MY ELOPEMENT WITH MARTHY

"Odaray is a beautiful climb," chimed in my newlyfound Amazonian friends, looking up quite unconcernedly from their knitting; "and a 'ducky' walk of six miles before you reach the base of the mountain."



STILL A GRADUATING MEMBER

It was a cheerful prospect for my soft and pampered flesh to attempt to endure (comme il vous plaira) and 1 felt a sinking heart, a flagging spirit and an absolute absence of courage, until Martha reassured me, sotto voce, "It is not a difficult climb. We will be perfectly safe with Christian," she said.

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