POETRY.

ON MEMORY'S WALL. Of all the beautiful pictures That hang on Memory's wall Is one of a dim old forest That seemeth best of all: Not for its gnarled oaks olden, Dark with the mistletoe Not for the violets golden

That sprinkle the vale below Not for the milk white lilies That lean from the fragrant hedge, Coquetting all day with the sunbeams And stealing their golden edge: Not for the vines on the upland. Where the bright red berries rest; Nor the pinks, nor the palesweet cowslip,

It seemeth to me the best.

I once had a little brother, With eyes that were dark and deep-In the lap of that olden forest He lieth in peace asleep; Light as the down of the thistle, Free as the winds that blow, We roved there the beautiful summers, The summers of long ago: But his feet on the hills grew weary. And one of the autumn eves I made for my little brother

Sweetly his pale arms folded My neck in a sweet embrace As the light of immortal beauty Silently covered his face; And when the arrows of sunset Lodged in the treetops bright He fell, in his saintlike beauty, Asleep by the gates of light. Therefore, of all the pictures That hang on Memory's wall, The one of the dim old forest Seemeth best of all.

A bed of the yellow leaves.

SELECT STORY.

BERYL BRENTANO

THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

CONTINUED.

CHAPTER XIII. Dyce covered her face with her shawl. to stifle her sobs, and her large frame shook. Mrs. Singleton whispered: "Tell me quick. What is it?"

"Miss Ellie is dead. I got there three days after she was buried."

"Do you know what time she died?" "Yes—I had it all put down in black and white. She died on Tuesday night, smoothly over her hand, and laid it cares—her coil, she held it up, then wrapped it have promised my hand has been relieved child, she too considered her guilty of the with it as a handy pain cure for man and with the subject of the phisoner.

When she undertook to nurse the poor child, she too considered her guilty of the with it as a handy pain cure for man and with the subject of the phisoner. just as the clock struck two; and the singly against her cheek. hospital nurse says -- Lord, amercy,

to the fact that it was at that hour that invalid Beryl lay in the stupor of the crisis, from of cool reason and scoffing scepticism.

face her with the news that her ma is dead; and I have grieved and cried, till I is motherless.

"How? Did she get the letter the doc-

tor said he wrote?" "No. She thinks her mother — The noise explained itself. Too feeble fro, as she endeavored to steady herself. now stilled for ever.

now. I cannot suffer any more, because I am bruised and beaten to numbness. I want to see you alone; I want to know have it; until then lend it to your little corpus, and refused bail, as I fear would

him your note, he looked dreadful cut up, and tole me Miss Ellie had all the care kissed it twice. The hot flood of tears and 'tention in the world, but nothin' overflowed, and she fell on her knees beuntil the day before she died, when all of a suddent her mind cleared. Then she axed for you, honey — God bless you, my have strength to bear my burden, even to canter to-day. Having told me that when poor lamb! I hate to harrify your heart. the end! My God! My God! sustain me he leaves his office to visit us, he locks and conclude a little holiday preparation The doctor comforted her all he could, and now. Help me to be patient, and when his professional affairs in his desk, you tole her bizness of importance had done kept you South. Miss Ellie axed how long the sacrifice is finished, accept it for Christ's sake, and grant that the soul of forces respect for his wishes, at least in forces respect for his wishes, at least in she could live; he said only a few hours. my brother may be ransomed, because I the matter of avoiding tabooed topics." She begged him to prop her up, so she die for his sins." could write a few words. He says he held the paper for her, and she wrote a little and rested; and then she wrote a little nodded her head. That was about four | ingly pretty room, the inference is inevo'clock in the evening of Tuesday. She itable that some disaster threatens. Have wife. I warn you he will be bitterly of above all others; and I congratulate you had a sort of spasm, and went to sleep. you overdrawn your bank account?" At two o'clock she woke in Heaven. He said he felt so sorry for you — dear lamb!

