FIFTEEN MONTHS.

-FOR-

\$I ONE SI

DOLLAR.

Sent to any address in

CANADA.

UNITED STATES or

GREAT BRITAIN.

POSTAGE PAID.

Lameness,

Callouses,

Kingbone. Strains,

IN HORSES

Splints.

POPPY LAND.

I know a place called Poppy Land,
Where, in the summer's glow,
The popples, clad in fiaming robes,
Go nodding to and fro,
The subtle essence thus distilled
Pervades the very air,
And what the morrow forth may bring
We never seem to care.

No discord mars that happy spot, The children never cry. The children never cry,
But hand in hand they wander free
Beneath the cloudless sky.
The calm, blue sea just gently lape
Upon the shining sand,
And soft and low the summer winds
Breathe over Poppy Land.

Outside, the great world's tramp and stir; Within, the sweet repose That soothes and rests the soul—ne thorn

Lies underneath the rose.
In that fair Poppy Land of ours
There is no lasting pain,
No wound so deep it cannot heal,
No sorrow without gain.

The old men dream their happy dreams
The young men cease from care,
For just a little while, to gain
The strength to do and dare,

Ambition never enters here,
But stays without the gate;
To do great deeds the world must be
The field to dare one's fate.

Sometimes, perhaps, I shall come back
With no more wish to stay,
When I would fain forget the world,
And put the past away.
It would be sweet in Poppy Land
To lie 'mid grasses deep;
I shall not care whate'er betide,
Lulled to a dreamless sleep.

— Boston Transcript.

MARGERY.

D. E. O'SULLIVAN. Margery came to the crowded town, Into the busy, hurrying street;
She came from where the green fields meet,
and the apple blossoms are drifting down
To their bed in the clover sweet,

Pure as the lily which leans to her throat-Look on her sculptured queenliness And tell me, must I not confess that never minstrel knew a note Could picture half her leveliness? That never mi

How modestly her way she piles
Through all the crowd. I fain would swear
That love walked with her everywhere.
It seemed that Cupid kissed her eyes
And nestled in her clustering hair.

Quick blushes came to her cheeks so brown
When I said a simple word of praise.
She heeded not, she went her ways,
She lifted not her eyes to crown
The variant of my invariance The rarest of my joyous days,

So Margery went from the crowded town, Out of the busy, hurrying street, Away to where the green fields meet, And the apple blossoms are drifting down To their beds in the clover sweet. THE EQUAL STANDARD,

SARAH K. BOLTON. The White Cross League, founded by the Bishop of Durham, England, and gaining wide recognition in this country, has, for a part of its pledge: "I will maintain the law of purity as equally binding upon men and women. "

I will endeavor to put down all indesent language and coarse jests."

know not but one code of laws. The heavenly and the human, Which asks for purity in man, And purity in woman,

He only should be worth the hand Of maiden pure and tender, Who gives a life as pure as hers, To shelter and defend her,

He only should be counted true, And worth love's precious token, Whose thoughts will bear a mother's gaze, Whose lips no words have spoken,

Unworthy of a sister's ear;
Whose life has purpose holy;
A knight to honor womanheod;
To bless and lift the lowly.

WHAT POETS KNOW.

If I knew what poets know, Would I write a rhyme Would I write a rnyme
Of the buds that never blow
In the summertime?—
Would I sing of golden seeds
Springing up in iron weeds,
And of raindrops turned to snow—
If I knew what poets know?

Did I know what poets do, Would I sing a song
Sadder than the pigeons coo
When the days are long?
Where I found a heart in pain
I would give it peace again;
And the false should be the true—
Did I know what poets do.

If I knew what poets know,
I would find a theme
Sweeter than the placid flow
Of the fairest dream;
I would sing of love that lives On the errors it forgives;
And the world would better grow,
If I knew what poets know. JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY, IN THE CURBEN

FEAR NO GRIEF.

FEAR NO GRIEF.

