NUMBER 37

a fighting corps that has been and will be the pride of every true Pennsylvanian. The Democracy will be at the polls an harmonious, united and determined party, ready to meet an effete, corrupt and degraded organization, whose chief boast is; that they have made the negro their equal, whese great power is the corruptuse of the public moneys, whose meet trusted leaders are disgusted and recalcifrant, whose present leaders are mainly Federal officials and whose organization, in almost every leading Republican county in the State, is broken into fragments, cliques and sectious. It is a shell, full of emptiness and rottenness, and it will collapse and stink when punctured and broken by the serried ranks of a victorious Democracy. LEGAL NOTICES. ISTATE OF ROBERT CONNELL, LATE aug30 6tw*35

augo 6tw*55

NOTICE:

To the Helps and Legal Representatives of Michael Ranck, into of Kast Earl township, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, deceased:
You are hereby notified, that by wirther county, Pennsylvania, to me directed, it will hold an inquest to divide, part or value the real estate of Michael Ranck, deceased, on FMIDAY, the 6th day of OUFOBER, INI, at yor clock, a. K., at the public house of Martin Grube, in East Earl township, Lancaster county, P.a., when and where you may attend if you think proper.

F. MYERS, Sheriff. Sheriff office, Lancaster, P.a., Aug. 29, 1871, aug.39-41w35

Abraham Nixdorf,

Wary Nixdorf,
Mury Nixdorf,

Mary Abraham Nixdorf, Mury Nixdorf. to August Term, 1871.

TO MARY NIXOGRE 180.50 AREhereby neithed that depositions of witnesses to be read in evidence in the above case,
on the part of petitioner, will be taken before
the Commissioner appointed by the Court for
the purpose. At the office of the Commissioner, No. 5 Court Avenue, in the City of Laucaster, on Monday, November 22 1871, between
the hours of 9 A. M. and 4 P. M. of said day,
when and where you may attend if you thin
proper.

56 44938 Commissioner.

CCOUNTS OF TRUST ESTATES, &c A The accounts of the following named Ev-lates will be presented for confirmation on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 18th, 1811; Edwin Stubbs' Assigned Estate, Cooper 3t al Assignees 'eg, Assigneo. Joseph K. Myers' Assigned Estate, J. S. Shunan, Assignee.

John C. Cochran's Assigned Estate, Benjaain Snavely, Assignee. Mary Leib's Trust Estate, Jacob L. Stehman, W. D. STAUFFER, Prothonotary Prothonotary's Office, Aug. 21, 1871.

DEGISTER'S NOTICE .- THE ACCOUTS

Alexander Danner, Executor of Charles T. Gould.
John Strohm, Jr., Guardian of Levi Cobel.
Moses Hees, noting Executor of Christian Hess
John Kreider, Testamentary Guardian of the
minor children of John M. Horst, deceased.
Levi K. Brown, Guardian of Mary E., Esther
K. and Samuel L. Jackson.
John Seldomridge, Executor of Wm. Harsh,
Michael G. Harnish and Jacob Harnish, Testamentary Trustees of Nancy Harnish,
Jacob S. Trout, Administrator of Catharine
Swartley,
John Strohm, Jr., Executor of Fanny Thomas,
icorgo D. Sprecher, Executor of C. ohn Strohm, Jr., Executor of Fanny Thomas, leorge D. Sprecher, Executor of C. Elchel-berger, hariotte Peck, Administratrix of George Washington Peck. Washington Feek.
Edwin Konigmasher and Samuel Wolf, Guardians of Edwin Landes.
Edwin Konigmasher and Samuel Wolf, Guardians of Williams J. Landes.
Mary Am Ashiton, Administratrix of Elizaber Williams.
It M. Breneman, Administrator of Edward T. Mellinger. Hartman, James Gibson and Samuel Gibson, Executors of James Gibson. Charlotte Hacker and Dr. Joseph S. Thome, Administrators of John S. Hacker. Maria Bowman and Christian F. Bowman, Administrators of Rev. Jacob Bowman. John Musser, Executor of Geo. W. Terry, Benjamin Herr, (farmer), Guardian of Jacob Rabare. son and Samuel Gibson - Executors

Robrer, Albert F. Eberman and E. M. Eberman, Ex-ecutors of Samuel F. Eberman, Cristian Hackman, Executor of Peter Cramer, Philip Meck, John Meck and David Meck, Ex-ecutors of George Meck. Rudolph F. Rauch, Administrator, de bonis non cum testamento amerco of Christian

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

Now to the brook he wanders

From a broad window my neighbor
Looks down on our little cot,
And watches the poor "man's blessing;
I cannot envy bls lot.
He has pletures, books and music,
Bright foundains and noble trees,
Frowers that blossom in roses,
Birds from beyond the sens;
But never does child'sid laughter
Alls homeward footsteps greet.
His stately halls ne'er echo
To the tread of innocent feet.

