

A Torn Blind

Cannot be repaired. You may require a new set of blinds for your house. If you wish to see the finest quality, largest variety and the lowest prices, give us a call.

O.B. GRAVES,
222 Dundas Street.

More Profit For You

Every cent of expense a machine shop, factory or printing plant saves is just so much more profit. Let us demonstrate how much profit you may thus gain by substituting electricity for steam power. Cheaper, cleaner, safer—requires no engineer.

London Electric Co., Ltd.,
800 Richmond Street.

SHAWES.

We keep them, all styles, sizes and prices.

BROCK'S
Gun and Bicycle Factory,
192 Dundas St. London, Ont.

FINE FURS

at prices to suit the simplest purses. Our Jackets, Collars, Capes, Ruffs, Gaudettes, etc., are made from selected skins, and first-class in every respect. Repairing on the premises.

H. BEATON,
138 Dundas Street.

R.K. Cowan

Barister, etc., over Bank of Commerce London.

PATENTS

P. J. EDMUNDS, Solicitor of Patents,
MECHANICAL AND ELECTRICAL LAW EXPERT.
255-61 Richmond, corner King, London, Ont.
Telephone 501.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Don't forget when in want of furniture, that our prices are the lowest, while in quality nothing better, at WM. TRAFFORD'S, 95 and 97 King Street.

The Wabash Railroad.
With its superb and magnificent through car service is now acknowledged to be the most perfect railway system in America. It is the great winter tourist route to the South and Southwest, including the famous Hot Springs of Arkansas; Old Mexico, the Egypt of the new world; Texas and California, the land of sunshine and flowers. Passengers going via the Wabash reach their destination in advance of other lines. The Wabash Santa Fe special, leaving Chicago every Wednesday and Saturday at 5 p.m. and St. Louis same evening at 9 o'clock, reaches Los Angeles in just three days. This is the best California service in existence. Tickets and all information from any railroad agent, or J. A. Richardson, Canadian passenger agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto.

2225.
A storm and screen door for \$2 25; one door does for both a screen and storm door. By merely removing the screws the panels come out, and you have a screen door; put in the panels and you have a storm door. BOWMAN & CO., Coal and Lumber Dealers, Clarence and Bathurst streets.

THE WOMAN BUYER.
"The need of assistance from saleswomen in buying certain lines of goods is recognized by all merchants," says the Chicago Drygoods Reporter. "Women are peculiarly fitted to select certain goods for the trade. In matters pertaining to the dress and adornment of her sex, woman is by nature and education gifted with more intelligence than man. That this superior endowment gives her qualifications for buying which a man does not and cannot possess, follows logically. That the merchant cannot afford to overlook or undervalue the peculiar abilities of the woman buyer, and that he should give them the fullest exercise possible, is more strongly realized now than ever before."

"In the conduct of millinery business, women have for many years shown her ability to manage affairs successfully in the province naturally hers. For the same reason that millinery has been largely monopolized by women, certain departments of drygoods are falling to her lot. Some of the largest stores in the country place the buying for certain departments entirely in the hands of women, and who manage those departments, and their success in buying has justified the confidence reposed in them. These women are in constant touch with their customers, due to the fact that they are head saleswomen of their departments, and know every feminine whim to be gratified. Their judgment in selecting goods is intuitive, and the men for whom they buy, and of whom they buy are willing witnesses to their success as buyers."

"The woman buyer is the outcome of the woman department manager. As the latter increases in number the former will increase though not in the same proportion."

Great sales prove the great merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and great merit enables it to accomplish wonderful cures.

Dress Goods.

The balance of our Fall importations we will clear regardless of cost for the next 10 days. Come early for bargains.

.. DRESSMAKING ..

Priddis Bros

158 Dundas Street,
157 Carling Street.
Telephone 324.

FAIR AND COMPARATIVELY WARMER.

Toronto, Dec. 27—11 p.m.—High pressure now covers the lake and eastern districts, accompanied by fine, cold weather. In the Northwest the pressure is generally high, with fine weather and comparatively high temperatures.

Minimum and maximum temperatures:
Calgary, 28-44; Edmonton, 16-36; Qu'Appelle, 16-32; Winnipeg, 10-28; Port Arthur, 10-30; Pelly Sound, 6 below-22; Toronto, 4-24; Ottawa, 6 below-6; Montreal, 6 below-4; Quebec, 12 below-zero; Halifax, 2-12.

