

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters. Mrs. Isabel Weyland, a widow, is threat-ened with the debtor's prison. Her chief creditor, Mrs. Brymer, suggests a way out of the difficulty, marriage with an impris-oned debtor, who, for a pairty sum, will assume Mrs. Weyland's debts also.

## CHAPTER II.

## On the Poor Side.

(Copyright, 1901, by Dodd, Mead & Co.) There is nothing uncommon in the visit of a gentlewoman to a debtors' prison. Always there are languishing within those walls unfortunate gentlemen, some imprisoned until their friends succeed in making arrangements with their creditors, others turnkey. lying here for life, either subsisting on come?" such small allowances as unwilling brothers or grudging cousins consent to give, or starving in misery, such misery as we would poor side. It is not, therefore, surprising that a compassionate woman should from time to time be seen in those dingy courts,

cousin, her playfellow, perhaps her lover. This morning about 1 o'clock the hungry. those on the Poor Side, were dreaming of dinners impossible of attainment, the former regular time for dinner being replaced by casual feeding at such hours and

money in purse and pocket were consider-

wish it to be understood that they are at

the ordinary, and, therefore, if they cannot

chambers, or repair to the cellar, where the

So that the arrival of two ladies in the

court where the prisoners take their exer-

them, wrapped in a silk lined cloak or man-

tle, wore a mask and was evidently un-

willing to be recognized. By her step and

carriage she appeared to be young; she

second or third year of her mourning. The

dressed, was evidently of inferior station.

She walked upright without any mask or

any attempt at concealment; her face was

some business. Those who saw her felt

certain tremors or sinkings, the memory

one of that hard-hearted tribe, the un-

forgiving creditor. Her kind has, at least,

them locked up, but the memory remained.

hastily retired to places of conceniment.

This visitor looked up and down the

court, which was, as I have said, nearly

ing about, a few were playing racquets

against the wall, some were sitting in the

talking over a journal of the day or the

day before yesterday; all were shabby, all

were dull; all were listless, careless, down

at heel, shabby and hopeless. It is the

The lady did not see the prisoner whom

she was seeking. She turned to a turn-

key standing aside, dangling and rattling

"I want Mr. Oliver Macnamara," she

"His dinner! Ho! ho! A fat and plen-

tiful dinner they get on the other side.

Well, madam, I will send for him-Macnamara? Macnamara? Is it a lawyer? Is he an Irishman?"

"An Irishman, certainly. And he wears

"Ay-ay-his detainers are beggarly. He

went over to the Poor Side a week ago. I

place where we score up no chalks."

a lawyer's gown.

empty: a few of the prisoners were walk-

other, a middle aged woman, plainly in the man's hand.

wore, however, the cap of a widow in the

more modest delicacies are to be procured. He will be dead in six months."

hard and resolute; she seemed intent on hour. I shall charge you no more than !

of past experience, because she looked like there is out of it. The wine, ladies, I

ione their worst to the prisoners in keeping inably close and smelling of beer, punch

face, knees trembled, hands shook and spend a shilling or so, met in the evening

said. "He is one of your prisoners on the no longer white; his feet were bare; he

other side. Can you send for him? He is wore neither shoes nor stockings; his face

bundled him over myself, seeing that he the stamp of a scholar; his clear-cut mouth,

was unable to pay for his bed. This is a his regular features, his square forehead

"I can understand your precaution," said of fine understanding, resolution and clear

Mrs. Brymer, for it was that dressmaker. mind. He came into the room looking from

"Being in business myself, I have suffered one of the ladies to the other with a terri-

by running up scores. Well, sir, he is on bly guilty shame expressed clearly in his the Poor Side, that I knew. Madam." she face. One of them felt a sinking of the

whispered to her companion. "This is the heart and a sudden compassion at the sight

prisoner of whom I spoke to you. He is of a wreck so premature, and, apparently,

in the Poor Side, but his pride must be so complete. The other smiled grimly.

broken by this time. Hunger and cold "Why," she whispered, "we are in luck.

place was deserted.

hunger gnaws at the vitals.

shall get him very cheap.

last week. Take us to some place where

we can be private." She placed a shilling

He looked at it and nodded. "Ay," he

said. "Now you talk sense. Well, you can

have the use of my snuggery for balf an

shillings. If you want drink call for it.

