Jocelin's Penance

Sammennamennamen serie

late had not some happy chance ninny, is King Richard's Rimer; he brought him a friend in the form of grieved sore at being left behind his the Master Armorer, a dwarfish litrie Norman, whose great head and long arms seemed far too heavy for the rest of his body. Jocelia had found him on his couch in a high fever from a wound inflicted by Geoffrey, who, anby because the Armorer had beaten him in a broz sword bout, had thrust him deeply to thigh; and the neg-lected work bid fair to end the fellow's life, when Jocelin nursed him to health, prescribing the remedies learnof in the Abbey schools. This was the beginningof the friendship, and when the Armorer expressed his gratitude to the kind fool, and promised to reoufte his pains, the latter asked that he to allowed to come to the Armory, and under the Norman's tutelage learn to wield the broadsword and carry the buckler.

By Saint Francis, chucky fool!" he cried, "thou art the first, methinks, of thy calling who feared not the sword as a mineing hussy fears a raton. I'll teach thee the trick, if theu so desirest but for one of thy condition tis best to learn a dagger trust or two for who would fight with a fool? A blow from behind, my bucco, is the way for such as thou to settle up old scores." Jecelin turned white at this, though he made some festing answer as he hurried away. He brocded on the Armorer's words all day, and that heavy usury Benedict exacted. The night he whispered to the ape as they buddled on the straw-- By the rood, little frere, that Norman is a very devil. What saw he in mine eye that

he should speak me thus" As day by day passed with no message from the witch of Ely, Jocelin concluded that she had left her home to follow up some new clue; so, relying on her mysterious powers, he bocan to hope that she had restored Rohere to freedom, and though he did not abate his watch upon the Favorite, he began to "porsess his soul with patience" until such time as the welcome news of Rohese's safety should leave him free to return to St. Edmunds. Still, not to miss a chance, however, slight, of finding the maid. Jocalin persistently followed De Clifford, who never went forth unattended but a thin, bent figure skulked after him; often, often it followed his house like a shadow, and usually the quest ended far into the heart of London town, where, in Jewery, in a weather-beaten old manor house, whose lands the busy town had long since usurped, Geoffrey would alight, and entering, spend an hour or so; but he always returned alone, and poor Jocelin gained nuns were rearing. After some delay, naught for all his spying but weary limbs and bedraggled garments. Finally, finding his watch of the Favorite to be futile, he grew almost confident that the witch would some day send him a message that all was well, and it grew to be a daily habit with him to say to the ape each morning, Well, little wiseacre, will the good

ter knowing!v. Alas for Jocelin's high hopes, for Dame Bernice had sent him no mes- behind the manor wall, saw a woman sage because, in her poor hut, she lay come out with Geoffrey, and stand in fil unto death, with good Dame Mar- the doorway as he mounted. She was got and another village wife endeav- tall, lithe and muffled in a black veil, oring to cure her with such simples so that he could not see her features as they knew. As long as she was in the dim light coming from the hall conscious she forbade them to take behind her. She waved a white hand from her either her cap, cloak or staff. to the courtier, who responded with a So one morning she tay fully dressed on her truckle-bed, a dreadful sight to see; and when in delirium she called upon Hecate. Asmodeus, aye, even the foul fiend himself, her | wind, the sweat broke out on Jocelin. attendants became so frightened There was no mistaking that tall and that they ran away and did not re- graceful figure, or that long, taper turn until midday. The snow spark- hand; then, too, Geoffrey had called led silver-white under the noon sun; her his "Rose." The dreaded calamity the hut stood black against the had fallen. Rohese was lest to all good gleaming, ice-bound river; no smoke curled from its wide chimney against the cloudless blue sky; on a bough near the door a red-breasted robin chirped a promise of winter's ended reign. At the threshold sat the good dog Dunstan, his black muzzle turned to the sky, howling mournfully. Presaging evil. Dame Margot braved his wall, stretching out his arms as he angry growis, and pushed by him, followed by her neighbor.

