TO HIS BOOK

HORACE, Epistle XX. OU vain, self-conscious little book, Companion of my happy days, How eargerly you seem to look For wider fields to spread your lays; My desk and locks cannot contain you, Nor blush of modesty restrain you.

Well, then, begone, fcol that thou art! But do not come to me and cry, When critics strike you to the heart; "Oh, wretched little book am I!" You known I tried to educate you To shun the fate that must await you

In youth you may encounter friends (Pray this prediction be not wrong). But wait until old age descends And thumbs have smeared your gentlest song:

Then will the moths connive to eat you And rural libraries secrete you.

However, should a friend some word Of my obscure career request, Tell him how deeply I was stirred To spread my wings beyond the nest; Take from my years, which are before you.

To boom my merits, I implore you. Tell him that I am short and fat. Quick in my temper, soon appeased, With locks of gray,-but what of that Loving the sun, with nature pleased. I'm more than four and forty, hark

But ready for a night off, mark you! ROSWELL MARTIN FIELD (Born 1851; died January 10, 1919)

OF DELAYS

FORTUNE is like the market, where many times, if you can stay a little, the price will fall; and again, it is some times like Sybylla's offer, which at first offereth the commodity at full, then consumeth part and part, and still holdeth up the price; for occasion (as it is in the csmmon verse) "turneth a bald, noddle after she has presented her locks in front. and no hold taken;" or, at least, turneth the handle of the bottle first to be received, and after the belly, which is hard to clasp. There is surely no greater wisdom than well to time the beginnings and onsets of things. Dangers are no more fore his tenth birthday. light, if they once seem light; and more them, nay, it were better to meet some dangers half-way, though they come nothing near, than to keep too long a watch upon their approaches; for if a man watch too long, it is odds he will fall asleep. On the other side, to be deceived with too long shadows (as some have been when the moon was low, and shone on their enemies, back), and so to shoot off before the time; or to teach dangers to come on by over early buckling towards them, is another extreme. The ripeness or unripeness of the occasion (as we said) must ever be well weighed; and generally it is good to commit the beginnings of all great actions to Argus with his hundred eyes, and the ends to Briareus with his hundred hands; first to watch and then to speed; for the helmet of Pluto, which maketh the politic man go invisible, is secrecy in the council, and celebrity in the execution; for when things are once come to the execution, there is no secrecy comparable to celerity: like the motion of a bullet in the air, which flieth so swift as it outruns the

FRANCIS BACON, LORD VERULAM (Born January 22, 1561; died April 9,

THE LITTLE BOY WHO WAS SENT TO SALT THE SEABIRD'S TAIL

WHEN the schooner Sympathy, sail same fate. ed out of Grangemouth on the Firth of Forth one day in 1873 she had

The Sympathy was a remarkable vessel. on the lakes, although many of our old mania. Finland, and the Ukraine were locomotives in Russia deliberately wreckschooners exceeded her in size. She was robbed and despoiled in the name of ed by Hun-bought or Hun-duped patriots not very large, but she carried a perfect Peace. cloud of canvas. Her foremast was a And this man was the little boy who transportation. He had seen the Rust regular stair of ascending sails. There was, of course, the usual gaff toresail, years ago—Councillor Peter Wright, of guns at the front captured for lack of Then there was a square-sail, and above Newport, Monmouthshire, the sturdiest shells, while the munition workers' wages it a lower topsail, then an upper topsail, foe the Bolshevists, the pacifists, the delignment of the maintail. Above that was the royal, and climbing still nearer heaven, the skysell. Her mainmast matched this

below" had to be routed out.

water!

stand on the footropes stretched below and point northwards into the great Pacithe spar and hang on by the jackstay fic's tropic balm. stretched above it like a handrail. The yard is about under their elbows. Peter the footrope, and he used to have to twelve years of age. A man might have scramble along the upper side of the yard died from the hardships of day after day his place with the others when there was uncooked, and even raw-for no galley work to be done aloft, and neither the fire could be kept alight in the wild pitchsoaring royal nor cloud-searching skysail ing of the wave-washed ship-of unendthe voyage was done.