There's as good drink in the college as

The snuggery was a small room about

and tobacco; the room in which some of

The man returned in a few minutes

bringing with him his prisoner, Mr. Oliver

stained with daily use and ragged at the

long neglect and the want of combing; he

naturally bright; he showed, indeed, in his

appearance, not only extreme poverty, but insufficient food and nourishment. In a

word, he looked more forlorn, more hope-

less, more mocked by fortune, more buf

lieved possible in one so young. For as

one could see plainly, he was no common

person; upon his face lay, visible to all

showed not only a scholar, but also a man

feted by fate, than one would have be

had still his lawyer's bands, but they were

favorable than if he had money left. We must not offer him too much."

"Is-he a gentleman, then? You said be was a lawyer. Is he very old and broken? We must not be hard upon a poor old "He is not old at all. He is quite young.

I suppose he is a gentleman, being a law-"Young and a gentleman! O. Mrs. Bry-

mer, we must not be hard on youth and poverty! "You must think of yourself, madam, not of him. In business there is no pity, no

friendship and no affection. It is everyone "You want young Macnamara," said the

"Why not?" Tell him that a lady wishes

not inflict on the worst of criminals, on the first. After a bit they drop their pride. You see, ladies, he's a gentleman-a very pretty gentleman who cannot get his there is money to pay for it. Cold beef warning to all others who will not pay."

as if he had jail fever; I am sure that if enough. But my position obliges me ve dared to touch him he would be found burning hot with fever. We are in great luck. In six weeks-nay, in a few weeks, he will be dead and you will be free. O! we shall make very easy terms with him." Mr. Macnamara stood before the ladies without a word. But his lip trembled, the only sign that his pride-which was greater than his shame—allowed him to make. "Sir," said the dressmaker, "you doubt-

less remember the conversation we had a week ago.' "I remember it, madam, perfectly. was not a conversation of the kind which a man in my position readily forgets."

"Stop, stop," interposed the lady in the "He is in want of food. I am certain that he is in want of food. Let us first order some refreshment for him. We must | please." not enter upon business with him until he has appeared his hunger."

"As you please, madam," Mrs. Brymer answered, coldly. "I should, however, recommend business first. When our busiless is complete he can order what he likes.

There was, in fact, nothing at that moment which the prisoner desired more than He was faint and sick for want of food. At the mere mention of food he "Humph! Suppose he won't changed color. Pride could not prevent this betrayal. He reeled. He was fain to clutch at the back of a chair.

A debtors' prison, however, is like Leadenhall market in containing a supply of

hear all and endure all." "Madam," he turned to the lady with

the mask, who had not spoken, "you are, I suppose, the lady concerned. Understand I pray you, that the degradation offered me must be accepted if it will give me food. Degradation-chame-humiliation, cannot touch a poor wretch on the Poor Side. Hunger is the whole armor of such an one against any kind of shame." "Sir, you speak and you feel as a gentle-

man. Believe me, I am deeply grieved to see a young gentleman in this condition." "Business," the dressmaker repeated her former lesson, "knows no compassion. There is no friendship, no pity in business. Let us settle the business first. After that we

"Do not, I entreat you," the lady continued, "sacrifice your chance of freedom for a mere pittance. Consider, sir, you may be released so far as your own liabili-

can have as much compassion as you

ties are concerned." He laughed bitterly. "My chances! If owed the whole of the national debt-the worth of the Golcopda mines I could not be more hopelessly a prisoner than I am now. My chief detaining creditor is more hard-hearted and relentless than one would believe possible in a mere Mohock-

"Sir," said Mrs. Brymer, "he is a man n business. How can a tradesman live if his customers do not pay? You are an example. The knowledge that you are everything that man can desire (except a suffering this imprisonment for so small a quickening breath of fresh air), provided sum-beggarly, the turnkey called it-is a



