

Business Cards.
P. RUSSELL, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at the residence of Mrs. P. Russell, No. 100 North Main St. MIDDLEBURY, VT.
W. THOMAS, Teacher of Vocal Music. Agent for Pianos, Organs and Harmoniums. 20 MINISTERS' CHURCH.
H. ROWE, Marble Dealer. Shop half mile East of Middlebury. These dealers anything in the line will call on you.
W. RIDER, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery. BURLINGTON, VT.
KINGSLEY, Dentist. Dr. STAIRS, BRISTOL'S BLOCK, MIDDLEBURY, VT.
P. TUPPER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. EAST MIDDLEBURY, VT.
R. CLAY, Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods. CHAS. SHAW, Furs and Trimmings. Middlebury, Vt.
W. JUDD, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of American and Foreign Marble. Granite Work, &c. With Old Millinery Marble Co. MIDDLEBURY, VT.
W. BREWSTER, Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Silver and Plated Ware, of every description. All kinds of Repairing done at the lowest rates. BREWSTER'S BLOCK, MIDDLEBURY, VT.
M. TRIPP, Sheriff for Addison County. Office in Stewart's Block. MIDDLEBURY, VT.
R. W. CLARK, Attorney & Counselor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery. MIDDLEBURY, VT.
T. WATKIN & ELDRIDGE, Attorneys and Counselors at Law. MIDDLEBURY, VT.
JASON DAVENPORT, Fire Insurance Agent, representing the companies lately represented by C. C. Cook, Esq. Also the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York. Office at 45 North Main St. MIDDLEBURY, VT.
R. SAYRE, Dealer in Household Goods, a general assortment of Groceries, Flour, Cheese, Lard, Coffee, Sugars, &c. Cash paid for Prime Butter. Also for all kinds of household goods. MIDDLEBURY, VT.
S. PUTNAM would inform the people of Middlebury and Addison County that the old Cotton Mill is in full operation, and that he is prepared to furnish warp and filling of a superior quality, at the lowest cash price. Middlebury, Dec. 13, 1872. 39:14
AGENTS WANTED FOR GOLDEN STATE
DR. H. TURRELL is fully prepared to execute all work upon the Natural Teeth, or on the various styles of Artificial Teeth, with all the modern improvements, in a superior manner and at reasonable prices. Extracting teeth, or where teeth are inserted on a plate. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., and 1, 2 to 5, p. m. Middlebury, Vt.
FOR SALE. REPT TIMOTHY SEED. NEW JERSEY RED TOP. KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS. ORCHARD GRASS. LARGE NORTHERN CLOVER. WHITE DUTCH CLOVER. MEDIUM NORTHERN CLOVER. LUCERNE YELLOW CLOVER. ALSIKE CLOVER. CHAMPION PEAS, (Imported). ADVANCER PEAS, (Imported). CANADA FIELD PEAS, (Imported). DAN O'ROURKE PEAS. CARTEL FRUIT CROP PEAS.
\$500 REWARD
Maddock's Stone Chimney,
"AMERICAN STUFF."

THE MUTUAL Life Insurance Company OF NEW YORK.
ORGANIZED IN 1842.
F. S. WINSTON, PRESIDENT.
Assets, 58 Millions Cash.
NO NOTES.
THE OLDEST IN THE U. S.
LARGEST AND BEST IN THE WORLD.
Cheapest because expenses are far lower than any other company, and dividends, which are paid annually in cash, are much larger than any other company. Experience is the best test. Insure your lives while in health. In this great old company, the largest and strongest, insured corporation in the United States.
The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York is the largest and strongest of Savings Institutions for those in health. If the insured die soon after paying a few dollars in premiums, thousands of dollars are at once secured. If he live many years, it is a good investment in this company, as its large dividends, as will be seen by the following illustration: Policy No. 14,470 for \$5,000, dated April 27, 1850, on the life of the late HON. HORACE GREELEY. Final dividend of \$22,501 was paid, making in all \$27,501. The dividend attached to this policy amounts to \$6,108.27. With \$4853.65 more than all the premiums paid. The original amount insured \$5,000.00 has been increased by \$12,501.67.
Present amount of policy, \$14,167.33. Which is \$8,213.63 more than all premiums paid. The premium on this policy at 6 percent compound interest, amount to only \$599.99.
Leaving a profit over and above premiums and charges of \$12,467.34.
Another dividend, from April 12, 1872, to date Mr. Greeley's death, will be paid. The premium on this policy, in the Brick Block, near the Court House.
M. A. MUNROE, Agent. Middlebury, March 11, 1873. 20:11