Mortal, if thou art beloved,
Life's offences are removed;
And the fateful things that checked thee
Hallow, hearten and protect thee.
Grow'st thou mellow? What is age?
Tinct on life's illumined page;
Where the purple letters glow
Deeper, painted long ago.
What is sorrow? Comfort's prime,
Love's choice Indian summer clime:
Sickness? Thou wilt pray it worse
For such blessed balmy nurse.
And for death! when thou art dying
"Twill be Love beside thee lying.
Death is lonesome? Oh, how brave
Shows the foot-frequented grave!
Heaven itself is but the casket
For Love's treasure, ere he ask it—
Bre with burning heart he follow.
Piercing through corruption's hollow.
If thou art beloved, oh! then,
Fear no grief of mortal men.
— Contemporary Review

- Contemporary Review.

A BOUTONNIERE.

CHARLES HENRY LUDERS A dewy fragrance drifts at times Across my willingtsenses, And leads the rillet of my rhymes From city gutters, guets and grimes To lowland fields and fences.

I seem to see, as I inhale
This perfume faint and fleeting,
Green hillsides sloping to a vale,
Whose leafy shadows screen the pale
Wood flowers from noonday's greeting.

I hear the song—the sweet heartache— Of just a pair of thrushes: And hear, half dreaming, half awake, The ripple of a streamlet break Their momentary hushes,

And why, dear heart, do I today,
Hemmed in by court and alley,
Seem lost in haunts of faun and fay?
Look!—on my coat I've pinned your spray
Of lillies-of-the-valley.

The reported purchase of the Inman line of steamers by the Pennsylvania railroad company, is denied by the road's vice-president,

TO FAME.

"Bright fairy of the morn, with flowers acrayed,
Whose beauties to thy young pureuer ser
Beyond the ecstasy of poet's dreams—
Shall I o'ertake thee, ere thy lustre fade?

"Ripe glory of the noon, to dazzled eyes
A pageant of delight and power and gold,
Dieselving into mirage manifold—
Do I o'ertake thee, or migtake my prize? "Dull shadow of the evening, gaunt and gray At random thrown, beyond me, or above, And cold as memory in the arms of love— Have I o'erta'en thee, but to cast away?"

"No morn, or noon, or eve, am I," she said, "But night, the depth of night behind the sun;
By all mankind pursued, but never won,
Until my shadow falls upon a shade." -R. D. Blackmore, in Harper's Magazine for

LITTLE CHIPS.

Second crop open growth Staten Island, N K., strawberries are selling at \$1 a quart. The civil war cost the United States \$3,000, John Hatton, who lately died in England, was the author of Good-bye, Sweet-heart, Good-bye,

It will cost \$4,000 and take 6,000 books of gold-leaf to gild the the great dome at Notre Dame University, Indiana. The work is go-

Would that the Canadian hotels could be induced to refuse to sell balt to American defaulters, exclaims the Buffalo Courier.

W. H. Chippendale, for many years regarded as the last "old man" on the English stage, is now, at the age of eighty-five years, an inmate of an insane asylum.

A contract for the supply of 10,000 barrels of its patent oil fuel, for use on American railways, has been secured by the Alpha Oil Comany of Sarnia, Ont.

President Cleveland granted a pardon in the case of James A. Hedden, the defaulting cashier of the First National Bank of Newark, N. J., which was dated so as to take effect on the cash of the cash the very day his seven years term expired.

In a Winnipeg paper there is to be seen the advertisement of Count de Simencourt who "begs to inform the citizens that he has, in connection with his well-known Liebyville Ranch at Shoal Lake, opened up a meat stall in the city market, where he will have always on hand for sale the choicest meats and game of all kinds at lowest prices."

Succi, the Italian faster, receives letters daily from all parts, asking for his secret of living without food. The other day the chief telegrapher of the Mediterranean Railway at Grassano-Scalo sent him the following despatch: "Being suspended from my functions for a month, I beg you to send me a little bottle of your elixir so that I may not ataxve before resuming work." But Succi refuses to reveal the secret that would solve the social problem which has caused so many revolutions.

The volcanic peak of Pahloff mountain 200 problem which has caused so many revolutions.

