



...e top, went to market three
along these rows, though, and
anything more beautiful?"

"Archer said, letting his eyes
in the Linden trees to her face,
ly's looking at. Through the
ll rich and oils of surface in
d pinkish rounds, and faintly
ms of deep, glowing scarlet.
ard. Their tips were mud-
broken. Along the curving
stood in double rank, one in-
rellis. Now the trellis was a
nd purple and tawny clusters,
with green and russet, and
grapes. The fine essence of
covered in the mist that rose
the splashing rain.

...e seen here," Archer went on.
...ust be I have a sort of in-
...ever be grateful enough to

...had to be good to me," Mar-
...nk how I should have got
...ou see how things go—it is
...edtime. And I hate whist,
...had not been here to entertain
...come up here and play scare-

...Mr. Blight?" Archer asked,
...im severely. "I hate tautol-

...iat ennui and Blight are syn-
...ler, my dear young lady! He
...one day have a quarter of a

...tell you what was the bravest, truest, not
...modest and unselfish. The wonder to me is
...a living in that big town. Of course he
...fortune. He was a bank there—not high u
...he gets decent pay. He aimed to give me
...When I was twelve rather had a long, lon
...to go away for a year, or die. I heard the
...so. She looked at him with the sweetest s
...head, saying, 'It would be all we have
...boy's education.' I—did never mind. She
...back well. Then I said to the Governor,
...ness, sir—didn't ask, just told him. I
...troubled, but when he found I was in office
...dealing firm, he patted my head and said
...with my books.

"I studied them pretty hard, but the firm
...harder. Not to tire you when I was twen
...me a junior partnership. That was five y
...take it—preferred to go on the street for
...firm offered me money—say, reasonable
...cautious, tremendously cautious. And I
...could feel I was rising and not down. The
...big deals until just this year. I jumped in
...worth—every cent—on commission and
...A month back I figure I've made, and I
...my original capital yet take the firm. I
...been finding out, too, about the
...let me know the truth. I had the old Sout
...It was the great-grandfather that he had
...family plantation. That was why he had
...—it hurt too bad.

"Then I found out, also, by the luckiest
...rock, his old home, could be bought back. I
...in a wink—but the Governor does not know
...my way there when the water stopped me.



*...the best, & also was
...in Juban the lot or
...Stuyvesant first, re
...Lepi they now live
...he arrived to the age
...as my wife appeared
...if the child to bow
...my will and desire
...and lot of land wh
...not moved to descend
...ity no years, + if a
...and of whomever get
...info here their share
...them and a little made
...a Duinle, Peter Polme
...Polme, John Polme
...in Polme, Stephen &*





a Bordeaux Cour du fo

Le sieur

Le sieur

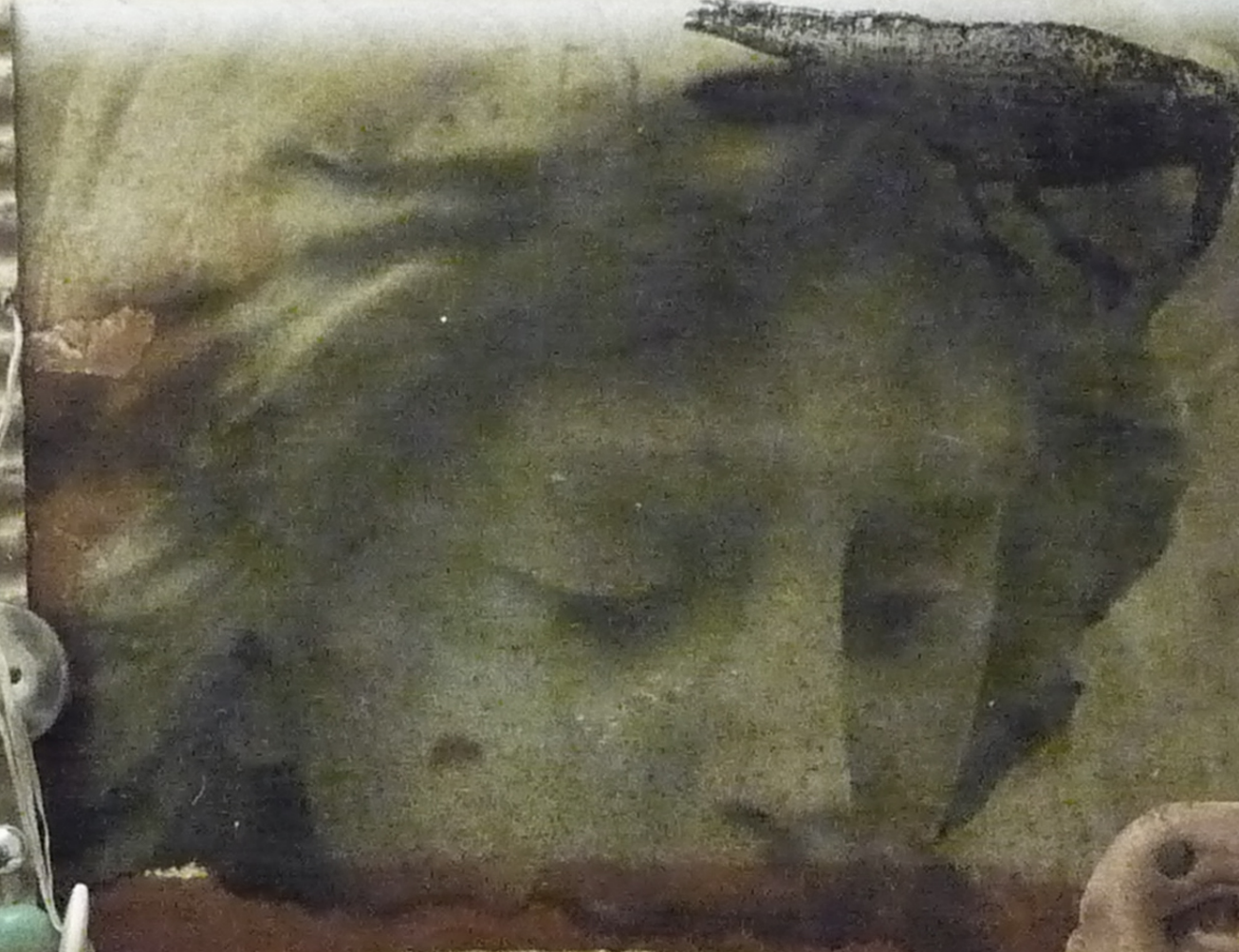
baill à loye

du premier ju mil





1811
My I want to see thee with
I passed and my prospect
during my confinement
hours of time over the big



Night

Written for Miss Mary L. Jacob's Album by
A. G. Archer Henry.

It is one of morn, the silent hour
When sprites and spirits glide around,
When fairies sport in forest bower,
And moonlight silvers o'er the ground;
When hoots the owl in darkling tree,
And fills belated hind with fear,
And Philomela's melody
Pleasures no more this timid ear.
It is at this hour I love to wake,
And view the spangled dome above,
And watch slow-paling in the west
Venus the Golden Star of Love:
Or watch the ruler of the night,
As slow she paces up the sky,
While the gray clouds before her light
Melt and vanish from on high.—
As well I know the charm of night,
Her deep, mysterious charm I know,
When Heaven's lamps are all alight,
And calm and still the earth below