BENSON & ANDREWS, DEALERS IN Fine Teas, Coffees and Spices.
Canned Goods and Fancy Groceries.
A SPECIALTY. ALSO, COFFEES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.
W. W. ANDREWS, 24:11

FRESH SEEDS
For 1873.
E. VALLETTE & CO.
Have now in store a full stock of choice

PEARL CROCKERY WARE
Is not imported, but American made, we offer it at one cent above the cost if they will ship single pieces of Mack's Pearl Stone China in our stock that is not imported.
Maddock's Stone Chimney,
"AMERICAN STUFF."
We will charge nothing for showing the goods.
CHAPMAN BROS.,
PHYSICIAN'S PRACTICE FOR RAIL
A first class, paying practice in the pleasant and thriving village of Bristol, Vermont, together with home, horse, carriage, supply, etc., &c. will be sold on reasonable terms to a first class physician. Address, or apply to, E. O. PRIME, M. D., Bristol, Vt.

The Wreck of the Atlantic.
A tribute to the memory of Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, by W. W. WIGGIN.
On ocean's breast a wind-torn bark Lay writhing 'neath a cruel brook. While 'neath the breakers wild and dark Death's harrying tide swept on and fro. With rang the alarm at dead of night. With shriek and cry the shipmen fled. From out the dream of day delight Uplifted anguish'd prayers for aid.
How softly now the engulfing flood, How softly now the engulfing flood, Earth's hope within that awful hour, Falling in silence from the view.
Oh! playing Heaven! Couldst thou not spare From ruin that ill-fated bark? With perished white the bosom's glare Hummed that lonely rock-bound coast?
What anguish, what despairing cry, Upon the fearful rocks stand? When "To the lifeboats!" was the cry, Outraging to the struggling band!
"Go, go, my husband!" pleaded one, With pallid cheek and sunken eye, "I fear not to meet death alone."
"Oh, leave me, and be safe!" cried he, "Life hath no joy apart from thee."
"Than soldier's share if thou wert dead, For better season's tomb wouldst thou have found embrace."
"With most dear wife, With most dear wife than this life!" And quick the rushing waters chilled The fever of their farewell kiss.
Two forms repose serene in death, Two forms repose serene in death, With round the wrecked old ocean's breast A ceaseless, wailing dirge impart.
Pale ivory age, high-girted youth, Fair woman's breast, and manhood's pride, With child's soft, trusting helmsman's eye, None blend within those waters wild.
Oh, strong, proud ship! Thy thin as mist In yon green bonny way to play, To lead exultant back the shores, When joyous welcome lights each bay!
They doom the seal of grief hath set Where wherewithal first sails hath earnestly sought, The sailor's tender story of that night Hath page historic ever known.
Oh, trading hearts, who couldst thou love Lay down life's precious boon with will, With clasping arms, in joy above, Oh! lead us close, intertwined with!

