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THE CROWN WINK.

BY BARTON BAY.

"Who's under the bed, and..." "No, long ago, the world was spoken..." "I'll be a million dollars richer..." "I'll be a million dollars richer..." "I'll be a million dollars richer..."

THE LOVER'S LEM.

BY MARY S. PIERCE.

Delia sat on the doorstep, with a basket of mending in her lap. Paul stood looking in at the window, a simple tree, trimming an elm twig, and soon vouchsafing a look at Delia, and with a smile and a nod, he went on his way...

"I suppose you looked it all over, and came to the conclusion that it was best policy, seeing as I can't last forever in my life..."

"After this Delia might have been free to go back to her old home at Paul's; but she had found another sweetheart, she kept repeating to herself, hugging her arms round him by day, and it seemed to her as if, at all events, she had become something superfluous on the face of the earth..."

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THE STORY OF FIRE ACES.

It is a story of five aces, says an ex-courier, who was at the Hot Springs of Arkansas, where only gentlemen and ladies—no ordinary men and women—were to be seen...

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A CHINESE THEATRE IN 'FRISCO.

The San Francisco Chronicle follows the play of the new Sing Ting Yuen theatre in that city which follows the play of the new Sing Ting Yuen theatre in that city...

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THE MORNING.

At the corner of the second empire there stood facing the Hotel Dieu, a gloomy building known as the most melancholy monument in Paris...

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THE QUAKER POLY.

The associated executive committee of friends on Indian affairs, in session at Lawrence, Kas, having under consideration the proposed bill...

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THE TRANSIT OF VENUS.

Five of the parties to observe the transit of Venus have already sailed for their destination, in the United States...

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