the Line" for Curaçoa, in South America. When the "Sympathy" drew near to the Island of Barbadoes little birds commenced to circle around and visit the ship, as they will, at certain seasons of the year. The captain solemnly produced the saltpan and ordered Peter aloft to sprinkle only nine, but he was already a sceptic in regard to this detail of nature-faking. The swaying of a rope's-end, however, resolved him to take part in the ritual, even if he disagreed with the doctrine. Up; the ratlines he nimbly scrambled, thinking a cheery "Ay, ay, sir," cheaper than what he called a "hammering." So the skipper laughed and the birds flew away unsalted-and Master Peter had crossed the equator twice and been to language." South America and back to Scotland be-

There lis a man in the British dangers have deceived men than forced to-day who has at his beck and call a thousand of these heroes are active members of the Seamen and Firemen's Union. Another fifty thousand are members of the union, for the time being in the navy. The balance is made up of the fishermen and crews of the hundreds of minesweepers that are still busy on the British coasts.

This man meets them as man to man He was frozen with them in the same Cape Horn gales, fried with them in the same furnance rooms, gone broke with ihem on the same waterfronts, shared with them "shandygaffs" of minced junk, biscuit crumbs and molasses, in the same forecastles. He is scarred with the marks that many of them also bear, from bursting steampipe and searing firebed.

He is a chairman of that union, a combatant member of that most efficient 'standing army" the world has ever seen.

covered the morsel of humanity "alone Russia or the effect of German propagan could carry him to "a Scottish port." on a wide, wide sea." Baby that he was da on neutrals, motor cars, special trains he was put to work at the rope's ends, not and torpedo boats are at his disposal. It was rushed to London, met by a motor rose-wreaths, were his incentives towards was he and his men who saved British and whirled to a great hall where six labor from being hood winked into the thousand delegates and union men were Stockholm conference, which was meant waiting to be told the truth. Her rig was one we have never seen here to rob and despoil Britain as Russia, Rou-

stowed away in the Sympathy forty-five sian munition output cut in two and the

spread with a gasstopsail that fairly tick- and the Canadian patriot—ever will have. stacks thirty feet high; the corpses, not led the stars, its head towering above the Peter Wright is an honor graduate of of men killed in battle, but of soldiers topmast by means of a jackyard. It was the University of the Ocean. The designment of murdered by their fellow-countrymen in something like the clubtopsail we use on cription he gives, in some of his addresses, the name of Bolshevik equality, while racing yachts. With so much weight of a sailing ship's battle "rounding the foreign invaders held the whole eastern aloft the Sympathy rolled like a barrel in Horn" is an epic, a gem of poetic English frontier. He had found his own hotelthe calms, and buried her lee deck when prose. Peter Wright caught the inspirat and the rest of Petrograd-looted even it breezed up. Often, when sail had to be tion from four successive combats with to the electric chandellers by the Bolshe-

west, the fury of the snow-burdened tem- regime had been murdered in cold blood. There was never any second call. Poor pest, the searching intensity of the For an hour and a half Peter Wright bucket of cold salt water was his prompt from the west; winning a hundred miles British labor had the truth-and the punishment. Soused and shivering he of progress some rare day, and losing truth, as the Scriptures promise, made scrambled out and lent his nine-year-old them in a temptest which heaves her to British labor free. - C. H. J. Snider, in might to tallying on at the tackle-fall, or under close-reefed canvas for a week; the Toronto Evening Telegram, Jan. 11. whatever it was that had to be done. shaking out her frozen pinions to the first When it was time to "turn in" again he slant of fair wind, gaining a few leagues, crawled into an empty box and pulled the but forced to heave-to again after only a lid over him. The box was hard, but not few hours: blowing out sails, carrying so uncomfortable as his wet bunk—and away spars, getting boats and bulwarks damages while the gale rages and making This was the school where little Peter sail again with every "fair slant," battling ever southward and westward-she When the sailors have to "lay out" on finally by the mercy of God wins enough the vard, to furl or reef the sail, they offing to clear the dreaded promontory

fic's tropic balm.
Such was Peter Wright's lecture-room He first rounded the Horn in the fourwas so little that his toes could not reach masted steel ship Mysore, when he was like a squirrel on a limb. And yet he took of wet and frozen clothing, of food cold, were too high up for him to handle ere ing and bitter toil at frozen ropes and flailing canvas, hard as sheet iron; but It was no coasting trip this youngster Peter throve on it. He is proud, too. of had undertaken. He was bound "across having played a man's part in an Indiagoing ship with a main-yard one hundred and twelve feet long and nineteen inches in the slings," that is, in diameter! And at fifty-four he is as fit to man that yard in a gale of wind as he ever was.

