CATHOLIC THE JOURNAL THE BEST OF LIFE. hearty. Return in two years, and he MASTER ACHIEVEMENT. SKILL OF ALASKAI: WOMEN OVER THE RIVER whose conduct and energy shall best Not till life's heat is cooled, entitle him to the hand of Mary, shall at to my place, a A Story of the Little Boy and the Over the River of Drooping Eyes The headlong rush slowed to quiet pace, Their Work During the Long Dark receive it with my blessing and for-Is the wonderiand of Dreams, And every purblind passion that has Building of a Ship. tune." Mary preferred young Collins Winter Nexthe Where the lilles grow as white as snew. And fields are grow and warm winds Conversed and the built of the second NE day there passed through but her father's word was law, and she Alaskan Indian women have no little Our noisier years, at last the Fair Land a man to whom Spurs us in vain, and, weary of the race, bowed to his decision. artistic ability, despite their cramped Now. And the tall reeds quiver, all in a row loak, the gray sait hat and the We care no more who loses or who wins-Thus the rivals came to California. profoundest obeisance was made lives. A recent visitor to Alaska re Ah! not till all the best of life seems past They continued friends in appearance by all. There was doffing o marks that though the huge, express And no one ever cries: ful frure. The best of life begins, For it's a beautiful place for the sine guards shall the do hats by the masters and lov ionless face of the Indian woman although less familiar than schoolfeland boys, "Madamet Madame" I or lows are wont to be, and settled near courtesying by the maidens. And shows but little evidence of any ambi To toil for only fame, Where's there no acolding and lots each other in the neighborhood of tion or ability to perform even the Handclappings and the fickle gusts of Little Boy questioned as to who the noise. And no lost balls or broken toys-Placerville. Collins lost no time in she did not hear me. There simplest features of domestic art, re the Great Man might be. Over the River of Drooping Eyes In the beautiful land of Droams. For place or power or gold to gild ly a minute to spare. finding work. He wielded the pick the skilful and artistic results of the "Why," answered the elders, "tha: What was I to de! and shovel with an energy discouraghandiwork of these untutored aborig Master Achievement." bright idea came to me Above the grave whereto ing to his rival, and fortune rewarded ines is much sought after by the tour Over the River of Drooping Byes bear to think of her being with out her wraps in that biller coul, should at loast have her beieng All paths will bring us, were to lose ou "And what," asked the Little Boy ists who visit their villages. his industry. Not so with Pritchard. In the wonderland of Dreams, 'hath Master Achievement done?" Fish and berries furnishing almost We, on whose cars youth's passing bell Naturally indolent, he spent much of There's horn's to blow and drums "Well, then," answered once more his time in "prospecting" and cursing the only food of these people, the wo has tolled, In blowing bubbles, even as childen do, beat the elders, "he hath builded a grea with her. I seised her three min the country, and finally became a men have little scope or ambition for And plenty of candy and cakes to eat, and her rugs in my arms and three them out of the window, calling is ship. He hath builded the ship o developing culinary art. but in matters And no one ever cleans their fest, Forgetting we grow old. gambler. Collins was too noble to of personal adornment they take keen And no one over cries? state. Wherefore is he much respectregret it, although it made sure his There's plenty of grassy places for play. And birds and bees, they throng all the But the world widens when guard: ed in the Fair Land." delight. During the long, dark winter own chances of success, and too hon-Such hope of trivial gain that ruled us "And is it given to all great build they weave beautiful blankets and bas-"Give these things to that ladyorable to mention it in his own letters daythere at the bookstall." ers of the ships of state to be so hon- kets for their own use and to sell. The Oh, wouldn't you like to go and stay Broken among our childhood's toys, for home. But I must be brief. He picked them up and torned away ored?" asked the Little Boy. And the blankets are made from the strong, The two years were coming to a close Over the River of Drooping Eyes the train began to move and at the same moment there entered at the op-posite side of the train-my fellow We win to self-control! and Collins, with a handsome sum of elders answered that it was even so rough wool of the wild mountain sheep in the beautiful hand of Dreamar And mail ourselves in manhood, and Then said the Little Boy:-"I will Yet some of these are as soft as silk -Philadelphia Times money, and a spotless character, was there rise and in beauty of coloring and intricacy preparing to return. He wrote to build a ship of state." ON THE EXPRESS TRAIN Upon us from the vast and windless traveller! I had made a mistaka. The of design rival the Oriental rugs and Pritchard, who was then at Coloma, And this was in the morning, as the hangings. It usually takes a woman lady at the bookstall was not the away informing him of the fact, and in-Those clearer thoughts that are unto the sun had risen. er of the luggare. Tet the figure hat six moths to complete one blanket, but quiring whether it was his intention There was a great crowd at the rail-Then said one of the elders: and closk were the same-as absurd many of them sell for prices ranging to accompany him. Pritchard replied way station when I lett Paris to go to What stars are to the night. resemblance. What was to be done now? While I stood silent she reached "Come; I will show you as to the -The Spectator. from fifty to two hundred dollars. A that it was, although he withdrew all Marseilles, so I thought myself lucky fashioning of the model, which shall pretensions to the hand of Mary, and peculiarity which stamps their genuto have only one passenger in the combe to the larger plan 'what the child is her seat and immediately exclaimed THE DEVIL'S BACKBONE ineness is a fine thread or shaving of requested Collins to meet him at Colopartment with me. He was a stern, to the man.' deerskin in the centre of each hard "Where are my mitchels? Some one ma in three days, when they would But the Little Boy answered :--official looking personage, and as he has taken my things!" twisted strand of wild sheep's wool proceed together to Sacramento. Two had nothing with him but a portfolio, All who have travelled the old im-Then for the first time she looked cannor waste