

THREE LITTLE CHILDREN.

Three little children danced in the sun... Three little children sick unto death... Three little children crying for bread...

HENRIETTA TEMPLE

Henrietta Temple in great agitation... 'Perfectly true. It is the terrible recollection of that dreadful adventure that overcomes me when I see our dear friend here, because I feel it must be love...'

idea of his absent friend on that lady's suppliant... 'Oh! my father, even as you like... But do not curse me; dream not of such terrible things; recall those fearful words; love me, love me; say I am your child...'

preferred his suit, he urged no claim... 'Oh! my father, even as you like... But do not curse me; dream not of such terrible things; recall those fearful words; love me, love me; say I am your child...'

Katherine is kind and generous... 'You are not married to another?' 'You are bound by a tie which I can never break...'

The bailiff grinned... 'Why, I cannot dress if you are here...'

child, their only hope, on whose image they had lived, who was to restore the house... 'Yes, sir, said the little waiter...'