

CORRESPONDENCE

Our correspondents will please send in articles before Wednesday of each week, otherwise it reaches us too late for publication.

Miss Martha Johannesen, has returned to Portland, after an extended visit with her parents here.

Miss Bonney, of Hubbard, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Hayes.

Mr. Labrack, who has been in the employ of J. N. Bramhall, will move his family and household effects to what he believes to be a better place, in the State of Washington.

Wm. Bramhall and wife, of Terry, were visiting relatives at Aims this week.

M. L. Gotham, of Troutdale, visited relatives here this week.

Haying is done and the weather remains fair.

A social hop was given at the residence of J. N. Bramhall, August 2nd in honor of Miss Georgia Rannels, on the eve of her departure for her home in Troutdale.

Several teams are kept busy hauling lumber from here to Troutdale.

J. N. Bramhall is through hanting and burning his wood to the Sandy, and will start his mill cutting ties again.

People hunting blackberries have been very numerous in these parts of late. Some of them went over the fences and picked berries within a stone's throw of the farm houses.

Union Mills.

Miss Pauline Trullinger is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Schobel, of Mulino.

Mrs. Boynton and sister, Mrs. DeLaney, Miss Helva Shaw, Mrs. I. V. Trullinger and Mrs. Frank Shaw called on Miss Adlie Christensen Thursday.

Mrs. Boynton's aunt and cousin visited at their home Saturday night.

H. W. Shaw and family visited Frank Shaw Sunday.

Clackamas.

Clackamas grange P. of H., held their monthly meeting Saturday, August 9. Grange was called to order by the master, who then insisted on State Secretary Sister Howard, to take the chair. The regular routine of business was attended to, resolutions of respect passed upon the death of Brother Ross Parker and a committee appointed to send copies of same to county papers and to the mother. The entertainment to have been held by the young people was put off by the committee in charge out of respect to the dead brother who held the office of steward. At noon a table, spread with the good things of the season, was in the outer hall and all friends and members were invited to partake. After dinner grange was called to order and two candidates initiated into the mysteries of the first and second degrees. Brother Halmeyer received the third and fourth degrees. Sister Preyman, who will shortly leave this state on account of her husband's health, resigned her office. Brother Phillips was elected to fill the same for the rest of the term. Under good of the order Sister Howard, Brother Chitwood and a brother from Central grange gave some encouraging remarks. Sister Howard congratulated the officers on their good work in initiating candidates. All Patrons of Husbandry will find a hearty welcome when they visit Clackamas grange. Considering the busy season quite a good number of the members were present and enjoyed one of the pleasantest meetings ever held by this grange.

Sherwood.

The merry hum of the threshing machine is to be heard plainly in our section. The hot days have ripened the grain in a hurry. The farmers report a good crop this season.

The A. O. U. W. hall is nearing completion. George Dube is putting on the finishing touches. It will be one of the finest buildings in Sherwood.

Our postmaster, L. S. McConnell, has gone to The Dalles on a vacation.

Dr. A. L. Saylor and sons have gone to Ocean Park to be absent about ten days.

Dover.

The intense heat is very hard on the potato crop.

Mrs. Price and family have returned to Dover.

The lumber is being hauled for the new school house.

Mr. May has bought a farm from Mrs. DeShaver. He has already commenced to mow. We hope it won't be long until there will be more such neighbors move here.

Ida Roberts is at home.

E. Bots is expecting to settle some place around Dover.

If you need a Hat, don't wait. Call early and get a Bargain.

Miss Goldsmith.

At its last meeting Maple Lane Grange appointed a committee, consisting of Brothers Mautz, Kayse, and Roman, to select a site for a Grange hall, to report at the next meeting.

Charlie Albright is on the sick list, with an attack of malaria, but is somewhat better at this writing.

Mrs. Bert Aldridge left for Newport Tuesday morning for a three weeks' outing.

Frank and Fred Henrici threshed wheat for K. A. Ely and W. W. May on Monday. The yield is about thirty bushels to the acre.

A. M. Brayton went to St. Johns Friday, returning Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Elsie Blood and children, of St. John's, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Brayton this week.

Miss Orchard is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Albright, for a few days.