The volcanic peak of Pabloff mountain, 390 miles southwest of Kodiak, on the Alaska peninsula, is in a state of eruption. Captain Curry of the schooner Kodiak, reports that on August 12th, when 100 miles from the volcano, his vessel was enveloped in a black cloud. The darkness was so great that lamps were kept burning from 10 a. m. to 2 p.m. At the same time black dust fell upon the deck to the depth of several inches.

A Cleveland grain house sent out a circular to one of its customers inquiring the amount so of old crops on hand in that neighborhood. The answer they got was as follows: "All we've got in this neighborhood is three widders, two schoolmarms, a patch of wheat, the hog cholera, too much rain, about fifty acres of 'taters, and a darn fool who married a crosseyed gal because she owns eighty sheep and a mule, which the same is me, and no more at present."

by the cheapest route; if the Vancouver route is a fraction of a cent cheaper per pound than the San Francisco route, the former will take the trade."

Mrs. Revere, a New York widow, whose husband lies buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, found on visiting that spot lately that another woman had planted some shrubs there, and promptly pulled them up by the roots. She subsequently published a notice in a morning paper, threatening prosecution if the offense was ever repeated. The grave has no shrubs growing on it tow.

A Kentucky planter was so pleased with the acting of a little girl in a play at Louisville that the next day he sent her a fine large doll to "amuse her when not at the theatre." This is the reply received: "Kind friend, have just received your note and package containing the doll; thanks very much. The doll is very handsome. I showed it to my husband, and we think it will be great amusement for me,"

Methodist Anniversary.

(Alviston, Ontario, Free Press, 23rd uit)
The Methodist church of this place, which
has been undergoing repairs and decorations, was re-opened on Sunday last. The occasion was also the anniversary of the church. Rev. Mr. Wilson, secretary of the New Brunswick conference, conducted the services both morning and evening. The sermons were exceedingly able and in all respects suited to the occasion. The evening service especially was well attended by an appreciative audience. Monday evening the same gentleman delivered a lecture. Subject, The Typical Irishman, which was handled in a manner both amusing and entertaining. Dr. Crawford occupied the chair in his usual happy manner. The church was beautifully decorated, golden (sheaves, rudy-cheeked fruits, evergreens and flowers being in great profusion and variety, suggestive of plenty and thankfulness. We understand the managers are pleased withlithe financial result, a secondary affair of course, yet by no means to be despised. Pies, cakes, chickens and tea, the common emblems of an niversary services, and pious gluttosy, were conspicuous by their absence. Good! Have ye not houses to eat and drink in! Why should ye descrate the house of God by converting it into a restaurant! In our churche let us feast upon the pure meal of mental and spiritual nutrition and not on the husks that fil's but edifieth not. So mote it be. ing and evening. The sermons were exceed but edifieth not. So mote it be.

Priestly Advice to Parents.

In a recent sermon, the Rev. J. P. Stewart, pastor of the Roman Catholic church of St. Mary, Rochester, N. Y., spoke to parents as follows: "To our efforts for your children must be added your own, with good example and loving advice. But example at home will render almost useless our best efforts to train render almost useless our best efforts to train them in the way they should go. Bad companions outside the school rooms corrupt more youth than all perversity that the demon or fallen nature ever planted and cultivated in man. Therefore watch the company your children keep.

"Rule by love. If you must punish, do so with firmness, without anger. Speak kindly, lovingly, make confidents of your children. Mothers, be the guardian angels of your little ones. Fathers, bring not home a clouded brow or a second on your countenance to the hearth.

N. J., which was dated so as to take effect on the very day his seven years term expired.

There is much talk in England of the possible restoration of Colonel Valentine Baker to his old rank in the army. His friends are tryingt operauade the Queen that such an act of clemency would befit her jubilee celebration.

In a grassy forner where red-stemmed wild briars grow in profusion, in an old grave-yard in New London, Conn., a tall white headstone at the head of a group of graves—several small mounds and one large one—bears this singular dialogistic inscription: "Children!! What? Mother's come!"

At Waupaca, Wis., on Sunday, during a severe thunder storm, the electric wires were so heavily charged with electricity that large balls of fire were suspended in the air just below them. Some of these exploded and a number of persons received severe shocks.

