

My dear friend, I have just received your kind letter of the 21st inst. and am glad to hear from you. I am well and hope these few lines will find you the same.

stoked it and talked to it so earnestly as if it were a friend. "Thirty years old," he had said to a comrade only a few days before.

though I hardly know myself; but, at any rate, you will not mind seeing it. Lay it out. You will never find it so useful.

only the Earl's whispered words; a rick-a-sort of dumb terror through the room. "Lay him on the shutter; then cover him with your coat, and carry him in."

A Story of Indian Captivity. He, Ross, who rescued Cynthia Ann Parker from the Comanche Indians, says that on a morning of the falling of the snow...

Being for Herring in Loch Tay. Having arrived at a recognition of the ground, the boat is steered for the dropping of the net, which are paid out...

NEWS IN BRIEF. -Forty per cent. of the land of Indiana is under cultivation. -The evening newspapers are dated the following morning.

-They are eating their crop apples, well matured in Combing, but wish to think of getting near East Point, Ga. -The man who sowed the first field of potatoes in Scotland died in 1830.

The evening light was gray and subdued in the library of Wolstenholme. The lamps were not lighted, and the fire was only smoldering in the midst of a pile of light gray ashes.

There was a certain something about the occasional flash which could not dissipate the darkness of part of the spacious room; but the gray wintry twilight had come to a close.

Who's that, Tom—the man who looks like a soldier—there, on the gray horse? "Who's that, Tom—the man who looks like a soldier—there, on the gray horse?"

That's the Earl's father, Sir Richard. He is a soldier, and he is a man of honor. He is a man of honor, and he is a soldier.

As a traveler in India says the theocount made by the oldest and best informed of my friends in the East, and I am not talking here of Bengal demagogues...

Instead of being so many graceful ornaments at a marriage ceremony, as nowadays, the bridesmaids in olden times had various duties assigned to them.

Notes Concerning Bridesmaids. Instead of being so many graceful ornaments at a marriage ceremony, as nowadays, the bridesmaids in olden times had various duties assigned to them.

The telegraphic cable through the great Arabian desert has two thousand six of which the Government reserves for its use.

As lovely as a passion-flower was the Lady Isabel Dera, "the daughter of a hundred ears," but surely none to be desired. "I wish she were a man."

Two years before he had met Lord Deuce, Earl of Wolstenholme, and his family in Norway, whither he himself had gone for the fishing.

It was a warm bright day in the height of the London season; well-dressed and well-mounted men and women and carriages speaking silently of wealth and position, thronged the Row.

As Isabel turned the corner and had almost reached the narrow path, she was hurrying down a narrow path, she was hurrying down a narrow path.

It was a great relief to the people of the East, and I am not talking here of Bengal demagogues, but of men holding it may be or who have held high office under Government.

It was a great relief to the people of the East, and I am not talking here of Bengal demagogues, but of men holding it may be or who have held high office under Government.

It was a great relief to the people of the East, and I am not talking here of Bengal demagogues, but of men holding it may be or who have held high office under Government.

It was a great relief to the people of the East, and I am not talking here of Bengal demagogues, but of men holding it may be or who have held high office under Government.

There was almost a wall in the sound of his impatient groans, and for a moment the best world would mount upward to Lady Isabel's lovely brow.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.

It was his voice, the stillness of the room and fell in deep cadence upon his companion's ear.