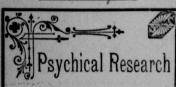
rear ago I asked you for your soul; took it in my hands, it weighed as light s any bird's wing, it was poised for flight,

was a wandering thing without a goal, caged it, and I tended it; it throve; Wise ways I taught it; it forgot to fly; It learnt to know its cage, its keeper; I, is keeper, taught it that the cage was love.

love.

And now I take my bird out of the cage, It flutters not a feather, looks at me Sadly, without desire, without surprise; See, I have tamed it, it is still and sage, It has not strength enough for liberty, It does not even hate me with its eyes.

—Arthur Symons, in Harper's.



HE American girl sat next to Professor Denman. On his other side sat the host, then came Mr. Forester, then Mrs. Murchison, then Colonel Hooke, then a young man of no significance, then the American The table was quite still.

'Say, do you think it's asleep?" inquired the American girl. "Somebody ve it a kick and tell it to get busy." We have not been sitting ten min-

observed Professor Denman. "You must have some patience, lice," said Mrs. Murchison. "Reember, most of us have never attempted befores'

Well, I have," wined the Amer "I suppose I've been turned out of the circle for making fun at a dozen table-turnings up home. We had a craze for it one winter, and some of steps of the house, "as if you walked us could make the table step lively; but it never would shift a half-inch of its own accord so long as I was in the crew. You see, I never could get to feel serious about it. It used to make the other girls real mad.'

"Well, I am responsible for our making the present experiment," said the professor mildly, "and I must apologize for the lack of results. Shall we try a little longer?'

"I have heard," remarked the host "that sometimes a table that has made no motion whatever of a rotary kind

will yield to the method of asking questions and knock on the floor in answer to them." "Three times for 'Yes,' once for 'No." I suppose," remarked Colonel Hooke. Just so," said the professor. "Well,

shall we try it? Mr. Forester, I suggest that, just for a beginning, you formulate in your mind a question answerable by 'Yes' or 'No,' and concentrate your whole thought upon it for a short time, while we sit with our fingers touching as before."

"What, me?" said young Mr. Forester in confusion, looking up at the pro-He caught the eye of the American girl, who was turning a limpid and sympathetic glance upon Mr. Forester suddenly straight ened himself in his chair. "All right," he said, "I don't mind." The American looked at him curiously; then smiled to stand it. But it answered my question, herself.

"Ready?" inquired the professor. "Yes? Now fix your mind on the question: and everybody else please try and We'll give the table five minutes."

'Not wanted," observed the host, as the little table rose slightly on two legs and rapped back on the floor: once, twice, three times.

I've never known it more prompt with the best of the mediums,' said Colonel Hooke. "How's that, For-

"First rate, thanks," replied the young man, who had suddenly grown red in the face. "But I say! Of all the astounding—" the astounding-

Denman, in a tone that betrayed none of the enthusiasm every one expected from him at the first success of his 'I'm afraid this is rather wearisome work for the company." He

"Oh! we must go on!" cried Mrs. Murchison. "Such an excellent beginning! Let's switch the lights off and do the thing properly."

"No; no putting out of the lights, if you don't mind," said the professor. That would make the thing even more go on if it still amuses anybody."

Every one looked at him in surprise. "Have you suddenly become an oldashioned scientific scoffer, Denman?" sked the colonel, rather gruffly. "Sit wn and let's get on. I'm going to sk the table to give us a date.'

But not another movement did the e make that night. ipper Professor Denman sat next American girl.

Everard," said the professor in an undertone, "I will take ortunity of asking you why ade fools of the company this

Everard was occupied at the in blushing. She had just t Mr. Forester's eye across the But at the professor's words she blushed a little deeper, and glanced at him in the manner of one of Mr. Dana Gibson's unapproachable divinities. Mr. Forester did not miss this admirable effect. "The old boy is saying something pleasant," he reflected

"It is not of the least use looking at me like that," observed the professor. "Shall I give you some salad? This is not the first time I have engaged in investigations of this sort, by some hundreds. I may have struck you as a harmless old gentleman, with whom it was safe to play tricks; but I knew at once that you were tilting your side of the table when we got that 'Yes.'

Miss Everard ate her salad pensively

"Yes," she said, "you are quite right, professor. I did work the old table just at the end. But you don't want

to give me away now, do you? I had my reasons."