He wouldn't let them bury her where chair in Leo's luxurious library; and most was buried that died in the hospital. | taking his niece's hand, looked up into He had her laid away in his own lot in her grave, sweet face. some graveyard, where his childun was burried, till he could hear from you. He large amount. I am about to draw on tole me, she was tenderly handled, and your sympathy; can I overdraw my aceverything was done as you would have count with that royal bank?"

wanted it; and he cut off some of the | "Upon my sympathy, never; but mark peautiful hair — and ——"

Dyce smothered her sobs in the bed- ance with all your Utopian schemes. If beautiful hair - and - " clothes, but Beryl lay like a stone image. | you were raving mad, I should sympath-

two, to tell you all this -" "Go on, Dyce." "The doctor gin me a note to the nuss | that I shall ride?" at the hospital what tended the ward "I have no intention of sharing that Miss Ellie was in, and I got all her clothes, | privilege even with you; I merely desire and packed 'em in a box and brought 'em you to inspect the accourrements. Uncle home. She told me pretty much what Mitchell, I feel so unhappy about that

'called twice - 'Ignace! Ignace!' She itself. I want you to have her brought | Her delicate flower-like face flushed, said she was beautiful as an angel, and into court on a writ of habeas corpus, and and the slight figure became proudly her hair was a wonder to all who saw to use your influence with Judge Parkman erect. her, it was so long and so lovely. The to grant her bail. I desire to give the and sent it to the postmaster here. He the sympathy and trust of women."

said if he could help you, he would be sorry to tell you that the judge would very glad to do it. I tole him we would scarcely be warranted in granting bail. her shoulders, and drew the sunny head Teething. It will relieve the poor little pay his bill, as soon as this trial bizness | Were I still upon the bench, I could not to his breast. was over; and he answered: 'Tut - tut; conscientiously release her, in the face of "Leo, listen to me. There is no heaven bill indeed! That poor unfortunate girl constantly accumulating evidence against on earth, but the nearest approach to it, cures Diarrhoa, regulates the Stomach and need never worry over any bill of mine. her, although she has my deepest com- the outlying suburbs whence we get be-I did all I could for her mother, but the passion. Conceding, however, for the wildering glimpses of beautitude beyond, best of us fail sometimes. Tell that poor moment, that Parkman consents to the is the season of courtship and betrothal. child to come and see me, as soon as she petition, and the girl is set at liberty, are It comes to all, as hope's happy prophecy, in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents gets out of the clutches of those fire-eating | you prepared to pay the large forfeit, if | this sparkling prologue, and we never devils of the South. Honey, I couldn't realizing the farful odds against her acdream that it is the sweetest and best of
world. Be sure and ask for "Mas. Winsbe satisfied without seeing for myself, quittal, should take permanent bail by the drama that follows; but let me tell where they had laid my dear young Mis- absconding before the trial? We pity you, enjoy it while you may, and take an tiss. I got 'rections from the doctor, and this unfortunate prisoner, but we know old man's advice, do not quarrel with I spent good part of the day huntin' the nothing in her favor to counterbalance your sweetheart." cemetery, and at last a man in uniform the terrible array of accusing circumshowed me Doctor Grantlin's lot. Oh,my stances fate has piled against her. If she closed behind him, she sat down and isn't he? lamb! That was the first and only comfort | be guilty, can she resist the temptation to | covered her face with her hands.

I could not get nearer than the door, where | as Brunehaut's." some brass rods were stretched like a kind of net; So I laid my little bunch down on have pondered the matter in all it the marble steps, and though I couldn't | pects, and I take the risk." see my dear young Misstiss, maybe - up in heaven - she will know her poor ole

mammy did not forget her, and --- " The ole woman cried bitterly, and one thin hand, white as a snowflake, fell upon her bowed head, and softly stroked her black wrinkled face. After some minutes Dyce took the hand, kissed it reverently,

and pressed into it a package. "The doctor tole me to put that into

For some moments Beryl lay motionless The warden's wife sank into a chair, At last, with a shuddering sigh, she broke | flee for her life from the lifted sword of and drew the weeping negro into one be- the seal, and took from folds of tissue justice, then I shall gladly pay the ex-

Miss Susan! are you going to faint? You again in the New York attic, and combed, Prison waiis melted away; she stood and brushed, and braided those raven

