

at and withdrew. In  
m walking across the  
ot.  
Tom, is coming up in  
e here in a few mo-

I any friends left?"  
have; no man more.  
I think, at this one.  
h after the water

d I, painfully trying  
lbrow.  
used me to turn my  
la was at the door,

yes? Matilda?"  
nk God for this!"  
er shoulder and my  
er neck, my whole  
and I felt that at  
e died happy!

in paradise  
st roses blew.  
m rtal kind,  
n that perilous hour,  
her husband's heart,  
—"