

WITHERED. Three drooping, withered, thin-bosomed? Ay, if wrinkles be the roses of old age, and if...

THE FORGERY.

It was a bleak October morning, and Mr. Walter Crump, cashier of the firm of Messrs. Lively & Mason, quickened his pace as he made his way along Throgmorton street to the scene of his daily toil.

At length he reached the well-known stall-entrance, opened the office door and stood still for a moment in surprise. Young Carter, the young clerk, was there before him, already in his work. Crump smiled grimly.

"So you've made a beginning, young man," he said. "Well, well, well." Carter's face flushed a little as he bade the older man good morning. The fact was that Crump had married rather late in life, had a bright-eyed daughter named Annie, and a young son named Walter. Crump had fallen very much in love with Annie, and only on the preceding evening that things had come to a crisis, and somewhat to the young man's surprise, he had been rejected by the proposed bridegroom.

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For a moment he sat as if stunned. Could any one have stolen the blank check? He always kept the key to his safe in his own hand, and he was just as sure as he could be that he had never given the key to any one else.

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cashier who cashed the check might meet you in the street." "I'll take care of that," replied the stranger, and after a few more words had passed the two men left the office.

"It is plain that the thief must have been gone in the office, though probably he had an accomplice outside," said Mr. Crump. "A stranger would not have known that the firm had so large a balance on its account, and he would not have got up behind the door, then he clambered along the roof and seated himself behind the door."

At the Holborn restaurant the man whom he was following got out and dropped to reflect himself. Carter was patiently waiting. At last he spoke and Carter quietly followed him down a narrow passage, and then he turned into a room which he had just opened.

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OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

ROBINSON'S SONG. The earth was awake, and like a gay rover, Its knapsack of sunshine loosed on its side, Through mist and through dew, and through...

One scene connected with parrots is, from its perfect beauty, often presented in nature. The parrot is a bird of the finest in northern India, there it is found constantly playing, and in the early morning the parrots gather together in a noisy throng, and later in the day they are seen in the water, and in the morning waters and basin. They are seen in the water, and in the morning waters and basin.

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THE LYRIC OF ACTION.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

"Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race!" "The health of woman is the hope of the race," says the motto on the wrapper of Pinkham's Compound.

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FOR SALE TO LET.

FOR SALE TO LET. FOUR SALE—SAY HORSE, 100 lbs. weight, single or double, inquire at 1414 Tenth Street.

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TO LEASE.

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FARM FOR SALE.

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FOR SALE, FARMS!

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Advertisements for various products and services, including 'A Neighbor', 'Ayer's Sarsaparilla', 'Graefenberg's Catholicicon', 'The Boss Candy Store!', and 'The Well Bought or Half Sold'.