What had become of the proud, ambiwhich she awoke perfectly conscious, and | tious girl, who laughed at adverse fortune, recalled the dream that the sick girl held and forgot poverty in lofty aspirations? as a vision, she felt a vague but bewild- How long ago it seemed, since she kissed fail to offer? As prosecuting attorney for she was guilty, and help her to repent. ering dread seize her faculties, in defiance | the dear faded cheek, and knelt for her | the Darringtons, he would be recreant to "Go on Dyce. I felt a little sick. Tell other hand than hers had touched her bail." sacred dead, seemed a profanation; and She paused and listened to an unusual at the thought of the last rites rendered, and inexplicable noise issuing from the the loyal child shivered as though some next room; the harsh sound of something polluting grasp had been laid upon her-"You must pick your time to break this hoop of reddish gold, her mother's wed- tion with the trial, I can see no im misery to that poor young thing. I can't | ding ring; and in zigzag lines across a | propriety in your telling Judge Parkman

feel like my brains had been put in a pot true, my legacy of love is your mother's and then bring the prisoner under my and biled. It will be a harder heart than blessing. You must be comforted to know roof until the day fixed for the trial. If so innocent, I keep my soul close to God, Cæsar invaded the country. He carried mine what can stand by, and tell her she I am dying in peace, because I trust in you are unwilling to speak to him, will for He who knows the truth, will help

> and a space. Lower still, scarcely legible characters were scrawled

In death as in life, the last word, and to walk alone, Beryl had pushed a chair the deepest feeling were not for her; the has gathered so black a cloud of suspibefore her, until she reached the door sacred souvenir was left for the hand that cion. In becoming her gaoler, you asand now stood grasping it, swaying to and | had so often stabbed the idolatrous heart, | sume a fearful responsibility."

bell. His folks couldn't tell me nothin', Dear mother, my mother, would you so I had to wait two days. When I give | shelter him, and leave your baby to die?"

Slipping the ring on her finger, she

"Alone in my desolation! Oh, father! keep close to my soul, and pray that I may ting back care en croupe to share our

CHAPTER XIV.

"Oh, honey! It jest splits my heart in | ize, but nevertheless I should see that the straight jacket was brought into requisition. What new hobby do you intend

the doctor had said, only she was shore poor girl, that I must do something to your ma spoke jest before she died, and comfort her, and only one avenue presents

wrote you a letter, 'splainin' everything, strengthens and soothes a true woman as our engagement is annulled the better for and sent it to the postmaster here. He seemed dreadfull grieved and 'stonished seemed dreadfull grieved and 'stonished "Looking at the case dispassionately I shall steadfastly keep them, but mean thild crying with pain of Cutting Teeth time I am a Gordon."

I had, when I stood in front of that grand, escape by flight; and if she be innocent,

my dear young Mistiss was resting in such issue? Because she is beautiful, has a re- the rose leaves that garlanded the feet of a beautiful place. I felt so proud that ole fined and noble air, and seems unsullied Mistiss' child was among the best people, as some grand snow image, do not blind sleeping with flowers in her hands, in that white marble house! I had bought a prove to the contrary, she may have a bunch of violets from a flower shop, but heart as black as Tullia's, hands as bloody

> "You can afford to pay for her flight?" "I will pay for her flight, no matter what it may cost."

Judge Dent took her hand between "Let us be frank.

We do; we'll wear no mask, as if

For a moment she hesitated, then her soft brown eyes looked down bravely into

"I believe she is innocent, and that she

before mentioning the matter to him." which, without inconsistency, he cannot mother's farewell benediction. That any his client if he consented to release on

His sympaty is deeply enlisted in her behalf, and I do not anticipate opposition; nevertheless, it would not deter me from the attempt to free her, at least temporarself. Out of the envelope rolled a broad | ily from prison. As you have no connecdo it. I would run a mile sooner than sheet of paper was written the last mes- that the girl's health demands a change of air and scene, and that it is my desire "My dear, good little girl, so faithful, so to furnish any bond he may deem suitable,

"I fully comprehend all the hazard, and, with your permission, I shall not

injury to the prisoner; because if she "When I am dead, your darling shall were brought into court on writ of habeas girl, as a strengthening amulet. The sight be the case, the failure would operate very encouragement than I expect, I will not

