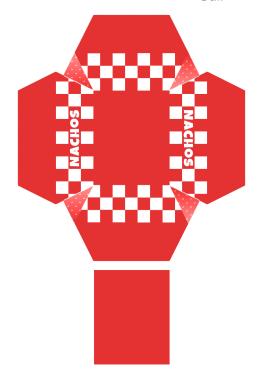
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1 cm



There was no answer exce which life gives to all the most ble questions, — this answer: to circumstances, in other wo as you cannot forgst yourse night, as you cannot return water-botle woman sang, th yourself in the dream of life "We s vil see by and by," to himself, and rising he put o with blue silk lining, tied the took a full breath into his ampusual firm step, his legs spreasity bearing the solid weig over to the window, lifted the the bell. It was instantly at and valet Matve, who came boots, and a telegram. Behir

.... "On the breakfast-table," nquiringly and with sympathy in instant's pause, added with some from the boss of the liver Stepan Arkadyevitch made in the Matve in the mirror. By the hanged it could be seen how other. The look of Stepan 4 isk, "Why did you say that? Matve thrust his hands in him this leg, and silently, good-nooked back to his master: —
"I ordered him to come on S

"We shall see by and by," to himself, and rising he put with blue silk lining, tied th took a full breath into his am usual firm step, his legs sp easily bearing the solid wei over to the window, lifted th the bell. It was instantly a and valet Matve, who came boots, and a telegram. Behi with the shaving utensils.

"Are there any papers fro Stepan Arkadyevitch, taking