"As it was quite clear from the outset that you would not pretend to con duct the experiment in a proper spirit," eplied the professor, with good humor, I was quite ready for something of the sort from you. My only surprise is to learn that you had a reason worth calling by that name. May one ask what it was?"

"Why, ho; not too closely, anyway," answered the American, dallying with fork in some apparent confusion.
"But I will tell you this. I happened o have a sort of an idea what Mr. Forester's question was, and I guessed it would do him a heap of good to have it answered with a 'Yes.' His question was about a-a family matter that's been troubling him some. I think it was that, anyway."

"Well, your benevolent fraud seems to have worked wonders," observed the professor, innocently regarding Mr. Forester. "He looks more cheerful than I've ever seen him, positively. I must congratulate you."

The professor spoke these last words with the faintest suggestion of emphasis, and smiled gently at his neighbor. Miss Everard again colored a little and then loo':ed him bravely in the

"Perhaps you may later on, professor." she said.

"Come, I'm walking your way, Forester," said Professor Denman, as they put on their coats. "We'll go together. Only have some consideration for the trembling limbs of an old man, my boy. Don't run me off my legs. seem," he added, as they descended the

"So I do!" exclaimed Mr. Forester. baring his head to the night breeze. "I'm the happiest man in London, by Jove! Professor, you shall be the first to wish me joy! I am going to marry Alice Everard. She accepted me in the drawing room haif an hour ago. What do you say to that, sir?'

"I am overwhelmed," replied the professor, with the hint of dryness in his "My dear Forester, I wish you tone. joy. I never met the lady before this evening, but I can tell you this: She is resourceful, and she has pluck.'

"I should think she had!" cried Mr. Forester, with enthusiasm. "But I say, professor, we owe this evening's happiness to you, I must tell you. It all came of your table-turning. 'Yes?" said the professor, interroga-

tively. "The question I put in my mind." pursued Mr. Forester, "was whether I had any chance with Alice. I had hardly dared to hope it: there were at least a dozen better men than I am in the running, and I simply couldn't summon up the cheek to ask her until to-night. But when your jolly old table thumped out 'Yes,' I took my courage in both hands and did it. I shall never," he added solemnly, "laugh at that sort of thing again. It's dashed odd and uncanny, and I don't under-

and it was right." "Yes," mused the professor, "it was Speaking as an investigator, I may say that a remarkably strong influence was at work to-night-very strong indeed." -E. Clerihew, in London Daily News.

Extent of Swamp Lands.

The Dutch have reclaimed vast areas in Holland from the encroachnent of the ocean. Thousands of famlies live and farm below the sea level, gaining their security by magnificent feats of engineering and persistence. now contemplate the drainage of the Zuyder Zee, reclaiming some 1:350,-000 additional acres of meadow land. American drainage, in most cases, would be far more simple and less exwhether the nation will see the wisdom of setting its hand to this work. In Florida the Everglades alone-

almost solid muck beds-would afford an empire of some 7,000,000 acres; in New Jersey and Virginia are vast swamps, among them the famous Dismal Swamp. In Illinois, which is gencultural State, there are 4.000,000 acres of swamp land; in Michigan there are nearly 6,000,000 acres. Fertile Iowa has about 2,000,000 acres of swamp land. colish than it already is. But we will In Minnesota there are almost 5,000,000 acres of rich surveyed swamp lands huge swamp areas not yet surveved. Arkansas has tremendous swamp areas which could be drained and made habitable, and, in all, there is a swamp area in the eastern half of the United States which is equal in extent to the great agricultural States of Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, with three or four smaller Eastern States thrown in .- New York Press.

Kentucky Mules Scarce.

"A pair of big, fine young mules are easily worth \$500, and they are hard to get even at that high price," said Mr. L. B. Foreman, of Cincinnati. 'Kentucky is the great mule-producing State, and one county alone in that Commonwealth had 18,000 mules on its tax rolls last year. There is good money in breeding them, but not in localities where land is very high priced. During the Boer war the British bought thousands of mules for use in their campaign against the Afrikanders, and owners made big money. Horses of high quality are also very scarce in the West, and the demand for them is even keener than in the days when automobiles were unknown. Good horses, in fact, are so high that sales are exceedingly dull."-Washington Post.