> walk about in the sunshine is the one Christmas gift I covet, and I know you Sister Serena succeed in fitting the black only four days in which to secure my

"Does it occur to you that he will obification of 'that gloomy business' sitting fended if you bring General Darrington s heartily, dear Aunt Patty." grand-daughter under this roof."

tole me the doctor hissef that a big bunch of white carnations and tuberoses in her lithink it would gratify her to have this whom its doors shall be opened. If he imitated. hand, after they put her in the coffin, and public assurance that she possessed the has no confidence in my discretion, no she looked like a queen. The doctor confidence of her own sex; for nothing so respect for my motives, then the sooner

Judge Dent rose, put his arm around

He kissed her cheek, and when the door

Was that witching light already fading lovely marble portico - with great angels | how much more difficult to await all that | in her sky? Was the storm even now her beloved? In the midst of her eloquent prologue would darkness smite suddenly, and end the drama? Into the chill shadow of this problem plunged Miss

> "An extraordinary and most unexpected thing has happened, and I know you will

"What is it. Aunt Patty? Something very pleasant, I hope." "I have actually changed my opinion; and you know how tenacious I usually

am of well matured views. Quite sur prised, arn't you?" "That is far too mild and inadequate a term to express my sensations. I should not be much asstonished to near that Cynosure had grown giddy, had swung down, and waltzed in the arms of Sirius." experienced quite a change of feeling with reference to that poor young lady whom Mr. Dunbar with such officious haste arrested and threw into gaol. I am now convinced that a great wrong has been Hobbs' understandings critically.

"I am glad to hear it; but to what cirumstance is so decided a revulsion of

entiment attributed?" "You know I have great confidence in culties, etc., Hagyard's Yellow Oil pro-Sister Serena's sagacity, and during the tects all who use it from the effects of paper, a long thick tress of the beautiful pense of playing Alexander's role, and past fortnight she has talked frequently cold and exposure, such as rheumatism, of the awful responsibility of hunting her unnatural crime; but by degrees she began to doubt it. About ten days ago, she "Have you made him acquainted with says she went to the penitentiary, and man may be while on the ocean, he has a found the prisoner reading a Bible which "Certainly not. I owed it to you to she had borrowed from the gaoler's wife. ecure your approbation and co-operation | She asked her if she would like her to of-"Have you considered the opposition knelt down side by side. Sister Serena Oil. If you have a cold—Use it. For prayed that God would melt her heart if sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle. While they were still on their knees,

Sister Serena put one arm around her and "'God knows whether you are the crimscience, and may be the means of arousing more sympathy in the public heart.' She says that the poor girl looked at her a moment so reproachful, and answered: derstand how cruelly your words hurt me. I know that appearances are hopelessly against me, and I expect to die; but I am you permit me to mention the subject to me to bear man's injustice.' Then she prayed aloud for herself, that she might endure patiently and meekly an awful ternally, cures rheumatism; not in a bunishment, which she did not deserve. She has fallen completely in love with the poor young creature, and tells me she finds her wonderfully talented and cultivated. most beautiful designs for decorating our altar on Christmas, which the prisoner thanked her, she says the most touching would not be easy until I had seen for mygilded, I went with her. I have seen her and talked with her, and I pitty the hard, of the man who is prosecuting her fo murder. I do not believe that in all the world, Mr. Dunbar can find twelve me idiotic and vicious enough to convict that beautiful orphan girl; and his failure will

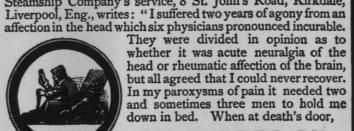
> cess would to his moral nature." "While I prefer to exclude Mr. Dunit merely bare justice to the absent, to asterest in this matter than you can possibly realize, and, believing her innocent, will befriend her to the last extremity. Did

"The poor child had on a mourning dress, but I was not aware that you sent it. Losing her mother seems to have broken her heart. Poor Ellice Darring-

"Yes, auntie, and I must ask you to class are coming to practice their carols.