But he attended more than the gymnasium class when he went to the salt on the tails of the birds. Peter was Ocean University. He was seventeen before he learned to read and write. In the damp and reeking forecastle, by the light of the slush-lamp, he learned his A B C's, and how to make P-e-t-e-r W-r-i g-h-t on his shipping papers instead of signing a cross; and in that same forecastle, or similar fcrecastles, he had mastered, by the time he was twenty-five, five books of Euclid, and fitted himself to talk with college presidents" in their own

He is able to do that same for the 26-8w Bolshevik; Russian is one of his many pire linguistic accomplishments, and he quarter of, a million of the bravest men in the fantasies of Tolstoy as he went along. the world. One hundred and fifty-seven All was fish to the net of Peter Wright's wide-sweeping mind; but, like the man in the Bible, he sorted his catch when he drew it to the shore

No man knows better than Peter wright the handicaps, the hardships, the hazards, of the man whose capital is his two fists. He himself has ground in the mill of labor from the age of nine. But he recognizes in made-in-Germany Socialism a disease not a cure, for the toilers' troubles. Bolshevism is that disease running its

It was at the risk of his life that Peter Wright helped steer British labor from the thick-sown mine-field of the Stock. holm conference. It was at the risk of his life that he tried to rescue the newborn Russian revolution from peril as

How the Huns hate him! He was hounded by Hun agents every step he Unless it had taken and kept the field in took. There were always a pair of them the great war all our other armies would -but not always the same pair. One have perished. But it took the field-and German secret agent he left in Stockholm its field was the Seven Seas-and it kept stiff and contorted in his death agony by it, unshaken by terrors such as man the simple expedient of tricking the Hun never faced before—the terror of scald- into swallowing the coffee the said Hun ing, of explosion, of freezing to death in had prepared for him Another pair of open boats, of starving on rafts, of being them he left permanently at the bottom shot when captured. It faced a foe that of a ravine, where the viaduct over which claimed the immunity of all the laws and his train had to pass had been blown up. beages of civilized warfare, and observed | For the two months he was in Russia none of them. Fifteen thousand of the he dared eat no cooked food unless he members of this army went to inevitable was able to watch the cooking. Fruit or death brayely; and not one of all the raw eggs kept him alive. And the raw others hesitated when called to face the sggs cost \$2.25 apiece in that land of Bolshevik plenty !

This man who can speak as a hero to After the padding of his bullet-proof heroes is fifty-four, huge-framed yet slen- vest had accumulated thirty bullets-Hun der, a fine figure of a man, with thews or Bolsh-vik-he reached Archangel, someone on board that nobody knew about. While she was nosing the tossing and sinews of iron. He is a vice-chairant of the North Sea he made his apman of a Board of Education, and a at Cronstadt and Moscow and other the local subsets. pearance—a wee, would-be mariner of university governor. He is a councillor places where I tried to show them the nine summers, who had "stowed away" of a British city of the size of Hamilton, right road," is Mr. Wright's own comment in order to see the world. His name was, and next year he will be its mayor. Lord on the bullets. At Archangel he got his "Jacky" Fisher and jolly Jack Tar are first square meal in months. It made was more sympathy on the alike his intimates. So, too, was Keren- him very ill. He was on the verge of a schooner's nameboard than there was sky, and Frances Willard. When his physical and mental breakdown. But a market gardening; near telegraph and inside of her. No salt tears furrowed the country requires first hand information British destroyer was ready for him, and weather-beaten cheeks of those who dis- on, say, such details as the situation in across the sea he sped as fast as steam