WE CANNOT OFFER A GUINEA A WEEK TO ONE ON THE POOR SIDE. AS WELL BESTOW BURGUNDY AND RHENISH ON A COMMON TRAMP OF THE

was immediately attainable with bread and sir?" asked the lady with the mask. The bread, was at the moment the one dish times as it might please Fortune, the In- | friends to pay his 2-penny debts. And, bewhich he would have chosen before all constant, or Luck, the Uncertain (a more sides, he has had to sell his clothes and is others. Indeed, for a hungry man, cold favorite goddess on the Poor Side), and on now in rags. Some of them on the poor the master's side the collegians who had side like to show their rags-they move this in spite of nods, winks and admonitory of such as you-such as you." compassion. Gar! Compassion. And for sniffs from Mrs. Brymer, who saw in the ing seriously what their resources would them as are destitute and friendless. As perverse and ill-timed charity, the loss of allow, whether the 2 shillings ordinary with | if they do not deserve all they get. What the pint of wine after it, or the humble | do they expect? They've got the boards to gainers by the present necessities. The fried sausage and baked potato with a sleep on and their share of the doles. food restored some color to the young man's self tankard of black beer. At this time the They're better off inside than out. Some cheek and some strength to his limbs. The courts of the prison are nearly deserted, of them are ashamed of their rags. This wine also gave some courage to his heart. for those who belong to the master's side young fellow-this gentleman who is in for He finished his repast and stood up again a mere trifle-is ashamed of his. Let him with a low bow of gratitude. alone and the shame of his rags as well as

"Now, Mr. Machamara," the dressmaker resumed business. "We have wasted time afford that costly banquet, lie snug in their the cold and the starvation will kill him off in a single winter. I know the sort. already. You remember, you say, our dis-You were then, I believe, still in Mrs. Brymer nudged her companion. "We possession of a little money, and if I reare in luck," she repeated. Dead in six member aright, shoes and stockings. Your cise was hardly noticed at all. One of months! Could anything be better? We

case was desperate, but you concealed from me how desperate it was." Then she turned to the man of the keys "I told you that I was a prisoner for life. "Mr. Macnamara will come. Tell him it What more was there to conceal?" is the lady with whom he had discourse

"You did not tell me, sir," she added se verely, "that you were on the point of becoming guite destitute. A mere pauper and beggar. Your transference to the poor side will certainly make a great difference in our arrangements. We cannot offer a guinea week to one on the poor side. As well bestow Burgundy or Rhenish on a common

tramp of the road." "Mrs. Brymer," murmured the lady in the mask, "spare him. He is a gentleman."
"As you will, madam. My poverty is such that I must consent to anything.

"You undertake to assume certain liabilities. Let us have no mistake about the Therefore, at sight of her hard and resolute the residents, those who could afford to business. These liabilities are not large. but they are present quite beyond your those within reach of their own staircases to drink and take tobacce and to pretend means of payment. They would, therefore, that the prison was the home of wit, merriby themselves, make your release impos sible unless the creditors consent. And this ment and happiness. In the morning the they will not do. But that is no hardship, because you are already in the hands of your own creditors, who are equally hard-Macnamara-whose pride, it appears, had hearted. You are beyond any hope of resun after their frugal meal, some were been broken up by the arrival of misery lease. You are now on the poor side. You and destitution. Who can be proud when have no rent to pay. You have no fees to pay. Everything is cheap on the poor side And you have your share of the doles while He was quite a young man, his beard you take your share in rattling the box. A neglected and stubby, his hair growing out fashion to represent the college as full of under his wig. He wore a waistcoat tightly pretty fall it is for a gentleman." conviviality and good fellowship; it is full buttoned with no sign of a shirt; he had young man changed color, but said nothing. of drink, but it is dull-hopeless, dull and no coat, but instead a lawyer's gown "I would propose, therefore, as you are doubtless quite unprovided with any comskirts, for he had been a prisoner for six months; his wig was that belonging to a blanket, and next to give you an allowance of 5 shillings a week. That, I conclude, will member of the Utter Bar, but ruined by

make you quite comfortable; even, for the poor side, rich!" The young man bowed. The lady who had charge of the business went on relentlessly: "You will marry the lady at once. I can bring a Fleet parson here in half an hour. You will make no attempt, either now or at any future time, to claim her as your wife. She will be as much dead to you after the ceremony as at present. Do you quite un-

derstand this?" "Quite. There is no necessity to repeat the agreement." "I am the best judge of the necessity

Very well, then. Some persons in your condition have tried threats of various kinds. If you try anything of that nature we shall increase the detainers.' "I understand. Is this not enough?"