And I asked to be taught and directed To guide his footstep, aright, So that I could be accounted worthy To walk in sandals or light, And hear and songs of welcome Front messangers trusty and fleet, On the starty floor of Heaven, The patter of little feet.

Marie of Willefranche.

CHAPTER 1. It was a cold, snowy day when I wer

a good daughter, sister and wife; was helpful to all those in troube, and joyful with those who rejoiced; but things were going badly with Marie since the birth of her fatherless child, and there was no hope of peace, and these and coquins de Peussiens were eating up the land.

When I entered Marie's room she was lying on her bed, white and still, with a little swaddled bundle beside her. This is my baby," she whispered, setting upright the little stiff image,—string upright the little stiff image.—The baby opened its dark eyes, and looked at me with that entire want of speculation in its gaze common to its kind. Marie said no more, but her face was as speaking in interestas her child's green weeks after my return home from my visit, I went again to see Marie;

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heast fied up in formant colored hands therefore, therefore, contrasting pleasantly with the whiteshow, and they shuffled quickly over their errands in their clinking sabots. There was a good deal of talk and haughter among them, but all the faces looked pinched and cold.

"Where did Marie la Veuve live."

I asked. All knew, and all were will
"Where did Marie has Veuve live."

I asked. All knew, and all were will
"We are betrayed first by our Emperor, then by our generals; and even our then by greetings to Heinrich, but he raise has bent head, as with long strides he waded through the satisfied they have done their utmost for their country." And off stumped my quondam patient, followed by a little troop of main admirers. sabots. There was a good occ...
and hughter among them, but all the faces looked pinched and cold.

"Where did Marie he Venve live?"
I asked. All knew, and all were willing to shew me the way, for "Marie was the village favorite," as one of the gossips explained to me: "she kept a silent tongue in her head; had been a good daughter, sister and wife; was helpful to all those in trouble, and joynful with those who rejoiced; but things in a progressive state inside the walls; the French came up to me, voluble and hearty, recognizing in the with those who rejoiced; but things in a progressive state inside the walls; the French came up to me, voluble and whose pocket might possibly be filled with tobacco and cigars, if not the bearer of important news from the properties of the satisfies the properties.

kind. Marle said no more, but her face was as speaking in interestas her child's was vacant; she took my hand and held it in both of hers. There was not silence in the room, for heside the bestood the voluble little mother-in-law, telling me all the symptoms; how there was no milk for the little one, how fewerish the mother was, what sleepless nights, what exhausting days. The doctor says it is because there is trouble on the mind. Of course there is trouble where, in a sort of berth hollowed into the wall, she lay down and soon fell heights above Sedan, on that fatal day of August 31st; of course there is troughe, with nothing to eat, and all the little savings going; is it not all true, manner et and the little savings going; is it not all true, manner et and son fell the savings going; is it not all true, manner et and the little old woman turned for corroboration to a bent figure sitting at the further corner of the room, stretching out lean, long, thin fingers towards the glow from the little stove. Yes, yes," murmured this other, "it is the war, famine and fever that have done it all. I have just this and that," taking up the hem of her dress and petticout "just this and that," taking up the hem of her dress and petticout "just this and that," the work of the work of the work of the war. The would have done it all. I have just this and that," taking up the hem of her dress and petticout "just this and that," the work of the war. The work of the war, famine and fever that have done it all. I have just this and that, "taking up the hem of her dress and petticout "just this and that, all gone; and then the work of the war. The work of the war, famine and fever that have done it all. I have just this and that," taking up the hem of her dress and petticout "just this and that, all gone; and then the work of the war, famine and fever that have done it all. I have just this and that," the work of the war, famine and fever that have done it all. I have just this and that, all gone; and the war is a sort of berth hollowed into the wall, she way with her, the dorm and went straight up to Marie. "Why don't her, the derman liteinrich came in and went and was with her, the derman liteinrich came in and went and we with her, the derman liteinrich came in and went the war, the day of the war, the wounded Frenchman could afford to be polite to hiseness with her, the derman liteinrich came in and went the

