

# Anderson Intelligencer.

All is Well That Ends Well.

Katharine Forsyth was a brave woman, else I should not have this story to write, but the terrible wilderness of the rain, the roar of the angry sea, made her falter for a moment upon the threshold before going out. The wind in that one moment whirled past her, and blew open the door to see what had happened.

"Katharine, you are not going out?" in amazement.

"Yes."

There was certainly no hesitation in her voice, and something in her eyes made her father careful of his next words.

"Let me go if it is a necessary errand."

"It is a necessary errand, but one which my father would not wish to attend to," she said, with her eyes looking straight into his.

A messenger brought me word five minutes since that Courtney Alcott's vessel was upon the rocks at Bay Stone Point."

"You will do nothing unwomanly, I trust," Mr. Forsyth said, in real alarm now, as he took his rubber coat from the rack and hastily put it on.

"You had better not go, father, if you are afraid of me," she said as quietly as before, though he saw well enough it was a forced quiet, "for I am afraid of myself to-night. One thing certain, if Captain Alcott lives to see me again, he will know that I love him, and that it was no fault of mine that he thought differently six months ago."

Mr. Forsyth fairly groined. He had been so sure of her, and so certain, only this very evening that she would accept his plans for uniting the home and the lands of the Forsyths and the Holworths, but now this plebian, that he hated as he hated poison, must come between him and his most cherished hopes.

There are times when such a thing as authority with a parent is not, and cannot be thought of. This was the time. He must go with her, and while her face held that awful look, if he was a wise man there would be little said.

It was a full mile to the Point, and they started out, silent and anxious. He hoped in his heart that the vessel would go to atoms, though he dared not think that he hoped so, though as he strode on beside his quiet daughter, he had some doubts whether that event would mend the matter in the end. Katharine had, from her young girlhood—she was now twenty-three—been a most incomprehensible person to those who knew her best, and a year back she had reached the climax of incomprehensibility by accepting, tacitly, the almost reckless adoration of Captain Alcott, who cared as little for her aristocratic blood as any man living, but who would, almost if not quite, have laid down his life, if need be, for the love of this woman.

Katharine's father had managed to see him alone when he came to make his last call before sailing, and in reply to the Captain's question if he would entrust his daughter to his keeping, Mr. Forsyth had answered that he could not, because other plans were matured for her, and Katharine was engaged to-day—would he excuse her?—and had bowed him out with all the politeness of an Earl, and the Captain had gone out to sea cursing the proud father who had stood between him and the dearest hope he ever had, and almost cursing the proud daughter, too.

Mr. Forsyth had told his daughter of the interview, told every particular, without comment, because he was a little afraid not to let her know it, and she had received the intelligence with equal reticence, which the father hoped argued well, though for the life of him he could not tell whether it did or whether it did not.

To-night he knew for a certainty where his daughter's heart was, and he knew as well he had little to hope for, unless Providence should favor him by opening the door into the next world for the suitor of his daughter.

As they emerged from the grove of pines, which skirted the beach, the spray began to cut their faces sharply, and the whole fury of the storm seemed to strike them as it had not done before.

"It is a dreadful night, Katharine, you had better return."

"Hush!" Her voice was strained. "I had rather be far down in this hungry ocean here, than live to know that he had gone down."

She did not usually go to her father or any one else with her heart secrets, but to-night she would have spoken to any one who had been near her, with but little heed as to who that person was.

The wreckers were gathered together upon the sand with their boats, ropes, life preservers and everything needful, but nothing was being done, nothing could be done, they told Mr. Forsyth, and all the while came the boom! boom! boom! from the guns of the ill-fated vessel on the rocks, around which the sea was tagging, and drawing and surging, as if eager to swallow it up and be done with it at once.

Katharine left her father's side and went up to one of the bravest of the men.

"How can you stand here. Is no one ready to go with you?" she asked.

"Yes, we are all ready enough, Miss, but the good Lord help the poor man who goes out to-night."

Katharine said not another word, but thanking the "good Lord" that she knew how to handle both a boat and a pair of oars, she slipped through them, and before any one knew it, she had unfurled a boat, was in it, and going out swiftly on a receding wave toward the rocks and—him.

The light flared on white faces enough when they found that a woman had gone out alone, and Mr. Forsyth gasped for breath, and nearly fainted when he really believed that it was true.

