

HE WORRIED ABOUT IT.

When the weather was murky, he gazed at the sky... And he worried about it; He watched the gray cloudlets go scurrying by...

THE LOST ISLAND.



He had called at Mauritius on our way from Liverpool to Bombay in the ship Farewell, and were five days out from the island when the adventure occurred by which we lost the captain and laid the foundation for this story.

fruit at hand he must have perished. He ate and drank his fill and then slept, and the sun was just rising next morning when he awoke.

high tide, and from some wreck at sea the waves brought in a vast quantity of stuff. There was nothing to eat or to wear among the wreckage, but there were planks and spars and a carpenter's tool chest...

BUDGET OF FUN.

MIXED SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES. Ineffable Joy—Reward of Bravery—In Constantinople—Couldn't Help It—The Difference—Conclusive Proof—The Impression, Etc.

sucker, what has caused the change in your appearance? Dudley Caneater—"I presume it's my glasses, doncher know. I've begun to wear them."