## Me flowers colecian <br> THE REPORTER AND POST.

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| ouns Man's Pér | m |
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| - Mary Ann and ber mother. Mla- | several years in the awhile at Port Gib |
|  | river. 1 groat dat |
| apole about a breach-of-promise case | going on there ab |
|  | was mot an easy unter |
| 隹 | One day 1 was nummoned to aet iu that |
| Mary Ann, produce the le |  |
| umanded the mothre, and the 'girl | inforwed his Hooor, the |
| arked that the thought 927 lot | was not n frecoholder, und therofe |
| 4 do to begin on. The |  |
| would be prou | this place." |
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| n) Ann. , ioduce | " |
| tum therter ".avn win t tbe "EL,$f$. la, cemes. and tell bu. | 1 to |
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| Nene tuoring |  |
| ${ }^{\text {the }}$... jirl. | "Abour 6 monthe," |
|  | "I thiuk you are qualifed," gravely |
|  | remarkend the judge, "Fior I |
| HI I have it |  |
| ", 24 | length of time you name |
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| :. . ur tow in s.illimente. |  |
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|  | For several umprnhs fant Johat Runk |
|  | TIShelbgrille ha |
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| , then langer ma | dina. Lant wight |
| wivo sta a cas. Him | t.arougl witit the per |
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| al din for gou! | chy wan thal wat went for, who vitha |
| 139 |  |
| 4 l raf . | mile onn the may the |
| How mayy nues has he called you | waythid by a reitanve cermittee, cou- |
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| 1 |  |
| - Hlow about xquerctas buma |  |


| -But papa- <br> .Sut another word,' said the person thas addressed, a toll handsowe nath in Khose decp brown hair a tinge of gray was just begioning to niow. "You know, my child,' be continued, "that nothing could give me more pain than rofuning a wish of yours, and that 1 nm never so happs and free from care as when some at of mine ban made your life brighter. But the request I cannot grant. A sealakin saque with fur rimanimg! By biy hatidotu, you jost Dunstan Perkins stepped to the sideboard and took a drink. <br> Lilltair atood- wir the eoanerrantory, looking steadily down at the heavy velvet carpet in which hor shapely foot sunk deeply, but preseatly the spirts of and going quietly iuto an adjonining room she began eating pie. <br> In a few noments her fatber came into the apartwent. "Perhapw I was rather harsh with you, Lillian," be began. <br> But the girl nuterrupted him. - Don't speak of it again, dear papa,' Nie said, -because I know that you really huve ding rour overeuat lant evening I kav thot note from 'Daisy,' and I would "You saw the note ${ }^{7}$ anks Mr. Perkins in hararse, agonized tones. Y*, Iapa, but you know that I "How wuch will a vealkkio sacque $r$. |
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## A. L. ELLET \& CO.



