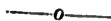


DEDICATION.



'I care not for the world; its praise or blame
Pass me but lightly by. I am content
So I have thee, and know myself enshrined
In thy true heart. O this is life to me!
That I, from out my quiet and humble store
May stretch a kindly hand to bless some heart
With touch of helpful love. I ask no more,
Save, when life's waning sun shall set, God's smile.'

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M BRIGGS,
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