"He told me the good news, that at the last moment Leighton had filled his pul-

INTENSE SUFFERING! Mr. William Buchanan, 24 years engineer in the Cunard Steamship Company's service, 8 St. John's Road, Kirkdale,



ST. JACOBS OIL was applied to my head. It acted like magic. It saved my life. I am well and hearty, and have had no return of the trouble." "ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

Modern Science.—Gilhooly: It is astonishing what progress has been made by science during the last few years. It is "It is my house, and I acquit him of wonderful in how many instances, thanks

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their while teething. If disturbed both of us. When I have taken my vows at night and broken of rest by a sick Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mstake about it. It Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to oldest and best female physicians and nurses LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Editor of Organ - "Coarse and abusive remarks." That's a good phrase. By the

City Editor - Oh, no; he's one of our Editor - So? Let me see. I think you'd

ATTACKED BY AN ENEMY. Dear Sirs,- About a year ago I had a very bad attack of dyspepsia. For nearly four months I never ate a meal without suffering pain after. I got so weak could scarcely walk, when one day I saw an advertisement for B. B. B. and thought I would try a bottle. Four bottles cured me completely, and I am now strong and healthy. MISS JANET STUART, Muskoka, Falls, Ont.

If women will only not walk three abreast on our narrow streets, there can be no objection to their taking any walk

DR. T. A. SCOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have Catarrh - Use it. For "Leo, I came in to tell you, that I have sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle

"What would you do if you were in my shoes, Jephson?" asked Hobbs. "Black 'em," replied Jephson, eyeing

KNIGHTS OF LABOR. The Knights of Labor aim to protect their members against financial diffi-

No matter how cleanly the seafaring

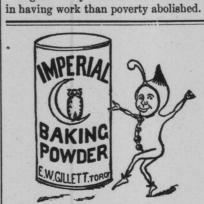
strong antipathy to being washed ashore-DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S fer up a prayer, in her behalf, and they Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver 25 1) OZEN Team Bells. Straps to suit. Chimer for Shafts. Gongs for Back Saddles.

> Wives of great men oft remind us, We should pick our wives with care; So we may not leave behind us Half our nature crop of hair."

FIVE TO ONE. Dear Sirs,- Last winter I large boils on my neck and las advised to use B. B. B. Before I had finished the first bottle I was completely well and blood pur er. John Wood, Round Plains, Ont.

some of them to Rome with him.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, used ex-



PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST. E. W. CILLETT. Toronto, Ont.

Children always

Enjoy It.

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Mypo-phosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER it is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove scrious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during

R. C. MACREDIE,

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

TINSMITH, WOULD inform the people of Freder icton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street, COUNTY COURT HOUSE

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peaking Tubes. &c.

by its use thousands of cases of the worst and and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P. O. address.

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE St. WIST TORONTO, ONT.

August

Flower" There is a gentle-man at Malden-on-Dyspepsia. the-Hudson, N. Y. named Captain A. G. Pareis, who has written us a letter in which it is evident that he has made up his mind concerning some things, and

this is what he says: "I have used your preparation called August Flower in my family for seven or eight years. It is constantly in my house, and we consider it the best remedy for Indigestion and Constipation we indigestion. have ever used or known. My wife is troubled with Dyspepsia, and at times suffers very much after eating. The August Flower, however, relieves the difficulty. My wife frequently says to me when I am going to town, 'We are out Constipation of August Flower, and I think you had

spoonfuls before eating, for a day of two, and all trouble is removed." @

troubled with Indigestion, and when-

ever I am, I take one or two tea-

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all impurities from a Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

CURES &

CONSTIPATION. HEADACHE SALT RHEUM. SCROFULA. HEART BURN. SOUR STOMACH DIZZINESS. DROPSY. RHEUMATISM. SKIN DISEASES

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HALL'S BOOK STORE. PAPER FASTENERS.

HALL'S BOOK STORE. PAPER FILES,

better get another bottle.' I am also CLIPS, HALL'S BOOK STORE.

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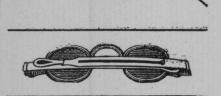
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PER PAIR.

