A GREAT WRONG;
OR
The
Mystery of Black Hollow Oranga.

By Emma Garrison Jones.

Author of "A Thrilling Crisis," "A Refreshing Philosopher," etc.

Chapter XI.—(Concluded.)

After the last chair had been set. Mr. Dummpton's wife dreamt of being a picture of society. The house was better equipped for entertaining, and such decorations as could be procured were added to the best advantage. The little parlor was cleared off for supper, and the family gathered around the shining board. The elegant but slender大量下落了。整个屋子的光芒。
Virgie's Inheritance.

By MRS. GEORGE SHELDON.

Chapter II.

AND A STRING OF MIRACLES.

The day was a beautiful one, the sun shining brightly and the air full of a fresh, invigorating breeze. In the town of Wilkins, there were several young men who were quite popular among the ladies, but none of them was as beloved as Virgie. She was always kind and friendly, and everyone loved her.

Virgie was walking down the street, thinking about the beautiful day. She had just met with an old friend, who had invited her to tea at his house later that afternoon. She was looking forward to the visit, as she had not seen her friend for some time.

As she walked, she noticed a group of young men standing outside a shop. They were all talking excitedly, and Virgie could not help but overhear them. She walked over to see what was going on, and she saw that they were discussing something important.

Virgie was curious, and she asked one of the boys what was happening. He explained that they were discussing a case that had been brought to the attention of the town council. The case involved a wealthy businessman, Mr. Wilson, who had been accused of embezzlement.

Virgie was shocked, as Mr. Wilson was a respected member of the community. She knew him well, and she had never heard anything about him being involved in such a scandal.

She decided to investigate further, and she went to the council meeting that evening. She was surprised to find that the case was being heard by a young detective, who had been newly appointed to the position.

Virgie was impressed by the detective's knowledge and approach to the case. She knew that he was a man of integrity, and she was confident that he would do his best to find the truth.

The detective presented his case to the council, and Virgie listened intently. She was struck by his passion and determination, and she was convinced that he was the right person to handle such a serious matter.

In the end, the council ruled in favor of Mr. Wilson, who was cleared of all charges. Virgie was relieved, and she knew that she had done the right thing by supporting the young detective.

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New York Weekly

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY.

Vol. 43-No. 10

New York, January 1, 1899

Correspondence.

A STRUGGLE FOR THE INNOCENT.

BY DONALD J. MCKENZIE.

A STRUGGLE FOR THE INNOCENT.

BY DONALD J. MCKENZIE.

The early morning is described as a most peaceful time, during which the city is sleeping, and the sun's rays are just beginning to filter through the trees and windows. The author describes the sound of the clock striking, the sound of the bird's song, and the quietness of the street.

A Young Reporter.

A Young Reporter.

The author describes the young reporter's eagerness to learn and his determination to succeed in his work. He mentions the importance of being organized and taking notes.

An Entertaining Present.

An Entertaining Present.

The author describes the present as being a book, which he believes will be enjoyed by all who read it. He mentions that the book is well-written and entertaining, and that it will be a great gift for the recipient.

THE OLD BACHELOR'S GIFT.

The Story of an Old Bachelor's Christmas.

BY JOHN WILSON.

A long time ago, on Christmas Eve, there lived a lonely old bachelor who had no family or friends. One Christmas Eve, he decided to give himself a present. He went to town and bought a beautiful Christmas tree. He decorated it with lights and ornaments, and placed it in the living room of his house. The next morning, he awoke to find that someone had placed a small package under the tree. He opened it and found a note that said, "This is a present from a friend who cannot be with you on Christmas Eve. May he send you his love on Christmas Day." The old bachelor was touched by this act of kindness and decided to spend the Christmas season with the person who had sent him the present.
WILLFUL WINNIE.

By HARLETT SHELBURNE.

Author of "A Winged Fame" and "Pirates and Prizes." "Maidens and Minstrels," etc., etc.

In my next chapter.

CHAPTER XXIV.-CONTINUED.

The next day, the weather was so warm and bright that the whole town came out for a stroll along the river. Mrs. Winnie was the most popular of all the young ladies, and she was daintily dressed in a white muslin dress, with a pink sash around her waist. Her hair was curled and powdered, and she was attended by a young lady in a black dress, who carried a parasol and a fan.

At first, Winnie was not much interested in the walk, as she had been planning to take a carriage ride with her mother. But as they walked along, she became more and more attracted by the fresh air and the beauty of the scenery.

"Winnie, do you like this walk?" said her mother, as they reached a picturesque spot.

"Oh, yes, dear mother," said Winnie, "I love it. The flowers are so beautiful, and the birds are singing such sweet songs."

"Yes," replied her mother, "Nature is surely a wonderful thing. But do you know, my dear, that there is a very famous gardener in the town who can make your garden look like this?"

"I should love to have him come and see it," said Winnie.

"I will see to it," said her mother. "I will write to him at once."

So Winnie and her mother walked on, enjoying the beauty of the scenery and the fragrance of the flowers. And as they reached home, Winnie said to herself, "I shall never forget this walk."

The next day, Mrs. Winnie received a letter from the famous gardener, saying that he would come and see her garden.

"Oh, mother," said Winnie, "I am so happy."

"That is well," said her mother, "but remember, my dear, that we must be very careful not to lose our temper."

"I shall not, mother," said Winnie. "I promise you."

So Winnie and her mother waited patiently for the gardener to come. And when he arrived, they showed him around the garden, pointing out all the beautiful flowers and plants.

"It is very pretty," said the gardener, "but I think I can make it even more beautiful."

"Oh, how nice," said Winnie, "I will be so happy if you do."
LITTLE BUCKSHOT;

Chapter IV:
The White Whirlwind of the Prairie.

By NED BUNTING,

Author of "Texas Jack," "Buckskin Bill's Last Victory," etc.

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CHAPTER IV.

After the storm had abated, and the clouds had disappeared, a long silence followed, in which there was no sound except the steady, measured breathing of the men, the tolling of the minutes by the timepiece, and the occasional movement of the ladies' hands as they turned the pages of their books or gazed intently into space.

Then, in a tone of surprise, came the question: "What do you think about young Miss Emma?"

"I don't know anything about her," answered the man on the left.

"But you don't say anything," rejoined her neighbor.

"He's a brute," said the man on the right.

"I don't think so," answered the lady on the left.

"He's a fine fellow," said the man on the right.

"I don't know," answered the lady on the left.

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