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JUNE 25.

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For each square 100 words for ninety-five weeks 6.65
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UPPERMOUTH.
THE WORLD IS BRIGHT BEFORE THEM.
BY FIVE GREEN MATRICK.
The world is bright before them,
The summer flowers are there,
The blue sky is a perfect blue,
The sun is shining clear.
And thus the morning given
To nature's morning hour,
Pure, warm as when from heaven
It bursts from Eden's tower.
There is a song of sorrow—
The death dirge of the gay—
That tells, in tones of woe,
Those charming days are gone.
The sun's bright beams are shaded,
That look like blue no more,
The summer flowers are faded,
And youth's warm promise o'er.
Believe it not, though lonely
The evening hours may be,
Though beauty's link can only
Be broken by the grave.
Though time thy bloom is stealing,
There's still beyond the veil,
The wild flower's breath of feeling—
The emblem of the heart.
THE FAIRY ANGEL.
[Translated from "Ublond,"]
BY W. C. CLARK.
There sits a lovely maiden—
The ocean morning high
She throes the book, and watches
The fishes pass by.
A ring with a rich jewel,
Is sparkling on her hand;
Upon the book she reads it,
And flings it from the land.
Up from the water
A hand the water fair—
What gleams upon its finger?
The golden ring is there.
Up from the bottom
A young and handsome knight,
In golden scales he rises,
That glitters in the light.
The maid is pale with terror—
"No, knight of ocean navy,
It was not I that I wanted—
Let go the ring, I pray."
"Ah, maiden, not to fishes
The golden ring is thrown,
The ring shall never leave me,
And thus must be my own."
From Chamber's Edinburgh Journal.

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father had married for her beauty, died deeply in debt, and the poor boy found himself alone in the world with nothing but his violin, saved from the creditors with much difficulty. They had been two years in Greenwich when this happened, and the father having been much liked by his crew—some of whom were now in Greenwich Hospital—these old pensioners held council. They would have liked to send the boy, now their child, to sea, but his blindness was a serious drawback; they then advised him to try his fortune with the violin, and Walter, who had no other friends, his father having been an orphan protected by one now dead—followed their kind advice. His first day's trial was successful in its results, and the college soon came by quietly without saying a word, and threw in their half penny; and Walter Arnot thanked God in his heart, while he thought gratefully of the poor Italian musician, some time dead, who had been the instrument of Providence in giving him the means of earning his livelihood. He took a neat, clean, but cheap room in the house of an aged widow, with an orphan grandchild, a girl of thirteen years old; and after paying his way, giving little presents to Alice, and keeping himself in decent clothes and clean linen, put the rest in the Savings Bank in the name of a clerk in the Hospital, who regularly gave him two pence every week out of affection to the memory of his father. Scarcely any of those who had been friends of Mrs. Arnot ever noticed Walter, except to give him sixpence, in a patronizing way; but he wanted not their aid. He was independent—he was happy.

Gertrude to marry some one her equal in point of fortune. To Gertrude he had not spoken distinctly—he was too young for that; but he was sure she responded to his affection. He was now, however, about to leave England on a three years' cruise, and he was in a state of great uneasiness of mind. He knew not what might happen in the interval. He could not write to the young lady, as he knew she would decline carrying on a clandestine correspondence—and he loved her the more for her delicacy. But still he wanted some friend to give him news of her, and her news of him. Blind Walter volunteered to do this by the hand of Alice, if he could at any time pick up intelligence of a letter. But that—he would get his uncle and cousin to patronize him. Next evening there was to be a quiet dance, and he must come and play. And Walter did so, and the evening was twice as pleasant as it otherwise would have been. The blind musician entered into the spirit of the affair; played as long and as often as they liked; was a general favorite with the ladies, especially with Gertrude Prescott; and pleased everybody so much with his playing, that he henceforth found his engagements multiply.