a good man, notwithstanding that he is our enemy. He has, too, such a way of doing things for me before I ask him, seeming to divine all we want. My Jacques was always willing, but not forethoughtful as this one is. I have nothing to complain of in Marie's conduct; she scolds him and he never answers her back, and she sends him about and he alwaysgoes. Mais appres? In my day it was an impossible it was always of the sends him about and he alwaysgoes. Mais appres? In my day it was an impossible it was always of the sends him about and he alwaysgoes. Mais appres? In my day it was an impossible it was always of the sends him about and he alwaysgoes. Mais appres? In my day it was an impossible it was always of the sends him alwaysgoes. Mais appres?

ambulance in which I had nursed during the troubled times that followed the capitulation of Sedan, and I almost forgot Marie's little household, in the interest of renewing old acquaintances. As I arrived at the door of the well-known, sombre-looking house, a young man hobbiled up to me, and, seizing my hand, shook it heartily.

'Don': you know me?'' he asked. "I am the one out of the five amputated that survived in that crowded little support I have got." He went on displaying a clean wooden stump strapped on to his shattered limb. "And this too," pointing to a decoration on his breast; "yes, I can hold up my head proudly among all these Prussian dogs, I for I fought wildly for France; but to what use is it? What has come of it?

We are betrayed first by our Emperor, then by our generals; and even our women crippe and snigger to these loafing barbarians." Few Frenchmen can, like me, hold up their heads, and feeig satisfied they have done their utmost for satisfied they have done their utmost for the satisfied they have done their spound for the satisfied they have done the satisfied they have done the satisf we passed through the gates leading into the town, with all the bustle and confusion around us, he began abruptly to

derstood—she has all a man's chivalry derstood—she has all a man's chivalry for women. At first she wrote, 'Do not give your heart to a Frenchwoman, my son,' but in her last letter she said, 'When the war is over, and if your life is spared, bring Marie with her babe and the two old women to our valley of the the two old women to our valley of the Wisperthal; the house is roomy, and with us there will be peace and plenty, and we shall together forget all that has been, —and now," he wenton, flinging up his arms, "it is all like some wild dream that is passed. You are tired," he said, looking down at me with his kindly neptrating even "put you will."

he said, looking down at me with his kindly penetrating eyes, "but you will sleep to-night and get rest, while I—I—my life now will be one long restless night, when waking I find her not."

"You are a soldier; you can fight," I said, feeling more pity for Marie.

"Yes, I can do that," he said, laughing hoarsely.

CONCLUSION.

When the snow had melted, and the tender blades of grass had sprung out from the brown mould in the fields and hedges, and small buds had dotted the slender shoots of the trees, I went to bid slender shoots of the trees, I went to bid farewell to the villagers of Villefranche. It may be in the coming years I shall see them again in times of peace and plenty, when war is no longer devasta-ting the rich gardens of the Ardennes, and fever and famine are passed away as a tale that is told. But never can I for-Jacques was always willing, but not forethoughtful as this one is. I have nothing to complain of in Marie's conduct; she scolds him and he never answers her back, and she sends him about and he always goes. Mais apres? In my day it was an impossible thing for a young man and woman to live together without falling in love, but the young are more reasonable now—at least, Marie, I know, is reasonable; she and Jacques were very different from me and my man. Whoever would have thought that I should grow to be an old woman, living on all alone?"

"If on't think you need anticipate anything," I said; "Marie's baby is her great interest."

"If only he were like the rest of them, cruel and exacting, I should feel casier, and could complain," she muttered to herself, as she re-entered the cottage.

