



SYNOPSIS.

John Valiant, a rich, society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Valiant fortune, which his father, the late...

In this cruel grip till the pedestrian might hold something between spruce white hat on the back of his head, his unsullied waistcoat dappled with the leaf-harshness.

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The New Fable of the Lonesome Ride on the Sprinkler. One pleasant moment of the Chief of the Society for Promoting the Impairment of Scotch-Mercantile awake after a Ballon Voyage which began 6 feet below Sea Level in a Raghallier and finished 1800 feet above the Altitude recorded by Lincoln Beachy, the Man-Bird.

CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued. The inquiry was drowned in a shriek from several children in uniform. They scrambled to their feet, gazing round glassed eyes their mothers.

CHAPTER XXX. In the Rain. Shirley stood looking out at the rain. It was falling in no steady downpour which held forth promise of relief.

CHAPTER XXXI. "Do you know what I say?" He said, bending toward her. "Mighty neah use up all dat mint-baid Ah good," he said, 'an' ain'd no good.

CHAPTER XXXII. The Evening of an Old Score. Rat-tat-tat-tat!—Major Bristol's ivory-headed camphor-wood stick thumped on the great door of Damory's.

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