

The Gypsy of the Abruzzo.

Diavolo, Zingaro!" rejoined the porter, "thou must have profited little by thy bringing up, if a coming storm or a night's lying in the air, with a gray stone pillow and a sky-colored coverlet, can give thee much ease."

"Am I then to conclude myself recognized as the former, since you so readily proffer service?" "Not more promptly, signor, than you extended it to me twelve months ago on the very day, in the wood of Venafro, when the king's hounds turned off the trail of the deer to nose me, where I lay perdu under a tree, watching the chase, and the chassateurs were going to hang me up as a scarecrow for throwing them out—ay, and but for your prompt word had done it too. Now, signor, what can I do to repay the obligation? Fear not to trust me, I am yours to the death—for gratitude, like vengeance, should be senza limiti."

"I do not rightly comprehend, but fear not my compliance; if thou canst but make it appear that by bearing thee, I may enter your chamber—but please! the thing has no likelihood; that window is a good twenty feet from the ground we tread on."

"I have sealed a higher wall to rob a man of flour from the Furnajo, and for the wealth and beauty that await there!—Luigi Conradini! stand on this bench; so why there's two feet less distance between thee and thy mistress already. Now take this pole, and drive the iron point into the opposite buttress with all thy might, and as high above thy head as may be; strike manfully thy lady's love." The count raised his arm, and the point of the staff was buried between the huge stones.

"Well stricken," signor, cried the gypsy; "now lead me that silken scarf, elevated thine arms to the uttermost—so, now hold firm the pole, and stand fast; for my limbs might be periled if time fail."

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"The preceding figure is to represent the INSENSIBLE PERSPIRATION. It is the greatest evacuation for the impurities of the body. It will be noticed that a thick cloud mist issues from all points of the face, which indicates the wonderful process going on within. This perspiration does not evaporate, as we are in health, but ceases when we are sick. It could be the cause of every disease if it were not checked. Life cannot be sustained without it. It is thrown off from the blood and other juices of the body, and is known by its means of nearly all impurities within the language of Scripture is, 'in the blood is the life.' If it ever becomes impure, it may be traced directly to the stoppage of the insensible perspiration. It never acquires any internal medicine to cleanse it, as it always purifies itself by its own heat and action, and throws off all the offending humors, through the insensible perspiration. Thus we see that it is necessary when the blood is stagnant or infected, it is necessary to keep the pores open, and it is necessary to keep the insensible perspiration free. It is necessary to keep the pores open, and it is necessary to keep the insensible perspiration free. It is necessary to keep the pores open, and it is necessary to keep the insensible perspiration free."

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