

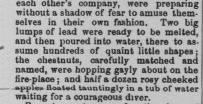
Poetry.

There are n But the eve



No7.8

July 12



But Marg. tood still, he brown eyes the had made an early start that morn-ing to seek employment at a manufac-tory some miles distant; and while fol-lowing an obscure path by which the dis-tory some miles distant; and while fol-tory some miles distant; and while fol-socket book containing the money, the distant while all there only had bitering undecided near the spot had





