



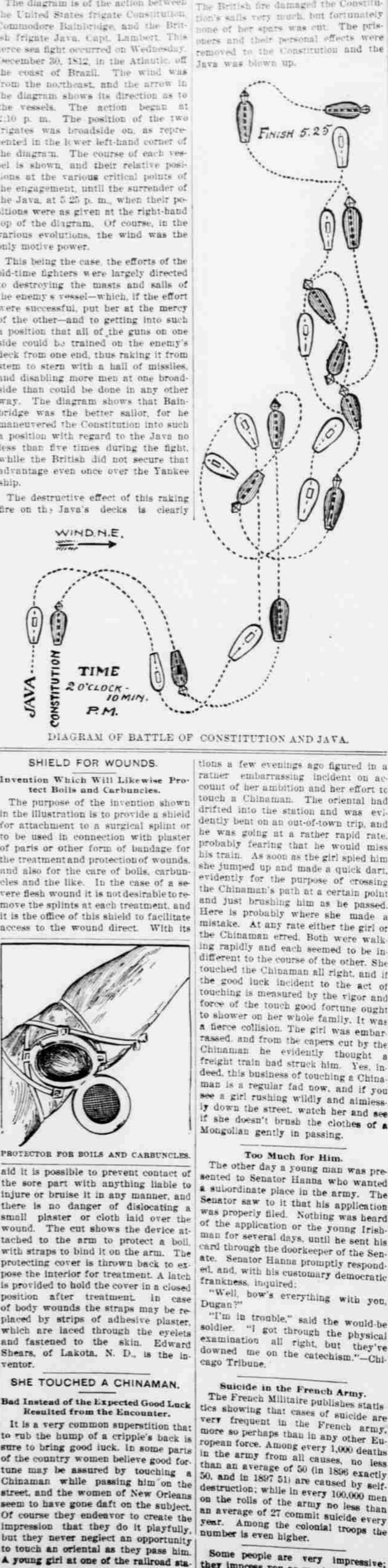
CHAPTER XII. Griselda, starting hurriedly through the translucent curtain, after another... CHAPTER XIII. Four long days have crept languidly into the past...

"It's nothing. I'm not a scrap uncomfortable. It strikes me as being a sort of a lark—a joke, I mean. I feel as jolly as a sand-ey, and with a tender, earnest glance, 'far jollier, because I can now see you.'

CHAPTER XIV. Today is not a soaking, steady down-pour that commenced at early dawn... CHAPTER XV. Four long days have crept languidly into the past...

THE BROOKLYN'S LOOP WAS NOT A MARKER FOR THIS.

THE much discussed loop of the Brooklyn at the battle of Santiago was a minor matter compared with the loops and evolutions of war ships propelled by sails in the days prior to steam navigation.



RAM'S HORN BLASTS. Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance. It is worth while making many friends. Some people miss taking manna in the morning for their row's. It is no burdenous but a sore luck to make life... FOOD POISONING. Ptomaines, Caused by Decomposition Are a Frequent Cause. Newspapers record, now and then, instances of the poisoning of a number of people who have been together at a picnic, wedding church festival, or the like.