Some days ago a London, Ont., firm despatched a team with plate glass for a store in Wasterford. It was also loaded with some 70 kegs of gun powder which were delivered at Aylmer, Corinth, Tilsonburg, Delhi and Waterford. The railway rates on powder being about \$5 per keg, a saving of \$350 in freight on the powder alone was effected, and upwards of \$16 on the glass.

In a Winnipeg paper there is to be seen the save the choicest meats and game of the city market, where he will have always on hand for sale the choicest meats and game in the city market, where he will have always on hand for sale the choicest meats and game is the choice of the post of the

Dead in a Dentist's Chair.

WOMAN TO WHOM DR. ESCHAUZIER ADMIN-

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—A woman about 30 years old entered Dentist Charles H. Moseley's office, 199 Grand street, Williams hurgh, at seven o'clock yesterday morning.
In the absence of Mr. Moseley on Staten
Island, Francis Eschauzler, his assistant, had charge of the office. The woman told Eschauzier that she had a bad toothache, and wanted the tooth removed. She said she feared the pain and wanted something to deaden it. The tooth was an upper wisdom tooth. The dentiat administered laughdom tooth. The dentist administered laughing gas, and then pulled the tooth. The woman recovered consciousness after the op-eration, and sat upright. Mrs. Moseley, who had been present during the operation, drew the woman's attention to the cuspidor.

As Mrs. Moseley spoke the woman heaved a short, sharp sigh, and fell back in the chair

Drs. Hawkins and Metcalf were summon ed, and they tried to revive her. Powerful hypodermic injections of stimulents were tried in vain. Coroner Hesse thinks a swollen appearance of the heads and feet indicate that death was due to heart disease. An editor is a man who puts something forth. The word edit is made up from the Latin word dave, datus, to give, and the prefix, e, ex, out. To edit, then, is to give out, to emit, to publish, to put forth. And an editor is one who gives out, emits, publishes or puts forth any thing, especially any literary production. In a restricted sense, an editor is one who prepares and revises any literary work for publication. But in the fullest meaning of the word an editor is one who puts forth anything. If a youth calls on his best grl, and the point of the parental toe, the old gentleman would become an editor: he would put forth the young man: he would edit him.

It is related of the German poet Uhland that The woman wore a brown dress and blue and red checked waist. The material was not question the woman as to her physical condition before he administered the gas.

newould become an editor: he would put forth the young man: he would elit him.

It is related of the German poet Uhland that the king once offered him the Order Pour le Merite, with flattering expressions of the royal regard. Uhland, however, declined to accept it. While he was explaining to his wife the reason which moved him to refuse the distinction, there was a knock at the door. A working-class girl from the neighborhood entered, and presenting Uhland with a bunch of violets, said: "This is an effering from my mother," "Your mother, child!" replied the poet; "I thought she died last autumn." "That is true, Herr Uhland," said the girl, "and I begged you at the time to make a little verse for her grave, and you sent in be seautiful poem. These are the first violets which have bloomed on mother's grave; I have plucked them, and I like to think that she sends them to you with her greeting," The poet's eyes moistened as he took the poor, and putting it in his buttonhole he said to his wife: "There, dear woman, is not that an order more valuable than any king can give?"

The people of California would appear to be considerably disturbed at the prospect of, the establishment of a line of steamers running to China and Japan in connection with the O. P. R. The San Francisco Chronicle says: "If the Canadian Pacific puts on a line of steamers to Yokohama and Hong Kong, with a government guarantee against loss, it may become a formidable competitor for our trade with China and Japan. The new line would probably afford to carry tea at a price which would be ruinons so the Pacific Mall or the Occidental and Oriental line. New York will get her tea by the cheapest route; if the Vancouver route is a fraction of a cent cheaper per pound than the safe at the man had left without waiting for his game, and said it was worth just \$5. When the clerk returned to the window, however, the man had left without waiting for his change. The sub-treasury, which was out \$5 on the first transaction, was evened up

by the second.

