

The Georgetown Herald

Sixty-Sixth Year of Publication

The Georgetown Herald, Wednesday Evening, June 1st, 1932

\$1.50 per Annum in Advance; \$2.00 to U.S.A.

The Georgetown Herald
C. MOORE
Publisher and Proprietor
Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association

C.N.R. Time Table
(Standard Time)
Going East
Passenger and Mail 10.20 a.m.
Passenger 10.30 a.m.
Passenger and Mail 1.50 p.m.
Passenger 2.00 p.m.
Passenger 5.50 p.m.
Passenger 6.50 p.m.
Passenger 8.31 p.m.
Passenger 9.55 p.m.

Going West
Passenger and Mail 7.25 a.m.
Passenger 7.35 a.m.
Passenger and Mail 10.15 a.m.
Passenger 10.25 a.m.
Passenger and Mail 1.35 p.m.
Passenger 1.45 p.m.
Passenger 5.15 p.m.
Passenger 6.20 p.m.

Going North
Mail and Passenger 8.55 a.m.
Mail and Passenger 11.25 a.m.
Mail and Passenger 1.55 p.m.

Going South
Mail and Passenger 8.32 p.m.

ARROW
INCREASED BUS SERVICE

Eastern Standard Time
Westbound
8.55 a.m. 10.55 a.m. 12.55 a.m.
3.15 p.m. 5.15 p.m. (2.25 p.m. Sat. only)
9.55 p.m. daily except Sat.
(11.55 p.m. Saturday only)

Eastbound
6.15 a.m. daily except Sun. 9.50 a.m.
1.15 p.m. 4.40 p.m. (6.07 p.m. except only on flag days) 9.15 p.m.
11.15 p.m. Sundays and Holidays only.

Reduced Fares to Holders of Season Tickets
TICKETS AND INFORMATION AT
LONG'S

DIRECTORY
LE ROY DALE
Barrister and Solicitor
Georgetown, Ontario
Office—Cragory Theatre Bldg., Mill St.

CLARENCE H. WIGGINS
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Office—Mill Street, Georgetown
Telephone 158

GRAHAM, GRAHAM AND BOWTIE
Barristers, Etc.
Windsor, Ontario
E. G. Graham, R. B. Graham,
G. H. Bowyer

KENNETH M. LANGDON
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
First Mortgage Money to Loan
Office—Main Street, South
Phone 88

F. R. WATSON, D.D.S., M.D.S.
MARRION FRIEST, D.D.S., M.D.S.
Georgetown
Office Hours—9 to 5, except Thursday
Afternoons

F. L. HEATH, D.D.S., M.D.S.
Dentist
Office in Laidy Block, one door north
of Ottawa Building, Factory
Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Miss Lamb
Practical Maternity Nurse
By Day or Week
For particulars phone 814, Georgetown
R. H. No. 2, Georgetown, Ontario

CHIROPRACTIC
"HEILSON" The Osteopath
Palmer Graduate 19 Year's Practice
No Medicine, Surgery, Osteopathy
X-RAY SERVICE
Office over Dominion Store
Monday, Tuesday and Saturday
3 to 5 and 7 to 9.30 p.m.
Other days and hours by appointment
Phone 126

FRANK PETCH
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
for the Counties of Front and Halton
Prompts Service
Telephone 242
Oshkosham 2423 Georgetown 613
Post Office—Oshkosham

C. E. McCLURE
Auctioneer
Real Estate, Merchandise and Farm
For terms Phone M 2, Georgetown,
Ontario

DOES ADVERTISING PAY?
The following story is credited to a former director of advertising for one of the largest oil companies now in operation in this country.
A merchant kept his store about a mile away from his home and daily his wife fetched home about fifty eggs.
For three consecutive days she found the eggs empty. The farmhouse door was intact and so was the lock, therefore how had the thieves got into the store?
On the following morning, when returning fruitlessly from the shed, she set all the hens on the road nearly half way between the shed and the house. Whatever they were doing these eggs could not fail.
When she next went to find the eggs she was surprised and delighted to find a surplus to the mystery. There in the coal bin were all the eggs.
"Now how thoughtful of those hens to save me the trouble of fetching the eggs," she thought.
She fully understood the matter when her husband got home that night and told her of having seen all the hens in a row on the fence, looking at a new poster that read, "Now is the time to lay in coal!"

HOPE FOR US, THEN
The editor stood at the peery gate, His face was worn and old, He nobly sought the man of faith Admission to the fold.
"What have you done," St. Peter asked, "To seek admission here?"
"Oh I seek a country printing plant On earth for many a year."

The gate swung open sharply As Peter tossed the ball, "Come in," he said, "and take a nap— You've had enough of hell."

The 40th Anniversary of "SALADA" TEA
For 40 years SALADA has given the finest quality in tea. Present prices are the lowest in 15 years.

Keep Well with Eno's Help
If you are healthy, take ENO. . . When you are not well, take ENO, for in most cases the beginning of all ailments is in the intestinal tract. ENO'S "Fruit Salt" aids the intestinal tract of all the accumulated poisonous waste matter. Be ENO conscious. Start taking ENO'S "Fruit Salt" to-day.



