

BY AMELIA J. DOLBY.

Miscellaneous.

"I'm a cross old bear, I know,"
he made haste to utter, flailing

"Lucy," he said, drawing his daughter aside as the group hurried

There's Hugh Donnelly's down
to the Point; but that's two miles
off!

the wet sand, with forehead against
the chill white rock.

the pest house in San Francisco on
the 27th ult.