This system of manipulating paper money is perhaps one of the most dangerons forms of swindling ever attempted. One or more genuine "fronts" mixed with several whole notes would be liable to deceive expert bank tellers. The face bearing undoubted proof genuineness, very few would be spt to examine the backs of all the notes, unless something in the feel of the paper might arouse suspicion. Then should any one, especially if not so expert as a bank teller, happen to strike the counterfeit side and have his doubts about the notes, a glance at the other side would possibly set at rest all questions, by the second.

Intercolonial Railway

1886. Summer Tarrangement. 1886. O<sup>N</sup> and after Monday. June [14th, 1886, the trains of this Rallway will run daily (Sun-day excepted) as follows :—

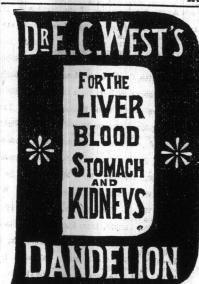
Trains will, leave St. John. 

Trains will arrive at St. John

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

\$500,00

WE will pay theabove Reward for omplaint, sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot cur with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents; 5 boxes \$1.00. Sold by all



Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Billieumess, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kloney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heartburn. Purely vegetable.

JOHN C. WEST & Co., Toronto, Ont.

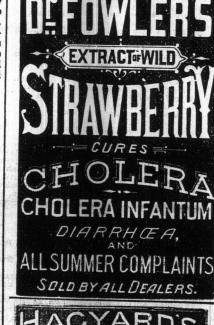
**HEALTH IS WEALTH** 



DR. E. C. WRAT'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Reuralgia, Headache, Rervous Prostrations, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery and decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhoes caused by ever-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-lidulgenee, Each box contains one month's treatment, #1 00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail repaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXE WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXE

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompained with \$5,00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only R. D. Mcarthur, Chemist and Druggist, St John, N. B.





WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their ow.

Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effe

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

THE WEEKLY SUN!

S

FOR THE OURE OF

FROM DATE

-TO-

31st DECEMBER.

THE BEST

FAMILY PAPER

-IN THE-

PROVINCES.

MARITIME

Bruises.

Sore Throat,

Sprains, Pains in Back,

Pains in Side,

IN MANKIND.

swellings, stiff Joints,

1887.

A Sleeping Car runs daily on the 10.15 p, m. traito Halifax.
On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping car for Montreal, will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Sleeping car will be attached at Moncton.

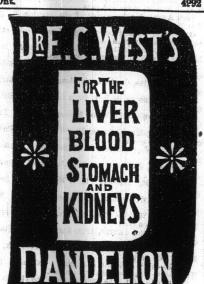
Express from Halifax and Quebec 5 80 a.m. Express from Sussex.......... 8 80 a.m. Accommodation \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_12 55 p. m.
Day Express \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_6 10 p. m.
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time,

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., June 8th, 1886.

REWARD

Address, the WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Druggists. Boware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 156 Queen St. East, Toronto,



HANINGTON BROS, ---- St. John. BARRY & MACLAUCHLAN,

Is always reliable, and for sale by all Druggists and Medicine Vendors. Always ask for "Penetrating."
Price 25 cents per bottle. Prepared only by

Axes, Grindstones, Horseshoes, Chain, Glass and Machine Oils,

Also a fine assortment of SHELF HARDWARE at bottom WHOLESALE prices.

37 DOOK STREET. 30 NELSON STREET.

S. H. SHERWOOD & CO., General Dealers in AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS And Farm Implements of the most approved kinds. Mowers, Reapers, Binders, Rakes, Steel and Iron Plows, Sulkey and Floating Spring Tooth Harrows, Cultivators, Thrashing Machines, Straw Cutters, Seed Drills, Hay Forks, Pumps, Fanning Mills, etc.

REPAIRS FOR THESE GOODS ALWAYS ON HAND. Office and Warerooms, 32 Dock Street, Saint John, N. B

To the Sheriff of the County of Gloucester or any Constable within the said County. Greet-

WHEREAS JOHN KENNY, the Administrator of the Estate of the late Michael Kenny, late of Bathurst, in the County of Gloucester, deceased, has filed an account of his Administration of the said Estate and hath prayed that a citation may issue calling upon all parties interested in the said Estate to attend the passing thereof: You are therefore required to cite the heirz, next of kin, recitors, and all others interested in the said Estate to appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held at my office in Bathurst, on Wednesday, the twemty-seventh day of October next, at eleven of the clock in the forencon, to shew cause tif any they have) why the said accounts should not be allowed.

