

—and I am never sure of my grandfather, because he believes things so easily. She was curious now and on her face there was a certain look...

"Grandfather," she said—and her face was flushed a rose-red, though she seemed to take no heed of her embarrassment...

Grosvener street, he met Mr. Bethune coming into Park lane alone. "Maurice is well?" Vincent asked...

"No, no," said old George Bethune, with a smile, and he held up his hand in deprecation. "I am well pleased now, and I should suffer, if I shall be glad to think that I can endure them better than that poor creature with the long tramp before her..."

He dived into his trousers pockets and eventually produced about half a handful of shillings and pence; then he searched a sudden a large roll of paper...

From a Lump of Clay Stone Carving in Pittsburgh's More Recent Buildings. HOW THE FORMS ARE CARVED. THE EXAMPLE SET BY THE COURT HOUSE IS HAVING A GOOD EFFECT.

Paris mold, some tracing, paper, a lump of colored chalk and his tools. He has the pattern traced on the paper and this he transfers to the stone by cutting the paper between the lines...

A CHRISTIAN'S DUTY. When I look into the home of an intelligent, refined American woman, whose husband's name I mingled with the dust...

