original Portry.

Written for the Democrat.

LINES suggested by the Death of Miss Frances

ngenia Brown. Yeil am dying now. Life's warm current Flows slowly through my veins, and the throb-

Of my heart beat fainter still as the wing d Moments fly away, bearing, as they go, My spirit-life, like as on the voiceless Wind a barning prayer ascends to God. A moment more and life shall ope its cell. And, from its prison home, forth shall walk my Sant-youth, and sour away to starry worlds That gem the distant sky. See I the deep-blue Codage of my hands its net-work weaves more Pian, marking the progress of a slow decay; And on my cheek, all blanched and sunken nor The rose spot awells, aufolding brighter bloom As the death-dews guther on my brow, like As the night-drops—the tears that angels weep-Gather on the morning flower.

Fainter Comes my ebbing breath, and very soon know the cold, snowy curtain of the grave Will close me round, its night, all dark and drea Will settle on my eyes in slumber soft, and long, and wakeless. Even now it steals pon me,-its shudows flit slowly by. athering on my sight, as apace the Faith steals the faint night-shade, closing darke let the fading stream. Weak and low my voice mes trembing on the chords of my flut'ring Heart. List, loved ones! that its last echoes may Lodge in yours, from which a stream of bitter frief is flowing out ; for there they'll wake the thord of Memory oft when I am gone, and thou-weepen at my tomb-will linger Fould and long, and not forget that I once

Yes, come ye there when star-gems stud the ing sky, and angel-spirits noiseless ng the dusky air, and I will glide down a bright shadow o'er thy mourning souls, nd charm away thy sorrow. I'll commune thy gentle thoughts, and thou shalt fancy that I have come to earth in robes bright, n Paradae, to light thy spirits home. come stealing o'er us; and my spirit g to thme a story from the skies; and, wound us, too, shall gather star-winged men, and thou shalt look upon their es of heavenly beauty, as with their numing wings they close me round, that th may not receive my spirit back.

ill love then with a holier love nos, for I shall then have learned the dee; eres of God's love, and thou shalt learn shat mystic secret, and we will together, on the bright star of Faith. ins in the far-off depths of the holy and shalt see it ever after, mean d the holy rad ance hat blazing sphere. Thou shalt come to re my ione soul would be so desolate. from the boundless space 'twould fade away,

the star-shadow fudes in darkness when entorm cloud breasts the o'erarching sky. are sometimes wept that I must die,-that ass pass away while yet Life's morn is as, and the spring flowers bloom around jouthful path .- That I must look my last arth while all around is gay, joyous nd pleasing, like the early summer dawn, en in ennlight, when the air is full muce of the birds-and melody, ch as was heard when the morning stars sang

gether:-when the dew-petaled flowers olding warmer blossoms, load the air we with their mellow incense floating up Henren. Thus Life appeared to me, for en only its morn, its sunshine, d its flowers. All was very, very ful, and Life was sweet, dear to my

the loved of earth whom Death draws closer my wild embrace. But, all farewell now! -loved ones-twin-sisters of my deathless risions most resplendent meet my gazeat eyed Peri wafts my spirit offtij-lit train descends to bear me home! nid, and Life had ceased its flow, -the last atecho of her spirit-voice was gone the trembling notes of wind-harp the ear,—the pulseless form was cold and

a smile of heavenly rapture played

eld of radiant beauty there.

dood, and the still

r lips, as shade of rainbow plays the distant cloud, wreathing its ling'ring

ing beart, that feels a rending pung, parting

many a literace for incompanies and a literace for incompanies and the second contempt.

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Selected Tale.

A Good Investment. BY T. S. ARTHUR.

That's a smart little fellow of yours, said a gentleman named Winslow to a laboring man, who was called in, occasionally, to do work about his store. Does he go to school? Not now sir, replied the poor man. Why not, Davis? He looks like a bright.

He's got good parts, sir,' returned the father, but— But what? asked the gentleman, seeing that the man hesitated

Ti nes are rather hard now, sir, and I have large family. It's about as much as I can

voice—'but it's better than doing nothing!

'Ned ought to go to school a year or two longer, Davis,' said Mr. Winslow, with some interest in his manner.