The collection of musical instruments, medals, jewels, autographs and original compositions, published and unpublished, which belonged to the Miss Everard ate her salad pensively great violinist, Paganini, is to be sold. a few moments. Then she smiled The articles number 358 and are now the property of his brother.



O be seated in a buggy be hind a runaway horse, battling for his life with a wildcat, was the exper-rience of Harvey Jacka traveling man from While he was driving from York. Irventon, Pa., to Youngsville, the rig was passing a lonely stretch of woods, when the beast sprang into the vehicle from a tree, alighting on the driver's

The wildcat tore the robe to pieces and attacked Jackson. He drew small knife and managed to open it. While the cat was tearing his face and body he jabbed it with his weapon.

The horse had become frightened and was running away, while in the swaying buggy the battle continued. Jackson was gradually growing weaker, when suddenly the cat dropped to the bottom of the buggy, dead. He

had killed it with the knife. The horse ran almost to Youngsville before Jackson recovered and stopped it. Although badly hurt, the man will recover.-Philadelphia Record.

PERILS ON CHINESE RIVER. Miss Anna B. Coole, a young Baptist missionary, who has been in the far interior of China for two years, arrived

recently in San Francisco, Cal., on the Coptic on her way to Cleveland, Ohio. With Miss Coole were Gretchen and Kathleen Wellwood, young daughters of the Rev. Robert Wellwood, a missionary in Szechen, not far from the border of Tibet, 2000 miles up the Yangtse Kiang from Shanghai.

The trip made by Miss Coole and her young charges was most unusual Leaving Suifu on January 15 in a native boat, accompanied by a lifeboat in charge of Chinese soldiers, they started down the river, traveling only by day, wrecked on a rock and the party had a narrow escape for their lives, finally reaching Shanghai in safety.

BURGLARS ODD ADVENTURE.

When a Paris architect named M. Georgel was sitting in his office few days ago, he heard a knock at the door, but as he desired to be alone he took no notice and went on with his work.

A few minutes later he heard a key moving in the lock, so, not doubting that his visitor was a burglar, the architect armed himself with a re volver and hid behind some curtains. A moment later the burglar entered and proceeded to rifle the room. Then suddenly he started and grew pale. mirror he had seen a revolve leveled at his head from behind the

curtains. "Open the window," ordered the architect, "and shout 'Police!" The burglar had no alternative but obey, and was speedily arrested.-Paris

THE SAHARA TRAVERSED

The most remarkable journey across the Sahara was begun in May last year, and ended less than five months The explorer was Professor E. Gautier, of the School of Letters. of the desert. For the last 600 miles pensive; it is simply a question as to he had with him only a guide and a servant, and was practically unarmed, for he carried no rifles

He met the Tuareg outlaws, who desert travel impossible except for the strongest caravans; but he expected no harm at their hands, and in fact they helped him on his way. He made remarkable discoveries, for his route was through the unknown and widest parts of the desert, south of the Tuat oasis The paths of Caille and Lentz were far to the west, those of Barth and Fou rean were far to the east of his track and so he had a virgin field for his researches

Four years ago, such a journey as Gautier has made would have been re garded as a madcap enterprise, doomed to failure and involving the lives of all engaged in it. But Gautier believed he would pass unscatched and win success, and no one thought his foolhardy. His journey was made possible by an idea that struck the French four years ago-a brilliant conception, brilliantly carried out, by which they have revolutionized the conditions of desert travel-Cyrus C. Adams, in American Monthly Review of Reviews.

MAIL IN THE WILDERNESS.

The annual mail for Arctic circle points with the Dominion of Canada has just been despatched by way of pline and intelligence, he never Edmonton, Alberta, over a trail which the stripe of a non-commissioned offiis not only the longest mail route in the world, but the most desolate and his reasons for refusing being known most difficult. Letters only are carried, to no one but himself. cays a British Columbia correspondent of the New York Sun, and these are limited to one ounce in weight, as the entire bulk of the packet when it leaves Edmonton must come within 300

pounds. For the two-cent stamp which decorates the corner of the envelope the letter will be carried in some from the extremes of South frica, Australia or India, and it will most probably be necessary to have the carriers go 500 or 600 miles into a frozen, forbidding wilderness. The Govern- Chicago Post.

ent expends upon the redemption of the stamp very many thousand times what it receives, and the carrier mus fight ingle-handed with nature. His life and the safety of the precious packet entrusted to him are at all times in hazard.

