

darkened as the soul became inspired²
hers was the fairest-complexion
tinged with Nature's most-delicate
roses. One did not-admire alone
the ~~the~~ lovely face but-more
than all that-beauty-of intelligence
that-asserted itself in her
every expression and the natural
grace of her every movement.

The Speaker which entirely absorbed
her attention was a tall ~~dark~~
figure with dark flashing eyes
and proudly bearing she came
through the doorway into the
office he had called with
his two blackmen to treat-
them at the bar with some
kind of liquor as was the
custom in those days, and
upon being told by the Host-
that-they were just out, and
very sorry indeed. He answered
I am really glad of it-for it-
is one of the greatest-of miseries
besides one of the greatest-of curses