'And as you are not able to pay the quarter bills. I guess I will have to do it. What say you! If I pay for Ned's schooling can you keep him at home to be a great deal of good,' returned Mr. Winslow was broken yours longer?

two or three years longer? 'I didn't expect that of you, Mr. Winslow,' said the poor man, and his voice now trembled. He uncovered his head as he spoke, almost reverently. You nint bound to pay for schooling my boy. Ah, sir! But you hav nt answered my question, Da-

vis. What say you?
Oh, sir, if you are really in earnest? What say you? I am in earnest. Ned ought to go to school. If you can keep him home a few years longer I wi'l pay for his education during the time.— You know old Davis, who has been work-Ned.—Mr. Winslow spoke to the boy—what ing about our store for the last ten or fifteen say you? Would you like to go to school Yes, indeed sir, quickly answered the boy,

while his bright young face was lit up with a zleam of intelligence. Then you shall go, my fine fellow. There's the right kind of stuff in you, or I'm mistaken. We'll give you a trial at any rate.' Mr. Winslow was as good as his word Ned was immediately entered at an excellent

ed to profit by it to the full extent. sind Mr. Winslow, Jestingly to a mercantile

He held up a small piece of paper as he has been ever since.'
"Webb & Waldron's!' said the friend, evin-

fand? A charity fund. 'Oh!' And the friend shrugged his shoul- vis?'

lers. Don't do much in that way myself .-No great faith in the security. lend do you expect to receive? Better take some more of the stock if you think it is good. There is plenty in market to be bought at less than par.'
Mr. Winslow smiled, and said that, in all

probability he would invest a few more small sums in the same way and see how it would in the city. 'So I believe,' said Mr. Winslow, 'ncr,' he called a certificate of stock, was the first quarter-bill he had paid for Ned's schooling. For 'I know little of his personal character; but, four years these bills were regularly paid, and unless his face deceives me, it cannot but be then Ned, who had well improved the opportantes so generously afforded him, was take this good. Let me say a word about him. can unsersy prostrat was taken, or the recommendation of Mr. Window, The moment his salary increased beyond what bitterness of the mont, the unfortunate time in his sixteenth year. Before the lad find each alcebiance to pay his board and time in his sixteenth year. Before the had find such clothing as his position made it nec-could enter upon this employment, however, essary for him to wear, he devoted the entire Mr. Winslow had to make another investment surplus to rendering his father's family more in his charity fund. Ned's father was too comfortable. Highly praiseworthy, said the friend. Was required in the new position to which he I had received, already, many dividends of

ed the needful supply.

As no wages were received by Ned for the first two years, Mr. Winslow continued to buy his clothing, while his father still give him his in his life he had envied the reward of a good board On reaching the age of eighteen, Ned's deed, it was at that moment.

employers, who were much pleased with his 'To-day,' went on Mr. Winslow, 'I have reness, put him on a salary of three hundred along Buttonwood street, when I met old Mr. dollars. This made him at once independent. Davis coming out of a house, the rent of which

It is rising in the market, then? Any dividends yet?

Oh, certainly. Large dividends.'
Ah! You surprise me. What kind of dividends?' More than a hundred per cent."

handling of boxes, bales and barrels, or the manufacture of some article in common use, much ag tation.

Edward Davis, advanced by education, takes a Mr. Winslow started to his feet.

manufacture of some article in common user, much agration.

Edward Devis, advanced by education, takes a position of more estended usefulness, ind by his higher ability and more intelligent cation in a specify, will be able, if he rightly use the power in his hands, to advance the world's one world with the means to lift them. In the means to lift them, in the means to

a large family. It's about as much as Lean do to keep hunger and cold away. Ned reads voted a larger and larger proportion of his fath very well, writes a tolerable fair hand, considering all things, and can figure a little. And that's about all I can do for him. The other children are coming forward, and I reckon he muse, much larger than the family had before lived in, and paid the whole rent himself.

How old is Ned! inquired Mr. Winslow.

He's turned of eleven!

You wont put him to a trade before he's thirteen or fourteen?

