

DISASTERS AND CRIMES.

BURGLARS, June 1.—A fatal accident occurred at Walton yesterday...

NEW YORK, June 2.—Margaret Cannon was her year old daughter...

FORT WORTH, June 2.—Yesterday the Missouri and Pacific railway bridge...

BOCKVILLE, June 2.—The girl who has been in jail for some days on a charge of infanticide...

SPANISH, June 2.—Burglars broke open the safe in the mayor's office...

A farmer named Long near Fayette, quarrelled with a negro named Sebr...

KINGSTON, June 2.—John O'Donnell yesterday found a shot about a chest entering just below his left eye...

MEXICO, June 2.—Diaz has resigned his post of Minister of Public Works...

DEAROLD, June 2.—A young lady daughter of the late Donald Taylor...

ATLANTA, June 2.—The steam boiler in Lewis' livery factory...

CONNELL, June 2.—Messrs. Vinberg, merchants of this place...

FAIRLEY, June 2.—Mr. J. F. Mins, principal of the Fairley public school...

DEAROLD, June 2.—James Langston committed suicide yesterday...

OSAGEVILLE, June 2.—A man named James Thomson...

WALKERTON, June 2.—A young man named Robert McCarney...

NEW ORLEANS, June 2.—A colored boy, living with a white family...

HARRISTON, June 2.—An accident happened in the Gwynn park...

NEW YORK, June 2.—One man was killed and another fatally injured...

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A GREAT MISTAKE.

CHAPTER I.

A busy hum of voices and laughter rose from the convent garden...

What is this, Lucy, my child? she asked, in motherly accents...

There are two in the room, my child, she said, smiling...

They are going in! cried Lucy regretfully, but her face brightened...

Good night! Good night! she nodded, smiling and kissing her little hand...

She lay back with a sigh, among her pillows, and began to open her school fellow's letter...

There was nothing to look at any longer than the fountain and the falling leaves...

Good night! Good night! she nodded, smiling and kissing her little hand...

And, being still very weak and nervous, the poor child sat down upon the floor...

LISTOWEL, CO. PEETH, JUNE 17, 1881.

They sent me away. Poor Uncle Robert! He did not understand...

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THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

I take pleasure and satisfaction, said the President as he hid up a parcel...

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I am certain she would!—brightening wistfully, she promised to be true...

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