"And we shall stop the allowance. Well, behave well and can be trusted, there might, at some time—we make no promise—but there might. I say, at some time, be a grived in London. But I had no fear. I Protestant. Some of them are poor and so soft-hearted and so full of mercy as a constitution of the Rules." I think there is no more to be said. If you question of the Rules.

could no more make a livelihood in the a better appearance, anticipating fortune." edily break them up; he will be willing truly. The young man is deeper down then rules than in this place. You have said to make a bargain with us on terms more I thought possible a week ago. He looks, quite enough, madam, and more than

"I have heard," she went on, "of persons being arrested and kept for life by young man sat down and proceeded to show detainers of a few shillings. Is that hardthat beef, cold, cut off the silver side, with heartedness? Not so, sir. It is an example to the rest of the world. Believe me, sir, though it seems hard to you, there are thousands who would never pay their debts, beef, slightly underdone, has no equal. All small or large, were it not for the example

The dressmaker spoke with some warmth because to her, as a woman in trade, the those advantages conferred upon the bar- debtors' prison is like a Magna Charta, for the protection of herself and such as her-

"Sir," said the lady in the mask, "if you private friends--"

"Madam, among all the people of this country and my own there is not a soul who knows me, or is sorry for me, or would lift up his finger to save me. Not one They do not even know of my misfortunes. Why should I let them know? They would not help me; they would only whisper to each other, for the credit of the family, to

"No friends-and no hope," the lady murmured. "O, poor man! Peor man!"
"Business first. Compassion afterward,"
said Mrs. Brymer. "Shall I send for the

"Wait a moment, Mrs. Brymer. I would first have a little further discourse with

"As you please, madam. Time, however, presses. The parson is generally in als cups by 2 or 8. But, as you please. Even if the writ were served, you could be married after it, just as well. But it would be better to dispatch the business.

"In a few minutes. Mrs. Brymer will you oblige me by taking a view of the court outside while I converse with this unfortunate gentleman-with Mr. Macnamara?" "Madam, I entreat you. Business before pleasure. An agreement before compassion. A soft heart has ruined many honest tradesmen. O, it will lead to a throwing away of money. Five shillings—five shillings a week; on the poor side with the

Consider, madam, you are not a Lady Boun-"I will consider. For the moment, Mrs. Brymer, please leave me. Mrs. Brymer obeyed, shaking her head.

doles and no rent-O, it should be ample.

wine? No? Forgive me if I am inhospitable. Tell me, sir, if you will-helleve me-it is not idle curiosity-tell me who that a gentleman, like yourself, can be imyou are and how you came to fall so low? prisoned for life-for the whole of his life Your appearance-your manner-your forts, first to find you a mattress and a speech all proclaim a gentleman and a

> I have been called to the English bar, by the benches of the Inner Temple." "A lawyer. There are not, surely, many

lawyers here. "Madam, I believe that I am the only The lawyers avoid the penalties of way of business; they are not, as a rule. "You said that you had no friends in

"I have cousins in plenty. We are a in holy orders. He died and I spent my afterward repay it." elender patrimony at Trinity college and in though I should get on quickly and I

He stopped and sighed. "It was a mistake that you made."

## THE WOMAN WHO WAS LOST

Mrs Richard Roe had started for Wellville, and had missed the way.

WELLVILLE

While she was pondering the situation, she saw a fine healthy woman coming toward her, and asked her: "Do you know where Wellville is?" "Of course I do," was the answer, "I live there." The stranger gave Mrs. Roe exact directions as to the way to Wellville and passed on. But Mrs. Roe stood still. "Suppose," she said to herself, "that this woman is deceiving me. Perhaps she doesn't live in Wellville or know the way." And while she was still pondering, another woman came by and Mrs. Roe accosted her. "How can I get to Wellville?" she asked. Again the way was pointed out and the stranger passed on. But Mrs. Roe still stood in the road, wondering whether the directions given her were trustworthy.

She had been wrongly directed by well-meaning friends.