You wont put him to a trade before he's the mouse, much larger than the had hirefofore been engaged in, and at a higher rate of compensation.

You wont put him to a trade before he's the engaged in, and at a higher rate of compensation.

You wont put him to a trade before he's the engaged in, and at a higher rate of compensation.

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You wont put him to a trade before he's been engaged in, and at a higher rate of compensation.

You wont put him to a trade before he's been engaged in, and at a higher rate of compensation.

You wont put him to a trade with the family had before it to to the grateful kindness of Mr. Winslow.

He's turned of eleven.

You wont put him to a trade with the family had before it to true, was answered.

You wont put him to to true, was answered.

You wont put him to to true, was answered.

You wont put him to

rough it and tough it among strangers there this time. He spoke with the old manner, and was a slight unsteadiness in the poor man's from the old feelings.

Yes Got a dividend to-day. The larger than doing nothing.

Yes Got a dividend to-day. The larg-

'No cash, I presume?'

Something far better. Let me explain." Do so, if you please,' You know the patticulars of this investment? said Mr. Winslow. His friend shook his head, and replied.

No. The fact is, I never felt interest enough in the matter to inquire particulars. Oh well. Then I must give you a little

My investment was in the education of his Indeed !

"His father took him from school when he was only eleven years old, because he could bout putting him out to learn a trade. Something interested me in the child, who was a school. The boy, young as he was, appreciated the kind act of his benefactor, and resolvthat came over me at the moment, I proposed to his father to send him to school for three said Mr. Wission, jestingly to a mercantile him during the time. To this he readily friend, some three months after the occurrence agreed. So I paid for Ned's schooling until just related took place, and here's the certifi- he was in his sixteenth year, and then got cate. him into Webb & Waldron's store, where he

'Ten dollars! A large operation. In what cing some surprise. 'I know all their clerks with them. Which is the son of old Mr. Da-

"The one they call Edward." Not that tall, fine-looking

their leading salesman? . The sam 'Is it possible! Why he is worth any two clerks in the store. 'I know he is.'

For his age there is not a better salesman

ndustry, intelligence, and attention to busi- ceived a still larger dividend. I was passing ness, put him on a salary of three hundred along Buttonwood street, when I met old Mr. 'Mr. Davis,' he said entering.

'Mr. Vinslow,' returnhe visitor, taking the merchant's hand andsping it warmly.

As the two men sat d together, the one addressed as Mr. Davis, he said entering.

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As the two men sat d together, the one addressed as Mr. Davis, he made in the merchant's hand andsping it warmly.

As the two men sat d together, the one.

'Mr. Davis, he said entering.

'Mr. Davis, time. He spoke justingly, answer, with a smile. I turned and looked at 'Heavily 'It promises very well,' was the smiling rethe house again. 'How comes this?' I asked. Winslow.

no polish exhibited the harsh language not have believed that, at so small a coat I who had met with a number of reverses in to often indulged could have secured so much pleasure. And business, was sitting in his counting room, tain you in any extret the great for child?

Spare me, for the sake of my wife and my ability, I would bely the name of. He had expected that his pitiful mean would more sacred bonds. Instead of a mere day laborer mercantile friend before-mentioned came in. a man. And now, Malow, let your touch the widow's heart—but not one releatment of the had expected that his pitiful mean would heart be at reat. Ye not fall under ing gleam softened her pale face.

We are ruined! ruined! said be, with this blow. Your drafts will probably come

pensation.

Any more dividends on your charity inted by the friend. The large commission vestment? said Mr. Winslow's friend, about house of Teledo & Co. had failed, and protesting the friend. ted drafts had been returned to a very heavy amount. Mr. Winslow was among the sufferers, and to an extent that was equivalent to ruin : because it threw back upon him the necessity of lifting over fifteen thousand dollars of pro-tested paper, when his line of payments was

already fully up to his utmost ability. For nearly five years, every thing had seem ed to go against Mr. Winslow. At the begin-ning of that period, a son, whom he had set up in business, failed, involving him in a heavy loss. Then, one disaster after another follow-ed, until he found himself in imminent danger of failure. From this time he turned his mind to the consideration of his affairs, with more earnestness than ever, and made every transaction with a degree of prudence and foresight that seemed to guarantee success in whatever ped forward and saved me. That was the best caushed him to venture a large shipment to the friend dropped his eyes to the pave-

ative profit, but the failure of his consignees, before the payment of his drafts for the proceeds, entirely prostrated him. So hopeless did the merchant consider hi case, that he did not even make an effort to get temporary aid in his extre lity.