This is the first year in which the Postoffice Department of Canada has assumed the delivery of mail in the extreme North. The Hudson Bay Company has heretofore carried messages to and from the Arctic and sub-Arctic country. Increases in the numbers of trappers, missionaries, prospectors, settlers and policemen in the extreme North explain the taking over of the responsibility by the Postmaster-

General of Canada.

The mail is divided into two packets at Edmonton, one for points between Lac La Biche and Fort Resolution, and the other for the straggling outposts of empire as far north as Fort Mc-Pherson, the most northerly depot even of the Hudson Bay Company, nearly 100 miles within the Arctic circle. where the year is divided into a single day and night.

The Lac La Biche mail goes by horse only 120 miles out of Thenceforward the dog and the reindeer are the carrier's assistants. From Edmonton to Fort McPherson is over a thousand miles. Ten intermediate deliveries are made, and the mail arrives at the fort in April-if it has no

exceptional delays. Besides these packets, several other packets go to the northland about this season, so that all the posts will receive at least one mail a year. There is a mail made up at Prince Albert that goes as far as the head of Rein deer Lake, at the edge of the great Barren Lands. The York Factory packet runs to the far north by way of Winnipeg and the Nelson River. The Moose packet is made up at Mattawa, and goes by way of Abittibe River.

The carriers for the east and west shores of the great bay sometimes meet at the southern ports on the shores of the bay, and the meetings are made the occasion of brief but hearty jollifications. Then each passes on his way.

Newspapers and packages are carried to the north by the annual steamers of the Hudson Bay Company on the Mackenzie River in the summer. Of course letters are also carried, but On the way down their boat was newspapers convey the tidings of the world, and are treasured as fine jewels.

A SOLDIER'S WAY.

Abraham Haarscher was one of the beaux of his regiment. He attended the dances of the enlisted men as religiously as he attended reveille, but at no dance was there any particular maiden singled out for the attentions of Private Haarscher. He went the rounds and danced with every girl that came to the enlisted men's merrymaking. Haarscher had dodged Indian bullets and Spanish bullets and he dodged Cupid's shafts. He saw his comrades marry and leave the service. They told him his day would come, but he laughed at them.

During the course of his years of duty as one of Uncle Sam's soldiers Private Haarscher saw service in four different regiments and against every form of toe that his adopted country had to face. Few men knew as did this private what absolute devotion

to duty meant. Haarscher was intensely proud of his French nativity. One night at a far Northwestern garrison he was walking post as a sentinel upon a frail temporary bridge thrown across a stream. The ends of the structure marked the

ends of his post. A storm arose in sudden fury. The stream which flowed under the bridge Algiers, who is well known for his geological studies in the northern part of the season. In a few minutes it was a raging, roaring torrent. ening. Haarscher kept on walking his post. The timbers were creaking under his feet and the water was beginhad lived by plunder and made the ning to creep over the planking, when the officer of the day appeared at the end of the bridge. He saw the senti-

nel and his peril. "Come off that bridge, No. 5,' he velled above the storm.

Haarscher walked calmly off the bridge in obedience to orders and came to an "arms port."

"Haarscher, you fool, don't you know that bridge is going?" Even as the officer of the day spoke

the bridge was whirled way. "That was my post, Lieuten :nt," seid Private Haarscher, "and you forget that I am a Frenchman.'

At the end of the Franco-Prussian War Haarscher came to America embittered because his native province. Alsace, had become the spoil of the enemy. He enlisted almost immediately upon his arrival in this country and until the day of his death at Fort Sheridan he never passed an hour, save when on occasional leaves of absence beyond sight of the flag that marked campus, the garrisons or the battlefields of America.

Abraham Haarscher carried one re ord that is probably unique in the histories of the armies of the world. In nearly thirty years' service, although a model of soldierly neatness, discicer, refusing chevrons time after time;

Haarscher did not know what the inside of a guardhouse looked like from the viewpoint of a prisoner. never was a soldier in camp or barracks whose rifle and equipments were ke unto his. So at guard mount, as the neatest soldier, he was chosen for the duties of orderly to the commanding officer. The soldier thus chosen not obliged to walk post, and when tattoo comes he can turn in to sleep without fear of being reuted out for the duries of the mid ight guardTHE SUEZ CANAL.