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"If only he were like the rest of them, cruel and exacting, I should feel casier, and could complain," she muttered to herself, homes.
I found Marie's old mother sitting

spinning outside the door, in the check-a ed sunlight. "And so you are going, nd Heinrich has gone: nothing is left -c'est la guerre, c'est la guerre.' Within, Jacques was seated at a table, having a writing lesson; Marie stood at his elbow, guiding his pen.

| State | Stat at Shingleton It was easy enough to see that the

| Company | Comp

blood. But there had been as yet noth-ing disastrous. He was in debt already, but that was a matter of course. He had but that was a matter of course. He had left Oxford with a character that may not have been beyond reproach, but a character which was still the reverse of discreditable. But the worst of Harry Temple was that he would not settle down. Professionally a barrister he was in reality a lounger, and he was nothing more. He betted a little and played a little; he was popular and he was extravagant. But he was only five and twenty. Perhaps Mr. and Mrs. Poynings expected of their nephew, towards whom their heart yearned, more than they ought. They certainly expected they ought. They certainly expected more than the result justified. more than the result justified it, upon my word of honor I cannot," said Mr. Poyn-word of honor I cannot, to which we ter contained in the envelope directe

ter contained in the envelope directe in the feminine MS
"It is very bad indeed, very!" peated Mrs. Poynings; "And yet might have been worse. Do you not think, Richard, yourself that it might have been worse?"
"Worse!" echoed the old man, gloonilly, "can anything be worse than black ingratitude such as this?"
We will just look at the letter which had given rise to these observations. Di-

A pretty spot, and one which has, as A RECKLESS DESPERADO HILLED IN to apply all these moneys to the payment of

It was pleasant to sit on Shingleton beach in that glorious July weather; pleasant to watch the waves idly advancing and receding on the sand; pleasant to to see the children at play; pleasant to note the loungers as they strolled by, and pleasant to inhale the glorious breeze pleasant to infinite the glorious offered that came straight away over the At-lantic. Both Mr. and Mrs. Poynings, seated on a bench on Shingleton beach, observed all these things and enjoyed them. They said little, but there were more thoughts in the mind of each than were spoken. It was a scene full of ani-mation, for the morning was bright and Shingleton beach was covered with mation, for the morning was bright and Shingleton beach was covered with loungers. Mr. and Mrs. Poynings were both absorbed in thought, and, beyond gazing abstractedly at the sea, paid little attention to external objects. By those who gossiped and promenaded along the shore however the pair were not who gossiped and promenated along the shore, however, the pair were not unnoticed. Frank Martyn knew Mr. Poynings well; and great was his surprise on turning suddenly round—he was with his sister and the two Colchestor girls, to see the uncle surprise of the state of the state

his intimate friend seated a few yards

State Politics.

Aperch of Hon William A. Wallace, Ebenaburg, Pn., September 4, 1874. After some remarks addressed especia to the citizens of Cambria county, M Wallace discussed State affairs:
A clique of corrupt men control you state Government, manage and control than the Treasury in their own interest and the great prejudice of the people.

WHERE IS THE MONEY?

Within the ten years ending De 1st, 1870, more than fifty millions of dollars have gone into the Treasury of the State, much of it wrung by faxation from State, much of it wrung by faxation from the earnings of the people, whilst the State debt, which, on December 1st, 1850, was less than thirty-eight millions, stood on December 1st, 1870, at over thirty-one millions. Seven millions of debt has been paid and more than forty-three millions remain to be accounted for. Reckless expenditure, extravagance in administration and misappropriation of assets are the several basis to prove the several basis and the several basis are the several basis and the several basis and the several basis are the several basis and the several basis and the several basis are the several basis and the several basis and the several basis are the several basis and the several basis and the several basis and the several basis are the several basis and the several basis and the several basis are the several basis and the several basis and the several basis are the several basis and the several basis are the several basis and the several basis and the several basis are the several basis and the several basis and the several basis are the several basis and the several basis are the several basis are the several basis and the several basis are the several basis are the several basis and the several basis are the seve

think, Richard, yourself that it might have been worse. Do you not this intimate friend seated a few yards think, Richard, yourself that it might have been worse?"

"Worse!" echoed the old man, gloonily, "can anything be worse than black ingratitude such as this?"

"We will just look at the letter which had given rise to these observations. Directed, though the envelope was, by a writer who was not Henry Temple, the communication which it contained was from that gentleman for all that. The writer prefaced the epistle by a statement to the effect that he was well award that the news which he had to convey would surprise, and possibly pain his uncle. That he (the writer) admitted would surprise, and possibly pain his uncle and aunt would accept her as in even.

