

The Freeman

VOL. LIII.

MILLIHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1879.

NO. 46.

REST.

My feet are weary, and my hands are tired—
My soul oppressed;
And with desire have I long desired,
Rest—only rest.

The hard to rest, when toil is almost vain.
In barren ways:
The hard to sow, and never garner grain
In harvest days.

The burden of my days is hard to bear,
But God knows best;
And I have prayed, but vain has been my prayer
For rest—sweet rest.

The hand to pluck in spring, and never reap
The autumn yield;
The hand to till, and when 'tis tilled to weep
O'er fruitless field.

And so I cry, a weak and human cry,
So heart-oppressed;
And so I sigh, a weak and human sigh,
For rest—for rest.

My way has wound across the desert years,
And care is full;
My path, and through the flowing of hot tea
I pine for rest.

'Twas always so, when still a child I laid
On mother's breast;
My weary little head; 'tween then I prayed
As now, for rest.

And I am restless still; 'twill soon be o'er
For, down the West,
Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore
Where I shall rest.

HAPPILY RUINED.

Arthur Morton sat in a room in his hotel. He was a young man, six and twenty, tall and slim frame, with a face of great intellectual beauty, dressed in costly garments, through his toilet was not indifferent to performance.

As the youth sat thus, his door was opened, and an elderly gentleman entered.

"Ah, doctor, you are moving early this morning," said Morton, as he lazily rose from his seat and extended his hand.

"Oh, not early for me, Arthur," returned Weston, with a bright smile. "I am an early bird."

"Well, have you caught a worm this time?"

"I hope it will prove a valuable one."

"I don't know," sighed the youth. "I fear a thousand worms will inherit this poor body ere long."

"Nonsense, you're giving him a century yet," cried the doctor, winking him a gentle slap on the shoulder. "But just tell me, Arthur, how is it with Crosby?"

"Just as I told you. All is gone."

"I don't understand it, Arthur."

"Neither do I," said the young man, sorrowfully. "That Matthew Crosby could have done that thing, I would not, could not have believed. Why, had an angel appeared to me two weeks ago, and told me that Crosby was staid, I would not have paid a moment's attention to it. But only think, when my father died, he selected for my guardian his best friend, and such I even now believe Matthew Crosby was, and in his hands he placed his wealth, left for him to keep until I was of age. And when I did arrive at that period of life my money was there; I had no use for it. Several times within three or four years has Crosby asked me to take my money and invest it, but I would not. I had him keep it, and use it, if he wished. I only asked that when I wanted money he would honor my demand. I felt more safe, in fact, than I should have felt had my money been in a bank deposit."

"How much had he when he left?"

"He should have had \$100,000."

"What do you mean to do?"

"Ah, you have me on the hip there."

"And yet you must do something, my son. Heaven knows I would keep you if I could, I shall claim the privilege of paying your debts, however."

"No, no—doctor—none of that."

"But I tell you I shall. I shall pay your debts, but beyond that I can only help you to assist yourself. What do you say to going to sea?"

A faint smile swept over the youth's pale features at this remark.

"I should make a smart hand at sea, doctor. I can hardly keep my legs on shore. No, no, I must."

"Must what, Arthur?"

"Alas, I know not. I shall die—that is all!"

"Nonsense, Arthur. I say, go to sea. You couldn't go into a shop, and you would not if you could. You do not wish to remain here, amid the scenes of your happier days. Think of it—at sea you would be free from all scenes of the heartless and free from all contact with things you loath. Think of it."

"If I went to sea, what could I do?"

"You understand all the laws of foreign trade?"

"Yes. You know I had a thorough schooling at that in my father's counting-house."

"Then you can obtain the berth of a super-cargo."

"Are you sure I can get one?"

"Yes."

"Dr. Weston, I will go."

Arthur walked home one evening to the house of a wealthy merchant, John Melbourne. It was a palatial dwelling, and many a happy, happy hour had been spent beneath its roof. He rang the bell and was admitted to the parlor. In a few minutes Grace Melbourne entered. She was only twenty. She had been waiting until that age to be Arthur's wife.

Some words were spoken and then many minutes of painful silence ensued.