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"Good Sir Walter!" exclaimed Gertrude and Alice.
"Blind Walter still with you! But lists a fourth Frank returns, I will keep off all suitors. Say nothing, only let us always be together—us three, I mean. I can't see the sound of a little sigh from Alice; and your father will give me six months at least to think of it. But, my dear friends, listen to me, I must marry now. In whom else, now that I am a widower, can I find a wife? Twenty-five thousand a year wants somebody who can see to attend to it. Had I remained poor, no woman should ever have had such a burden imposed on her. There is but one girl in the world who can ever be my wife. While I was poor, I studiously concealed my feelings; but now, my dear Alice, my riches, my rank, are vain, are vain indeed if you refuse to be mine when Frank returns."
"Sir Walter! cried the amazed girl, pale with a feeling more like alarm than anything else—a poor girl like me! What will your rich friends say?"
"Alice, you have for five years been my most devoted sister; we have studied together, thought together, learned together; let us now, if your heart be reconciled to a blind husband, love one another. I am not fit to be alone; but if you will not be the poor blind boy's guardian angel, I must trust myself to some hired servant."
"Walter! Walter! cried Alice, sobbing aloud, I have always loved you dearly, meant to beg you to take me for your wife—your guide, but you remained poor; for when mother dies I shall be alone; but I dare not now accept."
"You have accepted," exclaimed Gertrude, placing their hands one in another; and as Alice could not speak, the betrothal was over. After a few minutes silence they discussed their plans, and were in the midst of them when Mr. Prescott entered hurriedly.
"Sir Walter, I am proud to congratulate. I am highly honored by your first call here."
"I have to apologise for taking the liberty of coming so unceremoniously. Hours suited to the musician become perhaps unsuitable now."
"Sir Walter, pray consider my house your own," said Mr. Prescott warmly, half from genuine pleasure at the good luck of one he liked, as all did, and half from the reflection that £25,000 a year even with a blind baronet, was a very splendid prospect for his daughter.
From that day all suitors withdrew before the young baronet. Every body looked upon the thing as settled. Miss Gertrude and he, with Alice for a companion, drove out together; and what other result could be expected? But not one word did any of the two say that could be construed into doubt. Mr. Prescott allowed matters to take their course, not even sounding Gertrude on the point he had at heart.
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"What my dear Sir Walter can I do for you?"
"I came," said Walter, with almost the only trace of sarcasm on his face that ever appeared there—"I came to speak to your daughter, Miss Gertrude."
"Indeed!" exclaimed Mr. Prescott, with a very harmless attempt at playing astonishment in his tone.
"You will be very much surprised, my dear sir," said Blind Walter a little timidly, at what I am going to say."
"Perhaps not said papa knowingly; I fancy."
"You have fancied wrong, Mr. Prescott," said Walter firmly, "if you have supposed that I have courted your daughter on your own account. Listen first and be angry if you will afterwards. I have courted for another—for a young man who loves her, and whom she loves—a lieutenant in the navy, on whom I settle the day he marries, the sum of twenty thousand pounds, which I have raised by selling timber, which was far to luxuriant on my estates."
"But," exclaimed Mr. Prescott, quite mollified at the words "twenty thousand pounds" and who besides, a very good hearted man at bottom—but who is the gentleman?"
"Your nephew Frank," said Walter moving to the door as readily as if he could see.
Mr. Prescott burst into a laugh; he saw at once the whole conspiracy and when the next minute Frank and Gertrude entered, and he tried to scold, it was of no avail; he was obliged to laugh anew, and when Frank went over every detail of the plot from beginning to end, he laughed still more. A happy dinner party was that day at Mr. Prescott's table. There were Frank and Sir Walter, and Gertrude and Alice. Frank demurred a little at the generosity of the friend, but Walter asked what he riches came for but to

make his friends happy; and the matter was obliged to yield, as Mr. Prescott declared that his consent was given conditionally.
And they were all married a month later. Frank retired from the service at the request of Gertrude, and accompanied Sir Walter and Lady Arnot on a tour to Italy, where the latter wished to improve their knowledge of the language, while Sir Walter felt genuine joy on visiting the land of the poor musician, to whom he owed everything. Frank, on their return, settled near the baronet's estates, and is still as devoted a friend as a man can wish for; and Alice, whose grandmother still lives in a beautiful cottage built for her in the park, is an ornament to the class to which she has risen. Her mind, refined by education, study and thought, she is quite equal to her station; and oh! what joy is hers now, when the geologists have declared that in time Sir Walter may be brought to see. She has children; but her blind husband is her first child. She is ever by his side; she watches his footsteps, his very glance; and no steward ever was so careful of his master's wealth as Alice is of her husband.