Hard to Build, Costly to Maintain, But

The creation of the wheat export trade of India was directly due to the opening of the Suez route to Europe. Before that time, says the Technica! World, all attempts successfully to ship wheat by way of the Cape of Good Hope had failed, because of heating during the long voyage and the ss from weevils in the cargo.

During the first year of operation of the Suez Canal 486 vessels, aggregat-436,000 tons, passed through it. At the present time the number is 4000 ships, with a tonnage of about 10,000,000. The magnitude of these figures be-

comes apparent when it is considered that the foreign tonnage entering at the port of New York is less than 9,000,000 a year. Measured by value, the importance

of the Suez Canal traffic becomes much larger, the imports and exports of In dia alone which pass through it being nearly one-quarter of the value of the total foreign trade of the United States

The building of the Suez Canal was a triumph of organization. At times no fewer than 80,000 laborers were employed; and all the adjuncts of a per manent community had to be provided by the constructing company.

The cost of maintenance of the canal is necessarily high, on account of the drift of sand from the Nile at Port Said, which has constantly to be dredged away. The operating expenses are also heavy, the great traffic involving considerable cost for pilotage. Altogether, the annual expense for maintenance and operation is at the present time about \$1,400,000, or approximately \$13,000 per mile.

About thirteen hours are required to go through the Suez Canal by ordinary steamer. By a system of landing marks and electric light buoys, navigation by night is made as safe as by day; and each vessel in motion is required to supplement the stationar; lighting system by having on board and in operation a lighting apparatus to illuminate its passage through. Vessels without an apparatus of their own may hire the necessary reflectors, etc., upon entering the canal and return them on

WISE WORDS.

Vision, aspiration is the first essential.-James M. Taylor.

The misfortunes that are hardest to bear are those that never happen .-Lowell.

Foolish men mistake transitory semblances for eternal fact and go astray more and more.-Carlyle Education begins the gentleman, but

reading, good company and reflection must finish him.-Locke. Thought is the forerunner of action Keep your thoughts pure, that your

actions may be worthy.-London S. S. Times. Stand with anybody that stands right. Stand with him while he is

right, and part with him when he goes wrong.-Abraham Lincoln. Grief for things past that cannot be remedied and care for things to come that cannot be prevented, may easily

hurt, can never benefit me. - Joseph The character which you are constructing is not your own. It is the building material out of which other generations will quarry stones for the temple of life. See to it, therefore, that it be granite and not shale .- Dr.

that it is renewed every day. * * * The past has enough to do to help itself, and we cannot make reserves of goodness; the need of each day exhausts all the supply.-Samuel Chap-

man Armstrong You can unlock a man's whole life if you watch what words he uses most. We nave each a small set of words, which, though we are scarcely aware of it, we always work with, and which really express all that we mean by life or have found out of it .- Professor

Henry Drummond. Principal Thing in a Law Point.

young man from the South who a few years ago was so fortunate as to be enabled to enter the law offices of a well-known New York firm, was first intrusted with a very simple case. He was asked by the late James C. Carter, then a member of the firm, to give an opinion in writing. When this was submitted it was observed by Mr. Carter that, with the touching confidence of a neophyte, the young Southerner had begun with the ex-

"My dear young friend, never state that you are clearly of opinion on a law point. The most you can hope to discover is the preponderance of the doubt .- Success.

Electric Train Light.

A little combination of dynamo and steam turbine is now in use by certain railroads for generating electric current on the train itself. The generator is so light and compact that it may be placed on the locomotive in front of the cab. It runs noiselessly and with almost no vibration, thanks to the turbine motor. The steam is drawn directly from the boiler and may be exhausted into the smoke stack. In some installations the dynamo and turbine are placed in the front end of the baggage car, where they occury a floor space only five feet six by twenty-two inches in extent. Headlights are now frequently lighted by means of these and two cups hot milk. Stir until diminutive generators,

The King of the Belgians makes only one appearance at public worship in the course of the year. This is on the day which commemorates his accession to the throne.



COFFEE AND TEA STAINS.

Coffee and tea stains, if rubbed with butter and afterwards washed in hot soap suds, will come out, leaving the table linen quite white and fresh.