my time in models. yarn, of which they are made, renderdays after, Collins started for Coloma I knew that he would not travel far, migrant road crossing the Sierra Neng them almost indestructible. must build the ship." at me, and with what an expression. by a trail winding along the American and I should soon have the compartvadas at the point where the main Moreover, though the women are all of doubt and soorn! I shall never for-Said another of the elders: -"Come; River, and when midway between ment all to myself. But alas, I made chain is intersected by the "divide' fat and lazy-looking, their lives are not we will into the forest, there to select get it. that place and Placerville, was knocktoo sure! Just as the train was going "Pardon me," I stammered, of the Cosumnes and Mokelumne ed down from behind by a man in disthe timbers of oak and of elm and of uninterrupted ease, notwithstanding to start, I heard a discussion going on property has not been stolen. It has that their needs are few. Abundance Rivers, will probably remember a guise, and robbed of every dollar he chestnut and of cedar. It is meet that outside. spot known as "The Devil's Backof fuel is all about them, and food, been left at Tonnerre." possessed in the world. The robber you should become familiar with the "No, no; I engaged a private combone," some twenty-five or thirty whi. with them is synonymous with "What for ?" she gasped, As best I could I explained She left his victim for dead in the trail. To- various woods." partment, and I really must have it!" miles from the summit. Here the fish, swims almost to their doors. But ward night he was discovered by a But the Little Boy answered:-" said a silvery feminine volce. gave me another look-worse than the "divide" is so narrow for a distance the procuring as well as the preparing packer and coveyed to Coloma. His "I cannot give it you, madame. for have no time to waste on woods. I first; I cannot describe it. "I am profoundly grieved, I addest of 300 yards or more, owing to the skull was fractured, but he at length must build the ship, that men may of this food is all accomplished by the there is not one on the train," realied women. During the summer they heading of two large guiches almost recovered, to learn that Pritchard had "but my intention was good. I did, not want you to take cold. Besides, your things are said, and I shall takebow down to me as I pass." leave the villages and towns for the the guard. immediately opposite each other, that started for the East the same day on "But I wrote and ordered it!" And this was at the noon of the day, islands in less frequented waters, the road which passes along it will which he was robbed. The conviction "Your letter was not received." when the sun was on the meridian. where they camp for weeks at a time, admit of but one wagon at a time, flashed upon him that Pritchard had "Put on another carriage, then." Then an elder:-"Come with me to and in wet weather, when the earth is catching and curing the fish for winter graph, you will telegraph, we will telerobbed him, and he immediately wrote the master architect, that you may "That is impossible; we are just gouse, while the men lazily watch them graph from the next station. I give soft and slippery, no little care is reto Mary's father, informing him of ing to start-be quick! There are two quired to guide a vehicle in safety learn the manner of the lines and the or paddle the cance or otherwise amuse you my word you shall have your his suspicions; but it was too late; seats here." things, if I have to so back for them over the perilous way. A portion of curves and the proper proportions." themselves. Mary became the wife of Pritchard "In here?" But the Little Boy:-"I have no time If an Indian's wife is in ill health or the "Backbone" is scarcely twelve feet myself." before the letter re-ched him. too old to work, he marries another "Yes, madame." "Enough, sir," she answered coldir. in width, and so suddenly precipitous to waste on architects. I must build The day on which Collins received "A small dark head appeared for an "I know what to do." are the rocky gulches on either side, younger wife, usually a relative of the this intelligence, he took a solemn oath the ship." first one, who is expected to provide instant in the doorway of the compart-She turned and looked out of the that it resembles an arch thrown by to have the blood of the man who had And again there came an elder, saythe food, while the first wife cares for ment, and was suddenly withdrawn. window. The poor little thing had some giant power across an almost so foully wronged him. For months ing:-"Come, my young master, and Then a startled voice exclaimed: now no warm rugs, and before long she began to shiver. In value has betthe house and children. fathomless abyas, and the eye recoils he toiled with the energy of despair we will study the machinery and the "There are two gentlemen in there!" in gazing into the gloomy depths, for the means to return to the East, correct combining of the vegetable "Very well, made.me; I cannot give toned har cleak and turned up the above which it seems to hang suspend-Concerning Breakfust. and was on the point of setting out, and the mineral, the charts that teach you a carriage to yourself." collar, her teeth chattered. The breakfast appetite varies ed. The rolling of a stone, the sudden when he learned that Pritchard was of navigation and all manner of de-"Then I shall not go at all!" "Madame," I said, "I bes of you on strangely. Some persons are content fright of an animal, or any similar preparing to start overland for Califortails. You shall tread with me the "An you plense. The train is just with a cup of coffee and a piece of mishap that might veer a wagon a my kness to take my rug. You will nis in the spring, accompanied by his steps that lead to ultimate perfection." about starting. take cold, it will be my mult, and a shall never forgive myself? half rod to the right or left, would toast; others make it the most deterwife. His resolution was taken. He But answered the Little Boy:-"I "Wait, wait-I am obliged to go now hurl it down a declivity that might as mined meal of the day. Once it was would meet him on the road and shoot save no time for preliminaries. I must formidable, indeed. In Sir John Hawas there is absolutely no other place, I "I do not wish to speak to you, sit, well be bottomless for all that would him down as he would a wolf. He as--but can I have a private compartahe said coldly. I grew exclued. I had made such a be saved of whatever was started certained the route Pritchard would build the shin." kins's "History of Music" is quoted a down the descent.

