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NO. 16.

A Ballade of Toli. Not for the world, but all for pain...

At the outset Miss Martha had told her that she would be required to do nothing but study...

But back he came again yesterday and eloped with Eva late yesterday evening. Oh, it was wicked; it was scandalous; and the whole story is all over town...

A WATCH WORN BY JESSE JAMES. How it was taken from its Owner-Its Restoration. There was recently on exhibition in St. Louis the watch worn by the late Jesse James...

say that the man who went through us took a fancy to my fur overcoat, and told me to haul it off...

Picking Berries. Away to the hillside on swift little feet. Trot quick through the meadows in shadow and sun...

HUMOR OF THE DAY. Underground work-An earthquake Can a shepherd's crook be termed a ram rod...

NOVEL. No rest will by noble fray. Only long-tolling wails are we, Sad wretches, who for death's darkness pray...

Dr. Edgewart called that afternoon for a moment, on his way to make a professional visit and Miss Martha told him what Mrs. Marsh had said.

Without another word, without the slightest excuse, Miss Martha broke away from the end of the friendly gossip, and almost ran down the street.

"In the spring of 1874 I was going to Hot Springs, Ark. At that time persons going to the Springs left the railroad at Malvern Junction and traveled across the country by stage."

Governor Burbank has placed the watch with the Eugene Jaccard Jewelry company for exhibition, and it will doubtless be inspected by hundreds of curious ones.

"Hard-up" asks: "How can I turn an honest penny?" Suppose you try putting the other side up?

The strongest man is rarely strong enough to hold his tongue at the right time.

A WOMAN'S MISTAKE.

Miss Martha Bailey-knowthroughout Roseville simply as "Miss Martha"-sat by one of the windows of her cozy sitting-room, putting the last stitches into a flannel skirt for old Mrs. Boy...

"I must confess your self to teach," Mrs. Marsh said, one morning, as she entered the cottage in her abrupt way, and found Eva embroidering a cushion.

"What Tom engaged?" cried Martha, in amazement. "Who said anything about Tom? You must be wandering in your mind. It is Arnold Edgewart I am talking about."

"In a very short time the same men rode back again past our back to the front. We paid no particular attention to this. In a few minutes we heard great shouting, cursing, etc., and looking out saw the coach had been stopped a short distance ahead of us."

"I want one servant girl," he said. "One maid, to order, so to speak." The employment agent scratched his head, and told the man to call next week.

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"I do not care to go," she said; and Tom thought her manner rather odd in expressing her dissent. He did not urge the matter for he was easily wounded.

"It is a great mistake for a man to engage himself to a woman older than himself. He is sure to repent soon or late, I was a fool, and now that I love Eva with all my heart, as I have confessed to you, I wish the other was in Guinea. And what am I to do? My honor binds me to her-confound it all!"

"I was wrong, Tom, for I do love you dearly," and then, as he took her in his arms and pressed her to his heart, he kissed her again and again, and she added softly, "and our engagement need not be of longer duration. Tom, you hesitated to marry me while I had so little and you nothing; but you will not hesitate now that I am rich. Yes"-she glanced at her black overcoat-"my aunt is dead, and she left me forty thousand dollars. I have suffered enough for my mistake, and what is mine is yours, dear Tom."

Arctic Exploration. Arctic exploration is not a new thing. It begins with Sebastian Cabot, who discovered Newfoundland and landed his ship through the straits that gave his name to the great bay which is one of the most striking features of British America.

"Why did the citizens not hide their wealth?" They did; but the buccannery put to the most dreadful tortures men, women, children, slaves-everybody-until they would tell where their money and jewels were buried. It is sickening to read of the crimes and sufferings committed by these wickedest of men.

"Did she hoist?" said we, rather anxious to know how the advice of President Smith, of Slesboyan, the great dairyman, worked.

"Did she hoist?" Well, look at me, and see if you think she hoisted. The cow raised right up, and kicked me with all four feet, switched me with her tail, and hooked me with her horns at once; and when I got up out of the bedding in the stall, and dug my hat out of the manger, and the milking-stool from under me, and began to maul that cow, I forgot all about the treatment of horned cattle.

"You must not let your own wishes be the rule of your life, but you must be guided by duty. You are a young woman, and you must be guided by duty."

"I am so tired of boarding," he said when, after some unimportant conversation, he rose to go. "I wish I had a house," and he sighed.

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