OLBROOK & SMITH
Manufacturers and Dealers in
BOOTS & SHOES
Sole and Good warranted Double
Sole Boots by the dozen.
London, Sept. 3, 1850.
DR. MARSH'S
Uterine Cathartic.
A purgative, to be used
in Feb. 4, 1852. C. Burt & Son,
Rutland, Vermont.
JEWELRY SHOP.
A. & W. CLARK would respect-
fully inform the inhabitants of Rut-
land, Vermont, that they have opened a
Fertile Store, Merchants Row,
New York, for a good assortment of
Watches, Jewelry, Spectacles,
Fancy Goods, &c. &c.
THE CLOCK & JEWELRY
Shop, Rutland, Vermont.
Rutland, VT.
DOT & SHOE STORE.
STREET, RUTLAND, VERMONT.
This Store is kept by O. L. Robinson
and is well supplied with Boots, Shoes,
Hats, Caps, &c. &c. and is
open all kinds of
ROOTS AND SHOES
and is well supplied with Boots, Shoes,
Hats, Caps, &c. &c. and is
open all kinds of
ENT MEDICINES
AND CURE NO PAY.
H. L. SPENCER
has such arrangements that he will
be supplied by the Manufacturers
of the popular
PATENT MEDICINES
many of which are warranted
to cure the most distressing
diseases. He is sure and call
on the Patent Medicine Emporium,
corner the Franklin Hotel.
SCHOOL BOOKS
Supply of the Books recommended
in Rutland Co., now on hand—and
to Merchants and others, at low
H. L. SPENCER.
WATER'S CHERRY PECTORAL!
H. L. SPENCER
SOLELY AUTHORIZED AGENT FOR
RUTLAND, VERMONT.
The genuine article.
Proprietors, Barrett & Son, 150
N. York St., N. Y.
SPENCER.
PRICE nothing that I do not keep.
Russian Liniment.
RUSK ARTICLES
RUSKIA SALVE.
C. BURT & SON.
Rutland, Feb. 16, 1852.
WATER'S HAIR DYE.
THE INITIALS
H. L. SPENCER.
SPRING GOODS
April 11, 1852.
C. BURT & SON
receiving a splendid stock of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BARNS & CUTLERY,
Looking Glasses,
BOOTS AND SHOES
in description.
Kind and Findings. Pat. at Medicine
Hats, Hats & Caps.
1852.
subscriber is now prepared to furnish
friends and customers with the most
styles for Hats and Caps, at No. 1
Block, Rutland. JOHN COOK.
GROUTH HATS, 1852.
A large assortment of regular Knives
of all qualities, for sale cheap at
COOK'S.
1852.
Garden Seeds.
The assortment of the best quality seed
is now on hand.
Feb. 5, 1852.
NEW GOODS
C. BURT & SON,
receiving from New York and Bos-
ton, a large stock of
GROCERIES,
BARNS & CUTLERY,
Dress and Medicines.
Books and Stationery.
New York, New York, latest style
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Blind Walter actually loved Frank, for his kindness was irresistible.—There are natures which cannot resist the influence of affection, who will love a person who gives them a flower, a word, a look; and Walter was one of those. When Frank was gone, he transferred his affections to Frank's future wife, without forgetting his dear Alice. Miss Prescott came often to see them; and when she found that Alice was a good Italian scholar, asked her home, and took lessons. Proud indeed was Alice of her having studied and read, for Walter was pleased, and she found a sincere friend in Gertrude.
Things went on in this way for nearly two years, when Gertrude reached the age of twenty. Suitors now came round in earnest, and Mr. Prescott desired Gertrude to choose among the several competitors. But she could not make up her mind she said—not daring to avow her affection for Frank. But her father insisted, and himself selected a rising young barrister with brilliant prospects. One evening she was very unhappy. Alice was by her side, and Blind Walter was hourly expected. Miss Prescott was very dull and low spirited, and nothing her husband friend could do could rouse her.
"What is the matter?" asked Alice earnestly, after vainly trying to get on with her Italian lesson.
"Papa insists upon my receiving the addresses of Mr. Williams. He is going to ask him to dinner on Monday next. What am I to do?"
"But, my dear Miss Prescott, why not avow your affection for Frank?"
"Because my father long ago forbade me to think of him. Frank has nothing but his profession, which is not lucrative enough to please father."
"I don't know what to advise. I wish Walter was here, he would tell us."
At that very instant the door opened, and the servant announced, in a loud voice, "Sir Walter Arnot."
They rose astounded, and in walked Blind Walter, leaving at the door a servant in rich livery, who had led him up. He was fashionably dressed, but his smile was as gentle and sweet as ever. He advanced to a sofa, and sat down between them. His story was very brief. Seven years which stood between his father and a baronetcy of £25,000 a year had all elapsed, save one, long ago; and six months previously the survivor, a descendant of his grandfather's brother, had died without issue and intestate. A week before that evening the solicitor traced Blind Walter as the next of kin. He had kept his secret until all was settled, passing off the solicitor as a pupil; and this day he had been put in possession of his property, and the lord-chancellor had appointed trustees for the three months he wanted of being of age.
"But you seem in trouble," said Sir Walter, when he had finished his story, for he always observed the slightest difference in the intonation of voice.
Alice, who was overwhelmed at what she had heard, timidly explained.
"I see only one remedy," observed the blind young baronet, after some reflection.
"And what is that?" asked Gertrude, anxiously.
"You must let me court you for