As may be suposed, the scenery in stationed himself in waiting in the the neighborhood of the "Backbone" is wild, grand and rugged. On all sides are seen ragged hills and gloomy

ruled

praise,

name

days.

lies

then

height

soul

cave described as the "Devil's Back-At the time of his introduction to

ridiculous blunder, and she was she desperate resolva. "If you do not take this I shall three myself off the train," I said. Laying my rug baside her I rejaid

And the sun had reached the end of sixteenth century manuscript belong ment when I get to the next station ?" take in crossing the mountains, and "Certainly, madame," his journey and was showing but dim- ing to the house of Northumberland, "Will you tolograph for it?" which gives the breakfast arrangely in his retreat by the edge of the "Yes, madame." ments of the Percy family both for west. And when he saw how short "You promise ?" was the time and that he had made no Lent and for flesh days; and, oh, how "Yes" some of us have fallen away in trenchguiches, covered with chapparel and the reader he had been a solitary resi- accomplishment the Little Boy repent-The door opened and the same bead plumed with giant firs and cedars, and dent of that wild spot for two months; ed and cried out to all the elders .- er work Here is the simple Northumplumed with giant firs and cedars, and dent of that wild spot for two months, of and with me yet & while, that may brian scheme: "Breakisst for my ford, the narrow ridge seems but an obser- but his hour of revenge was near at "Bear with me yet & while, that may and lady during Lent-First, a loaf of appeared-surrounded by a sort of the window, put out my head halo of parcels and wraps-a lady stop- opened the door from the outside. bread in trenchers, two manchets, And the sun had sunk. blew, and we were off. The other genmanchet was a small loaf of white tieman politely rose and took the seat bread); a quart of beer, a quart of Land of the Golden Alphabet. wine, two pieces of salt fish, six ba- ment to me, so sa to leave the whole Now, the Lord of the Land of the conn'd herring, four white herring, or side opposite for the new-comer. Golden Alphabet had two sons of the a dish of sprats. Breakfast for my She did not vouchate a glance at same age. The name of the one was Lord Percy and Master Thomas Percy: either of us, however, for she was Performance, while the other was item, half a loaf of household bread, a breathless with indignation, and when salled Indolence. And they were giv- manchet, a bottle of beer, a dish of seated she began to arrange her lugsolied indoience. And they were giv-butter, and a piece of sait fish, a dish of gage with all the haste usually dia-and when they had come to warre of sprats, or three white herring. Break- played by people who have a long And when they had come to years of fast for the nursery for my Lady Mar- journey before them. She had three for my unpardonable supidity." ting, but at the recollection of his discretion they sought out their father garet and Master Ingeram Percy: Item satchels and a big bundle of railway replicit. saying:-

the most impressive of Naits grass-grown track.

the east, the road passes along the base of a large rock on the left, probably 100 feet in diameter and fifty feet in height, and then turning sharply to the right, is suddenly lost sight of in a descent of fifteen or twenty feet. The rock is a black, ragged, suspicious looking mass, full of cracks and shallow openings on the side facing the road, while the opposite extends to the werge, and forms a portion of a precipice overlooking a chasm 500 feet in depth. A few stunted cedars cling to and cocking it placed it across his the sides and fringe the summit, and to one of these dumps of sickly shrubbery-the only sign of vegetation visible on the side facing the gulf-we call the attention of the reader. It covers the mouth of a cleft-like cave eight or nine feet in depth, and perhaps (I never measured it except with my eye) four feet in height, which is reached by a narrow little path runming round the side of the rock, and the formation of both shows that the crow-har, in the hands of some one who knew how to wield it, completed what nature had left but half finished.

of September, a man sat in the opening of that cave, gazing upon the sun as it peeped through the trees of the mountains beyond and poured its carliest amile into the dark and gloomy chasm below. He was perhaps thirty years of age, and his face was shorn, and his hair hung in heavy neglected masses over his shoulders. He was clad in a suit of buckskin, and as he sat there with a small fire smoking beside him, his trusty rifle leaning against his knee, and his brow bared to the first kiss of morning. what a picture for the painter did he present! But the artist that morning would have failed to catch the expression of the face of that lonely hunter, so rapidly did it change, as the clouds of passion swept across the heart, shut- about by the introduction of the pineting out its light, then passing away and leaving a full flood and warm glow apon the countenance.

The sun had just mounted the tops of the tall pines, when the hunter started to his feet, as though struggling with some emotion, and grasping the rifle, placed his hand to his car and breathlessly listened.

"Pshaw!" exclaimed he. after a moment, putting his hand to his breast; "my heart beats like a partridge's tatoo, and I can hear nothing but its throbbings. But it is time for them to be moving, and after watching for weeks, I must not fail for the want of care now." With this he sprang along the path and was soon secreted in a position affording him a full view of the road.

Whom did he expect? Go back with me a few months, reader, and I will explain. Early in the spring of 1849 a party of ten young men started overland for California from a small village in the East. Two of their number-Charles Collins and Henry Pritchard-left under peculiar circumstances, which were known, however, to mone of the company save themselves. They were both poor, both had asked the hand of Mary Wilton, and both had received this answer from her father: "Go to California. You are young and

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six wagons had encamped two miles ture's efforts. Travelled only by im- back, and Pritchard was one of the migrants, the road, during nine party! Before entering upon this exmonths of the year, remains untrodden ; planation, we left Collins, rifle in hand by the foot of man, and the grizzly, in a thick clump of chapparel, awaitrears its young in the thicket beside ing the approach of the wagons. His it, and the deer rests undisturbed in heart still throbbed, but his eye was clear and his nerve as firm as the iron

bona

Approaching the "Backbone" from purpose of his soul. At times, as he thought of Mary, his heart would misgive the deed he was about commitday of retribution had dawned.

> He had remained in his place of concealment perhaps three-quarters of an hour, when the train drew in sight. He cautiously recrossed the road and entered the path; then wiping the perspiration from his brow, he carefully examined the priming of his rifle, arm. He had scarcely done so before the first wagon commenced descending the gentle slope leading to the "Backand the sharp crack of a rifle echoed through the hills, and Henry Pritchard fell dead at the feet of his wife. She looked and saw the murderer, and with a piercing scream dropped fainting upon the lifeless form of her husband. Collins sprang along the narrow path in the direction of the cave, but never reached it. His foot

A Spider With New Tricks.

The discovery of the snare of a and is of a particular basket shape, the peculiarity consisting in the remarkable adjustment that is exhibited between the structure of the web and that of the plant. But the pineapple is a native of South America, and has only of late years been introduced into Singapore, so that if the spider is truly a native of the latter place, it has evidently rapidly modified its spinning instincts in response to the slight change in its environments brought ly:apple. Before such a conclusion, however, can be looked upon as an established fact, evidence must be produced that the spider and the plant were not concomitantly brought from the Neotrogical to the Oriental region.

The Strongest Wood,

The strongest wood which grow within the limits of the United States is that known as "outmog" hickory. which flourishes on the Lower Arkansas River. The most elastic is tamarack, the black, or shellbark, standing not far below. The wood with the least elasticity and lowest specific gravity is the Fiscus sures. The wood of the highest specific gravity is the blue wood of Texas and Mexico. The heaviest of the foreign woods are the pomegramate and the lignum vitae and the lightest is cork. Four hundred and thirtsen dierent species of trees grow in the various States and Territories, and of this number sixteen, when perfectly seasoned, will sink in water. These woods of high specific gravity grow mostly in the arid regions of New Mexico, Arizona and Nevada.

'A Leroy (N. T.) house burgiar effected his own capture by locking himself in the bathroom.

Sales and the Proto

"Father, we pray you give us to nursery!), a dish of butter, a piece of I watched her proceedings out of the Land of the Golden Alphabet. Long white herring."

sels of them." Land:-

"My sons, the Letters of the Land of the Golden Alphabet are One Score and Six in number. Among them are bread, a manchet, one bottle of beer, a passenger toos sould be beeking, or else three mutton bones documents out of his pocket and ex- simplicity. The anjoyed travel bone." It was Pritchard's, and he four of special Importance, for in bolled," while to the thirsty nursery amined them, while I pretended to be was walking beside it, and Mary was them lie the success of all the Worlds. went "a manchet, one quart of beer, absorbed in my newspaper. not five paces behind. One moment Honor and Glory and Happiness and and three mutton bones boiled." a Good Intent are the portions brought

to him who selects these Magic Letters and puts them to use. There are but Four, remember, and only one of dom very painful at first. The sever- and asked the sistion-master in an you may choose the right Four. And ity of the nervous shock seems to parneither of you may choose them. Con- alyze the nerve centre where conscious sider well, then, and after your selec- ness of pain is situated, and in fatal Paris for a private compertment?" tion remove the letters and make use cases there is often no sense of pain, Many years ago, about the beginning elipped and he fell headlong over the of them Is you see fit. At the end of even when death is delayed a day or sent the order on." precipice. His body was never recov-ered.

Golden Alphabet." Then spoke Indolence saying:-

"I will choose first. Success and spider, the Uloborus quadrilem. This Honor and Glory, you said, Father. graph current. yet it is so intense as web is always spun on the pineapple, Then, I pray you, give me the four to destroy the deceiving instruments, letters F-A-M-E."

he placed them in a sack and prepared nerve that would carry the pain to the to enter into the enjoyment of his re- brain is destroyed, and such accidents is starting!" Ward.

his second son:-

select?" And Performance answered prompt-

"I pray you, father, give me these lour," and he indicated "W-O-R-K." And the letters were given him. And he made daily use of them, so that the time to the end of the year passed ally those that interfere with breath- know how to manage the matter? quickly. But the time was long to ing, such as injuries to the chest and was a lady, I knew, and I racked my him who had chosen first. And when throat. they had again presented themselves

before the Lord of the Land of the Golden Alphabet, their Lord said:-"You may now, my sons, return the

Letters that were given you a year Lg0." And Indolence opened his sack, but

to? there was no letters there. Naughi lave ashes.

But when Performance handed his Letters, a change had taken place for they were now none other than the letters Indolence had been so eager to secure. "F-A-M-E."

Then said the Lord of the Land:--"Fame is not to be had for the asking." And on the brow of Performance was graven the word "Success."

a manchet, a quart of beer (this for the rurs.

Then answered the Lord of the beer, a quart of wine, half a chine of man than (an univ one,

Is a Violent Death Painful?

Severe injuries to the body are sel-

even destroys the nerve-centre. It may be compared to a lightning flash along the telegraph wires, which, although Lyons." And the letters were given him. And be received. In some fatal injuries the I will not!"

are almost painless. Oursense of pain is the points of entry and exit of the

Thrice Wedded in Siz Tears,

Our venerable, fellow townsman, the weather, and I scoraed that I Mones Fifield, is married again, and was still wondering when the train, he has broken the record by becoming came to a stop, and a guard called s groom four times in his life and put: three times within the past six years, his last marriege having taken place refreshments"

accident and was instantly killed. But | small feet.

Station and the state of the st

choose of the radiant Letters of the salt fish, a dish of sprats, or three corner of my eye, and a single glance at her face told me she was young and bave we marked their grateful bril- At ordinary times my lord and lady extremely pretty. The discovery liance and fain would we possess our- fared thus: "First, a loaf of bread in pleased me; it is much more agreeable trenchers, two manchets, a quart of to travel sitting opposite a pretty wor.

> mutton, or else a chine of beef bolled." It was very cold; the fair traveller Lord Percy and Master Thomas Percy wrapped a orug round her and gased disposed of "half a loaf of household out at the wintry landscape; the other bread, a manchet, one bottle of beer, a passenger took some official-looking talked well, though with charminger

> > when the train stopped the gentleman gathered up his papers, rose, bowed and left us. The lady went to the door anxious tone:

"Have you been telegraphed from "Yes medame and I have already

"On? What do you mean? I want

"Impossible madante. We have no carriages here, but you cars get one a

"What time will that be?" "Five forty-five."

"The whole day! I cannot stay in so that no subsequent messages can this carriage until then-I cannot and

"Be careful, madame, pray, the train

And the train started. She went Then said the Lord of the Land to greatest in the skin, and deep wounds back to her seat indignant, without are therefore not more painful than looking at me, I began reading my "What letters, O my son, do you shallow ones. In surgical operations paper again, but could not fix my mind the skin incision is often the most upon the news. I read the mine line painful part, and those who have been over twenty times without knowing run through the body say they were what it contained; I have no doubt conscious only of something cold pars- that I held the paper upside down most ing through them, with just a prick at of the time.

My follow travaller was districtingweapon. On the other hand, some ly pretty, and I denged to enter into-latal injuries are very painful, especbrain for some appropriate remains

vain. Nothing occurred to me except

"Tonnerre! Twenty-five minutes for

The lady arise, jut of her runs, and her runs, timonial experiences. His first wife sid them on the seat and left the train is d the ment and left the train is d the ment of the ment of the part of the probably first and the ment of the part of the part of the took the second Mrs. Fifield, who felt but of a cherry tree, from the effects of which she died. About two years ago he married the third Drs. Fifield, also that she wore a gray felt hat on the part of a cherry tree, from the effects of which she died. About two years ago he married the third Drs. Fifield, also that she wore a gray felt hat on who not long ago met with a runsway her black bair, and that the had very

me reader, I do bot think I was. But a I looked it evidently, for the sire of claimed in a voice of alarm: You are orany!"

"Take the rug of I manp!" I mid the took its put it round her, and remarked in a softened tone as closed the door and the window: "You will die of sold?"

"It would be but a ft punishin

You were not stupid, but hastr she said; "and, as you told me, your intention was good; but how could you mistake that lady for mell" "She was to charming," I explained." and my listener smilled.

The los was broken that is, so har an the conversation went: literally & was nearly frozen. However, I need forgot the cold, for my comp delightful, plquent, fascinating, She

mined them, while I pretended to be funt like me. The had been in India absorbed in my newspaper. At 11:30 we reached Laroche, and then the train stopped the sentiaman exactly what I did. In literature, in music-in fact, in everything to part the mane. We had precisely the Chesteric We had precisely the Castor Winst was more we seen covered that we had several in scottaintances we had several in ad the mane receptions more from And I had sever from the Recyclast winey tree by with the tree class the several several view tree several as

the pemetrating cold. I did to ceneral that fast, but with reached Dijes, at 1:50 wat Soot was build. Here we to Termine for the michels At Maces my right foot a Here we beared that the would be sent to Me Art band that is he fill? chain ber private e Valence my right hand

Microsoft (Microsoft (Microsoft)) without children. At A formers was blue yet (divised the mot care of microsoft) divised for Marmaller, the ()

Y.S.WICH & maile me rug, and with a white An and a set of the se LIBORE CHA

ALC: NO DE CAS

the other night. There is quite a his-tory connected with Mr. Fiseld's mat