When the friend of Mr. Winslow came with not afford to send him any longer, and was the information that the house of Toledo & Co. had failed, the latter was searching about in his mind for the means of lifting about five thousand dollars worth of paper, which fell due on that day. He had two thousand dol-lars in bank; the balance of the sum would ly fixed upon the resources from which this was to come, when the news of his ill-fortune

Yes, it was roin. Mr. Winslow saw that in

ed, was very severe; and was sometime be-fore her mind, after herusband's announcement, acquired any degraf calmness.

About half an hour at Mr. Winslow's return home, and while bahis own heart and -I yield! was required in the new position to which he I had received, aready, many dividends on that of his wife were dering with pain, a superstanding this, the gener-my investment, continued Mr. Winslow; but that of his wife were dering with pain, a superstanding with pa called and wished to seen.
'Who is it?' asked therehant.

Mr. Winslow forced such external com-

to the parlor.
'Mr. Davis,' he said oftering.

back to you to morrow?
Yes: To morrow at the latest.

On the next day the protested draft come in; leap to his throat; but, thanks to the grateful kindness of Mr.

Then in a clear bold voice, the widow read gitter coldly in the intellectual regions of this line from the Old Testiment; it was short mind, and then fade from the perception, like

large money facilities, he was able to take Yet ferrible: them up. The friend, before introduced was 'That man sr 'How is this?' said he. 'How do you

weather the storm that drove me under? I thought your condition was as hopeless as pause.

Have you forgotten that investment in the charity, fund? which you thought money

thrown away.
Oh! Light broke in upon his mind. You educated Davis. I remember now. 'And Davis, hearing of my extremity, step-

ment, stood for a moment or two without speaking, sighed and then moved on. How many opportunities for similar investments had he not neglected!

Miccellaneous.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier The Bible Legend; Or the Wis-

sahikon.

From George Livrard's Second Lect It was here in these wiles of the Wissa-

hikon, situated about five miles out of Phila-delphia, on the day of the battle, as the noon-Yes, it was rain. Mr. Winslow saw that in a moment, and his hands fell powerless by his day sun came shining through the thickly side. He made no futher effort to lift his clustered leaves, that two men met in deadly need from its first shock, le left his store and retired to his home, to sek in its quiet the some primeval world—at least one hundred adminess and fortitude, d which he stood so feet above the dark waters of the Wissahikon. who at their lives had en- er grey eye, flashing with deadly light, with ind two dauginers, who as then lives dad care or grey eye, hashing with deadly light, with joyed the many external omforts and elegan, the muscular form, clad in the blue hunting cles that wealth can procee. The heart of frock of the Revolution, is a Continental name

rifle, but with long and deadly hunting knives, in her arms! that flash in the light, as they go turning and the had full trans. twisting over the green sward.

At last the Tory was down; down on the green sward with the knee of the Continental

upon his breast—that upraised knife quiver en-embowered cot of the Wissahikon! ng in the light, that dark grey eye flashing death into his face!

'Quarter—I yield!' gasped the Tory as the knee was pressed upon his breast. Spare me

-1 yield ! ... My brother!' said the patriot-soldier, in er cried for 'quarter' on the night of Paoli, Who is it? asked therehant and, even as he clung to your knees, you write I did not understand name, replied the struck that knife into his heart! Oh! I will gery. give you the quarter of Paoli!

And his hand was raised for the b'ow, and posure as was possible, it then descended his teeth were clenched in deadly hate. He paused for a moment, and then pinioned the

More than a nungred per cent.

Indeed!—Not in money?

Oh no. But in something better than westment which has yet come into my, hands.

If that I received the largest dividend on my investment which has yet come into my, hands.