One would say that Mrs. Roe must be a very singular woman. She wanted to go to Wellville, could not find the way, and yet doubted the information given her by two of her own sex who had no motive in the world for deceiving her. But Mrs. Roe is not at all singular. There are many like her. They are sick and want to be well. Not two women, but scores and thousands, say, "We know the way to be well. We are well after years of sickness, and we can tell you, as a matter of experience, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well." But still the Mrs. Roes stand hesitating, wondering whether they are being deceived by the women who point the way to health.

Often there is a natural reason for this doubt and hesitancy. Directions given by friends have been perhaps followed without result. Perhaps the local physician has said there is no way by which you can regain health. But a large number of the women who have been cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have gone through the same experience. Friends advised this or that medicine but it failed to cure. Doctors said: "There is no hope of health for you," and at the last, the use of "Favorite Prescription" healed disease and restored perfect and permanent health.

"You have my heart-felt thanks for the kind advice you sent "You have my heart-felt thanks for the kind advice you sent me," writes Mrs. Florence Archer, of Eason, Macon Co., Tenn. "Words fail to express what I endured for about eight years with female trouble. The awful pain that I had to endure each month, no tongue can express. These bearing-down pains, backache, headache, distress in my stomach, and sores in my breast, cramp in limbs—they have all left me and health has taken place of these distressing troubles. What caused them to leave? It was the best medicine on earth—Dr. Pierce's Pavonic Prescription. For the first three or four days after takvorite Prescription. For the first three or four days after tak-ing the medicine I got worse. Had you not told me that I should be apt to feel worse I never would have taken another dose; but in one week's time I began to feel better. After taking six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and using the local treatment you advised felt like a new woman."

Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescription cures womanly diseases Hundreds of thousands of women testify to that fact. It has cured in cases where every other available means and medicine had atterly failed to give more than temporary relief. "Favorite Prescription" establishes regularity, dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. For expectant mothers it has no equal. It prevents or cures morning sickness, tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces refreshing sleep. It gives great muscular vigor and elasticity and so makes the baby's advent practically painless. It is the best known tonic for nursing mothers.

"Without solicitation from you I feel it my duty to suffering women, to make known the virtues of your 'Favorite Prescription,' in curing me of a complication of diseases," writes Mrs. Mary J. Weida, of Allenown, Pa., 391 Oak Street. I had heart trouble for about three years and was so weak and run-down that I had to force myself to attend to my household duties. The least excitement would cause my heart to flutter, and during its normal periods it would every now and then seem to lose a beat, which affected me through my whole system, even the raisir of my hands above my head, would make me so weak that I had to sit down awhile the cover myself. All these ills have given way to the curative power of your 'Pavorite Preccription.' The greatest relief was received prior to the coming of my little one; during the six previous experiences I was afflicted with morning sickness from beginning to end of each period, but after using your remedy for one week, I was entirely relieved of that distressing affliction. No one can appreciate what a relief that was, save those who have actually experienced it."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All letters are held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce,

If you are led to the purchase of "Favorite Prescription," because of its remarkable cures of other women, do not accept a substitute which has none of these cures to its credit.

THE WAY TO WELLVILLE, or, in other words, the way to be pointed out in Dr. Pierce's great work, The People's Common Sense Medical Advicer. This book contains over a thousand large pages, and more than 700 lifus-trations. It is sent entirely FREE on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing ONLY. Send 21 enc-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume.

Address

DR. R. V. PIEROE, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Fortune delayed. She would not be ance can one who fails expect? He is like hurried. The beginning to which I had a man wounded on the field of battle and looked forward was slow in arriving. Then | left to die." my creditor-there was but one-began to "Is your father living?" press me for his money. I had only promises to give him. I could not, in a word, pay his bill-it was only 25 guineas.