Here a special train awaited him. He

Peter Wright had seen three hundred while the people starved through lack of

made or shortened, her whole crew of that "Cape of Storms." The grandeur of vik policemen, after thirty thousand conseven men was required, and the "watch- the eternal march of the waves from the stables and secret service men of the old

little Peter soon learned that. Curled up Southern cold, are his. His, too, is the talked to that assembly that wanted the in the bunk he had been accorded in the gallant and persistent courage of the truth about the Bolshevik and the Hun. forecastle, he didn't hear the demand to great ship which, week after week, month Then he pitched forward and fell in a "Show a leg!" which brought the watch after month perhaps, plunges and batters faint and was carried off the platform. on deck. He slept on, as kiddles will. A her way through that never-ending swell He was three days unconscious. But

NEWS OF THE SEA

25 Sat the lid would shed the next bucket of smashed by boarding seas, repairing steamer Northumbria struck a mine off Middlesborough, Thursday, and it is believed that most of the crew was lost. A boat with two survivors and eight dead by applying the correction indicated, has been washed ashore at Newton Abbot. Which is to be subtracted in each case: Four boats which left the ship with survivors are missing, and it is believed that the boats were swamped while attempting to make shore. The steamship Northumbria was of 4,215 tons, and was owned in Glasgow. She was 360 feet long and was built in 1906.

-London, Jan. 19-The British steamer Merida, which was reported stranded at Le Touquet, on the French coast, December 30, has parted amidships and will be a total loss, according to advices received here to-day.

The Merida, a vessel of 3.655 tons registered, left Baltimore December 6, and arrived at Havre December 24. She was on a return voyage to the accident.

-London, Jan. 11-The entire crew of the Japanese Nanyo Maru was lost of the Japanese Nanyo Maru was 1081 W Hazen Carson,...... Su When the vessel was sunk off Hokaido on W Hazen Carson,...... Su North Head. Jan. 2nd, according to a dispatch from Kobe. The steamer was on its way from Kobe to Marseilles.

The Nanyo Maru measured 3,039 tons and was owned in Otaru, Japan. She was built in 1893 in Stockholm.

War Savings Stamps Promote

FOR SALE OR RENT-Cottage of Adolphus Street. Apply to, Mrs. Arabella Henderson, St. Andrews, N. B.

LOR SALE-Sprucepiling, lenghts 20 ERNEST FISHER,

LOR SALE-Desirable property, known r as the Bradford property, situated on the harbour side of Water St., St. Andrews, consisting of house, ell, and barn. House contains store, seven rooms, and large attic. Easy terms of payment may be arranged. Apply to THOS R. WREN,

44-tf

LOST

The barge scow markes Helen, Eastport, went adrift from Calais, Maine, on Thursday evening, Jan. 9th. All persons are asked to be on the look out and to secure her and notify

DEEP COVE MFG. CO. Eastport, Me. WILLIS R. DRESSER, St. Stephen, N. B.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Stock polders of the GRAND MANAN TELE-PHONE' COMPANY, Limited, will be held at the office of George E. Datzell, Castalia, in the Parish of Grand Manan, on Thursday, the Sixteenth day of January, A. D., 1919, at two o'clock in the

W. A. FRASER,

CAMPOBELLO

FOR SALE.—Eleven room dwelling house and outbuildings with nine acres of first class farm and garden, Herring Cove Road, Campobello. Commodious sheds, stable, and hennery buildings, all in good condition; about three-quarters of a mile from Welshpool public wharf and like distauce from Herring Cove Beach well situated for permanent or summe occupation, and for summer, boarders telephone, and ferry connexions with Eastport and Lubec. For further partic-F. H. GRIMMER,

The Winter Term of the FREDERICTON-BUSINESS COLLEGE

MONDAY, JANUARY 13, 1919 Descriptive literature of our courses of study will be sent to any address on request. FREDERICTON BUSINESS

COLLEGE, Fredericton, N. B. The only school in N. B. affiliated with the Business Educators' Association of Canada.

MINIATURE ALMANAC ATLANTIC STANDARD TIME

PHASES OF THE MOON New Moon, 2nd. First Quarter, 9th Full Moon, 16th ... 4h. 44m., a.m. Last Quarter, 24th 0h. 22m., a.m. New Moon, 31st, 7h. 7m., p.m.