That he (the writer) admitted was acted a few yards the newly-wedded couple, to whom with the news which he had to convey would surprise, and possibly pain his uncle and any more in the possibly pain his uncle and any more in the possibly pain his uncle and any more in the possibly pain his uncle and any more in the possibly pain his accents of a well-known voice that arrested Mr. Poynings' ear:—"All will come right, child"—those were the words. He looked up, and he saw before him his nephew and his wife. "All will come right." There was a look of either's face which was very pleasant to note. As Mr. and Mrs. Poynings watched then, they both thought that they had never seen two people whose faces "Astounding impudence," Mr. Poynings had murmured, when he came to the portion of the letter. "Parfect the proton of the letter." "Parfect the proton of the letter of the part of the fore right, will be the possible part ment in the hands of a weak or orrupt man, or give the vast revenues of the debt. If the people place the control of this department in the hands of a weak or orrupt man, or give the vast revenues of the words. He looked up, and he saw before him his nephew and his wife. "All will come right, child"—those were the letter of proton of the state in

Helinrich has gone: nothing is left of the property, cate in guerra, cate in g

who had dined with the whole party, bade his friend, some hours subsequently, good-night, he was able to say that he had not taken too sanguine a view of matters on the day previous, and that as much as ever he could wish had come of the stroll on Shingleton beach.—London Society.

that such a combination can, and, judging that such a combination can, and, judging by the past, will perpetrate. Stanton is the nominee of the "Ring" that runs the Treasury, of the men who misapply the assets of the State, who aid and abet embezzlement and wrongs upon the people Elect him and you initiate a carnival of fraud, an era of corruption, such as this Commonwealth has never seen. The control of vast financial resources, without direct accountability places your seats of direct accountability, places your seats of honor and of trust within the grasp of the very men who dishonored our State, dicta-tated the nominations of Governors and Senators, and, with the money of the people, controlled elections, by contributing to wholesale frauds therein, by debauch-ing and manipulating election officers and by the foulest means maintaining and per-

debt, which, on December 1st, 1850, as tood on December 1st, 1870, at over thirty-one millions. Seven millions, stood on December 1st, 1870, at over thirty-one millions. Seven millions of debt has been paid and more than forty-three millions. The success of the Democracy we find the solution of the solution of two questions of grave important of the seven millions. The success of the Democracy we find the solution of two questions of grave important of the solution of two questions of grave important of the seven and ministration and misappropriation of assets are the seven and seven their places.

In this contest it is our bosiness to close of the solution of the solution of the solution of the seven what they have been taithest it is our bosiness to close of the seven what they have been taithest. This issue directly involves the management of POLDS—THE STATE DEBT TOO LARGE. This issue directly involves the management of the Government, and a perfect safe-guard against petty stealing, embezzlement, or robbery. In its pure administration along the seven with the pressige of success against us. I speak plainly, for all thinking men recognize the truth of these processions, and I seek to arouse you to carnesiness, to energy, to determine ded work to win this light.

CAN WE GOVERN OURSELVES?
The Registry Law under which you vote commits no wrong upon your people; it leaves to you the free choice of your election officers in the manner that ancient hasge and miniar Manues pointed out. The people with the ballot select their Judges and Inspectors of Elections; the party that preponderates is entitled to the majority, the lewer in numbers to the minority upon the Board. This has come to be recognized as a fundamental privilege among us, and the people of the State would submit to no law that would take from them the right to choose these adjustages and their he right to choose these officers, and their nherent sense of justice grants to the mi nority their plain right of representati nority their plain right of representation upon these Boards. This is not the law in the great city of Philadelphia. The people there have no right to vote for election officers. They are disfranchised and their power is vested in a Board of Aldermen, elected for an entirely different purpose. Here, the people elect the Assessors, and they make out the registry list and place upon the names of the voters. There, the Board of Aldermen, appoint the men to make out the registry lists, and invariably appoint two Republicans and one variably appoint two Republicans and one Democrat. Here, the Democrats elect a publicans and one Democrat in every dis-trict, whether Republican or Democratic, trict, whether Republican or Democratic, and the majority controls. Under the dictation of corrupt and desperate men, this power has grown up to be a most fruitful source of impurity in the elections of Philadelphia. Men are appointed as canvassers who know no law, and recognize no system of morals, but the success of their party and the attainment of their own selfish ends and those of their designing leaders. They, without hesitation, strike from the registry lists the names of voters who are duly qualified, and add thereto the

are duly qualified, and add thereto the names of those who have no shadow of right to vote.
No legal power exists to prevent these infa-No legal power exists to prevent these infamous wemps.