the next four months. I have this day—for I am influential now—sent Frank his leave of absence for twelve months, begging him to come home. It seems I am indispensable in a certain county where ministers want to keep their supporters in, and so they can refuse me nothing.
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"But," exclaimed Mr. Prescott, quite mollified at the words "twenty thousand pounds" and who besides, a very good hearted man at bottom—but who is the gentleman?"
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"But," exclaimed Mr. Prescott, quite mollified at the words "twenty thousand pounds" and who besides, a very good hearted man at bottom—but who is the gentleman?"
"Your nephew Frank," said Walter moving to the door as readily as if he could see.
Mr. Prescott burst into a laugh; he saw at once the whole conspiracy and when the next minute Frank and Gertrude entered, and he tried to scold, it was of no avail; he was obliged to laugh anew, and when Frank went over every detail of the plot from beginning to end, he laughed still more. A happy dinner party was that day at Mr. Prescott's table. There were Frank and Sir Walter, and Gertrude and Alice. Frank demurred a little at the generosity of the friend, but Walter asked what he riches came for but to

RUTLAND COUNTY FAIR.
The Seventh Annual Fair of the Rutland County Agricultural Society will be held at Brandon on Wednesday and Thursday Sept. 22d and 23d, 1852.
The following premiums are offered for competition at the Fair.
FIELD CROPS.
Best acre, or more, of Winter Wheat 25; second best 4; third best 3; fourth best 2.
Best acre, or more, of Spring Wheat 25; second best 4; third best 3; fourth best 2.
Best acre of Rye 24; second best 3; third best 2; fourth best 1.
Best acre, or more, of corn 26; second best 3; third best 1; fourth best 2.
Best acre, or more, of Oats 25; second best 4; third best 3; fourth best 2.
Best half acre, or more, of Potatoes 24; second best 4; third best 3; fourth best 2.
Best one-fourth acre, or more, of Beans 23; second best 2.
Best one-eighth acre, or more, of Carrots 23; second best 2; third best 1.
Best one-eighth acre, or more, of Rutabaga 23; second best 2; third best 1.
Best one-fourth acre Flax 23; second best 2; third best 1.
JUDGES.
LEWIS DANIELS, Rutland.
FREDERICK BUTTON, Clarendon.
H. H. DYER, Rutland.
SAM'L H. KELLOGG, Pittsford.
R. BARRETT, Rutland.
SERIES.
Best Nursery of Fruit Trees, one or two 25; second best 3; third best 2.
JUDGES.
Z. HOWE, Castleton.
JAMES ESTERSON, Rutland.
W. M. FIELD, Brandon.
H. R. GREENE, Castleton.
AMOS HERRICK, Pittsford.
VEGETABLES AND FRUITS.
Largest and best variety of Potatoes one peck of each variety 2; and 1.
Best half bushel, or more, of Onions 21; second best 20 cents.
Best six heads of Cabbage 21; second best 20 cents.
Best six Pumpkins 21; second best 20 cents.
Best six Melons 21; second best 20 cents.
Best six Squashes for table use 21; second best 20 cents.
Best lot of Apples, not less than five sorts, and ten of each sort, with the name of the fruit attached 23; second best 2; third best 1.
Largest and best variety of Apples 23; second best 2; third best 1.
Best lot of Plums, at least four sorts 22; best lot, twenty-five or more in number 1.
Best six bunches of Grapes 21; second best 20 cents.
Best lot of Peas, twenty five in number 21; second best 20 cents.
JUDGES.
B. F. ADAMS, Castleton.
G. W. PALMER, Brandon.
W. P. HYDE, Sudbury.
H. H. DYER, Rutland.
EDDIE HOOKER, Putney.
HORSES.
Best Mare and Colt by her side 24
Best Two Years Old " " 23
Best Yearling " " 22
Best Sucking Colt " " 21
JUDGES.
BRADLEY FISH, Ira.
J. C. WHEATON, Pittsford.
JAMES R. NOBLE, Timmouthe.
A. A. GREENE, Rutland.
J. M. EASTMAN, Rutland.
CARRIAGE HORSES.
Best pair matched Horses 25; second best 24; third best 23.
Best Gabling or Mare 24; second