Miss Dolly's Story.
"I shouldn't be surprised any day, Dolly, to see David Wiggins trying his heels at your gate," said Mr. Blount, together, gathering up the reins.
"Nonsense, brother! anything the matter with his heels, I should think?" said Miss Dolly, turning in the doorway.
Mr. Blount laughed. "Everybody felt bound to laugh at Miss Dolly's slip-saying, and he kept her friends in good humor these 40 years."
"And when David does call on you," pursued Mr. Blount, more seriously, "I hope, Dolly, you'll give him a chance to do his errand. That'll be no more a fair, and the man won't be easy till he has freed his mind."
"What mischief are you the fore-runner of now, James Blount?" cried Miss Dolly, facing about like a soldier on drill. "What on earth have I to do with David's errand?"
"Well, his wife's been dead a year or so," said Mr. Blount, suggestively, shutting one eye, and squinting with the other down the length of his whip-stick, and lately he's been asking about you. You can put that and that together to suit yourself!"
"Fiddlersicks!" said Miss Dolly, energetically.
"I don't say have him, or don't have him—though there isn't a likelier man living than David—but I do say, Dolly, you ought to give him a hearing. And having convinced himself beyond a reasonable doubt that the whip was all right, Mr. Blount tickled his sleepy horse with it, and drove away."
"Oh, my sorrows!" ejaculated Miss Dolly, closing the door with an almighty countenance, and sitting down so quietly for once that a photographer might have copied her then and there.
"Not that he could have done her justice, for her expression was too quick and varied to be caught by any trick of chemicals, and without it Miss Dolly's physiognomy would have been rather characterless but for her prominent Roman nose. By which I would not be understood literally, as saying that she talked simply in a metaphorical sense. I mean simply that in a metaphorical sense this bold feature spoke loudly of energy. And Miss Dolly had always had abundant need of energy—else why the nose? Every two years during her childhood she had been tipped into the east bed-room to see a new baby, till, at her mother's death, five little brothers fell to her charge to be coaxed and soothed into manhood."
"You can't bring up them boys," croaked a hoarse voice. "They'll run square over you, Dorothy Almeida."
Dorothy Almeida was Miss Dolly's baptismal name, but it was so manifestly too big for her that most of her friends would as soon have thought of labeling a tiny homoeopathic vial with a quack advertisement as of calling her by its name.
"Let 'em run over me, as long as it doesn't hurt 'em!" laughed Miss Dolly, skimming her flaxen hair with a goodly comb, and tying a towel apron over her calico long-sleeve, preparatory to stringing up said vial.
"From that day forward she went cheerily on, making the best of everything, though it must be confessed she often had odds and ends to work with, as people usually do who are born with a faculty. Somehow she found time for all her duties excepting matrimony. If that was a duty, it was one she couldn't and shouldn't attend to while her father and the children needed her. Divers young men thought this a great pity, among them David Wiggins.
"Don't be silly, David!" said Dolly, when he blurted as he sat there, whereupon David went off straightway and married Olive Searle, the plainest girl in the parish. This happened 30 years ago, and now David was again with her, and again the current of his thoughts turned toward Miss Dolly, who still lived at the old homestead near the foot of Bryant's fall. Her father had died some months before. Of the boys, James and Ezekiel had settled on neighboring farms, and the remaining three were in the West. David's benevolent heart warmed with compassion as he remembered Dolly's lonely condition, and he felt that it would be exceedingly kind in him to offer her a home, especially as he would be glad to place as yet a third son on the river, while the Blount cottage was fast falling to decay. He wouldn't let her former refusal of him tell against her, for now he looked back, he really didn't see how she could have married anybody at that period,

do, with nothing to hinder my marrying again, provided I can see a woman to my mind."
"There's the deacon's widow," suggested Miss Dolly, officiously; she's a pious, economical—"
She's left with means enough to carry her through handsomely," interrupted Mr. Wiggins, quickly. "Now I'd rather have a wife to provide for—see that needed a home. In fact, Dolly, I have my eye on the little woman I want this minute!"
He had both eyes on her, for that matter, and Miss Dolly was forced to recognize the situation, whether she accepted it or not.
"I've managed to sugar my tea so far, David, without calling upon my neighbors," chirruped she, stooping to lay straight the braided mat, and I might as well keep on. I don't feel it a tax, as some folks would. But there's Martha Dunning, she's having a hard time to get along. Why don't you take her, David? She'd appreciate such a nice house as yours."
"I would seem as if most any woman might," said Mr. Wiggins, in an injured tone, all finished off complete, painted outside and in—"
"She'd be delighted with it, I am sure," broke in Dolly, with an air of conviction, she darted into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane.
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins, anxiously, following to the door. "I've been lutin' on seem' you at the head of things in my house."
"Martha is a good manager," said Miss Dolly, coolly. "David need think he can lay out with any of our kind of convulsions she'd dart into the kitchen to lift the boiling kettle from the crane."
"But you don't mean that you won't marry me, Dolly?" pleaded Mr. Wiggins,