

DUST AND ASHES—

The practiced on him all her woe... To be regarded as her lover...

DESERTED LOVERS.

"Our ship! our ship! See, Henry, she's sailing away without us. What can it mean?" The speaker, Lucy Morrill, was a beautiful girl—a dark-eyed brunette...

tained, in exchange for fruit, from the master of an English vessel that had once anchored off the island. These dresses, Lucy, who was skillful with the needle, soon altered to fit her person...

planning, knocked me and the two mates down, tied our hands and feet, and thrust us into the hold like pigs, and then, clapping on sail, headed away from the island...

YOUTH. Oh! strange inconsequence of youth, When days were lived from hand to mouth, And thought ran round an empty ring In foolish, sweet imagining...

ly, turned on his heel and left the room. "Come to his senses at last," said Tom, reflectively, yet with certain easy twinges...

AMERICAN GIRLS. An Eminent Divine Says They Are Not Mere Appendages to Saratoga Trunks. Prof. Swing in Chicago Current. The girl of to-day, with rare exceptions, is industrious and with a breadth of invention and execution...