Here, in a Democratic district, you elect
the Judge and one of the Inspectors, and
the Republicans elect the other. There, the
Board of Aldermen select the election officers in every district, and invariably choose
the men who do their bidding and suit the
purposes of the Republican majority of the
Board, and in the selection of officers the
Board of Aldermen take especial care to
choose astute and unsertupulous Republicans, who will do the bidding of their purty ans, who will do the bidding of their party riends, and almost invariably select illiterate, weak or corruptible men as benormaic election officers. By the election of
shrewd and unscrupulous men upon one
side, and of incompetent or corruptible
men upon the other, the door to fraud and
wrong is widely opened, and the purity of
the ballot is utterly destroyed. Such has
now come to be the case in the city of Phil-

George Long, administrator of Jacob Frit Andrew Charles, Administrator of Abranam Stetler.
William Wilson, Administrator of Amanda
McClurg. Amos L. Witmer, Guardian of George Newton Lo Fovre. Elizabeth Hawk, Administratrix of Lorenzo Hawk J. M. Morgan, Administrator of Barbara Morhan.
Rev. Samuel Harley, and Edwin Konigmacherl
Administrators of Maria Harley.
John K. Witmer, Administrator of Elizabeth
Witmer, Administrator of Elizabeth
Benjamin U. Charles and Brensman U. Shuman, Administrators of Benjamin Charles. In the recent session of the Logislature we sought to amend this law by allowing the votes to be counted in the presence of the Judges of the Courts, by giving the Courts the power to put on names left off the registry, by mistake or fraud, and by giving the minority of the Board of Alderment the right to select their due proportion of election officers for each election district. Under the dictation of the men who are now upon the ticket in Philadelphia, this was refused by the Republican House of Representatives, and we now come to the people to demand the repeal of this unjust law. Its gross injustice is so patent that nearly every Republican paper in Philadelphia has condemned it; but it serves their purposes of fraud and false counting. neob C. Pinner, vol., man. br. John Kendig, Guardian, of Mary Gall, br. John Reown, Win. O. Brown and Isaa

Burnett, Steinman, Guardian of Eugene A. Spickler, Spickler, Steinman, Executor of Simon Kind, lacob B. Filekinger, Administrator with the Will annexed, of Jacob B. Filekinger, Hunnah Ferguson, Administratrix of William S. Ferguson. nug23-4134 (HENRY 8, SHENCK, Register

BAILEY & COS.

CHESTNUT AND 12TH STREETS,

Poetry. THE PATTER OF LITTLE PEET. Up with the sun at morning

This child is our "sparkling picture,"
A birding that clatters and sings,
Sometimes a sleeping cherub(Our other one has wings,)
Ill's heart is an armed casket,
Full of all that's canning and sweet,
And no hurp-strings held such muste
As follows his twinkling feet.

Miscellancous.

great Prussian in the house, with Marie so young?"

"What do you mean?" I asked, astonished.

"I don't say that he is not all that is convenable, and Marie is entirely engressed with her baby: mais corres?"

What do you mean?" I asked, astonished.

"I don't say that he is not all that is convenable, and Marie is entirely engressed with her baby: mais corres?"

When the snow had melted, and the snow had melted, and the grows had with her baby: mais corres?

When the snow had melted, and the snow had melted, and the grows had sprung out the blanched face to his. "Ah! it was pleasant to sit on Shingleton blood. But there had been as yet nother than the property of the brown would in the facility of the point of the brown would in the facility of the point of the brown would in the facility of the point of the point of the point of the brown would in the facility of the point of t "What do you mean?" I asked, astonished.

"I don't say that he is not all that is grossed with her baby; mais apres? Who long is it to last? I asked myself. When are these Germans to be sent away? Marie is a good woman, and he a good man, notwithstanding that he is our enemy. He has, too, such a way of doing things for me before I asked.

alk aloud his inmost thoughts.

"And how my mother will grieve for ne!" he said. "I have written to her from time to time, telling her about my love for Marie, and she has so well unlove for the for Marie, and she has so well unlove for the hard for the format from time to time, telling her about my love for Marie, and she has so well un-

Some days atterwards I was in the doorway of a house opposite to that of Jacques, when my attention was attracted to a little crowd collected round his open door.