Melvin Smalley and family left Monday morning for a two weeks' stay at the coast. Dickey Bros. drove them over and remained a few days.

Hats and pants at cost at G. W. Grace's store, head of Seventh street.

Flowers, silks, frames, fancy trimming, special offering. Miss Goldsmith.

Coughing

"I was given up to die with quick consumption. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I improved at once, and am now in perfect health."—Chas. E. Hartman, Gibbstown, N. Y.

It's too risky, playing with your cough. The first thing you know it will be down deep in your lungs and the play will be over. Begin early with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and stop the cough.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists. Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he says not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are writing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Mr. Ballard has returned with his family from Portland, where they have lived for the past two years.

Mrs. R. Jones and family are spending the hot season at Wilhoit.

Ira Smack is studying telegraphy under our agent, Mr. Birris.

Sherwood came near having a fire that would have destroyed several business houses if it had not been discovered in time.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Sherlock have moved to Salem.

Lockery.

E. H. Bennett, Floyd Brock and C. S. Ray, of Portland, passed by this place recently on their way to the mountains, to remain two weeks.

A. M. Cox, of Portland, is up for an outing.

Wm. Wright, of Oregon City, and T. M. Waddell, of Portland, are spending two weeks in the mountains in this vicinity.

R. H. Quinlan, G. J. Smith and E. P. Roberts, of Portland, and W. J. Jennings, of Oregon City, are in this vicinity enjoying the fishing and hunting.

Charles Hinkston, George Binn and R. M. Biner, of Portland, were recent visitors here.

A forest fire has been raging for several days in this vicinity. Considerable damage has already been done, with the fire still spreading very rapidly.

Carus.

Misses Bertha Spangler and Nevada Dills were guests of Miss Cora Jaggard Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Cooper went to Oregon City Monday to attend the wedding of their grandson, Edgar Logram.

Misses Della and Edith White and Nevada Dills visited the teazie pickers Saturday afternoon.

Miss Della White expects her cousin, Miss Libbie Linnbaugh, of Portland, up in a few days on a visit.

Charley and Clark White and John Moore went to Mulino Sunday.

Martha Rider, of Greenwood was the guest of Nellie Stevens Sunday.

A lady called on the Carus correspondent Monday afternoon and requested us to say to those who are playing so many pranks that "a word to the wise is sufficient."

Eagle Creek.

Harvest is in full blast here now. The fall grain is nearly all cut.

David Hoffmeister is able to be at work again. He was laid up several days with measles.

J. W. Cahill has his new house enclosed and will soon be ready to do the plastering.

Mr. Peabody and daughter, Mrs. Johnson, of Wasco county, are visiting A. J. Douglas and family.

A. J. Douglas has gone to Eastern Oregon to run a thresher during harvest.

C. H. Danely, of Parkplace, and S. E. Holcomb, of Portland, were the guests of J. P. Woodie and family a few days last week.

Henry Udell is a happy man now. A new daughter has arrived at the Udell household and will most likely remain for an indefinite period.

Ely.

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Boring.

Once more we hear the hum and click of the binder as it cuts the fields of ripened grain.

Mr. Bernard and Misses Anna and Mary Klegal were guests at M. Vetsch's last Sunday.

Farmer's saw-mill, which is being moved from near Pleasant Home, will soon be ready to run.

The people of Boring are expecting to get a postoffice in the near future.

A party headed by O. W. Boring made a fishing trip to Mount Hood last week. They report good luck. They also ascended old Mount Hood, the pride of Oregon. The party consisted of Messrs. O. W. Boring, G. H. Pierce, of Portland, Misses Clara Boring, Isoline Shaver, of Portland. All reached the top except Miss Boring. Miss Cora M. Shaver, of Portland, who had been spending a month at Government Camp, returned with the party.

Melvin Smalley and family, accompanied by Mrs. Smalley's sisters, the Misses Goodie, of Salem, left for Newport Sunday morning.

Fred Curran returned from Napa, Cal., where he has been machinist in the wooden mills for several months.

Springwater.

The hot weather brought harvest with a rush and binders are seen in all directions. This week will see the bulk of the grain in the shock, and the sound of the thresher will be heard.