PROBABILITIES.
Toronto, Dec. 28—1 a.m.—Probabilities for 24 hours for lower lake region: East to south winds; fair and comparatively mild.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.
The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the observatory on Saturday were: 31.6 above and 23.1 below-zero; on Sunday, 29 above and 11.5 above.

Makes Home Brighter

When you have a few nice flowering plants in the room. We have an endless variety to select from.

GAMMAGE & SONS, 213 Dundas St.

Watson's Cough Drops

Alleviate irritation and produce a soothing effect upon the vocal organs. TRY THEM.

"GOT IT AT NOLAN'S"

You often hear that expression—and no wonder. When a man gets good value for his money he is generally willing to tell others. The Cigars I sell are the best I can get for the money. A GOOD CIGAR for a NICKEL.

JOE NOLAN

Masonic Temple, Richmond St.

DIED OF BROKEN HEART

One of the Few Authenticated Cases of Fatal Heart Lesion From Shock.

Chicago Times-Herald.
Anna B. Clarke died of broken heart. Actually and physically, a broken heart. She died suddenly in Chicago a week ago Monday, and her remains were taken to her Cleveland home for interment. From that city came the information that a physician examining the body asked if Miss Clarke had recently suffered any sudden and great sorrow or shock. He was told that she had been informed that total blindness was near and inevitable. The physician said that there was a heart lesion, and that one of the few authenticated recorded deaths from a heart broken by sorrow was hers.

Probably no more pathetic story than this of the death of Anna B. Clarke has been recorded. At least the facts are pathetic, and it is hard to put such a burden of pathos on paper in a way to make manifest the full weight of the trouble which was a load upon the heart of a noble woman, and which at last caused a noble heart to break.

There is not a lawyer's office in Chicago where Anna B. Clarke was not known. She was an almost weekly visitor at the law offices in the big office buildings, coming and going so quietly that her presence was barely felt. For many years this busy little woman had an office in the Methodist Church block, her headquarters were there, but the round of her duties kept her constantly moving about, one of the busiest factors in a busy city's life. She sold law stationery, not peddling it, but taking orders for it from people who for years had never known any other means of securing their supplies save by a word to the little woman, who seemed to divine just when a supply was needed, and who never for a moment allowed one to wait for what was needed beyond the allotted time.

Two weeks ago yesterday Miss Clarke went the daily round of her duties, and then, owing to some slight trouble, as she supposed, with her eyesight, she visited an oculist. He told her that the loss of her sight might be the question of but a few hours. This was Saturday, Sunday afternoon Miss Clarke returned to her residence, 364 Ontario street, from a walk. She entered the door, and some one spoke to her. She turned and said:

"I hear your voice, but I cannot see you."

Her own voice was a bit broken, but the significance of what she said was not felt by those about her. The next morning she was dead. "A heart lesion caused by a sudden shock of sorrow was the cause," said the physician.

GROSS vandalism has destroyed some interesting Driftwood remains on Dartmouth. The "stone avenue" at Belmont corner, on Sherbourn common, and many "but circles" and "menhirs" have disappeared. The stones having been broken up by contractors to fill up the holes in the roads about.

Springbank Car

Leaves corner Dundas and Richmond streets at 7:30 and 11:30 a.m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p.m.

SPRINGBANK SKATING RINK

OPEN FOR PUBLIC FREE.

London Advertiser.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
107.....Business Office.
124.....Editorial Rooms.
175.....Job Department.

London and Environs

—Mr. W. Kingsley Evans, of the G. T. R. freight office, Montreal, is home on a short visit.
—Miss Gesson, teacher at Alma College, St. Thomas, is spending the holidays in this city.

—Mrs. R. Dickinson, of Fairbury, Neb., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Belton, of East London.
—Rev. Mr. Rice, Mrs. Rice and child, St. Thomas, are spending holidays at London and vicinity.

—The McClary Manufacturing Company presented each of their employees with a turkey on Christmas. Nearly 500 were handed out.
—Christian Endeavor Societies can get their topic cards printed at The Advertiser Job Department. Prices the lowest and work the best.