If that is all, said here is no difficult ous earnest by the horror-stricken Tory. He way. I can extent you the money. The satisfaction that flows from an interest money of hard in the way. I can extent you the money of begged to be taken to the widow and her, children, to have the pitiful privilege, of begging dren, to have the pitiful privilege, of begging the way.

Mr. Winslow started warm flush went has life. After a moment's sort me thought.

The Lord shall judge between us! she said in a cold ley fone, that froze the murder-er's heart—Look! The Bible lays open up

Then the Continental soldier, who had said: sworn to avenge his brother's death, stood there with dilating oyes and parted lips.

Then the culprit kneeling on the floor, with a face like discolored clay, felt his heart leap to his throat.

But something must be said of my own case, or I shall fail to make that impression on your minds that I wish to produce.

Pictures of real life touch the heart with

A few days after his failure he met Mr. ow's knees! He begs that one more trial may be made by the little girl, that child of five a seat in Congress for two Congressional positions.

The widow consents: those seasons riods.

The widow consents; there is an awful With a smile in her eye, without knowing what she does that little girl opens the Bible ago. I have spoken of it to you before.

The other looked slightly puzzled.

Have you forgotten that interesting the places her firm on a line.

That awful silence grows deeper! The deep dawn breath of the brother, the

pages we see Job talking face to face with Jehovah, or Jesus waiting by Samaria's well or wandering by the waves of dark Galilee. or wandering by the waves of dark Galilee. Separated from me, a same to many painful the light of that widow's home, the glory of that mechanic's shop, shining where the many many many many that mechanic's shop, shining where the dering effects of a partial intextention. I remaind was more rarely, if ever under the bewill dering effects of a partial intextention. I remaind that dreaded gibbet. Oh! book of terrible majesty and child-like love, of sublimity that crushes the soul into awe, of beauty that melts the heart with rapture:

you never shone more strangely beautiful than for a divorce, and as cause could easily be applied to many painful thoughts; I therefore drank more treely, and thoughts; I therefore drank more treely, and and was more rarely, if ever under the bewill dering effects of a partial intextention. I remaind the same vinage for some years, but meyer saw here once during that time—nor a submitted in my life, that my wife, urged on by her friends, no doubt, filed an application for a divorce, and as cause could easily be

to silence.

The murderer went his way.

Now look ye, how wonderful are the ways

Heaven I

Be kind to those you know to be ungrateful; this will prove you to be disinterested. Lucky are they who always act like scoundrels; they are sure of a stone house to live in and an exalted station at last. Happy are they who always have to go on

foot; they do not ride the same road with the beggar.

Niggram — The gross power of the Fall of lice threw, herself upon his bosom with a quick

A lady of fashion stepped into a shop not long since, and asked the keeper if he had any matrimonial baskets, she being too polite to say cradles.

Smid in a solomn voice—
What God has joined together, let not Run put assuder.

Amen, was cried by the whole assembly, as a single voice.

say cradles.

The speaker paused a moment, already much affected. Then resuming a firmer voice, he

them up. The friend, before introduced was less fortunate. There was no one to step for ward and save him from rain, and he sunk under the sudden pressure that came upon him.

A few days after his failure he met Mr. ow's knees! He has that one many the first to members of the bar in a neighboring State.

Nay, more than that—he represented his course that came upon him. figures in a diorama.

> riods.'
> At this moment the stillness of death pervaded the crowded assembly.
>
> vaded the crowded assembly.
>
> And yet more than that, he continued, his voice sinking into a thrilling tone—the once had a tenderly loved wife and two sweet children. But all these blessings have departed from him, he continued, his voice growing louder and deeper in his efforts to control him. broken grasp of the murder, alone disturbed the silence. The widow and dark-eyed boy

the silence. The widow and dark-eyed boy are breathless.

That little girl, unconscious as she was caught a feeling of awe from the horror of the countenances around her, and stood breathless, her face turned aside, her tinny fingers resting on that line of life or death.

At last gathering courage, the widow bent her eyes to the page, and read. It was a line from the New Testar ent.