The one small window of the room let in a stream of sunlight, which fell drew her veil more closely about her, scross the witch's couch. Asmodeus had proven false to his "familiar." and the promise of the fifty added years of life was never to be fulfilled. for Dame Bernice's, face was waxen white; her deep-set eyes fixed and staring, and the black cat licked the cold, claw-like hand, mewing pitcous-She had gone to find if there be "remembrance in the grave." The witch of Ely was dead. When another fortnight had passed,

without a sign from Dame Bernice. Jocelin lost his assurance, and grew restless; action being the great as- eye. How thou must have reveled at suager of suspense, he naturally turned to the Armory for comfort, and practiced his sword exercise so dill- ah, woe, for the poor fool that now is. nounced him a good publi, though the weary miles which lay between "weak f' the wrist." The Armory was him and the palace, threading the dark a long, low room, hung with armor, old and new. Stacks of lances lean- through the night in dry-eyed grief, ed in corners upon piles of battleaxes, and there were racks of weapons the little ape, cuddling close to welof all kinds and ages. At one end the Norman had hung his best swords upon his, his fast-falling tears washed against the wall above a seat in front of which was the space reserved for fencing. Often as he and Jocelin "Ah. little ape, woe, woe, for the poor, thrust and cut at each other, a tall, poor fool!" melancholy man, with long, black hair and careless dress, would saunter in. and lounging on the seat, listlessly watch them for a while, and then go slowly away, with a mere nod at the fencers. Jocelin never knew him in charge of Rohese; knowing well messengers, had failed in his quest. / that out? Stubbs—She told the maie bore. "I know I missed a treat; every- feet in width. Two acres are devoted to speak, and when he had come and that should the maid be aggressive, gone several times, he asked the Nor-1 that turbulent woman's violent tem-

man his name.

He would have been entirely desc- Then thou are a fool indeed! That, royal master, and now that it is known that His Highness has left the Holy Land this sixth month, and none can tell in what country he has arrived, the minstrel hath become confounded with melancholy, as thou seest. Some day, wight, I'll wager thee my best bladed broad, he'll vanish from the palace like a quick-wingshaft; and then we'll know that he's about that which he's oft vowed seeking the King."

After that Blondel de Nesle was a source of much interest to the jester; until one morning, as the Armorer prophesied, he left the palace secretly, and sailing from Dover to Normandy shores, set out to traverse the country in search of news of King Richard.

Some days after Blondel's disappearance, Geoffrey rode forth one dark night, with Jccelin following as usual. He passed through the city into Jewery; entered the manor house, which Joeelin had long since learned belonged to Benedict the Jew; and the fool, as usual, waited to see him come forth again.

The time set for the payment of the money borrowed on the stolen pendant had passed, and the Favorite and his mother had been able to raise but a small tithe of the sum with the pendant was almost useless to the Jew, in that to break it up meant a great lessening of its value, and to sell it anywhere would result in his instant arrest and certain death, for it was known in all

neighboring courts as one of the most splendid of England's jewels, and really belonged to King Richard. So in his last interview and with De Clifford, Benedict said plainly that if the money was not forthcoming in a certain time he would deliver the jewel to Prince John, and trust to receiving his reward from him, rather than wait longer for so uncertain a recompense. In vain had Prioress Rosamunii pleaded; Benedict was inflexible. In vain had she offered him certain lands near Oxfordtown at Godstowe, granted her by Henry. The wily Jew knew his old enemy, the Church, too well to believe he would ever be allowed to hold so rich a pro-

Finding her offers refused, the Prioress left London, pausing at the Priory only long enough to see that Rchese was safe, and pressing on to Codstowe; where she purposed extracting certain jewels and plate held in trust there for an infant heiress the slie returned to London with her spoil, by which (though it valued but half enough) she hoped to gain time in which to raise the rest.

It was to meet her that Geoffrey rode to the Jewery this night; and he left in high good humor. The Jew, mollified by Rosamund's payment. news come to-day?" and the ape, and the Prioress had pledged her son that ere the month had passed De Cokefeld gold should pay the debt.

Jocelin, crouched in the miry lane flourish of his plumed hat and a gay

"Sweet dreams, my dear Rose-lady!" Though standing ankle deep in icy mire, and lately shivering in the cold and purity forever. Hidden away in the old Jew's house, she had finally accepted her fate, and now, to all appearances, seemed loath to let her lover depart.

"Ah, Jesu, I thought not that she would lie so tame within such hands. Rohese, Rohese!" he cried, leaping the came into the dim circle of light, his painted face glastly in its agony. She started at sound of his voice, and but she looked at him intently a moment: then she archly shook one taper finger at him, and with a low laugh closed the door.