Given finder my hand and the seal of the said Court, this eleventh day of Reptember A.

THEOPHS, DISBRISAY.

THEOPHS. D18BRISAY, 2 udge of Probates, Gloucester. D. G. MACLAUCHLAN, Registrar of Probates, for said County.

FOR SALE A VALUABLE FARM, in Sussex. Kings and woven the same on both sides, so as to be reversible.

A VALUABLE FARM, in Sussex. Kings and woven the same on both sides, so as to be reversible. They are for sale by all the leading Wholesale are under cultivation. There are on the premises a large two story house finished in modern style, also barns, outhouses, etc, etc, and with a never failing supply of pure spring water, lead in both house and barns.

The above property was owned by the late John H Barnes.

For further particulars apply to WALTER R. BARNES, Sept. 10th, 1886.

MOTICE.

A LL persons transacting business with the estate of NOAH WEBE are hereby notified that the subscriber and John Inch, and committee of the estate are jointly the Trusteek, and I notify all persons not to pay money due the estate to him alone but to him and me jointly, and I require all the business of the estate to be transacted with us both. Dated 7th September, 1885.

LAMS W. WEER JAMES M. WEEB.

O.J. McCully, M.A., M.D. JARDINE & CO. Specialty: Diseases of Eye, Ear, Throat. WOOL CARPETS OFFICE: Cor. of Main and Church Sts., Moncton

5083 STRAWBERRY BOXES Watering Pots. Paris Green.

P. NASE & SON,

Those with this label will be found to be FULL WEIGHT. FULL WIDTH of 28 inches FAST COLORS,

SAINT JOHN, N. B. GRAPES. GRAPES.

23 BBLS.

We offer them cheap to the trade:

MEW DYED.

BRACKETT'S DYE WORKS 94 PRINCESS STREET

THE WEEKLY SUN IS PUBLISHED BY THE SUN PUBLISHING COMPANY EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,

Steam Printing Establishment, Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B. Indiantown, Saint John, N. B. to Clubs. Address - One Dollarper year, Liberal inducement

THE WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHR.

VO

THE YARN Twas on the a The blue A That I found An angler c

He gszed upo And he hea And I felt son To the sea-g And a straig
I'm a tempera
With the ru Then he moan And it made

"Oh! fisher blind, But truly I I can't con Or see how

And a straig with the ru Then he gave
Weighed ful
Fell into the b
And said, or

You gaza on
My platform r
And you'll t "That I am a
And a straig
And a tempera
With the ru  $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{Y}$ 'And why w tery to me,' a up her mend

Maria would sight more su I was young, and it kinder call her Muri And, indee her sweet, eth healthy fisher eyes, brown hands; hands trim a sail as the place she ignorant and was well ver nature had given and dignity the 'My sea bir the name well. thing. When the house, the sea, and they idly down the rocks, and wa eyes, chasing was a child in

dom from art heart she was Half a mile a grand new h season would into a seasid pleased at the She loved her changed to f Muriel's dissa aspect of affair ables were sur She was this perhaps a littl wandered dow favorite haun into her eyes her foot upon 'They shall not exile mys caught her l

point of jagge vanguard of the

Two young place, handso stone, and he sketcher. Ti rock beside hi ently upon twenty-seven dark, half-cui dark and spl beauty, and half-covered b shoulder; a v to sadness; a not lightly. Muriel he to go back or to pulse bade her her light step bowed when a They were ge head a little at The next mo would let me 'Hush! Sh other; and contemptuous 'I have hea back. 'You' choose.'
'May I? A

'None at Muriel, comp drawing her st to see a plotu my hat?' 'If you will the broad hat and quietly p The young making no eff of his 'subject Muriel was q the second gen oompanion ake face, though no brown eyes smiling red lip but there was in Muriel's fac prettiness, wi still, had she g

It was an e to paper, and