19 Sun 8:06 5:11 1:44 2:00 8:12 8:35 8:05 5:12 2:27 2:44 8:54 9:16 20 Mon 21 Tue 8:04 5:14 3:11 3:29 9:37 9:56 22 Wed 8:04 5:15 3:57 4:16 10:21 10:38 23 Thur 8:03 5:17 4:45 5:06 11:07 11:25 8:03 5:18 5:35 6:00 11:56 0:18

8:02 5:19 6:28 6:57 0:18 12:50

The Tide Tables given above are for the Port of St. Andrews. For the following places the time of tides can be found

Grand Harbor, G. M., 18 min. Seal Cove, Fish Head, 30 min. 11 min. Welshpool, Campo. 6 min. 8 min Eastport, Me., 8 min. 10 min. Lepreau Bay, 9 min. 15 min.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

CUSTOMS
Thos. R Wrer C llector
D. C. Rollins Prev. Officer
D. G. Hanson, Prev. Officer
Office hours, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.
Saturdays, 9 to 1
OUTPORTS
Indian Island,

H. D Chaffey, Sub. Collector

Charles Dixon, Sub. Collector or captain of the steamer. T.L. Trecarten Sub. Collector Grand Harbor. W. McLaughlin, Prev. Officer Wilson's BEACH. J. A. Newman Prev. Officer

CHARLOTTE COUNTY REGISTRY OF DEEDS.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B. George F. Hibbard, Registrar Office hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., Daily. Sundays and Holidays excepted.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE ST. ANDREWS. N. B.

R. A. STUART, HIGH S Time of Sittings of Courts in the County CIRCUIT COURT: Tuesday, May 13, Mr. Justice Crocket: Tuesday, October 7, Mr. Justice Barry.

COUNTY COURT: Tuesday, February Tuesday, June 3; and Tuesday. October 28. Judge Carleton

SHIPPING NEWS

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS Entered Foreign

Eastport. 9 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, East-

11 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, East 15 Mt. Schr. Eldorado, Price, Eastport

Cleared Foreign

15 Mt. Schr. Julia & Gertie, Calder, East-

11 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, East 15 Mt. Barge Julia & Gertie, Calder, Eastport.

15 Mt. Schr. Eldorado, Price, Eastport. Entered Coastwise 10 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, St. Ste

phen. 13 Stmr. Connors Bros., Warnock Lord's Cove. Cleared Coastwise

9 Stmr. Grand Manan, Hersey, St. 13 Stmr. Connors Bros., Warnock, Beaver Harbor.

OUR NEW TERM **BEGINS**

Send for Catalogue



Try a Beacon Adv For Results

25c. Buye a Thrift Stamp

TRAVEL-

Grand Manan S. S. Company

After June 1, and until further notice, boa of this line will leave Grand Manan, Mon 7 a. m. for St. John, arriving about 2.30 m.; returning Wed., 10 a. m., arriving Grand Manan about 5 p. m. Both ways via Wilson's Beach, Campobelle, and Eastport.

Leave Grand Manan Thursday, 7 a.m., for St. Stephen, returning Friday 7 a.m. Both ways via Campobello, East port, Cummings' Cove, and St. Andrews. Leave Grand Manan Saturday for St Andrews, 7 a. m., returning 1.30 p. m. Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, and Cummings Cove.

Atlantic Daylight Time.

SCOTT D. GUPTILL,

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD

TIME TABLE .

On and after June 1st, 1918, a steamer of this company leaves St. John every Saturday, 7.30 a. m., for Black's Harbor, calling at Dipper Harbor and Beaver Har

Leaves Black's Harbor Monday, two hours of high water, for St. Andrews, calling at Lord's Cove, Richardson, Letite

or Back Bay.
Leaves St. Andrews Monday evening or Tuesday morning, according to the tide, for St. George, Back Bay, and Black's Harbor.

