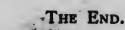
## 320 HE WHO PASSED

banners across the sky, while winds call, stars throb, and waters murmur to my soul, I cannot lose all that is worth having or live behind prison bars.

So I say again: put my needs out of your mind, and decide what is best for yourself.



RICHARD CLAY AND SONS, L'ID., BRUNSWICK ST., S.E., AND BUNGAY, SUFFOLK.