From the Intependent.
RACHELL MAUD'S EMM AMCIPATION

## - by crace dean mcízod.






| ate nure "No, itit | Who Loved mamm |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| wearing him sout. marrow and bone, |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| comen mith ito suiden deathor they |  |  |
|  | ontadal. The wirnd Whisted and blew through kepholes and under doorsilis. Mamnas sat in th- big Ih ston roekes |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | - Iloey yon mamma, "nid Jane. |  |
|  |  |  |
| not live through another night. He came to his reason that last day |  |  |
| ans he atood before his bed in her white gown and dimity apron and cap."Yee, yes, $h e$ murmured.). | $\begin{aligned} & \text { the oldeat. I ive loved you the long } \\ & \text { eat. I love you the most because I'm the } \end{aligned}$ |  |
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|  |  |  |
| the magazine. Later in the day he called her to him when they were alone. |  |  |
|  | focated with their embraces. <br> "Do you really love me, children |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | your own pleasure, but doin |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | he had brought. | Like a Waterfall |
| it's blood that rans us. The property.is all yours, ton-house, fields and mill. You can do what you like with it. I | "It's a letter for mo," smjd momma, |  |
|  |  |  |

d's Sarsaparilla



