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SELECT POETRY.

Lines by W. H. Berry.
The night is dark and the moon is low,
The stars are dim and the wind is low.

Choice Miscellany.

BERTHA.

CHAPTER III.
Years rolled away and three great winters came to Ernest Lennartson.
William died, and no father ever mourned the death of a beloved son with a deeper grief than he who had lost his only child.

Select Poetry.

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