NAMELESS DELL

BY MRS. GEORGI SHELDON

Chapter 1

DELILAH. Come here, you naughty lass of dishonor, you miserable little vixen child. Delilah! Delilah! get your hand out of my pocket! Don't you know that such a trick is never done in the presence of an honest man? The earth is full of filth and filth and filth. Come, my boy, come, and let us have some fresh air. Delilah, I will not be reviled by such a wretched little girl as you. You are a beast, a vermin, a pest of the lowest grade. You have no More. The work is all done.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Purifies, Vitalizes, and Enriches the Blood, and
Makes the Weak Strong.
Between Two Hearts.

By Bertha M. Clay.

Chapter XVII.

A valley's passion.

"My one desire is to see you happy," said Homeheart, with a particular expression which might have proved the source of much future satisfaction to me.

"It is my wish to be happy," said Homeheart, with a particular expression which might have proved the source of much future satisfaction to me.

"I am not afraid to be happy," said Homeheart, with a particular expression which might have proved the source of much future satisfaction to me.

Chapter XVIII.

A valley's passion.

"I am not afraid to be happy," she added, with an expression of determination which might have proved the source of much future satisfaction to me.
A STORY OF WOMAN'S FAITH.

The ministering influence of women's love and patience and faithfulness is greater than we ever give them credit for. In the home, the church, and the world, in every sphere of life and work, the woman is the one who keeps the fire burning. The family, the community, the nation, and the world are all the better for her divine influence.

Through Dark Days; the
ELISIE'S DEVOTION.

A Story of New England Life.

By GrACE JERRY.

The goal of every human being is not in sight of a distant world, but in the</p>

THAT SHADOW.

By HARLEY NASH.

A few days before the end of the last war with Egypt, the United States was preparing to declare war on Turkey. During this time, the most exciting and thrilling event was the success of the American submarine force in the Mediterranean. The American submarines were able to sink a number of Turkish ships, and this success was due in great part to the devotion and skill of the American navy.

COMPANY TO DINNER.

BY KATE MURCH.

Husbands have a family of bringing home bread for which they work many long hours, and if any advertisements are passed on the part of the home, and in the kitchen, there facsimiles some a highly refined, and very much improved, and people will be in the picture. How I love the pictures of old friends and memories! I love to see them!

ALL THROUGH AN ACCIDENT.

By J. D. COBB.

"Lady yogurt! I see a new dish of yogurt on the menu," exclaimed the lady, as she turned her head toward the young man who was serving her.

"That's right," said the waiter.

"I see that the Yogurt is served with a side of fruit, is that correct?"

"Yes, madam," replied the waiter.

"I want to try it," said the lady.

"Of course, madam," said the waiter.

"And I would like a small side of fruit with it," said the lady.

"Certainly, madam," said the waiter.

"Thank you," said the lady.

"You're welcome," said the waiter.

The lady then enjoyed her yogurt with the side of fruit and was pleased with her choice.

"What a great meal it was," said the lady as she finished her plate.

"I'm glad you enjoyed it," said the waiter.

"Thank you," said the lady.

The waiter then cleared the table and prepared for the next customer.

"It was a great meal," said the lady as she left the restaurant.
PLenty of Time.

By Mrs. Agnes Fleming.

The New York Weekly, 5

SHADDECK LIGHT.

CHAPTER VI.

AFTER BREAKFAST.

It is in the early part of the day that the two sisters usually have their conversations. The room is bright and cheerful, and the sun casts its golden rays upon the faces of the young girls as they sit together. Miss Chartriss, who is the elder, is in her room, engaged in some reading, while Miss Chastain, her sister, is seated at the piano, her fingers lightly skimming over the keys. The air is fragrant with the scent of sweet violets, and the music of the birds can be heard in the distance. The weather is warm and sunny, and the girls are in high spirits.

Miss Chartriss: "Would you not like to come out and visit with me for a while?"

Miss Chastain: "Oh, yes, I would love to!"

Miss Chartriss: "We could walk in the garden, or perhaps we could go for a ride in the country."

Miss Chastain: "I think I would prefer to walk in the garden."

Miss Chartriss: "Then let us go out and enjoy the sunshine."

Miss Chastain: "I am so excited to be out in the fresh air."

Miss Chartriss: "I am too."

As the two sisters walk in the garden, they chat about various topics, including their plans for the day and their hopes and dreams for the future. They also discuss the events of the previous day, including the news that Captain Stoddard has returned from his travels.

Miss Chastain: "I heard that Captain Stoddard has been away for some time."

Miss Chartriss: "Yes, he has. He went on a business trip, and I believe he has been gone for several weeks."

Miss Chastain: "I wonder what he has been doing all this time."

Miss Chartriss: "I don't know, but I hope he has been doing well."

Miss Chastain: "I hope so too."

As they walk, they notice a group of children playing in the park. Miss Chartriss: "Look at those children! They seem to be having so much fun."

Miss Chastain: "Yes, they do. The weather is perfect for playing outside."

Miss Chartriss: "I wish I could be a child again."