Jecelin stood as if turned to stone. "Had I heard that one of the blessed images had descended from its pedestal to play the wanton," he muttered. "I might have believed that sooner than this, but by the blood! I cannot believe such prostitution of sweet womanhood when I behold it with mine very eyes. Alas, Rohese, how changed thy very laugh is. Sideath! 'Tis said that wantoning and drinking it then, madam! Alas, alas, for the maid and monk that were, and woe.

Jecelin turned slowly, and pledded way with faltering footsteps, peering but when he reached his straw, and come him, laid one small black hand the paint from his cheek as he laid

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Rosamund had not counted on a lengthy absence from the Priory, or from him, and the King's adshe would not have left Sister Isopel, herents feared that he, like former



evere mental and physical discom-

Many weeks of solitary confinement are conducive to taming the most haughty spirit, and Rohese's imprisonment, broken by daily visitations from the red-faced virago, was well-nigh unendurable. For, following the Prioress' instructions, Sister Isopel daily represented to Rohese in no measured terms the difficulties of her position. and the advantages of an alliance which would remove her disgrace and set her among the proudest of the land; to queen it in court; through her husband (the Favorite) ruling the Prince, and, through him, the realm.

At first Rohese, moved to wrath, would reply spiritedly, defending herself against the sneers and innuendoes of her persecutor; but her girlish repartee availed little against the shrew, whose cruel words fell hard and fast, wounding the girl to the core; until. what with scant fare, rough usage and confinement, the once high-spirited Rohese was reduced to a shadow of her former self. Day by day a deeper melancholy settled upon her, and her passive acceptance of Sister Isopel's taunts goaded the, ill-tempered woman into an added fury at what she called "Fine lady airs and sulkeries," M Konese's pordeparting with many revilings, forced the girl to fast through the day.

However, as weeks passed and the Prioress did not return, Sister Isopel began to grow alarmed at the result turns." of her methods, for Rohese's strength failed rapidly, and she sat in the dreary chamber, gazing through her tears toward De Cokefeld, until one morning she could not swallow broth which Sister Isopel (with much compunction) had herself prepared, and lay listless and white through the long hours, until the nun, now thoroughly frightened, asked her in softened tones if there was aught she wished. Rohese replied in a broken voice that as she had not long to live, she wished to be shrived and pass in peace. Though she sneered at this, Sister Isopel, on looking a second time at the wan face on the pillow, muttered to herself as she left the

"Ah, well, now, who can prophesy what shall transpire, an 'twere not well to have such an refusal upon one's soul should the maid's forebodings come true, which Jesu forbid!" But on enquiring for Brother Simon, she found that he had left the Priory to be gone some days, and, after turning the matter over in her mind, Sister Isopel despatched a messenger to Bradfield house, stating that as the superior and chaplain were absent, and a person lay ill desirous of being shrived, she ventured applying to his Lordship for a confessor who should come to the Priory speedily.

Since the disappearance of Jocelin, and the imprisonment of Rohese, Abbot Samson was a changed man; bereft of the gentle influences which naturally arise from a fostering love for younger and dependent creatures, he grew morose and irritable, and at times so savage in administering rebukes and punishments for small offences in his household, that discontent began to lurk in the Abbey, although as yet none dared to rebel openly. Then, too, as a strong supporter of King Richard, cognizant of the plots and counter-plots for the throne by the Prince and his adherents, he chafed under the state of affairs in England, and the King's continued absence; and since for nearly a year no news had come from the absent monarch, he had begun to fear, as did many of the nobles, that Richard had been murdered after leaving the siege of Jerusalem, or was held prisoner in some foreign land.

So, for some time past, the loyal subjects of the realm had been holding councils, sending out messengers, and in all ways endeavoring to bring England's rightful ruler home again. Blondel had left London with Ab-

bot Samson's approval, and with let-ters to certain persons of rank and but after an absence of some weeks, no news whatever had come

was brought that a claws or senger to repair to the offices to awa some more convenient time. So the man cooled his heels about the servitor's quarters of Bradfield for several Are Due to Poor Bland and hours, until the secretary plucked up courage to remind my Lord that he waited. Now, had the messenger (an ignorant churi) delivered his message on his arrival he would have soon been back at the Priory with the de Dr. Williams Pink Pills have cured in such states will find food for sired confessor. But, as Samson was the most severe cases of neuralgia, thought in the words of Arthur Gleaunaware of the urgent nature of his sciatica and other complaints in the errand, it was evening, and they had group known as disorders of the supped, ere the messenger was called

before him. When he stammered cut his story, the Abbot's manner changed, and with self-reproach mentally assigning himself a penance for his neglect, he began to interrogate the fellow. Asked the name of the sick person, the clown answered, "I cannot say, my thus seen that Dr. Williams' Pink ed him more closely, he replied:

if I knew, but Saint Swain, around the buttery me heard the sisters whisper whole system against disease. Among that our Lady rejoiced to get her claws, the many who have found relief from the young one, and that Sister Isopel hath a hard fist for smiting, as the ford, Ont, who says: "Some years ago.