—Belleville Sun: Mr. Seldon Casey, of London, arrived in the city Thursday and will spend several weeks with friends in the city and vicinity.
—Mr. E. R. Cameron and family and Mr. D. McMillan, of London, have been visiting at the home of Rev. D. Hutchinson, in Brantford.

—Mr. C. Maynard, who has been assisting Rev. J. B. Moore in evangelistic work, has returned to spend the Christmas and New Year's holidays with his family in Brantford.
—On the occasion of her marriage to Mr. Angus Anderson, Miss Grace Gannon, Hamilton, received the present of a range from her uncle, Mr. McClary, of this city.

—The inquest into the death of Alex. Forbes, killed on the farm of Archibald Ferguson, son, 12 of Yorkmouth, will be resumed tomorrow at St. Thomas.
—Brampton Conservator John Wray, of the Britannia House, London, paid a visit to old Brampton last week. John is as cheerful and happy as ever, and shows evidence of prosperity and contentment.

—Rev. S. G. Livingston, of Sarnia, in renewing his subscription to The Daily Advertiser, writes as follows: "I did your paper more than any other paper for the district, and also more foreign news."

—Mr. L. E. Tillson, operator at the L. E. and D. R. depot, St. Thomas, has gone to Port Stanley to relieve Agent McKay for a couple of weeks. Mr. M. K. Oakes takes Mr. Tillson's place at St. Thomas during his absence.

—C. G. Jones, G. T. R. district superintendent, London, was among the guests at a complimentary luncheon in Hamilton Saturday, tendered to Mr. Joseph Hobson, son of the late G. T. R., with headquarters at Montreal.

—Mr. Chas. L. Elliott and wife are here on a short visit from N. Y. Mr. Elliott, who is a London boy, is the eastern manager of the Deering Harvester Company, and is on his way for the Eastern States and the largest portion of Canada.

—Markus Bros., new another large audience to the Musio Hall Saturday night. Tonight the comedy-drama, "In North Carolina," will be played. The company are well known, and the heavy business, and have an astonishing repertoire of twenty plays.

—Mr. George O'Brien wishes to return thanks to Mr. R. W. Bennett and his fellow-employees for their sympathy and kindness to him in his sad affliction. He also wishes to return thanks to those kind friends who have shown their sympathy to him and his wife in their sad bereavement.

—Mr. G. M. Elson, who is leaving to take a position with Hart & Co., Cleveland, Ohio, was presented with a grip on Saturday evening by his fellow-employees at Dickinson, Nicholson & Co.'s. The latter were entertained to an oyster supper at the residence of J. F. A. Hutton, 87 Cartwright street.

—Passenger traffic, according to Terminal Superintendent Morrice, of G. T. R. Toronto, formerly of this city, was without doubt the heaviest in twenty years. The Grand Trunk sent out six special passenger trains on Thursday, and nearly all the G. T. R. trains were double-headed. The freight departments of both railways are doing a great business.

—An old citizen, Mr. Samuel H. Park, died unexpectedly on Saturday evening from heart disease, at the residence of his son, Mr. James C. Park, 661 Dundas street. Mr. Park had been complaining for some time, but he was about as usual on Saturday. He was sitting in his chair at 6:30 o'clock when he expired without a moment's warning. Deceased was in his 65th year, and had been a resident of London nearly all his life. He leaves a widow and four children—Mrs. Thomas Taylor and Miss Jennie E. Park, of Detroit; Mrs. James Fitchell, of London, and James C. Park, with whom he resided.

—"LOTS OF GLORY."
"There may be lots of glory in the newspaper publishing business, but it takes a pile of money to put a newspaper on a strong financial footing," says the Dover, N. J., Index. "It is said sixty-seven daily papers have been started and have died in New York city alone, within the past six years, involving a loss of over \$5,000,000."

SUCCESSFUL CANADIAN INVENTORS

The following list of patents, recently granted to inventors residing in Canada, is reported for The London Advertiser by P. J. Edmunds, international patent solicitor, London, Ont.: Canada patentees: C. C. C. London, Ont., cigars (trade mark); S. Snyder, Waterloo, Ont., medical preparation (trade mark); J. Kennedy, Montreal, Que., hood; C. P. C. (extension of patent); C. A. Crosbie, Simcoe, Ont., interest table (copy-right); D. Battle, Toronto, Ont., "A Farewell to Ireland" (words and music copyright; music by Helen M. Moore);

Get Even With Your Friends.

