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|  |  | SUNBURY，PA．．SATURDAY MORNING，MAY 10， 1873. |  |  |  |  |
| rofessional． | Itco |  |  | fofles anis Sghatrles． | eyes open at lant，she found Fred Eeker Fisk ：N <br> ＇Where am I ${ }^{\prime}$＇，asked Becky，shivering |  |
| A． |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Ander |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| M1 |  |  |  |  | and |  |
|  |  |  |  | She wandered if that was going to be the lat of it．She had fet！this proposal com | 为 |  <br> Nai，ineme new wo |
|  |  |  |  | Ine firt month bul he seme fic had din． |  | 为 |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { tion, but of her appearance when she was } \\ & \text { lying ableep on the grass. } \\ & \text { How lony were you there before this } \\ & \text { happened? she asked. } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | As long as you were．I was up in the tree when you cama．＇ |  |
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| c．PA |  |  |  | he comitinued．aner 4 pause as ne de deivere． | ithe Eakrmon，remove your ran from <br>  |  |
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| ICIAN AND Nuabury，Pen |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| Home |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ovea． |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | She burst into tears， ＇You are crucl，she said，to treat me ao，＇ ＇Cruel！＇excleined Fred，drawing her | his whip in constant motion，and held the reigns nervountly． |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | over after breakfast every morning，you in New Orle廿ps was wholy a myth．Butsee，She is an intimate friend，then？said when，may i ask，did you ehange yourBecky． |  |
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| опох пии |  |  |  | 为 |  |  |
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| yjotls and listanrants． |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  | Hrinted a kiss $\mu$ pap his shirt－bosom． Hold fast now，＇he cried．＇Iluld on，for ar life．＇ | 何 |
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