

LONG
Conservatory
 —AN—
 School of Elocution
MR. WM. C. PRINCE
BEST HOUR
 Now to secure the best
The Little
 By J. M. M.
 Author of "Window
 A MAX'S SINGING
 NINETEENTH

She was still fifty
 looking alefully, a
 singly away lightly at
 "Windywood." Soon
 feet of the little min
 except when she was
 thing, and dancing
 His arm went out
 tion was to pronoun
 woman.

But she passed un
 ence, and he had w
 Tongue, really of th
 was a little thing to
 ways felt tall and
 looked down. The
 figure was a new thi
 only while she pass
 gleam of color, a g
 white, a wisp of h
 hair feet twig of ro
 skirt, twig of her bla
 to her black shoul
 gle. She had an an
 sleek.

Still she danced
 very human, for wh
 water she left her f
 up her head, and th
 her shoulders. A diam
 thread of fire over
 she was the devil.

Gavin leapt into
 heard him, and lo
 to cry "Woman, she s
 before. A diamond
 that he shook his
 and mocked him, an
 and her pupils and
 her. Up Windywo
 and it was well th
 there to see.

The minister's
 her, but he search
 crossing the hill o
 perhaps she was a
 behind a tree. A
 was aware, and G
 as she was chirping
 with mud. Then
 and hastened hom
 From the hill
 way is down to
 minister descend
 which is red in d
 at the same com
 several of its des
 the watch-light
 other was visible
 and then—sudden
 moved, and he
 sound, and he
 there. He looked
 stealing along the
 then half a do
 Carline's words
 hora I'm pore you
 and in a few m
 tenements.

"Nurse her re
 past him, half a
 staves and pike
 thought they w
 were following
 sparkled and sh
 with her arms.
 at the soldier's
 universal cry.

"Who is that
 atching hold o
 "Curse the
 answered, "sh
 tch.".

"Nurse her re
 warning us tha
 your ear to the
 ou'll hear the
 The young
 square, flinging
 followed. As he
 wind, and the tow
 close were the
 ran out of clos
 and trying to
 foot of the W
 Webster.

"Mr. Dishan
 "Use your sense
 break dead if
 But Gavin d

"Mr. Dishan
 Jean had
 Street. Her
 trapper but G
 togh, Mr. L
 I couldn't lea
 Gavin saw w
 headed, trem
 "How coul
 own full of
 Oh, Gavin, w
 will for me
 As Gavin t
 Margaret fel
 "But you
 said, "and le

"The row
 into her ha
 forthrightly
 color. It is
 she was poor
 often tried
 ignorant of
 of his him
 bath dress,
 cheap thing
 twopenny th
 was too gra
 (4).

H
 Peaches
 Apricot
 Pitted