If you feel that you ought to have given your friends a slight token in commemoration of the festive season, you had better go directly to

Barkwell's Drug Store,

where you will find a number of dainty articles and exquisite perfumes to select from at very low prices today.

DON'T DELAY. GO NOW.

A RENDEZVOUS

For smokers is a very appropriate name to give my store, as my stock includes the very best imported and domestic Cigars, Tobacco and Cigarettes. Extra good value in my line of ice goods. Waiting canes at low prices.

SAM K. STEWART, 202 DUNDAS STREET

Bell Telephone Company, of Canada, signalling apparatus for telephone lines; A. Fairgrieve, Toronto, Ont., toaster; P. J. Paquiere, Nakusp, B. C., combination tool; F. Gutteridge, Seneca, Ont., brick machine; L. Genest, Hull, Que., hydrant. United States patents—R. B. Thurman, Ypsilanti, Canada, bottle; Jas. Bruce, Capleton, Canada, toy (design).

In the Asylum.

An Ex-Patient's Experience in the London Institution.

The Treatment of the Insane Always Humane.

Rebuttal of the Charge Brought Against the Officers by an Escaped Insane Man.

Writing from Chatham, an ex-patient of the London Asylum for the Insane, says:
"A friend brought to my notice the other day a paragraph in which an escaped patient, McCullum, brings serious charges against the staff of the London Asylum. Last year I was a patient in that institution, from Aug. 5 to Nov. 1, during part of which time I was in a condition mentally to fairly judge of the treatment received, both by myself and the other patients."

"I have before me a number of letters written by myself to my wife at that time, which speak in plainer tones my personal experiences and convictions than anything I could say now. I do not choose at random, but will give a paragraph from each letter, according to date.

"The first containing any direct notice of my impressions is dated Sept. 19, 1895, in which are these words: "The better I feel, the more do I enjoy being here. Of course, I miss you, my freedom, my books, etc."

"Sept. 28, 1895.—This has been one of my best days. I have had a long talk with Dr. Bucke. He spoke very encouragingly to me about my being able soon to leave home. He said I would be better there, but I have had no cause for complaint here. If this is one of Oliver Mowat's "pampered institutions," I would to God that the world had more like it. The institution may impress me differently from what it may the other patients. I consider it, indeed, a model place."

"Oct. 18, 1895.—Our amusement season has begun. We shall have five nights a week of "something going on." I enclose you a programme of the opening night. On Tuesday and Wednesday evenings we had dancing. The attendants and visitors choose their patients as partners, and some of the patients chose among the attendants, as freely as at any popular ball. Last evening, Thursday, we had an "At Home." Forty-five tables were set in the hall, and the patients, well-dressed, beautiful music hall, for cards, checkers, parlour, or conversation. Every table was filled, and all appeared to be happy. Patients and attendants intermingled freely, and as far as possible, all restraint is put to one side. This is wonderful place."

"Oct. 24, 1895.—We had another "At Home" last evening. To me it is a wonderful thing, and I am sure the attendants mingling together, as they might at an informal gathering in a private home. I have seen the patients, chess, dominoes, etc., together in such a friendly manner as to make it difficult to distinguish between the sane from the insane, the officer from the patient. The doctors move as freely as the patients, and in a manner that I have been entirely pleased. I could not reasonably expect it, but I believe that the doctors and attendants, without exception, try to conscientiously do their duty, without favor, to every patient. At first glance, this hardly seems possible in a place of this kind, where all on the staff, except perhaps, ten or twelve, are young people. Still, from what I have experienced, and have seen, I believe it to be true. I have not had my own way with regards to myself or my time. I have asked seemingly simple favors, which, if not refused, have been disregarded; and have had others canceled without any apparent reason; but on the whole I have been able to look reasonably upon those things; and I cannot say that I have been unhappy. The first month was very hard on me. I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a delusion; and that, after all, things were not so bad as I imagined. One very kind to me—kindler than I have sometimes thought, and when he has done what appeared to be unkind, he has given him the benefit of the doubt, and have used the disappointment, or whatever it might be called, as a lesson in philosophy, or as a test of self-control. I shall never forget that I felt as if I were the only one to whom any trouble came, but as I have become stronger, I am thankful to be able to say that this was a