

John and Penelope
Glorious Whirlwind in Christmas Eve
They were up at a quarter of twelve...

MY LADY TONGUE

By Amelia Elton, Author of "The Quack or the Dead"

They had ridden about twelve miles
When Broughton began with some astonishment
to listen to the somewhat hoarse...

upon the polished floor. I see that you
have even had some conversation with
the woman who is a half inch taller...

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