ed the Abbot. "I asked who desired day or night, and often cried with the confession, and here thou pourest the pain The doctor said the trouble was small ale of nunnery gossip in our rheumatism of the sciatic nerve. Lin-

pardon; didst I not say the maid was other nerves in the limb seemed to Lady ____, nay, I mind not her name be affected, and it kept jerking and now, but they've used her but unkind- twitching until it would have to be ly, it seemeth to me-starved and beather mayhap, and so the poor bird, being aweary of the cruel cage, seeks to but it was not long until the trouble mount to Heaven on the wings of a began in my other limb and it had to ghostly father's prayers." The Abbot be treated in the same way. I lav sprang to his feet with a look on his in that condition for three years with face not good to see.

"Zounds! And does that—that, Pri- shattered that it would make me oress dare to vent her spleen upon our scream if any one walked across the ward! Is't Lady de Cokefeld thou floor. Then my throat became parspeakest of, fellow?"

"Aye, Highness, that was the name they whispered."

"Get thee to horse, messenger; get thee to horse. Come thou, Brother Rudolph; we'll look well into this again. Then my father decided to matter, so prepare thee for a journey. I sent the girl for spiritual correction, nor for abuse, by my halidame!"

"But, my Lord, the way is long, and it is dark and cold," protested the secretary.

"Since when hast thy blood grown too thin to brave the cold at thy Lord's ordering, Rudolph?" said the Abbot in grave disapproval. Rudolph blushed and left the room, answering, "I shall be ready in a little space, Dominie; who shall ride with me?"

"Did'st think I would send forth one lacerating all finer feelings, and of my household to do what I would not, my son?" I ride with thee." So the Abbot and his secretary set off. As they mounted, Rudolph noted with \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medisome wonder that his Lord wore a cine Co., Brockville, Ont. great black capuchin above a brown monk's robe, but this change of dress was soon explained, for as they rode the Abbot said:

with this lady, unknown by her and the immates of the Priory, do you tell tion of food ere she could eat it, and Sister Isopei that I am a Norman monk, under the oath of silence, who hath been sent by the Abbot to confess the ailing person; and fail not, Rudolph, to ask when the Prioress re-When they reached the Priory and

Sister Isopel greeted them in the Hospitium, the capuchined monk stood aloof, his hood drawn over his face. isopel was volubly explanatory until the secretary cut short her flow of words by directing her to lead the Norman father to the confessional. tto be continued.

Drooping, Tired, Weary, try this namedy ! Don't give in to that depressel,

glayed out, don't care sort of feeling. Better days are chead. Cheer up. do as the other fellow is doing, tone and strengthen your blood, and you i! fee! ke new again. You'll dance with new-found energy once you use Dr. Hamilton's Fills. They will quickly fill your system with energy, tring back the old appetite, restore that leng lest complexion, make you feel like a kid again. A wonderful nedieine, chucked full of health bringing qualities. You need Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Get a 25c box to-day, at any

AN ICEZERG AT SEA.

One of the Most Awe Inspiring Spectacles in Nature. There is nothing in rature to in-

puosing and awe inspiring as the ice berg, writes Lacey Amy in the Wida World Magazine. It gives an overpawering sense of relenders force, of dignity of brilliance.

Beneath the sun's vivid rays of the dark clouds of threatening storm, in the moon's cold brims or a mly through the shallows of moenies; night in calm and tempast every onof them from the may "k.cw-r" to the huge mass of spurs, rouses at first gimpse an awe undiministed by a

growing appreciation of its beauty. Always before one is the thought that but an eighth of the ceberg's bulk shows above the water, the rerainder stretching cown and down into the blue green depths and cut and out until coptains breathe fred, only when the horizon is clear of them. Far out in the occur, with the largest steamers passing swiftly miles inside, they ground up in the bottom in tremen lous depths and eatmly await the relieving to the of sur and carrent

In the wild st seas and strongest gaies these frigid mountains float undisturbed that sould be no scasickness on an icebarg, for its found tions power in the continental countries, are fathoms below the wave disturb ance.

