

DUST AND ASHES

She practiced on him all her wiles... Till in love's affliction she could find him...

DESERTED LOVERS.

"Our ship, our ship! See, Henry, she is sailing away without us. What can it mean?" The speaker, Lucy Morrill, was a beautiful girl...

lained, in exchange for fruit, from the master of an English vessel that had come 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, thrust us into the hold like pigs, and then, clapping on sail, headed away from the island...

AMERICAN GIRLS. An Enthusiastic Divine Says They Are Not More Appendages to Saratoga Trunks, Prof. Swapping in Chicago Current.

THE CZAR'S METHODS. Gov. Curtin Relates Some Anecdotes of the Russian Autocrat. In the house postoffice the other day, writes the Washington correspondent of The Indianapolis Journal...

Stormy Nights in the Lighthouse. Rockport (Mass.) Letter to the Philadelphia Times. "Yes, we see and hear some curious things," said the lighthouse keeper...

THE BLUE GRASS REGION.

The Cultivated People of This Section and Their Happy Pastoral Life. Letter in the New York Evening Post. That one may hear the English language spoken here in purity...

First Confederate Battle Flags.

From Mrs. Burton Harrison's "Recollections of a Virginia Girl in the First Year of the War," the following is taken: "Another incident of note, in personal experience during the autumn of '61, was that to two of my cousins...

The Jaws of Comic Opera.

New York Mail and Express. No other class of people on the stage are so ephemeral as the comic opera singers. They come and go in a day...