A heavy forest fire has raged for the past week six miles southeast of here, destroying timber and doing other damage. Last Saturday afternoon the fire reached the edge of the Dodge settlement, spreading at a rapid rate around the farms of A. Habelt, Wm. Neiman and Mr. Bush, but by the most heroic efforts of the neighbors the property of Bush and Habelt was saved, but Neiman's barn was totally destroyed. At the same time the fire was spreading around the farm of J. T. Myers, the Dodge postmaster, and around the saw-mill of Myers & Son. This property was saved, however, after continuous fighting for twelve hours. The yard and mill were filled with first class timber, which, if destroyed, would have meant a heavy loss.

The question is, where are Uncle Sam's forest rangers? If there is any good in a forest ranger there should be one stationed at this point in the mountains. Every season there are a great many hunters and berry pickers visiting this place, who seem to display no good sense about setting fire.

Saturday evening last there was an ice cream social given at Grange hall, and a very pleasant evening was spent. The proceeds amounted to \$25, and will be used to make some improvements on the hall.

A. S. Dresser, of Oregon City, was seen passing this place last Saturday on his way south, presumably to look after his extensive timber interests in the vicinity of where the fire was raging.

Dr. Wallens and wife have been enjoying driving lately, as has also W. Howell, both with new rigs. It does not look much like '96 times when one sees the number of new rigs driving through the country. Give us plenty of such republican times.

The family of Rev. J. Hatch with Mrs. W. J. Lewellen and daughter were picnicking Sunday at the new power plant.

Don't forget the lecture next Sunday at the church by Miss Julia Hatch, the Siam missionary.

H. Dubois has commenced delivering poles on the line of the O. W. L. Railway Company.

MUSIC AT HOME.

Here's An Offer From Eller's Piano House.

Ten dollars judiciously expended before Sept. 15th will create a new epoch for you in your home life. It will bring music into it, and make it something very different from what it has been without a piano. Ten dollars will give you the refining influence, the inestimable pleasure of music.

All you need do is to write us or come to our store and make a selection of a large and varied stock of fine pianos, pay us ten dollars and the instrument will be delivered free to any railroad station or boat landing in Oregon or Southwestern Washington. The balance? Well, the amount to be paid is so small each month that you will never miss it, and before you know it the piano will be fully paid for—your own property.

When you know that we guarantee every piano that we sell; that we can afford to handle only good pianos, you will realize that this is an exceptional opportunity for you if you need a piano, and every family needs a piano. You owe it to yourself, to your wife, to your children.

The piano that we sell for \$10 cash and the balance in easy monthly installments is easily worth \$100 more than we ask for it. The regular price of this instrument elsewhere is \$325, but we are selling it until Sept. 15th for as little as \$227 because we must make room for our extensive fall shipments. Only 65 of these instruments are to be sold at the above rate so if you want one you must act quickly. The piano is a really fine instrument and a genuine bargain, not a so-called cheap piano. We have cheap pianos from \$127 to \$185. Remember that this offer expires Sept. 15th.

ELLER'S PIANO HOUSE, 351 Washington Street, Opposite Cordray's Theatre. Four stores: Portland, San Francisco, Spokane and Sacramento.

It Needs a Tonic.

There are times when your liver needs a tonic. Don't give purgatives that gripe and weaken. DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel all poison from the system and act as tonic to the liver. W. Scott, 531 Highland ave., Milton Pa., says: "I have carried DeWitt's Little Early Risers with me for several years and would not be without them." Small and easy to take. Purely vegetable. They never gripe or distress. Geo. A. Harding.

Lazy Liver

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be the best for me, and secured most relief the first trial. I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is presented." J. A. SMITH, 202 South Main Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.



Pleasant, Palatable, Patent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips. 50c. 100c. CURE CONSTIPATION. Boring, Nearly Complete, Chicago, Montreal, New York. NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Death of Ross Parker.

