|  |  |  | BBES | ampme． | THE HOUSE |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | POINTS For women who | $\begin{aligned} & \text { on the phizza of a the } \\ & \text { to } \$ 2 \text { at this time of ye } \\ & \text { ten or twelve } y \text { nds of } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |  | Ame |  |  |
|  | glisten with appreciation．The second night after their arrival we |  |  | vill wront miny mom wit |  |
| Sitate |  |  | Veg Small | cad mingelicumitum |  |
|  | cate cumor of initis 1 thm |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | mitur murne |  |
|  |  | our ieatement | （tand | momem |  |
| inex |  | tranoem |  | and |  |
| an worm | sented at last to sing．His face was so rapt as he sat heating time with |  |  | 边 | many wome |
|  | mis |  |  | nitil |  |
|  |  |  | ma |  | cruat yr |
|  |  |  |  |  | sody |
| Kith |  |  | kme that to to my hemmapy coubed |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ＂MISS ANAA＂ | aimost to wornip the hinitrome | len in the day＇s |  |  |  |
| thad just been erved and the | One luckless afternoon，$P$ | knelt down by himand He smiled faintly，rea |  |  | Trube iteme |
| Nas fild with smoke and that | leaving＂Miss Anna | miot |  |  | comy |
| talk thatat aluruys follows a good |  |  |  |  |  |
| er end epeceilly y uinerer wid | earlier neared |  |  | A |  |
| Trived and old storis | sour | Hotion ha hom |  | rmat or cive |  |
| 4 under the emme tige hidd |  | der，Lom mid |  | Natis |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| toid his story，when our hoot | tillous |  |  |  | ima |
| ＂Well．Alarision，we are waiting |  |  |  | 边 |  |
|  | Inn |  |  |  | oil and pleaty of perp |
| Kazeditothe freand and the | \％en | have been |  |  | Tonet Thadkershichem |
| mill my |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | he turned his blanched f | but to the credit of human nature， it said，nobody laughed or seemed |  |  |  |
| －two Georcias，one 11 | he esid | situ | nes wim |  | ${ }_{\text {dremen }}$ |
| Hextini |  | Th |  | dne | ith antioer |
| would |  | then |  | maxt remmor that it will oitar | ward |
| Wo | and | The |  |  |  |
| ， |  |  |  |  | Grene in 1 x |
| m |  | farenem the wiut |  | ${ }^{\text {max }}$ | Sandion： |
| that | trand |  |  | Ster | Lira a colore to be |
| siould have heard uxs sing it．Or－ |  | amain weay， |  |  |  |
| three other fellows climinimy in oftly． | ing tir in the it |  |  |  |  |
|  | er，pieturequtim | notat |  |  | To |
|  |  | momeme |  |  | er and |
|  |  |  | flerncions |  | Ookin |
|  | agaist inams com |  |  |  |  |
| In the toileth |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | coit | des |  | wto be wo |
|  |  |  |  |  | meat，md |
| arinea | ing，it was you w to us through the | surgeons desisted from their work， and one little fellow，his breast shot |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | come |  | ，meren |
| an air of great sweetness to an other－ wise sombre face．He sat down on a |  |  |  |  | Tokep k |
| blanket，Turkish fashion，quietly hoped he was not disturbing us，and |  |  |  |  | ${ }_{\text {condi }}^{\text {condi }}$ |
| then dropped his eyes meditatively | putting his cheek on Miss Anna＇s fread the tears fairly rolled out of |  | Cramie nil comm |  | Hiey are lef wir |
|  | ${ }^{\text {Lise ersee }}$ Hepod an |  |  |  | laty the the wil |
| indefinite | his breath in short and threw out both | ins ther quil | d |  |  |
|  | lorn gesture of abandonment． ＂Oh！great God！I was so lonely | his breast． ＂And Mis |  | yexir |  |
|  | when wite and babies and I loved Miss Anna |  | miere | paitimem | Mimer Jenie samb |
|  |  | and wem sime for fermintes | aill |  | curs，reid |
|  |  |  | Twas |  | city |
|  | you followed me to be r spised and even tortured． |  |  |  | fire ures |
|  |  |  |  |  | in other work hae |
|  | uen |  |  | wket laced across wit： You will wear black |  |
|  |  | atir El |  |  |  |
|  |  | more geneal sity city to learn |  |  | tom |
| rum toin＂midid the Virgimiman |  | Eictrit Porer． |  |  |  |
|  | Anna＂over to Orphee，said plead－ ingly： | $\begin{aligned} & \text { myate } \\ & \text { mine } \\ & \text { mire } \end{aligned}$ |  |  | taked |
|  | yof onything should happen to me， | ${ }_{\text {mir }}^{\text {min }}$ |  |  | Somem |
|  | Orphetis eyes filled with tears as he | is paseing |  | mery arr |  |
|  | Pirthoot another | poet said， save from |  |  | mento of team．Thia |
| motee mot，wher shenay dow，and |  | city，it mu |  |  |  |
| $8$ | keen thand heather that mam mimition | pert |  |  |  |
| the | （in that vole again＂，maid |  |  |  | One men oterniom |
|  | the | the |  | Lord Mreatuy，it reanilinz omen in | 1 |
|  | tron | Ite |  |  |  |
| ropped arruply vitho |  |  |  | 隹 | cent |
| On good nipht，Itas | Anm＂tiat jomenaily on the biot | $\mid$ |  |  |  |
| T |  |  |  | armin fixm |  |
| ${ }^{\text {b }}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
| － |  |  | kr | 4000 |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | gorter：No mot or mous |