No More Fancy Prices I have just received 500 pairs of Spectacles and Eyeglasses, which I will Assers, 1st January, 1889, - \$39,722,809.59 sell from 25 to 75 cts. per pair and

> as are sold by peddlers, but a good reliable CALL AND EXAMINE AT

> These are not cheap, shoddy goods, such

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TASTELESS

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

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your hands. He said he knew it would or do you deliberately leave the door be very precious to you, but he felt shore ajar, forseeing the result, deeming this he could trust me to bring it safe. Now, the most expedient method of cutting the honey, I know you want to be by your- Gordian knot?" self, when you read your ma's last words. I will go and set in yonder by the fire, till

then the intolerable agony clutched her

As Mrs. Singleton's thoughts recurred locks, and saw the wan face of the beloved

Then a blot, some unintelligible marks,

"Tell my darling — to wear my ring as

One hand held at her throat the black | To the orphaned, forsaken, disgraced shawl, whose loosened folds fell like a captive, sitting amid the sombre ruins of shrink. I have a conviction, for which I mourning mantle to her feet, the other her life, drinking the bitter lees of the can offer no adequate grounds, that this face, as she answered: 'I shall spend clutched the door, against the edges of fatal cup a mother's hand had forced to girl is as innocent as I am; and if all the Jesus' birthday with Him.' I felt so unher reluctant lips, there seemed nothing world hissed and jeered, I should stretch "Dyce, I have known for some days strange in the injustice meted out; for out my hand to her. Uncle, will you that I have no mother in this world. I had not the second place in maternal speak, or shall I?" have seen her. Your kind heart dreads love always been hers? Staggering to her giving me pain, but nothing can hurt me feet, she held up the ring, and said in a Dunbar. Your effort might result only in

At sight of her the old woman darted of it will hold me firm, will girdle my unfavorably for her cause, on public opinforward and caught the tall, wasted, tot- soul with fortitude, as it girdles my finger; ion, of which after all, in nineteen cases tering form in her strong arms. Lifting will set a yet holier seal to the compact out of twenty, the jury verdict is a reflecher as though she had been a child, she whereby I pleged my life, that you might tion. If I can see any chance of your sucbore her back to her small, bleak room, die in peace. If, in the last hour, you cess, I will speak to Parkman, for, indeed, laid her softly on her cot, then knelt had known all my peril, all that promise my dear child, I honor your motive, and down, and burst into a fit of passionate entails, would you have released me? share your hope; but unless I find more Would you have died content knowing As if to shut out some torturing vision, that your idol was guarded and safe, be-Beryl clasped her hands over her eyes, hind the cold shield of your little girl's which would certainly recoil disastrously."

and when she spoke, her voice was very polluted body? The blood in my veins flowed from yours; I slept on your heart; I was the last baby whose lips fed at your "Oh, honey, I was too late! I was bosom. Mother! Mother, if you had three days too late to see her at all. When known all, could you have seen the load I got to New York, and found the doctor's of guilt and woe and shame laid on your house, he was not at home; had just gone innocent child, and bought the life of your will gratify me if possible. You have dress I sent?" to Boston a half-hour before I rung the first-born, by the sacrifice of a scape-goat?

kneeling on the four corners, and knew is involved in this trial, and abide the muttering that would rudely toss aside better change that to "keen and incisive."

"You believe that as little as I do.

'The things we do -Are you so assured of the woman's fidelity;

will be loyal if released on bail; but if I throat with an aching sense of suffocation. mistake her character, and she should

"I fear enthusiasm is hurrying you into a proposal, the possibly grave consequences of which you do not realize. You would run a great risk in bringing here that unfortunate woman, over whose head

"I must first talk with Churchill and

complicate matters by a futile attempt, "Thank you, Uncle Mitchell. Please act promptly. I have set my heart of in his power to avert it. I feel more inhearts on having that poor young woman here to spend Christmas. Her freedom to

"When do you expect to see Mr. Dungloomy business during his hours of re-

"I promised to ride with him this ton! Petted and fostered like a hot-house afternoon, but I prefer not to discuss this flower, and then to die a pauper in a couldn't save her. He said she didn't sufside the cot, clasping her hands above her
'to abstain from any reference to that her disobedience to her parents! There is the bell."

> and I hear them on the steps. "Did Mitchell show you Leighton's teleject very strenuously to seeing the person- pit for the holidays, and would preach for