## MY POOR WIFE

BY J. P. SMITH.

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since.
"What was the cause of ti"
"Sorrow, treachery, cruelty, an'
wrone them


 "Tell me all about tt; nothng must
be kept back from me now. What was
then
 ngily, squateting herself on the ground,
her thands clasping her knees. "Nora
was the ould wan's ondy

 her daughter as two peas, only brighter
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