Ross, the only and well beloved son of Mrs. Lydia Parker, died August 4, 1902. He was born June 19, 1881. His entire life was passed in this community, and he was well liked by all who knew him. He was a charter member of Clackamas Grange P. of H., and was a faithful worker in that order. His inheritance took place August 30th, services being held at the Congregational church at Clackamas, the Rev. Arnold and Rev. Fisher, of the M. E. church, conducted the service. The granger's followed in a body, their brother to his last resting place. The church was crowded with friends of the deceased and the floral tributes were beautiful. The Clackamas Grange sent a large wreath to the grave. The brothers and sisters passed the grave and draped a basket of flowers on the coffin. The Master took a handful of earth, sprinkled it on the grave, and bid farewell as follows: "In the name of Clackamas Grange P. of H. I pronounce the worthy Brother Ross Parker, farewell. The sympathy of the entire community is with the bereaved mother in her sad hour of affliction."

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

Of Interest To Investors.

Fifteen acres of land on the Abromethy Creek in Oregon City will be sold at public sale Saturday August 9 at 11 o'clock A. M. at the court house door. This will be an opportunity to secure some good property at a bargain.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures and prevents swollen feet, blisters, callous and sore spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for sweating, hot, aching feet. At all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Ohnsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat. This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for all stomach troubles.

It can't help but do you good. Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 51c. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 25c. size.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING at the FAIR STORE

- Straight Front Corsets... 49c up
Colored Mercised Under-skirts... 79c up
Ladies' Summer Underwaists 5c up
" Black Hose... 5c up
" and Children's white hemstitched H'dk's chiefs 2 for 5c
Ladies' white Aprons... 15c up
" Ready Made Dress
Skirts... \$1.25
Satin Ribbon, No. 5, all colors 4c yd
Tailor Made Suits... \$7-75
Girdle Corsets... 49c
Torchon Lace... 6 yds, for 5c
Valencennes Laces for
Ruffles... 1c a yd
Nansook Embroidery... 5c yd
Bone and aluminum Hair
" Pins... 5c doz
Pearl Shirt Buttons, all sizes 5c doz

EVENTFUL SNEEZING

HOW A LITTLE THING MAY BE LADEN WITH GREAT RESULTS.

A Sneeze Under London Bridge That Cost Two and Saved Many Lives. A Sneeze That Averted Assassination—One That Caused a Panic.

Exactly at 6 p. m. on the evening of Dec. 13, 1881, a sneeze was sneezed under London bridge which consigned two men to an instant and horrible death.

Their names were Lamsony and Fleming, and they were conspirators. Their mission was to blow up the bridge with dynamite, because it was considered that at that time there would be more people crossing it—workmen, workgirls and others on their way home from business—than at any other and that the loss in human life would be therefore correspondingly more appalling.

All went well at first. The pair of desperadoes dropped noiselessly down the river in a boat, with forty pounds of dynamite in their possession, together with the necessary fuses and detonators. Arrived at their destination, however, they found that the guilty hole underneath the southern arch of the structure, wherein it had been their intention to insert the explosive, had been stopped up. Lamsony undertook to remove the obstruction, but it occupied him some little time. The night was bitterly cold, and his comrades got chilled and was seized with a sudden fit of sneezing. In his agitation he dropped one or more of the detonators he was holding, and these, falling on the dynamite which was lying in the bottom of the boat, exploded it, with disastrous results. Doubtless, however, that impetuous sneeze, although it ended the career of a pair of desperadoes, saved London bridge from destruction.

That the Right Hon. W. E. Forster died peacefully in his bed instead of being assassinated in 1882 was due to a sneeze. Three times the conspirators laid in wait for him, but the last attempt was the most determined of them all. Four men armed with heavy caliber navy revolvers were waylaying him as he drove from the viceregal palace to the castle. Two of the assassins were to fire at him from the first floor window of a house in a certain street, and the other two were stationed at the window of another house a few yards down on the opposite side of the way.

These latter were the "reserves" destined to try their skill should their colleagues miss. Neither of the two firing parties were to show themselves until the near approach of their proposed victim was signalled from the street below. The signal in question was to be the waving of a pocket handkerchief by James Carey, the same man who was afterward killed by O'Donnell.

The plot was excellently planned from the point of view of the participants therein. In fact, so far as human foresight could provide against eventualities the chief secretary seemed as good as dead. Yet it all came to naught and for so simple a reason that the plotters themselves, meeting together afterward at their secret rendezvous in North King street, were fain to laugh at their own discomfiture.