Leaves Black's Harbor Wednesday on the tide for Dipper Harbor, calling at Beaver Harbor. Leaves Dipper Harbor for St. John.

m., Thursday. Agent-Thorne Wharf and Warehous. ing Co., Ltd., 'Phone, 2581. Mgr., Lewis

Connors.
This company will not be responsible CAMPOBELLO. Sub. Collector for any debts contracted after this date reson. Sub. Collector for any debts contracted after this date written order from the company

CHURCH SERVICES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH-Revd. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., Pastor. Services every Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. (7.30 p. m. during July and August.) Sunday School, 2.30 p. m. Prayer services Friday evening at 7.30.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Thomas Hicks, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 12.00 m. Prayer service, Friday evening at

ANDREW CHURCH-Revd. Father O'Keeffe, Pastor. Services Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH-Revd. Geo. H. Elliott, B. A. Rector. Services Holy Communion Sundays 8.00 a. m. 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon on Sundays 11 a. m. Evenings-Prayer and Sermon on Sundays at 7.00 p. m. Fridays, Evening Prayer Service 7.30

Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Sunday School after the morning service. Prayer Service, Wed mesday evening at 7.30. Service at Bayside every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock except the last Sunday in the month when it is held at 7 in the evening.

The Parish Library in All Saints' Sunday school Room open every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 3 to 4. Subscription rates to residents 25 cents for two books for three months. Non-residents \$1.00 for four books for the summer season or 50 cents for four books for one month or a shorter period. Books may be changed weekly.

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE

ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster Office Hours from 8 a.m to 8 p.m.

Money Orders and Savings Bank Bust ness transacted during open hours.

Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain Egypt and all parts of the British Empire,

Egypt and all parts of the British Empire, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. In addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cent "War Tax" stamp. To other countries, 5 cents for the first ounce, and 3 cents for each additional ounce. Letters to which the 5 cent rate applies do not require the "War Tax" stamp.

Post Cards one cent each to any address in Canada United States and Mexico.

in Canada, United States and Mexico. One cent post cards must have a one-cen "War Stamp" affixed, or a two-cent card can be used. Post cards two cents each to other countries. The two-cent cards do not require the "War Tax" stamp. Thursday, January 2nd Newspapers and periodicals, to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico, one cent per four ounces.

Arrives 1.30 p.m. Closes: 4.50 p.m.

Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and Campobello-Daily Arrives: 12 m. Closes: 1.30 p.m.

Readers who appreciate this paper may give their triends the opportunity of seeing a copy. A specimen number of THE BRAGON will be sent to any address in any part of the world on application to the Beacon Press Company, St. Andrews, N. B.



VOL. X

KNOW an isla Green upon v It has a strange er I hear the fairies s When I go by th One night, one sun Suddenly I shall And very softly ha And out beyond th To find my fairy

shall not need to It will be moore Vithin a tiny pebb Where meadow-sw

Close to the water The moon from sh Will make a shi And I shall sing t As joyfully I float I shall not nee

And, peering throu I presently shall Where swift the wa The fairies all in re Waiting to welco -ROSE FYLEMAN,

LATER

IT is my destiny markets and to selling at all-in the deed, having tired ive article, I have pe almost to make its favor to me. But t ed by an exception that I have been we luck has not change destined to be that a successful dealer

It happened thus old curiosity shops came upon a por drawings, among w my eye would have ER, even if an earlie ed that opinion of h

in the wrong order " How much is th " Well," said the genuine TURNER it thing. But let's sa can have it for that vou don't, because next week and shou

get an opinion." I pondered " Mind you, I don

added. I gave him the ter By what incredib purchaser for the dr there is no need to t this narrative reside with collectors, but i own soul. The asto that I achieved a pounds ten and was

began to think. The dealer (so that litile street by door, he ought to par behaved very well to behave well to him. to give him half.

Thereupon I sat do note saying that th drawing, which no had turned out to be great pleasure in en the proceeds, as I only just and decent

Having no stamps

late I did not post thi At about 3.30 A. M. and, according to cus my life's errors, which ever complaining of these I reached, by w recent successful piec put the letter to the examination and cross (so my thoughts ra Why be Quixotic? 7 Quixotry. It was my the probability of the He had indeed failed; own business. Why inepitude? No, a p pounds at the most wo quately meet the case. Sleep still refusing t book of short stori

Then I closed my eyes began to think about (so my thoughts ran ounds? It will only dea of his customers. vould be so fair, so ill expect similar lett e disappointed, and t ittered and go dov iserable creature. man too; a pity, na och a nature. No, te Five would be plenty m above himself.

While I was dressing