SPEIGHT'S GARAGE
Brake Specialists
Our Special This Week
Ford Model A—All Four Wheel Brakes RE-LINED for \$11.95.
This Special Offer includes labor, heavy duty Wonder brake lining, rivets, and all brake connections loosened and oiled.
Have your Spark Plugs tested FREE on the new Champion air-electric spark plug tester.
The machine that shows what your spark plugs are like under actual working condition in your motor.
PROMPT SERVICE
Speight's Garage

You Can't Save
Money by buying Cheap or Inferior Paint. You may pay less "per package" for it, but it will cost you more "per square foot." The reason is simple: Lacking Quality, it will require more material to do a given area: You can save both money and time by using **Low's Brothers Paint**. It will cover from 200 to 300 square feet per gallon than cheap paint.
It will take less material to do a given area. It will last longer, resist water and look better. Figure your paint cost—not on the gallon price—but on the square-foot coverage. Try Low's Brothers on your next job for best performance and real economy.

"High Standard" LIQUID PAINT
A superior paint for door frames, sashes, trim and all exterior woodwork. Has a real body that assures maximum covering capacity, permanence of color and richness of finish. Choice of many modern colors. Per-Square-Foot the most economical.

Shingle Paint & Stain
SHINGLE PAINT—An inexpensive but preservative and protective paint for rough siding, shingles, fences, etc.
SHINGLE STAIN—An unexcelled stain for use on shingles, siding, etc., where preservation of color and durability is desirable. Ask for color card.

Porch & Deck Paint
Made to withstand the stuffing and scraping of feet. Stands up under the most rigid conditions and is not affected by rain, snow or frost. All its 6 colors hide well; work easily and spread far.

R. H. THOMPSON & CO.
PHONE 44 GEORGETOWN

FRIENDS
Of all the many blessings that our Father sends, I think the most of all to-day for loyal-hearted friends. Friends who know about my faults and keep on being still, and whose friendship changes not with happy days or ill. Friends to whom my inmost secrets safely I confide. Friends who make me happy just to have them by my side. Yes! I thank the many blessings that our gracious Father sends. I thank Him most of all to-day for loyal-hearted friends. I like my friends to meet each other—those for whom I care. I feel their friendship's worth so much I want the reg. to share. Friendship's like the miracle of leaves in Galilee. Though shared by many others, there's none the less for me. And since I've thought of you, dear friend, in friendship's closest tie, I've longed to introduce you to a friend for me and I. Spend the rest of my life in happy solemn trust. How I wish that you might know My best friend, Jesus Christ.

NEGRO FOOT
By Helman Lefroy Caperton
A LONGER eye of our main highways there is the "Negro Foot." All day and all night the traffic of the highways is a constant stream of the leading arteries of our great country. Unheeding, unknowing, it passes what is the grave of an unknown hero at a roadside, a road relieved only by a gaudy petrol station. Perhaps, now and then, while waiting for a cool drink from a tipped-up bottle, the tourist may let his eye fall upon the sombre "Negro Foot," and idly wonder if from north of the Mason and Dixon boundary line, which is the southern boundary separating Pennsylvania from the former slave states of Maryland and Virginia. It was fixed by two English surveyors, Charles Mason, and Jeremiah Dixon (1763-71), he will attribute the strange name to some whim of those quaint and unaccountable Southerners.

The cross-road with its sign and its petrol station was once part of a gentleman's estate, which, granted by the English king, descended from father to son, making rich those who owned its fertile acres and prolific slaves. Fire and poverty have long since taken the place of the manor, leaving its barns and stables, Golden-rod and Jimson weed grow over its famous acre-course. Oaks fall from the hooves of growing strong and green in what was once my lady's garden. The first master had brought his daily routine of his life, which might be their apocryphal life together, graciously, and, in the end, he peacefully left this world, which he had made for his own, to some other man. He had ordered that the black man should be the white man's slave, his master of wood, his name of water, his lesser self, so filled with ungodly understanding of his moods and wishes as off-time to save the white master the trouble of speech. The young lord of the manor, who lived and moved and had his most excellent holdings in this county since the 1850, sat in his library one night in early autumn. The book-lined

walls, the portraits, the massive furniture danced in high lights from the blazing hickory logs. The master stretched his long length luxuriously. That day the horses had met on the first time, the first run of the season. The swing and flying leap of his hunter-bench still tingled in his blood. From a massive silver tray beside him he raised a decanter, and he poured himself a drink. He sipped and, raising the goblet, drank to the woman smiling down upon him. His eagle face softened, as he performed this nightly ceremony, and above his black skin stock his fine features shone in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young Queen Victoria. "When the work had been done, the artist, in the glowing light of the portrait, his young wife—and he the lover still, though she had upon the velvet of her knee their son, now three years old. On their last trip to England he had caused a great artist to paint her so that she should be the same as she had made her bow before the young