OLBROOK & SMITH
Manufacturers and Dealers in
BOOTS & SHOES
Sole and Good warranted Double
Sole Boots by the dozen.
London, Sept. 3, 1850.
DR. MARSH'S
Uterine Cathartic.
A purgative, to be used
in Feb. 4, 1852. C. Burt & Son,
Rutland, Vermont.
JEWELRY SHOP.
A. & W. CLARK would respect-
fully inform the inhabitants of Rut-
land, Vermont, that they have opened a
Fertile Store, Merchants Row,
New York, for a good assortment of
Watches, Jewelry, Spectacles,
Fancy Goods, &c. &c.
THE CLOCK & JEWELRY
Shop, Rutland, Vermont.
Rutland, VT.
DOT & SHOE STORE.
STREET, RUTLAND, VERMONT.
This Store is kept by O. L. Robinson
and is well supplied with Boots, Shoes,
Hats, Caps, &c. &c. and is
open all kinds of
ROOTS AND SHOES
and is well supplied with Boots, Shoes,
Hats, Caps, &c. &c. and is
open all kinds of
ENT MEDICINES
AND CURE NO PAY.
H. L. SPENCER
has such arrangements that he will
be supplied by the Manufacturers
of the popular
PATENT MEDICINES
many of which are warranted
to cure the most distressing
diseases. He is sure and call
on the Patent Medicine Emporium,
corner the Franklin Hotel.
SCHOOL BOOKS
Supply of the Books recommended
in Rutland Co., now on hand—and
to Merchants and others, at low
H. L. SPENCER.
WATER'S CHERRY PECTORAL!
H. L. SPENCER
SOLELY AUTHORIZED AGENT FOR
RUTLAND, VERMONT.
The genuine article.
Proprietors, Barrett & Son, 150
N. York St., N. Y.
SPENCER.
PRICE nothing that I do not keep.
Russian Liniment.
RUSK ARTICLES
RUSKIA SALVE.
C. BURT & SON.
Rutland, Feb. 16, 1852.
WATER'S HAIR DYE.
THE INITIALS
H. L. SPENCER.
SPRING GOODS
April 11, 1852.
C. BURT & SON
receiving a splendid stock of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BARNS & CUTLERY,
Looking Glasses,
BOOTS AND SHOES
in description.
Kind and Findings. Pat. at Medicine
Hats, Hats & Caps.
1852.
subscriber is now prepared to furnish
friends and customers with the most
styles for Hats and Caps, at No. 1
Block, Rutland. JOHN COOK.
GROUTH HATS, 1852.
A large assortment of regular Knives
of all qualities, for sale cheap at
COOK'S.
1852.
Garden Seeds.
The assortment of the best quality seed
is now on hand.
Feb. 5, 1852.
NEW GOODS
C. BURT & SON,
receiving from New York and Bos-
ton, a large stock of
GROCERIES,
BARNS & CUTLERY,
Dress and Medicines.
Books and Stationery.
New York, New York, latest style
of fine goods, and
of all kinds of
of all kinds of

