

HOW LONG.
If you give the summer grass were growing,
or because winter will scarce it blowing.

THE SUNSET'S GOLDEN GLOVE.
The sunset's golden glove enveloped
Margery Leland's little cottage home.

WARREN MAY.
Warren May came a little later,
and as usual made his way to Margery's side.

MARGERY'S HEART.
Margery's heart throbbled as she listened,
and she felt her face grow warm.

MARGERY'S FINGERS.
Margery's fingers clenched themselves tightly
in her impatience, and she held her breath.

MARGERY'S EYES.
Margery's eyes were fixed on Warren's face,
and she felt her heart throb.

MARGERY'S MOUTH.
Margery's mouth was open, and she felt
her face grow warm.

MARGERY'S HANDS.
Margery's hands were clasped together,
and she felt her face grow warm.

nothing, interesting only to a loving
maiden's heart.

Warren May came a little later,
and as usual made his way to Margery's side.

Margery's heart throbbled as she listened,
and she felt her face grow warm.

Margery's fingers clenched themselves tightly
in her impatience, and she held her breath.

Margery's eyes were fixed on Warren's face,
and she felt her heart throb.

Margery's mouth was open, and she felt
her face grow warm.

Margery's hands were clasped together,
and she felt her face grow warm.

Margery's face grew warm, and she felt
her heart throb.

the damage, I'm afraid! The girl must
have looked first at what I told her.

Warren thought for a moment before
he could recall the conversation.

Warren looked after them, listening
to the silvery ripple of laughter which
occasionally rang out from Margery's lips.

Margery's heart throbbled as she listened,
and she felt her face grow warm.

Margery's fingers clenched themselves tightly
in her impatience, and she held her breath.

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Margery's hands were clasped together,
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A Plea for Sleep.
The truth is that the very rapidity of
our life, the restlessness and wastefulness
of our times, the strain and drive
of all pursuits, make longer periods
of sleep necessary for us than people living
in more quiet countries and at a
slower rate.

Warren thought for a moment before
he could recall the conversation.

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and she felt her face grow warm.

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and she felt her heart throb.

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her face grow warm.

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and she felt her face grow warm.

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her heart throb.

An Anonymous Letter.
A day or two ago a widow called the
policeman on that beat into the house
and informed him that she had a very
serious case on hand.

Warren thought for a moment before
he could recall the conversation.

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and she felt her face grow warm.

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Margery's eyes were fixed on Warren's face,
and she felt her heart throb.

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Margery's hands were clasped together,
and she felt her face grow warm.

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her heart throb.

Newfoundland Fogs.
Next to its dogs, Newfoundland's fame
rests on its fogs. The Arctic current,
driving southward and along the coast,
meets the Gulf Stream and condenses
the warmer vapors, just as a glass of
ice-water gathers drops.

Warren thought for a moment before
he could recall the conversation.

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and she felt her face grow warm.

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Thirty Farms.
A great deal of the work in the newer
farming districts is done by men of
small means, who often have not finished
paying for their land.

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he could recall the conversation.

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NEWS IN BRIEF.
The English duty on tobacco
amounts to some \$45,000,000 a year.

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he could recall the conversation.

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