"Grace, you know all, I am going from my native land, a beggar, I cannot stay longer now. Grace, did I know you less than I do—knowing you well, did I know you as I do now—I should give back your views and free you from all bondage. But I believe I should trample upon your heart did I do that thing now. I know your love is too pure and deep to be torn from your bosom at will. So I say—wait! There are other feelings in the heart besides love. That love is a poor, profitless passion which puts aside all other considerations. We must love for eternity, and so our love must be free. Wait. I am going to work—aye upon the sea to work."

"Alas! must it be?"

"I must. You will wait?"

"I will wait even to the gates of the tomb."

"Then heaven bless and preserve you." The ruined youth was upon the ocean, his voyage begun, his duties as laborer for

his own daily bread all fairly assumed. Ah! it was a strange life for him to enter upon. From the ownership of immense wealth to the trade books of a merchant was a transition indeed. But, ere he went on deck again, he had fully resolved that he would do his duty, come what would, short of death. He would forget that he ever did else but work for his livelihood. With these resolves clearly determined in his mind, he already felt better.

At first our supercargo was too weak to do much. He was very sick, and it lasted nearly two weeks, but when that passed off, and he could face the vibrating deck sharply, and his muscles began to grow strong.

At first he craved some of the many delicacies he had long been used to, but they were not to be had, and he very soon learned to do without them. The result was that his appetite became natural in its wants, and his system began to find itself nourished by simple food taken in proper quantities.

For years he had looked upon breakfast as a meal which must be set out and partaken of from mere fashion. A cup of coffee, and perhaps a piece of dry toast, or a seasoned or highly spiced tidbit, had constituted the morning meal. But now, when the breakfast hour came, he approached it with a keen appetite, and felt as strong and as hearty as at any other time of the day.

By degrees the hollow cheeks became full, the dark eyes assumed new lustre, the color, rich and healthful, came to the face, the lungs expanded and grew strong, the muscles became more firm and true, the nerves grew strong, and the garments which he had worn when he came on board had to be let out some inches in order to make them fit. His disposition became cheerful and bright, and by the time the ship had reached the end of another year the young man had all learned to love him.

Through storm and sunshine, through tempest and calm, through dark hours and bright, the young supercargo made his voyage. In one year from the day which he left his native land he placed his foot again upon the soil of his home.

But he did not stop. The same ship with the same officers, was going upon the same cruise again, and he meant to go in her. He saw Grace Melbourne, and she would wait. He saw Dr. Weston, and the kind old gentleman praised him for his manly independence.

Again Arthur Morton was upon the sea, and again he assumed the duties of his office, and even more. He even stood watch when there was no need of it, and during seasons of storm he claimed a post on deck. At the end of another year the young man returned to his home again. He was now eight and twenty, and few who knew him two years before could recognize him now. His face was bronzed by exposure, his form was filled out to perfection, and he was greeted with great affection by old Dr. Weston, who would insist on his staying with him until he could see about the matter after Arthur's arrival, he suddenly burst into the room and said abruptly:

"Well, Arthur, Mr. Crosby is here. Will you see him?"

"See him? See Matthew Crosby? Of course I will. He owes me an explanation, and I hope he can give me a satisfactory one."

The door was opened and Mr. Crosby entered.

He was an elderly man, but hale and hearty.

The old man and the young one shook hands, and then inquired after each other's health.

"You received a note from me some two years ago," said Crosby, "in which I stated that one whom I trusted had got your money and mine with it, and that I could not pay you."

"Yes, sir," answered our hero, not knowing what was to come next.

"Well," returned Crosby, "Dr. Weston was the man. He had your money, and he was dying. Your father died of the same disease. A consumption was upon him—the regular pulmonary affection, but a wasting away of the system for want of vitality. The mind was wearing out the body. The soul was slowly eating its way from the cords that bound it to the earth. I knew that you could be cured, and I knew, too, that the only thing in the world which would cure you was to throw you on your own physical resources for a livelihood. There was a morbid willingness of the spirit to pass away. You would have died ere you would have made an exertion from the fact that you looked upon exertion as worse than death. It was a strange state of both mind and body. Your fortune rendered work unnecessary, so there was no hope while that fortune remained. Had it been a wholly bodily malady, I could have argued you into necessary work for a cure. And on the other hand had it been a wholly mental disease, I might have driven your body to help myself. But both were weak, and I knew you must either work or die."

