

GET-RICH-QUICK-WALSINGFORD

BARS A LIL SPRICE COMIN TO YOU MISTO WALSINGFORD. EF YOU LISTEN YOUSE GWINE TER HEAH YOUAH TRUE LUB'S VOICE



WHO FREW DAT INSULT IN PANSYS FACE?

WHA MAH. FO DE LAWD... WHA... PRAY SCUSE MUH.

GETTINGS MKS PANSY

L'AZARRE

By MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD

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Book I deals with the results of the French revolution which drove Napoleon from that country into England in 1793. It follows the fortunes of the French emperor, Napoleon, and the French people, as they are affected by the revolution, and the French people, as they are affected by the revolution...

"Was he encouraged in this idea by the friend of Bonaparte whom you mentioned?" "I think not, monsieur the abbe. But I heard a Frenchman tell him he was like the martyred king, and since that hour he has presumed to consider himself the emperor of France."

the chase and I gave the postilion orders myself. The little fellow bowed himself nearly double, and said that troops were moving behind us to join the allied forces against Napoleon. At once the prospect of being snared among armies and cut off from all return to Paris appalled me as a greater calamity than being cast out of Mittau. Mittau could wait for another evening.

DEATHS. Funeral on Thursday at 10 a. m. Services will be held at Holy Cross church, 8th and Locust streets, at 10 a. m. on Thursday...

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PERSONALS. BOYS-BOYS. Many energetic, bright boys and girls who come under our care are now available...

Deaths

BOVE.—On August 30, 1915, MARGARET BOVE, nee Breyer, widow of Michael Bove, relative and friend, died at her residence, 1818 Locust street, at 10 a. m. on Thursday...

BROWN.—On August 30, 1915, CATHERINE BROWN, nee Breyer, widow of Michael Bove, relative and friend, died at her residence, 1818 Locust street, at 10 a. m. on Thursday...

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CHAPTER IX (Continued)

"The king was killed in my sister's hand, and placed in a boat beside his archbishop, which he resumed."

"Why do you call such an insignificant person a dangerous pretender?" "He is not insignificant, monsieur, as you will say, when you hear what he did in Paris."

"You have made a mistake, Skenedok!" "No mistake," he maintained. "Wait until I bring you some supper. After supper you can talk."

"What is the use?" said Skenedok. "The old fat chief will not let you stay. He doesn't want to hear you talk. He wants to be king himself."

"What do you want to go back?" "Because I am not going to be thrown out of the palace without a hearing."

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"I was never exchanged him for another person or allowed him to be separated from me."

"What made you suspect he was coming?" "He hired a strong post-chaise and made many preparations."

"I heard something like the dropping of the men and the sound of the women screaming. The priest pointed at you and said, 'God has smitten the pretender!'"

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