The morning was cold and gusty. Mr. Forster was somewhat late, and Carey, chilled with waiting about, began to sneeze. Instinctively he drew out his handkerchief, the handkerchief that was to give the fatal signal, and in an instant the blustering north wind had flicked it from his benumbed fingers and sent it sailing down the street as a twenty mile an hour gait.

At that very instant the chief secretary's carriage turned the corner and came swiftly toward him. Carey ran to the spot which had been previously agreed upon and tried to make his fellow conspirators understand that their victim was in sight by signaling with his arm and pointing.

The result, however, though exactly what might have been foreseen, hardly came up to his expectations. The four men at the windows were waiting for a man with a handkerchief. Instead, they saw one without any such signaling apparatus, evidently excited and pointing wildly up the street. Instantly they conjured up visions of traitors in their ranks and of detectives on their tracks and, dropping their weapons, incontinently and hastily fled.

On the evening of Oct. 11, 1878, a policeman on duty near the Coliseum Music hall, Liverpool, noticed an unusual commotion at the entrance. Disheveled boys and girls, their clothing in many instances torn from their backs and some of them covered with blood, were pouring from the gallery exits, while from within the building came the sound of shrieking and loud cries for help. Realizing something of what was happening, the constable seized an ax and smashed in two of the "extra" doors.

His prompt action undoubtedly saved scores if not hundreds of lives, for by this time the auditorium had become a veritable pandemonium, wherein several thousand people, mad with terror, were fighting and struggling with one another for precedence.

Thirty-seven of the number lost their lives, and more than twice that number were maimed for life. And the cause of the panic was a fit of sneezing into which a number of girls in the front row of the gallery were thrown owing to some mischievous person tossing some snuff into the air.

A number of those behind, hearing and seeing a commotion in front, rose to their feet. Others joined them. Shouts and cries added to the confusion. An alarm was raised that the gates were on fire, and a stampede ensued of hundreds of frightened people for the narrow exit doors was followed by the results chronicled.

MEAT ONCE A DAY.

Theory That Average Family's Is Too Heavy For Health.

Our inability in eating large quantities of meat, in many families, is in most, this meat consists of fruit and cereal, goes on to the stomach, not bread and cereals, but with milk and butter. At noon, when a man's stomach is beginning to rest from all this, he has a steak, more potato, bread and butter, coffee and pie, while at 4 p. m. his wife has a slice of cold meat, a potato and a piece of cake. At 7 p. m. two sit down to dinner, with meat, potatoes and bread and butter as staples of the meal.

Now, no one but a wood-chopper could possibly eat meat all day long, such as beef and mutton, three times a day without uric acid to come and take up its abode in his system. Nor can he eat bread, potatoes and pastry all day without having dyspepsia. It has only to let a doctor treat these diseases to their source to be quite certain on these points.

But if we decide to give up these things, determine to have meat and starches only once a day and eat only once a week? If we follow the starches, vegetables, the white and heavy sweets, what have we for the family meals? "Nothing," distressed housewife will exclaim, "spiritingly at first thought, but the matter is not as difficult as you suppose."

In planning the menu, there is, first of all, chicken, which is invaluable, for it may be cooked in dozen different ways and make a dish each time, and turkey, duck, goose as well. Then there are the white meats, lamb and veal, in multitudinous forms; there are, this season, vegetables and fruits, numberless varieties of soups and simple sweets, which are made especially from milk and cream, and forms of bread.—Harper's Bazar.

A PLEASING FRENCH TRADITION

Love Between Brothers a Marked Characteristic.

One of the ways in which the relation of French family life differs from that of other nations is the great affection of brother for brother. There is an intimacy between them in good and evil which one does not find in other nations. A brother who takes a high station by his talents owes no obligation to forward the interests of his lesser ability or of no ability. He treats the latter as a drag on his progress, scarcely feels that he is a brother, and often looks upon him as a rival. The same intimacy is found in the same house, on different floors, in like summer villas in country.

Most of the famous Frenchmen whom I knew had such a brother whom he was devoted. Louis Charles Blanc, though so dissimilar appearance, tastes, disposition, married to women who differed in every way, morally speaking, from his own, until death severed the ties. The same intimacy is found in the same house, on different floors, in like summer villas in country.

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