






 Humo dim ime















 Smintan hat




 ond











 Nand company, and jest and dance made the
hours fy merrily enough. The owner
of the old manaion had brought to its cof, a bride, a bonny young thing, ac-
cording to tradition, and year
an heifr appeared to complete their fell-





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 "Nay," he said, and his strong lli
quived under its covering of darit
hair.
merciful. "Here, in this house, which his fathe
darkened with the treary hadow of sin
and under whith hatiow he passed
portion of his miserable chridhood, le
me plead for himm.






 and




 and







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