

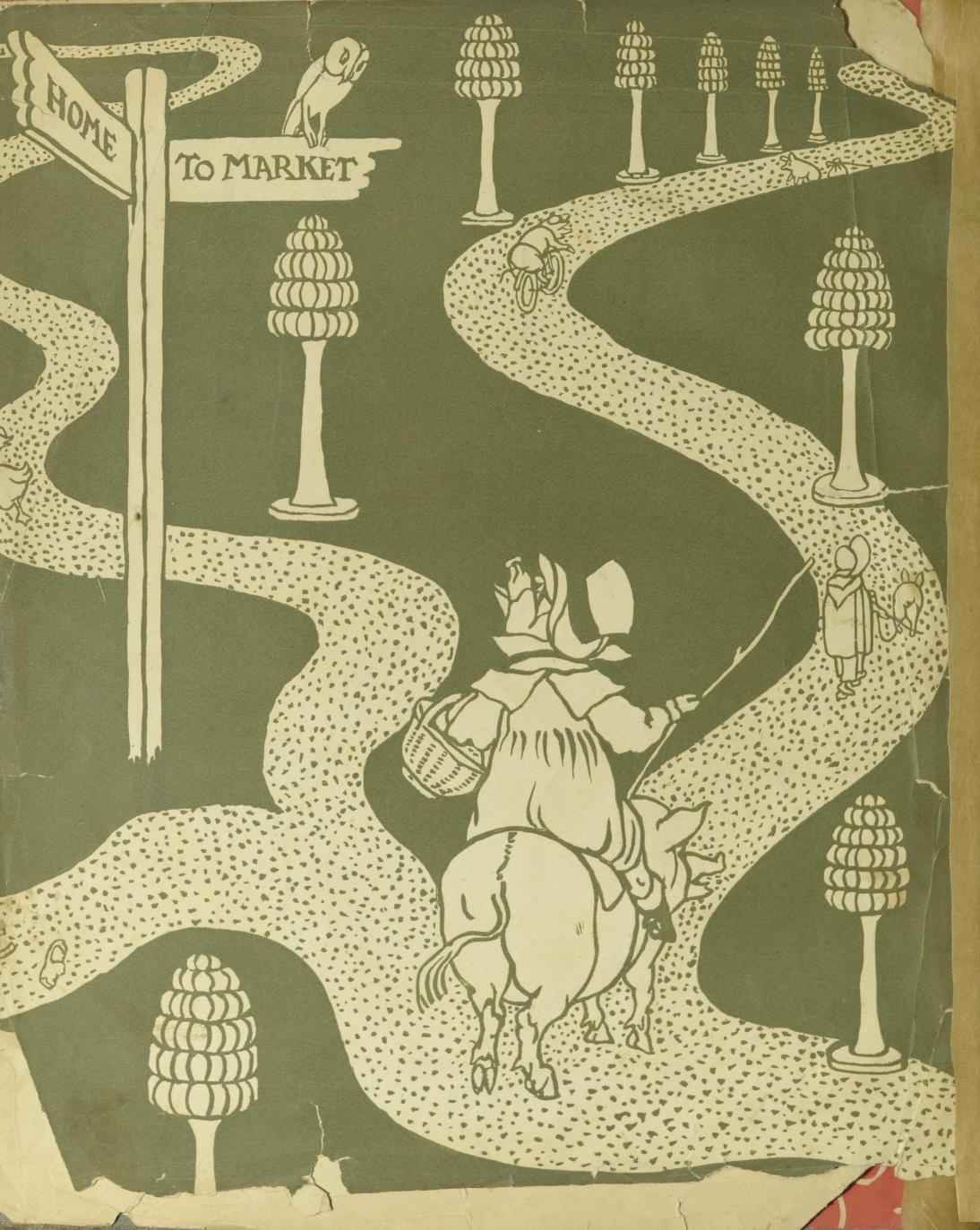


