$80,000—after the death of his mother, be appropriated to the founding of an asylum for the aged and infirm.

Condition of Affairs in Texas.

Mr. Hoffman sends to the Quinby (Pa.) Commonwealth the following account of the present condition of Texas. 'Frustrated cheap and abundant' cotton is one of the main features.

Meeting of Negroes in South Carolina.

The New York Tribune publishes the following account of a meeting held in South Carolina. The meeting was held in a hall and was attended by a large number of people.

At a Meeting in the Board of Fire Insurance.

A meeting of the Board of Fire Insurance was held in New York. The meeting was held in a hall and was attended by a large number of people.

set in all creation what goes there! Christmas! Why you fool, what's the use of going there if you're not bad? Why, that's what they have for you!

Ha, Levey! "Ha, Dutch!" at that moment entered a gang of young scoundrels...

The poor boy, ashamed for he had not a cent, was prevented in his neglected composition, and disappointed, was walking off, when Susie said:

"You've got to give me a penny for my apples for a penny if you'll come to Mr. Pease's."

Levey hesitated unwilling to leave the street, but he was so hungry he saw that he had no choice.

"I don't want your apples," he said. "I want you to buy them for me."

"Yes, I did, but your prices are too high," said Susie, coaxingly. "I'll want any one to lose money on me."

"Well," said Susie, coaxingly, "I'll give you a penny for my apples for a penny if you'll come to Mr. Pease's."

The boy looked at her in amazement; for of all things in the world which he had ever heard of, he had never heard of a penny.

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