CLEANS BLACK MARBLE.

Spirits of turpeutine will clean and polish black marble. For removing stains from white marble nothing is better than a paste made of one-quarter pound of whiting, one-eighth pound of soda and ene-eighth pound of laundry soap melted. Boil the mixture until it becomes a paste. Before it is quite cold spread it over the hours. Wash it off in soft water, and dry the marble with a soft cloth.

COTTON WASTE AS CLEANER.

Why do not housekeepers adopt cotton graste as a cleaning agent? Watch the engineer pick up a bunch of waste, wipe off oil or dust and throw the cotton into a heap to be burned at his convenience. How much better than to use a cloth which some one had to hem and some one else would have to wash and iron. Why is not cotton waste the best possible stuff to use instead of so many floor cloths, wall cloths, dust cloths, stove cleaners and

CREAM PUFFS.

A half pound of butter, three-quarters of a pound of flour, eight eggs, two cupfuls of hot water. Melt the butter in the water, set over the fire, and bring to a gentle boil. Then put in the flour and boil it until it leaves the sides of the saucepan, never ceasing to stir. One minute is enough. Turn into a bowl to cool. Beat the eggs in, one at a time, beating each for a minute, and when all are in beat all together for two minutes. Set on the ice for an hour, then drop in great spoonfuls of equal size upon buttered paper laid in a broad baking pan, taking care not to let them touch one another. Bake for fifteen minutes in a good oven, by which time they should be golden brown. When cool, make a slit in the side of each and fill with a filling made by heating in a double boiler a cup of milk to which a pinch of soda has been added. Add two teaspoonfuls of cornstarch wet in a little cold milk, and gradually one egg beaten light with a half cup of powdered sugar, and stir until thick. Remove from the fire, add a teaspoonful of vanilla, and when cold fill the puffs.

A MODEL NURSERY.

The House Beautiful describes a model nursery, not a handsome room with furniture made to order, decorated walls, and nursery rhyme pictures, but simply a big, sunny room at the top of the house. "In one corner is the girls' doll house. On a zinc covered stand under the window is a sizable gas stove with an oven and two burners. Here the children make candy and bake apples; here the little girls wash and iron their dolls? clothes without let or hindrance from the rulers of the kitchen. There is a deep closet to this room, with drawers allotted to each child. In the lowest drawer are old gowns of mother's, old hats of father's, the loveliest, old artificial flowers, parasols, shawls delect-The deep truth about all noble life is for cressing up or play-acting. A very for cressing up or play-acting is fitted up as a workshop for the oldest boy. A carpenter's bench fills most of the space, having clamps and vises, and drills and screws, and other mysterious requisite to the handicraft. A shelf runs round the room, holding models of various things, tins of glue, stains, varnish. A cabinet of tools hangs on



Philadelphia Ice Cream-Scald one pint of cream. Add one cup of sugar and stir until dissolved. Take from fire and add one pint of chilled cream. Freeze when cold.

Tomato Butter-Scald and skin ripe tomatoes add a quarter of the quantity of pared, cored and quartered pleasant sour apples. Weigh the kettle, put in the tomatoes and apples, and cook to pression, "I am clearly of opinion." the tomatoes and apples, and cook to When this caught his eye he smiled the consistency of marmalade, then to every six pounds add a teaspoonful of ginger, the juice of a large lemon and four pounds of light brown sugar; boil fifteen minutes or until it will spread smoothly.

Ginger Snaps-Beat one-half pint of butter in a mixing bowl until creamy. Gradually beat one-half pint of su gar and one-half pint molasses into this, then add one tablespoonful ginger, one teaspoonful salt and one-half tablespoonful cinnamon. Dissolve a teaspoonful soda in one gill cold water and add. Work in three pints flour, beating well. Roll thin and cut into round cakes. Bake in a greased pan in a quick oven

Finnan Haddie (Delmonico Style)-Have ready one pound of cooked fin-nan haddie picked fine and freed from skin and bone. Make two cups good cream sauce, using four tablespoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful of flour smooth and thick, add the yolks of two eggs well beaten, three hard boiled eggs cut up fine, pepper to season and one tablespoonful Edam cheese. Add the picked-up fish, heat all together until very hot and serve alone with toast.

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