Madam, I am willing to acknowledge the see my destitution." truth of what that lady, your friend, advanced. It is true that there are many people who would not pay their just debts but for the terror of the prison. My example and the example of such as myself rally round me. If I could borrow, I have He rose and bowed low. "I thank you. are to them a warning. It is the only no security. And beside the costs, in such madam, for your compassion." justification of the debtors' prison. If at a case as mine, go on growing of their own any time our legislators could eee their accord. The attorney sits at his desk and quite hopeless?" way to enforce the payment of debts with- watches them as they grow. The costs in out imprisonment for life this unjust pun- such a place as this are like the brambles ishment would cease. As it is, madam, I which grow and spread until they cover the the cruelty-of making your imprisonment am imprisoned for life for a debt of 25 whole ground. Still, it is, as you say, a lifelong without counting your private de-"Now that we are alone, sir, pray take a guineas which I am forbidden to pay by poor thing to represent a lifelong-or Will you have another pint of the fact of my imprisonment. The thing is life short-of captivity. At the last day I monstrous, but it is the law."

"Twenty-five guineas? Do you mean -for a paltry debt of 25 guineas?"

prisons everybody for life; it has but one may show you. I was of the Irish bar; sentence. Whether the debt is a shilling lation." or £10,000 one must pay or be imprisoned for life." "But-surely-25 guineas!" "It is not much. The law again, in order | tears."

to keep the prisoner from the shame of confessing the small amount for which he side to confess that one was kept here for one inquires for them. The feet of the peopractice the rule of multiplication. My Nay, they pride themselves on the extent hear nothing; no one looks after them; they debt is now about £75, I believe. This, of their debts. A man who is detained for lie asleep and they are forgotten. They know whom they can trust. As for me, I you observe, in the eyes of the turnkeys thousands is a leader here by right of his came over to make my fortune." creditable."

"You are, then, quite friendless?"

shall make answer and say, "I have done "And you will go back to your misery, no work. My talent was taken from me How will you live?" and buried in a napkin. I have been forbidden to work. My sins are those of dis content and rebellion against the strokes ter will come on. You will have no fire-"The law makes no distinction between of Fate. And all, as you say, for 25 no bed-no covering. Alas, sir. alas, what gentlemen and the common sort. It im- guineas, with attorney's costs. He will not get those costs paid. That is some conso-

> "A poor consolation." The lady's eye were visible behind her mask; they were down the road. It is a parish bed. Those soft and limpid eyes and they filled with who lie in it feel neither heat nor cold.

"It was really shameful on the Master's mands respect; here it is the amount of a "But-pardon me, I am inquisitive-have man's debts. On the Poor Side there is no that hed waits to receive me and all my you really no friends who would pay so such pride; we are all detained for small poor family of gentlefolk. My father was much for you? It is not much. You could amounts-beggarly, as the turnkey said." "Debt, with costs, no more than £75.

"Madam-I have no friends. Cousins I Mr. Macnamara, I fear that I should b studying for the bar in Dublin. Then I have, but cousins are not fond of relieving doing you a grievous injustice if I were t came over, trusting to the possession of the necessities of their relations. Besides, saddle you with my debts."

would resent the mere auggestion of giving yourself. In the next place, your offer asbought certain things with which to make help. Friends? Yes, I had friends at sures me a sufficiency of food. Do not Trinity, but they are mostly penniless like think too meanly of me when I confess that

"Sir. I cannot think meanly of you. think of you with so much pity. Sir. It is impossible. I will not load you with my debts. I retract my offer. I will not accept of you as a husband, even in name and title only. It is too great a burden of humilia-

The young man was silent. He glanced at his bare feet and his ragged gown. "As

Stay, sir. One moment. Is your creditor

"I do not know, madam. "You will have sufficient food. The win-

will you do?" He smiled - a cold, wintry smile. Madam," he said, "there is a splendid bed large enough to accommodate us all, but far They go barefoot; they want no clothes; they want no food. They are nameless and no want no pity, madam-not even that of your kind heart; and they ask not to be numbered. Forget me, madam. Let me go onragged friends on the poor side." Again he bowed, and would have gone out, but the

lady stopped him again. (To be Continued.)

## Great Luck of an Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema the palms of my hands falled," writes Editor H. N. Lestern of Syracuse, Kan., then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for myself. When all have to make their way for food I would put away from me the last Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at Kuhn & Co.'s.

The young man shook his head sadly "He died. He built so many hopes upon tion to lay upon your shoulders." me that I thank God he has not lived to "Quite-so far as asking assistance. If you will, madam. I have at least conversed were successful, I should find scores of once more with a gentlewoman. I thank friends of my old set at Trinity who would you. And I will go back to the poor side."