Stubbs—Eve was the first woman

DISEASES OF THE NERVES

uny turabe through

There is an excellent reason why

nerves. This group also included nervousness and excitability. Each of these complaints exists because the nerves are not getting a proper nour. he has put into his new novel made of isoment from the blood. The reason facts, "roung Hilda at the Wars." But why Dr Williams' Pink Pills cure nervous disorders, is because they make the rich, red blood upon which the Pills cure nervous disorders because "La, now my Lord, I dare not say, the blood, and while they are doing this they strengthen and fortify the pain through this great medicine is bruises on the poor maid's limbs and I was seized with a great pain in my "What pratest of, fellow?" interrupt- It became so bad that I got no rest. right leg, between the hip and knee. ears. Who lies ill at the Priory, iments were used until they actually took the skin off, and still the pain "La, now, an' crave thy worship's grew worse and worse. Then all the held to keep it still. Then the doctor put the limb in a papier mache case. my whole nervous system so basis tially paralyzed and I could scarcely speak. During this time I had been attended by three different doctors. who did all in their power, but each said I would never be able to walk

get me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Rofore I had used them long I felt them helping me. This so encouraged us that the use of the pills was continued and in a few months I was able to walk half a mile each day to get the mail. I used in all eighteen or twentv boxes of the Pills and they did what three years of doctoring had not been able to do. I am as well as ever was in my life, and have had no roturn of the trouble. My family and friends think my cure was a miracle and we give all the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pille."

You can get these pills through an medicine dealer or by mail, post paid

BRAZIL ENGLISH

"No, my son, as I desire to speak Some Amusing Language in Book

Occasionally we hear expressions of discouragement that the South Americans do not respond warmly enough to our efforts to win their confidence, even since the withdrawal of our flicts. However, it was used on special troops from Vera Cruz. Let the occasions to help celebrate national doubting peruse the pages of a booklet published in the city of Paris, a copy of which has just been received in New York city by a merchant deal- loudness of the report), ribbons to ing with Brazilian firms.

Apparently it is a pocket dictionary of English and Fortuguese for the use of Brazilyians, to be referred to while out walking or meditating in the street cars, or perhaps while journeying up the Amazon on a river boat.

"Inglish for the Mass," is the title of it, as translated by the author. Apparently the "mass" in Brazil, whoever it may be, need not be very factidieus in the matter of spelling for the first ten or twelve pages, devoted entirely to columns of words, would in processions it has always had the not earn a very high percentage in a place of honor, but recently it was deprimary school examination. How cided that it was dangerous to submit ever, it is when he comes to his con- it to the shock of cartage, and now it structed sentences that the author displays a poetic fancy not to be re- the great Scot city. - Chicago Herald. stricted by more rules.

"Conversations for the Daily," is the heading of the first round of this battle with English syntax. Then tellows a sample of "conversation" that should take place between two Americars meeting each other out walk

"Good morning, sir; is it not the day fine?"

now are you"" "Very goodiv with your permission. sir; are you walking?"

"Yes, sir; for the health, Will break some fact with me?"

meat and bread."

And so each lesson progresses, until the mass is supposed to be so ad tons. In this group is included also vanced as to be able to enjoy a more the Milhofener-huette, with its four

the author, "is typically of an energy mines. which is to admire in the warmth of The second group consists of the tropics. Of a youthfulness generally, he breaths lively and walks springly, rearching the customer locally for the blowing engines, and Sieur as-Hartin firm him. To all greets smiles and Steel Works. one is to admire his frank. He is fresh of the cold northerly. Yet under the breast of the American sellsman beats the heart warmness, therefor let us give greeting smiles with two

Brazil, Mister." Need the United States business man he discouraged with such a tools and nearly 5,000 cranes. greeting awaiting his commercial representatives when they sail south to capture the South American trade :-New York Sun.

in his name.

"Know'st not Blondel de Nesle?" the prisoner would be likely to suffer bot, heartsore and irritable, sat buried questions.—Richmond Times-Despatch. Was postponed."—Kansas City Star. of Reviews.

HEROIC WOMEN

Ambulance Man From Belgian Front Says They Outdo Men.

Those who scoff at the "equal rights movement so hotly contested as the issue goes before the voters of our son, who has just returned with Mrs. Gleason, after over a year's ambulance service at the partie front in Beigium. Much of what he has seen at the front he has many other stories to tell. And he has a strongly revised opinion about women.