Love your Exempes:

His constituents threw him of because he had debased himself and disgraced them. And more than all—she who had borne him two dear habes, was fixed to abandon him and seek an asylom in her father's house. And could I become so changed in a few short years? What power was there so to abate me that my fellow beings spurned, and even the wife of my bosom turned away, heart and indulgence in intoxicating drinks. *Love Your Exemise."

Ah! that moment was sublime.

Oh! awful Book of God, in whose dread ages we see Job talking face to face with choval, or Jesus Waiting his Same and the state of the subject of this I were now an honorable and useful representative in Congress, pursuing after my country's good, and blest in the home circle with wife and children. But I have not told you all. After my wife

ithe father ached as his ers rested upon his children, and he thought of the sad reverses that awaited them.

On entering his dwellig, Mr. Winslow so't the partner of his life, if communicated to her without reserve, the ainful intelligence of his approaching failure of his approaching failure.

The muscular form, can in the bone number of the woods by acci.

That very night, as the widow sat by her other man, with long black hair, drooping there with crushed heart and hot eye-balls, military constume of a Tory refugee. That is dering on the blood-drenched sod of Paoli.

They had inct there in the woods by acci.

They had inct there in the woods by acci.

They had inct there in the woods by acci.

She opened the door, and—that husband living though eavered with many wounds, was more upon my fest—once more made a more worner developed.

It set me once the action of the reach of danger, and I did not hope with a vain hope. It did for me all and more than I could have dreamed. It set me once more upon my fest—once more made a more upon my fest—once more more upon my fest — once m She opened the door, and—that husband living though covered with many wounds, was in her arms!

Ite had fullen at Paoli—but not in death. He was alive; his wife lay panting on his breast.

That night there was a prayer in that wood-en-embowered cot of the Wissahikon!

That is the door, and—that husband than I could have dreamed. It set me once more made a man of me. A year of sobriety, earnest devotion to my profession, and fervent prayer to Him, who alone gives strength in every good resolution, has restored much to me that I have en-embowered cot of the Wissahikon!

Ah! between myself and these the law has laid its stern impossable introduction. I have en-embowered cot of the Wissahikon!

Provered for the People.—Happy is the man who has no boots; this corns shall seld om trouble him.

Happy is he who can't get trusted; he shall have no bills to settle.

Wise are they who refuse to learn how to face of my Alice, as her eyes looked into my heart goes ont trouble him.

Ah! between myself and these the law has laid its stern, impassable interdiction. I have no longer a wife; no longer children; though my heart goes on trouble him.

Happy is he who can't get trusted; he shall imagination. I dreamed of the sweet fire-side circle; I saw even before me the once placid face of my Alice, as her eyes looked into my Happy is he who can't get trusted, he have no bills to settle.

Wise are they who refuse to learn how to write; they will never be taken up for forgery:

Gricle; I saw even before me the once piacid face of my. Alice, as her eyes looked into my own with intelligent confidence. I feel her arms twined about my neck; the music of her wolce is ever sounding in my car.

Here the speaker's emotions overcame him His utterance became choked and he stood si-lent with bowed head and silent limbs. The dense mass of people were hushed into an op-prinssive stillness, that was broken here and there by half stifled sobs. At this moment there was a movement in the crowd. A fomale figure before whom every one seemed instinctively to give way, was seen passing up the aisle. This was not observed by the speaker until she had come nearly in front of the platform on which he stood. Then the mayagent sought his care and life in the mayagent sought his care and life in the answer, with a smile. I turned and looked at the house again. 'How comes this? I asked. Winslow.

'You must be getting better off in the world.'
'You must be getting better off in the world.'
'You must be getting better off in the world.'
'You must be getting better off in the world.'
'You must be getting better off in the world.'
'You must be getting better off in the world.'
'You must be getting better off in the world.'
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'You must be getting better off in the world.'
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'You must be getting better off in the world.'
'You the family, as the father was. As long as the property of the family, as the father was. As long as the property of the family, as the father was. As long as the property of the family, as the father was. As long as the property of the property of the property of the property of the world.'
'You must be getting better off in the world.'
'You the property of the family, as the father was. A functionaries, widows had a right to vote like thus: the whole andience, thrilled with the