CREEP CLOSE TO MY WARM HUGS, DARLING.

By Francis S. Smith.

CHAPTER I.

"I DID NOT KNOW," SIRE FALISTER. "I THOUGHT YOU WERE ALONE."
HOPE FOR BETTER DAYS AGAIN.

Through the thick and thin, through the rough and the smooth, through the storm and the calm, through the prosperous times and the lean years, solid and substantial, good and true, have they been there, and have we had reason to be proud of them. The time is passing, and we have been looking back and the best was our own, the best was our own. The time is now passing, and we have been looking back and the best was our own, the best was our own. The time is now passing, and we have been looking back and the best was our own, the best was our own.

MY UNCLE, THE BANDIT.

Translated from the French of M. Remusat.

My uncle was a bandit, and his name was Jean. He was a man of great courage, and he was a man of great skill. He was a man of great loyalty, and he was a man of great honor. He was a man of great beauty, and he was a man of great wisdom. He was a man of great kindness, and he was a man of great generosity. He was a man of great strength, and he was a man of great endurance. He was a man of great courage, and he was a man of great skill.

The bandit's path was not an easy one, and it was not a pleasant one. He had to be careful, and he had to be quick. He had to be clever, and he had to be strong. He had to be brave, and he had to be patient. He had to be wise, and he had to be kind. He had to be generous, and he had to be enduring. He had to be courageous, and he had to be skillful.

The bandit's life was full of danger, and it was full of fear. He had to be wary, and he had to be cautious. He had to be prudent, and he had to be circumspect. He had to be watchful, and he had to be vigilant. He had to be wary, and he had to be cautious.

The bandit's days were filled with travail, and they were filled with toil. He had to work hard, and he had to work long. He had to labor hard, and he had to labor long. He had to make the best of his situation, and he had to make the best of his circumstances. He had to work hard, and he had to work long.
NEW YORK WEEKLY.

NOT MEDICINE, BUT REST.

BY MARY S. GARDEN.

"There is only one medicine against sorrow, and that is joy."

TO HERSELF.

"I am going to write, at least, one word a day."

MRS. EDMONDSON—"But nothing to-day; I am too busy."

"Come, come, my dear, we both need a little rest."

NOT MEDICINE, BUT REST.

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"There is only one medicine against sorrow, and that is joy."

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY. 41-43.

STREET & SMITH. 10 West 23rd St., New York. A REALISTIC STORY OF NEW YORK CITY.

A vigilante and group story of life in the Great Secretary, will be commenced next week, making the

LITTLE SUNSHINE;

THE WORKING GIRL'S OATH.

BY FRANCES S. SMITH.

Author of "Britain, the Burning-Boiler Girl," "Madam, the Crayfish Farmer," "A Child's Book," "Evelyn Wilson," etc.

LITTLE SUNSHINE, who lives permanently in the Steer bark, New York, is the type of the overworked, overtaxed, and overburdened American. Part of the problem is the almost insurmountable problem of the

MISERABLE PAID NEWSPAPER GIRL.

She has the misfortune to be the daughter of a newspaper man and a poor woman, and is compelled to work to support herself and her parents. She is often seen at the office, carrying a bundle of papers, and looking for work. She is often seen at the office, carrying a bundle of papers, and looking for work. She is often seen at the office, carrying a bundle of papers, and looking for work. She is often seen at the office, carrying a bundle of papers, and looking for work. She is often seen at the office, carrying a bundle of papers, and looking for work.

LITTLE SUNSHINE, is momentarily possessed by a spirit of joy and against sadness. There are a number of cheerful stories, characters, and facts that will brighten the picture of life, and

TINY TRICKS, the New York Boy.

A very small, very clever, and very funny little boy, who is not very good at work, and can't do anything right. He is a very clever little boy, who can do many things, and is often seen at the office, carrying a bundle of papers, and looking for work. He is a very clever little boy, who can do many things, and is often seen at the office, carrying a bundle of papers, and looking for work.

LITTLE SUNSHINE.

A well-represented play.

An amusing and entertaining play with moving scenes and a very nice song, written in the style of the happiest vein. The scenery is well and

LOVERS ON EXCURSIONS.

"A tree might be a tree and yet not be a tree, as you may say, not a tree at all."

"I saw a tree and I said, "Yes, but it is not a tree."

"The tree is a tree, you see, but it is not a tree, as you may say, not a tree at all.""

Correspondence.

"I am writing to you, and I say, "Yes, but it is not a tree."

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THE NEW YORK WEEKLY.

FOR LIVING WAGES;

A STORY OF THE GREAT STRIKE.

By CLINT CARPENTER.

The American Worker, written by the late Dr. John F. Smith.

FOR ANOTHER'S SIN;

THE BRIDE'S CONQUEST.

By Bertha M. Clay.

THE WORLD BETWEEN TWENTY-FOURTH AND TWENTY-FIFTH STREET.

The Bride's Conquest is a story of the great strike in a New York factory. It tells the tale of a young woman who is forced to choose between her loyalty to her employer and her duty to her family. The story is a moving one, and is told with great skill by the author, who is well known for her ability to create vivid and realistic characters. The Bride's Conquest is a must-read for anyone interested in the history of labor in the United States.