

DIGBY GRAND.

CHAPTER VII.

SMITH WAR.

As my situation was close behind the salu-

... who both no friend, no brother there)

says Byron in his thrilling description of mor-

... the least beautiful portion of the day's

... papa? said a gentle voice behind

... my dear, probably," was the

... I wish somebody would explain

... I had time to look at the daughter.

And whilst papa was occupied in shaking

... and far as the ex-

... the different manoeuvres of the

... my attentive companion, the points

... Oh, how delightful I says the fair enthu-

... And quite close the imposing columns

... This is the object of the frequent

... And now much to my annoyance, the

... more intelligible by underlining every second

... There were all the usual ingredients of a

... And now, Miss Belmont, I explain

... How badly you have behaved, Grand,

... These were two homo-thrusts, as in Mr.

... our journey would have terminated, had I

... Do you know Colonel Belmont or

... I stammered out, "No—yes—that is, I

... What a difference does it make in ball

... How badly you have behaved, Grand,

... How often do we see a youth, and more

... found myself shrinking with disgust from

... I had got thus far, and had just carried in

... 'Lucky that grey horse is only blind of one

... In making these confessions, I may as well

... How often do we see a youth, and more