

The Cry of the Dreamer.

JOHN BOTTLE O'REILLY. I am tired of planning and toiling in the crowded hive of men...

THE CHOICE OF THREE.

A NOVEL.

Ernest went on rubbing for a minute or more, but without producing the slightest effect. He was in despair.

"No, I don't think so, but I know quite remember. What was it? Ah, I know!"

"What is it?" asked Ernest, looking at her with a few drops of sweat on his forehead.

"I think that it will be something horrid," added Dorothy.

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

CHAPTER XI.

Mr. Cardus turned and re-entered the room, and the others, comforting themselves with the reflection that it was broad daylight, and drawn by their devoting curiosity, followed him.

"Well," said Jeremy, "they've staid in up pretty well," and then he set to work again.

"This inner skin of lead was thinner and softer than the first had been and he got through the job more quickly, though not nearly quickly enough for the impatient cardus."

"I think she must have been a witch," said Ernest. "I hope that you will have it thrown away, Reginald, for it will bring us bad luck."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

CHAPTER XII.

Mr. Cardus turned and re-entered the room, and the others, comforting themselves with the reflection that it was broad daylight, and drawn by their devoting curiosity, followed him.

"Well," said Jeremy, "they've staid in up pretty well," and then he set to work again.

"This inner skin of lead was thinner and softer than the first had been and he got through the job more quickly, though not nearly quickly enough for the impatient cardus."

"I think she must have been a witch," said Ernest. "I hope that you will have it thrown away, Reginald, for it will bring us bad luck."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

CHAPTER XIII.

Mr. Cardus turned and re-entered the room, and the others, comforting themselves with the reflection that it was broad daylight, and drawn by their devoting curiosity, followed him.

"Well," said Jeremy, "they've staid in up pretty well," and then he set to work again.

"This inner skin of lead was thinner and softer than the first had been and he got through the job more quickly, though not nearly quickly enough for the impatient cardus."

"I think she must have been a witch," said Ernest. "I hope that you will have it thrown away, Reginald, for it will bring us bad luck."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

CURRENT TOPICS.

It is related that one day, when a newspaper man of experience suggested an evident improvement in a certain department of the London Standard...

Mr. Cardus turned and re-entered the room, and the others, comforting themselves with the reflection that it was broad daylight, and drawn by their devoting curiosity, followed him.

"Well," said Jeremy, "they've staid in up pretty well," and then he set to work again.

"This inner skin of lead was thinner and softer than the first had been and he got through the job more quickly, though not nearly quickly enough for the impatient cardus."

"I think she must have been a witch," said Ernest. "I hope that you will have it thrown away, Reginald, for it will bring us bad luck."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

AN ORIENTAL CITY.

A Belle of the Past, and Nothing of the Nineteenth Century About It.

The Compositors: I am sure that Canton is a beautiful city, more beautiful and more interesting than any other city in the world.

Mr. Cardus turned and re-entered the room, and the others, comforting themselves with the reflection that it was broad daylight, and drawn by their devoting curiosity, followed him.

"Well," said Jeremy, "they've staid in up pretty well," and then he set to work again.

"This inner skin of lead was thinner and softer than the first had been and he got through the job more quickly, though not nearly quickly enough for the impatient cardus."

"I think she must have been a witch," said Ernest. "I hope that you will have it thrown away, Reginald, for it will bring us bad luck."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

OLD DOBBIN'S FEAT.

A Little Incident Which Shows That Horses Have Noble Hearts.

It was a patient, care-worn horse, whose general appearance suggested a man who had been through a long and arduous life.

Mr. Cardus turned and re-entered the room, and the others, comforting themselves with the reflection that it was broad daylight, and drawn by their devoting curiosity, followed him.

"Well," said Jeremy, "they've staid in up pretty well," and then he set to work again.

"This inner skin of lead was thinner and softer than the first had been and he got through the job more quickly, though not nearly quickly enough for the impatient cardus."

"I think she must have been a witch," said Ernest. "I hope that you will have it thrown away, Reginald, for it will bring us bad luck."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

THE VANISHING LADY.

Everybody correctly guesses that a trap is used, but the investigator stops there.

Mr. Cardus turned and re-entered the room, and the others, comforting themselves with the reflection that it was broad daylight, and drawn by their devoting curiosity, followed him.

"Well," said Jeremy, "they've staid in up pretty well," and then he set to work again.

"This inner skin of lead was thinner and softer than the first had been and he got through the job more quickly, though not nearly quickly enough for the impatient cardus."

"I think she must have been a witch," said Ernest. "I hope that you will have it thrown away, Reginald, for it will bring us bad luck."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

"I am not afraid, at any rate," said Ernest. "Now, let us get on with it."

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION.