

DAMAGED

MATERIAL

871120

resent this
embarrass-
down to his
y prove an
y
we
let
l th
falk
from
resol
r, it
ve b
telli
ses a
il co
de, w
self
o tha
Leg
Ho
ore;
r."
ing a
reade
earuin
ancere
young
possess
mbrace
to sub-
d of a
in his
with
ent i

ry was unhappy at the saddening ap-
pearance of things, she was thrice un-
happy at his neglect in not visit-
ing her mother.

ry rode along, he was moved at the songs
of the spring birds as merrily than
ed their innocent

of the physician, and when
she awoke next morning, she was
to unite with

"Mother's Grave"
"How still!"

The win-
rass, and
nder wh
ftly as
the year
past, an
old me

sat just
changed
The far
ops, hal
ute clo
e count
et thou
r the o
splashing
les. I

ot whis
none t
ops of t
arb he
sit her
nd the
od are
tears
r bos

it h
morning—how he
soft fingers used to drop like snow
on my hair, and her lips murmur
blessings over me with every night
Oh! I am a rich man now! The
of night & u

as he trod along; but mustering his moral
powers, he would resolve not to be a
maiden.

... upon your cowardice, girls,"
replied a bright-eyed fair one, "a beau-
tiful girl like you to-day would only be in the
way. Have I not

... that he had done nothing
but his duty in saving his daughter's
life, and therefore deserved nothing for
it, but should he remain until the sun
ceeding evening