The rest of that long night—and it seemed as if morning would never come—they paced up and down the beach, while the storm raged on, for not a man would follow the mad woman, though Mr. Forsyth offered them more money than most of them had seen at once in all their lives, if they would make the attempt. He could not row himself, and so half-crazed, knowing how well he loved his child, he had to endure, as best he might, the horrors of that time, which his heart told him would end in certain death. One such hour will teach us more of ourselves than a common lifetime. Oh, if he had his treasure for one poor half hour now, how he would take her to his heart. They had distrusted each other for many days, but there was love, boundless stores of it, in the depths of their hearts for each other, he knew, and as he wrung his hands in agonies of despair, and cried out for his child, the rough men felt their own hearts breaking up, though they could not help him.

At last, as the morning began to dawn, a life-boat was thrown upon the shore, scattering its freight of half-lives bodies, but it was not Katharine's boat, and neither she nor the captain were among the number.

There was work enough to do now, and it was done with a right good will. The first one who could speak, said that the crew had left the ship; that the captain had gone last, where or how, none of them knew, though one of them said, after a while, that he had a kind of half-recollection of hearing the captain cry out: "My God! Katharine!" as he swung over the side of the ship, but he could tell nothing certain, there had been so much confusion when the ship commenced to go to pier."

In the middle of the forenoon the storm abated, and another boat made into the bay, with Captain Alcott on board, but though he had thought to see Katharine the night before, he believed it to be only his imagination, and knew nothing of her now only what they told him, that she had gone out to save him if she could.

In an hour after he had landed, he, with Mr. Forsyth, had taken a steam tug, and was off

after the woman who was probably lying at that moment fathoms deep beneath the cruel waves.

Captain Alcott kept his own lookout and he had both heaven and hell in his head during that awful search, for if he did not find her, and his reason told him it was the merest folly to hope for such a thing, he would never forgive the man who whose word, haggard face, was enough to turn a man's stone to pity. If he found her, if God would but hear and answer this, the most terrible in earnest prayer that he had ever uttered in his life, it would make him a changed man for all that time.

We make such vows in these dire straits which overtake us now and then, the worse for us if we do not keep them.

The sun began to get low in the western horizon, and yet nothing. Would it be in vain? Could he give her up now, just as he was certain of her love, and upon the very threshold of what might be bliss? His eyes were straining far around in every direction. The hope and despair alternating in them making them dreadful to see. He was a strong man, but strong men love with fearful intensity, sometimes, and love over a possible and probable grave is always more or less terrible.

At last, after another hour, he gave such a start that Mr. Forsyth caught him, thinking he was about to plunge overboard.

"Do you see that?" he said, his face white as ashes, pointing off toward what appeared to be a mere speck upon the water.

As for Katharine, God took care of her, as he does of us all when everything human fails.

She had somehow outlived the stormy night, and though drifting helplessly out to sea, her ears had been lost long before, she was alive, and kept up a faint courage until she knew that help was coming. When they lifted her on board she lay like one dead, and for hours afterward she only repeated deliriously in answer to her father or her lover: "You will let me drown, you will let me drown!"

By the time Mr. Forsyth saw his daughter really saved, he was quite ready that she should become Mrs. Captain Alcott, and as "All's well that ends well," the lesson was a good one for him, and one certainly not likely to be soon forgotten.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

THE DOCTOR.—A word for the Doctors. They are the hardest worked, most thoroughly abused and poorest paid people in the community. They wear out their horse flesh, their own flesh, and don't sleep of nights, all through the long year, to save suffering humanity from its aches and pains, and when paying time comes, why somebody else has been ahead of them and swept the crop, and what little cash there was, clean out of sight. Some of them don't cure us much, it is very true, and perhaps some of them advance the burying season a good deal in some cases—but, as a rule, the Doctor is the family's most intimate and best friend. In our darkest hours they are with us, soothing and comforting the wearied, aching frame, and offering words of grief-stricken consolation to those who stand, comfort-stricken at the bedside of departing friends. They give us freely what no money can buy. Into the sick chamber they bring the fresh air of the outer world, and their cheerful conversation is frequently the best medicine they bring. Yes, the true-hearted Doctor, who lives up fully to the ethics of his noble profession, is one of the best friends we have, but as the poet says:

God and the Doctor none alike adore,  
Just at the brink of danger, not before,  
The danger past, both alike required,  
God is forgotten and the Doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.

—A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have a beautiful panorama of the world."

—The doctor and the doctor man alike adore, just at the brink of danger, not before, the danger past, both alike required, God is forgotten and the doctor slighted.</