UPPERMOUTH.
THE WORLD IS BRIGHT BEFORE THEM.
BY FIVE GREEN MATRICK.
The world is bright before them,
The summer flowers are there,
The blue sky is a perfect blue,
The sun is shining clear.
And thus the morning given
To nature's morning hour,
Pure, warm as when from heaven
It bursts from Eden's tower.
There is a song of sorrow—
The death dirge of the gay—
That tells, in tones of woe,
Those charming days are gone.
The sun's bright beams are shaded,
That look like blue no more,
The summer flowers are faded,
And youth's warm promise o'er.
Believe it not, though lonely
The evening hours may be,
Though beauty's link can only
Be broken by the grave.
Though time thy bloom is stealing,
There's still beyond the veil,
The wild flower's breath of feeling—
The emblem of the heart.
THE FAIRY ANGEL.
[Translated from "Ublond,"]
BY W. C. CLARK.
There sits a lovely maiden—
The ocean morning high
She throes the book, and watches
The fishes pass by.
A ring with a rich jewel,
Is sparkling on her hand;
Upon the book she reads it,
And flings it from the land.
Up from the water
A hand the water fair—
What gleams upon its finger?
The golden ring is there.
Up from the bottom
A young and handsome knight,
In golden scales he rises,
That glitters in the light.
The maid is pale with terror—
"No, knight of ocean navy,
It was not I that I wanted—
Let go the ring, I pray."
"Ah, maiden, not to fishes
The golden ring is thrown,
The ring shall never leave me,
And thus must be my own."
From Chamber's Edinburgh Journal.

Blind Walter actually loved Frank, for his kindness was irresistible.—There are natures which cannot resist the influence of affection, who will love a person who gives them a flower, a word, a look; and Walter was one of those. When Frank was gone, he transferred his affections to Frank's future wife, without forgetting his dear Alice. Miss Prescott came often to see them; and when she found that Alice was a good Italian scholar, asked her home, and took lessons. Proud indeed was Alice of her having studied and read, for Walter was pleased, and she found a sincere friend in Gertrude.
Things went on in this way for nearly two years, when Gertrude reached the age of twenty. Suitors now came round in earnest, and Mr. Prescott desired Gertrude to choose among the several competitors. But she could not make up her mind she said—not daring to avow her affection for Frank. But her father insisted, and himself selected a rising young barrister with brilliant prospects. One evening she was very unhappy. Alice was by her side, and Blind Walter was hourly expected. Miss Prescott was very dull and low spirited, and nothing her husband friend could do could rouse her.
"What is the matter?" asked Alice earnestly, after vainly trying to get on with her Italian lesson.
"Papa insists upon my receiving the addresses of Mr. Williams. He is going to ask him to dinner on Monday next. What am I to do?"
"But, my dear Miss Prescott, why not avow your affection for Frank?"
"Because my father long ago forbade me to think of him. Frank has nothing but his profession, which is not lucrative enough to please father."
"I don't know what to advise. I wish Walter was here, he would tell us."
At that very instant the door opened, and the servant announced, in a loud voice, "Sir Walter Arnot."
They rose astounded, and in walked Blind Walter, leaving at the door a servant in rich livery, who had led him up. He was fashionably dressed, but his smile was as gentle and sweet as ever. He advanced to a sofa, and sat down between them. His story was very brief. Seven years which stood between his father and a baronetcy of £25,000 a year had all elapsed, save one, long ago; and six months previously the survivor, a descendant of his grandfather's brother, had died without issue and intestate. A week before that evening the solicitor traced Blind Walter as the next of kin. He had kept his secret until all was settled, passing off the solicitor as a pupil; and this day he had been put in possession of his property, and the lord-chancellor had appointed trustees for the three months he wanted of being of age.
"But you seem in trouble," said Sir Walter, when he had finished his story, for he always observed the slightest difference in the intonation of voice.
Alice, who was overwhelmed at what she had heard, timidly explained.
"I see only one remedy," observed the blind young baronet, after some reflection.
"And what is that?" asked Gertrude, anxiously.
"You must let me court you for