"And now, my boy, I'll tell you where my hope lay. I knew that you possessed such a true pride of independence that you would work. I saw Crosby, and told him my plans. I assured him if he could contribute to get you to sea, and make you start out on your life, for the sake of a livelihood, you could be saved. He joined me at once. I took your money and his, and then bid him clear out. You know the rest. Your money is safe—every penny of it—to the amount of—150,000. Poor Crosby has suffered much in knowing how you looked upon him; but I know that he is amply repaid by the sight of your noble, powerful frame, as he sits to-night. And now, Arthur, are we foregone?"

"It was a full hour before all the questions of the happy friends could be asked and answered, and when the doctor and Crosby had been forgiven and blessed for the twentieth time, Mr. Melbourne said, "Wait!"

He left the room and when he returned the lady sweet Grace by the hand.

Late in the evening, after the health of our friends had fairly begun to grow tired with joy, Arthur asked Grace whether he need wait any longer.

Grace asked her father, and the answer may be easily guessed.

—Rowell meant about three dollars very minute of his walk.

Hurricanes in Florida.

On approach of autumn the Floridian quakes with apprehension. It is the dread season of hurricanes. Tearing through the West Indies, they often strike the coast with deadly effect. With scarcely a note of warning houses are overthrown, sailboats blown from the water, and orange groves swept bare, leaving an awful scene. Some of the old settlers say that they can detect signs of the storm a day before it breaks upon them. "You feel it in the air long before it comes," says one. This, however, an indefinite sign.—The devastation of the coast certainly proves that "you feel it in the air when it comes." One of these typhoons visits the coast every year.—The day may be bright and beautiful, and the flowers heavy with bees and humming birds. The mudhens of the marshes pipe an arm. Not a blade of salt grass moves. The blue sky grows hazy, and the eastern horizon is milky white. Fitful gusts begin to ripple the water, and the green leaves are blown about. A low moun comes from the ocean. Smoky clouds roll into the sky from the southeast, and a strong wind whitens the ruffled water. Every minute it increases in fury. An ominous yellow light tinges the atmosphere. The sun is gone, and great drops of rain are hurled to the ground. Within five minutes there is a gale, and soon the full force of the hurricane is felt. Great eagles and pelicans are swept through the heavens utterly powerless. Sparrows and other small birds are lashed to death by leafless twigs, and the torn bodies of snowy herons and wild turkeys lodge in the branches of the live oak and cypress trees. All living things disappear.—Tall pines are twisted asunder. The little limbs of willows and oleanders snap like cow-whips. Lofty palmettos bend their heads to the ground, their great fronds turned inside out like the ribs of an umbrella. The force of the wind keeps the trees down until every green fern pops like a pistol-shot. Orange groves are ripped into shreds. The leaves of the scraggy scrub on the beach are wiped out, and their stems whipped into little brush. The tough saw palmetto is blown as flat as a northern wheat field, and the dead grass of the savannas is lashed into fine dust. Boards in the surf are hurled into the air, sent spinning hundreds of feet into the air. The sand dunes are caught up bodily, and silted through pine trees away. The foam of the sea is blown beneath the houses on the main land, and comes up between the cracks of the floor like steam. These hurricanes last from seven to eight hours—often longer.—During the hurricane rain falls in torrents. The tide rises to a great height, carrying away wharves and boat houses, and flooding the low country for miles. The ocean leaps the sandy barriers of the coast, and floods the Indian and other salt water rivers, involving great damage. After the storm centre-boards and jib stays are found in spruce pines, oleanders are loaded with cordage, and dead eyes and peak-blocks drop from leafless orange trees. Gardens are destroyed, fences swept away, and the tormented Floridian has three months' work and no pay to repair damages.

Useful Plants.