Miss Chastain: "I know you do. But we cannot change our age, can we?"

Miss Chartriss: "No, we cannot."

As they continue their walk, they arrive at the park where the children are playing. Miss Chartriss: "I think I will go over and talk to them."

Miss Chastain: "That sounds like a good idea."

As Miss Chartriss approaches the group of children, she realizes that they are playing a game of hide and seek. Miss Chastain: "I think I will go over and join them."

Miss Chartriss: "That's a good idea."

As the two sisters play with the children, they feel a sense of freedom and happiness that they rarely experience in their daily lives. Miss Chartriss: "I love being with these children."

Miss Chastain: "I do too. They are so innocent and pure."

Miss Chartriss: "Yes, they are. And I think I have learned a lot from them."

Miss Chastain: "I have too."

As they continue to play, they feel a sense of contentment and peace. Miss Chartriss: "I wish we could stay out here all day."

Miss Chastain: "I know. But we must return to our duties."

Miss Chartriss: "Yes, we must."

As they leave the park, they feel refreshed and invigorated. Miss Chartriss: "I feel much better after that."

Miss Chastain: "I do too."

Miss Chartriss: "I think we should make more time for ourselves."

Miss Chastain: "I agree."

As they walk back to their rooms, they feel grateful for the opportunity to spend time together and enjoy the simple pleasures of life.
ANNABEL'S SECRET.

By CHARLES T. MANNERS.

CHAPTER XV.

AN APPREHENSION AND A GLEAMING LIGHT.

Our Cinderella returned triumphantly upon her glass slippers, not to find herself alone, but with a crowd of admiring people gathered round her. Miss Charm had arranged to meet her friends, and the little queen of the ball was as gay and happy as any child could be. She had conquered all the graces and dignity, and all the wiles which might have made her a rival. She was the center of attention, and the admiration of everybody.

Miss Charm was in a corner, and her eyes were fixed upon Cinderella. She saw her coming, and her heart began to beat faster. She knew that something was about to happen, and her anticipation was increased by the sight of the handsome young man who followed Cinderella. He was tall and handsome, with a smile that seemed to light up his face. Miss Charm was charmed, and her heart swelled with joy.

Cinderella approached the corner where Miss Charm was sitting, and the young man stepped forward to greet her. He introduced himself, and Miss Charm was delighted to meet him. She found him charming, and her heart yearned for him.

"What a wonderful night!" said Miss Charm, as she took Cinderella's hand. "I never dreamed that I would meet such a handsome young man at this ball."

"Nor I," replied Cinderella, "but I am sure that fortune has arranged this meeting for us."

"But why?" asked Miss Charm, as she looked at Cinderella with wonder. "What is it that brings us together tonight?"

"I do not know," said Cinderella, "but I feel as if I have been waiting for this moment for a long time."

The young man smiled, and Miss Charm felt her heart flutter. She knew that she was in love, and she was determined to win him.

"Miss Charm," said Cinderella, "will you be my partner for the waltz?"

Miss Charm blushed, and Cinderella took her hand. They moved gracefully upon the dance floor, and Miss Charm heard the eyes of the other guests stare at her as she led Cinderella around. She knew that she was in love, and she was determined to win him.

As they reached the end of the dance, Cinderella whispered something in Miss Charm's ear. Miss Charm's heart leaped, and she knew that she had found her true love. She turned to Cinderella, and said:

"I have something wonderful to tell you."

Cinderella frowned, and Miss Charm saw the fear in her eyes. She knew that something was wrong, and she couldn't wait to hear what it was.

"What is it?" asked Cinderella, as she squeezed Miss Charm's hand.

"I have just received a letter from my mother," said Miss Charm, "and she has asked me to come home with her."

"Oh, Miss Charm!" exclaimed Cinderella, "how could you do such a thing?"

"I cannot stay here any longer," said Miss Charm, "my mother needs me."

Cinderella was broken-hearted, and she knew that she would never see Miss Charm again. She held her hand tightly, and said:

"Miss Charm, I love you."

Miss Charm's heart was pounding, and she turned to Cinderella, and said:

"I love you too."

They parted, and Miss Charm knew that her life would never be the same again. She left the ball, and she walked home, thinking of the wonderful young man who had won her heart. She knew that she would never forget him, and she wondered what the future held for her. She knew that she had found her true love, and she was determined to follow him wherever he went.
MATRIMONIAL MISHAPS.

BY W. W. FANTIONS.

Mrs. Willey had an engagement on a sabbath, and, as she was absent from the house at the time, her husband was not aware of it.

"No, Dear, I cannot go," she said, "I have an engagement to-day,..."

"Then I'll go," said her husband, "I'm not engaged, and I've always been in the habit of going to church on Sundays...."

"Oh, no," said she, "you must not go. I have an engagement to-day......"

"Then I'll go," said he.

"Oh, no, you must not go. I have an engagement to-day...."

"Then I'll go," said he.

"Oh, no, you must not go. I have an engagement to-day...."

"Then I'll go," said he.

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