"The women I met in Belgiam were all alike. They recused to take their Diace.

"I have seen several hundreds of them, nurses, helpers, chauffeurs, writers, under varying degrees of strain and danger They are all strangely lacking in fear. There have been individual men who have turned tail.

but none of these women. "Three women established a miniature hospital in the cellar of a ruined house in Pervyse. They had to move several times when shells put them out. English officials were horrified at their being right at the front and tried to send them home, but they stayed on by order of the Belgian King and the Prime Minister. Ladv Dorothy Fielding, daughter of the Earl of Denbigh, was one of them. She had all the characteristics of what we like to think is the typical American girl. She speaks swiftly and directly. She is pretty and executive. swift to act and always on the go. I have seen her drive a touring car, carrying six wounded men, from Nieupert to Furnes at eight o'clock on . pitchdark night, no lights allowed. over a narrow, muddy road down which the car skidded. She had to there her way through silent marching thous,

artillery wagons and horse-"She drove a motor into Nichbort another day when the trems womarching out of it. A war correspondent was her guest for the afternoon. This is a retreat,' he said. It is naver safe to enter a place when the trong are leaving it, I have had experience 'We are going in to get the wound d. she replied, and they went in."

One of these three women was Mrs. Glesson, who has since been decerated with the coveted Order of Leonald II. "for skill and bravery," by King Albert of Belgium in person.

SCOTLAND'S PALLADIUM.

A Famous Piece of Artillery is Ancient Mons Meg.

In the most honorable location in the Argyll battery of Edinburg castle is a huge piece of ancient artillery which is known as Mons Leg. This old fashioned piece of ordnance is held in the highest esteem by the Scottish people; in fact, it holds a position in their hearts similar to our feeling toward our own Liberty bell.

mons Meg was made at Mons. Bel gium, about the year 1503, by order of James IV., and was named Meg in honor of his wife, Margaret Tudor, the daughter of Henry VII. Its great built and weight rendered it almost worthless in those days of hand to hand concrents. In the reports of the financial transactions of the time may be found charges of "grease for Meg's mouth" (this was used to increase the deck her carriage and pipes to be played before her when accompanying the Scottish army on an expedition. After the union in 1707 the people feared that the "odious surrender of national independence" would be consummated by the removal of Mons Meg to England. In 1757 the piece was removed to Woolwich, but it was restored to Scotland in 1828, "to quiet the people."

Although only a mere mass of rusty iron, it is revered by the people to-day and is always decorated with thistle looks down from its resting place over

THE KRUPP WORKS.

This Gigantic Plant is Divided Into Five Separate Group.

Five separate groups of works are comprised in the Krupp organization. The first of these is the Essen Steel "Very pleasabily, thank you, and Works, with proving grounds at Mopjen. Tanger-flucite and Essen. consisting of some sixty departments and covering an area of about 500 acres. you Here are housed some 7.200 macrine tools, 17 rell trains, 187 hammers, 81 "Iraelous, yes. Shall we so to the hydraulic presses, 207 st. a boilers. 1 56: steam engan a our - 100 clectric "With pleasantness, sir. Let us eat motors and 900 cranes. The total coal consumed in the entire establishment last year alone was 3,000,000 scholarly essay on "The American blast furnaces; the Handaman-Huette, with three blast furnaces, and the with three blast furnaces, and the "The American Sollsman" writes Sayner-Huette, with cond and iron Friedrich-Aifred Iron Works at Rheinhausen, with six blast jurnages, fifteen

The third group is the Works, producing princt, by sted eastings up to twenty fire tens. The fourth group is the freson Machine Works at Madgeburg-Buckan hands open to him crying welcome to made up of more than fifty different shops. These cover an area of seventy-five acres and house 1,850 machine

The fifth group is the naval section of the Krupp works, the German shipyards at Kiel. These works Stubbs—Eve was the first woman "Sorry not to have heard your lecture largest of which can accommodate the loquations of building slips, four of them roofed. the that should the maid be aggressive, that turbulent woman's violent temper would conquer her judgment, and the wantonness of his ward, the Abbert woman was allowed to decided public for the lecture, you know, both page to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the postport of the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the postport of the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the postport of the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the postport of the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the postport of the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the postport of the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet. Review to the fitting shop is 400 by 212 feet.