Often has a lake or stream been dragged and cannon fired over the water to cause a dead body to rise that lay quietly on shore. Just so it is with many who are constantly buying patent medicines at high prices, when they could get the same thing at their own doors almost. To commence just here. Not ten paces from my door grows the plantain, a universal companion of the tiller of the soil, usually destroyed as a mean weed, which it is, but 'give the devil his due,' as they say, and let us take out of this plant what we can. If a shoe has rubbed a foot (and it often happens with us poor clothoppers) to the point of inflammation, lay the leaf between the shoe and the foot, and then think of this. Lay the plants on a hot stove until wilted and lay them as a poultice, on a sore or inflammation and it will give relief. Not far off is the detestable Jamestown with its showy, trumpet shape flower, into which the sphinx tobacco fly, delight in depositing its eggs. Bruiise the leaves and pour a little whisky on them, strain it and you have a wash for rubbed shoulders or back of a horse, and no other wash can excel in the way of healing. The seed of it fried in lard and the grease used as an application for the piles will give relief to anything that can be based on the herb. The burdock and nettle both abominations to the husbandman, have their good qualities. The roots will make a tea that will purify the blood, and put a stop to the biggest nest of boils ever hatching on a man's body. The tea is bitter and not pleasant to take, but this is the case with nearly all medicine. The leaves of the common rivet are a sure cure for sore mouths, simply by chewing the leaves and letting them rest on the sore in the mouth, and is not half as nasty as a chew of tobacco. If this is not on the grounds, a piece of peach leaf will often quiet a relief.

"Soda."

Soda water is simply carbonic-acid gas soaked in water. The carbonic-acid gas is obtained by pouring sulphuric acid over marble chips or dust. The gas is passed through water several times to free it from all trace of the sulphuric acid and is then pumped into a strong steel receptacle, in which it is pure water. The soda fountain is generally an elaborate marble affair, costing from \$50 to \$5,000. Generally a soda fountain in a drug store will pay the rent of the store at least, and sometimes it is used for other purposes. Soda fountains are found in one draught tube and five straws to six tubes and twenty-two straws. At some places they have pure fruit syrups, and at others—they say they have the first patent for soda water was taken out in England in 1807, yet the soda fountain in all its glory is to be seen in America. In this country there is at least \$12,000,000 invested in soda-water manufacturers, fountains, etc., and yet you can get a drink for 5 cents. The tariff used to be 10 cents, and then a young man with a party of ladies dreaded the sight of a fountain the sound of its sizzle, but hard times had the same effect on soda as on every thing else. If the price were further lowered to 3 cents there is little doubt but a great increase of consumption and profit would result.

M. de Beaumont, the president of the geographical society in Geneva, proposes that longitude, instead of being reckoned from Greenwich, Paris, Ferro or Washington, as at present, shall be reckoned from an initial meridian passing through Behring's Strait between North America and Asia.

Phantasms of the Walkers.

Nine cots with excellent mattresses, stand beneath the tents at the side of the track. Weston and Rowell sat in rooms at the eastern end of the Garden. Guyton rests in the Putnam House, near the Fourth avenue entrance. All the other walkers sleep in their tents. The hours of unconsciousness are few. Up to midnight Merritt had slept only seven hours since the opening of the tournament. They can hardly be called hours of rest. The weary pedestrian is sponged or has a bath. He pitches in his cot. He is wrapped in his blankets. The lights in his tent are extinguished. He closes his eyes and enters a world of phantasms. The cheers of the crowd, the music of the band, the clapping of hands, the murmur of a river of bees, and the tread of many feet flit through his sleep. His body is racked with pain. There is an appalling heat in his feet. His temples throb. The blood becomes stagnant and frequently nightmare follows. The dreamer is still on the track. He sees his competitors passing him one by one. He hears the cheering of the crowd. O'Leary says that during his walk for the belt in London he never went to sleep without the shadow of Vaughn before him. It would follow him around a phantom track with looks of exultation in its eyes. At times it would bar his way. It would stand facing him at the curves, making grimaces, and passing him in the moment of walking. Vaughn's shade never left his sleep. Guyton has a similar experience. On Wednesday night he slept the sleep of the damned. The pain in his feet was so intense that it had turned his stomach. Weston was ever before him. When he awoke he found that he had been taken second place. Weston was doing splendid work, and rapidly overhauling him. A ghostly Weston pursued him in his dreams. Whichever way he turned Weston was at his heels. Nor was Weston the only phantom. The dials assumed the faces of the other contestants, and taunted him as he passed. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed in high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was directed