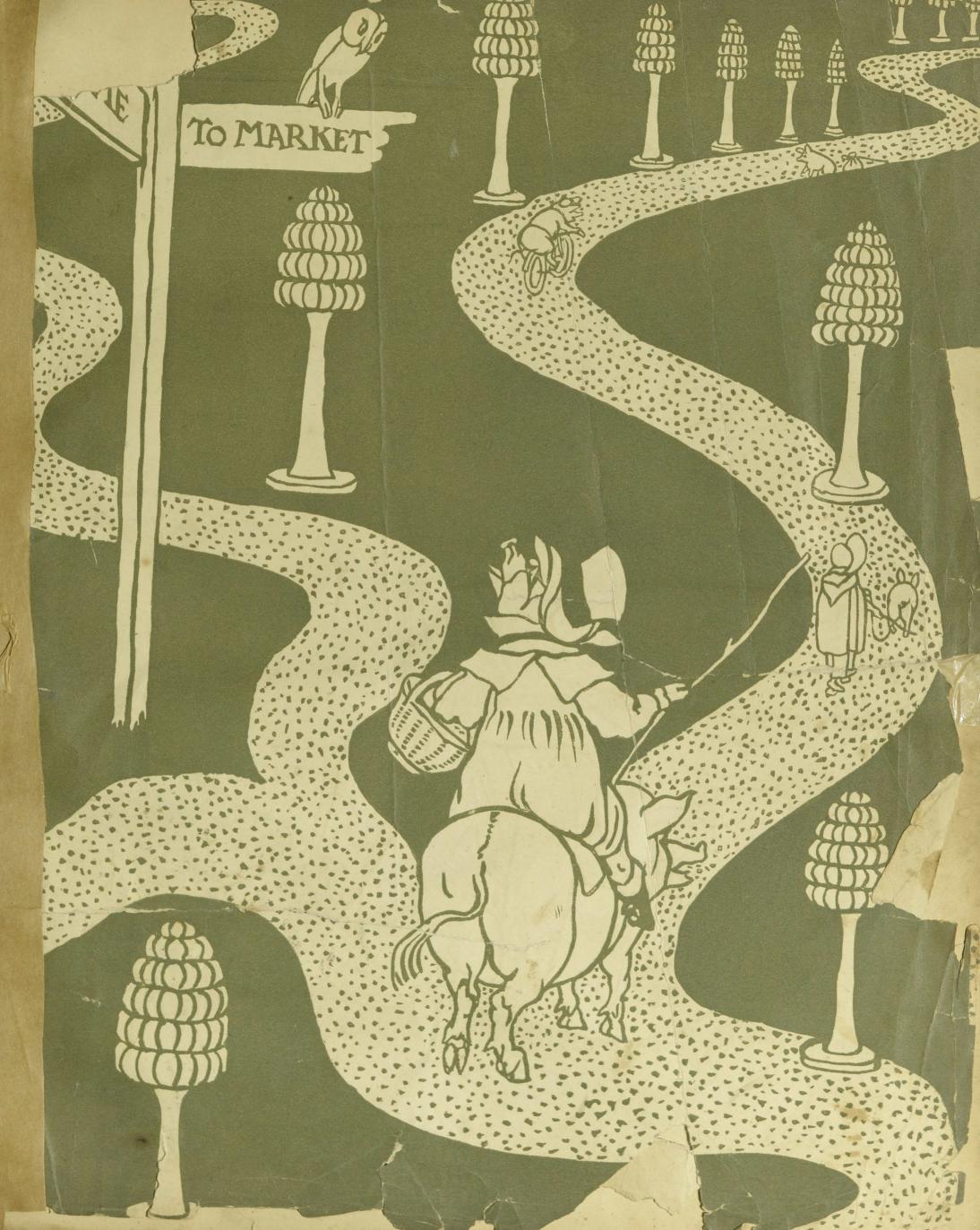




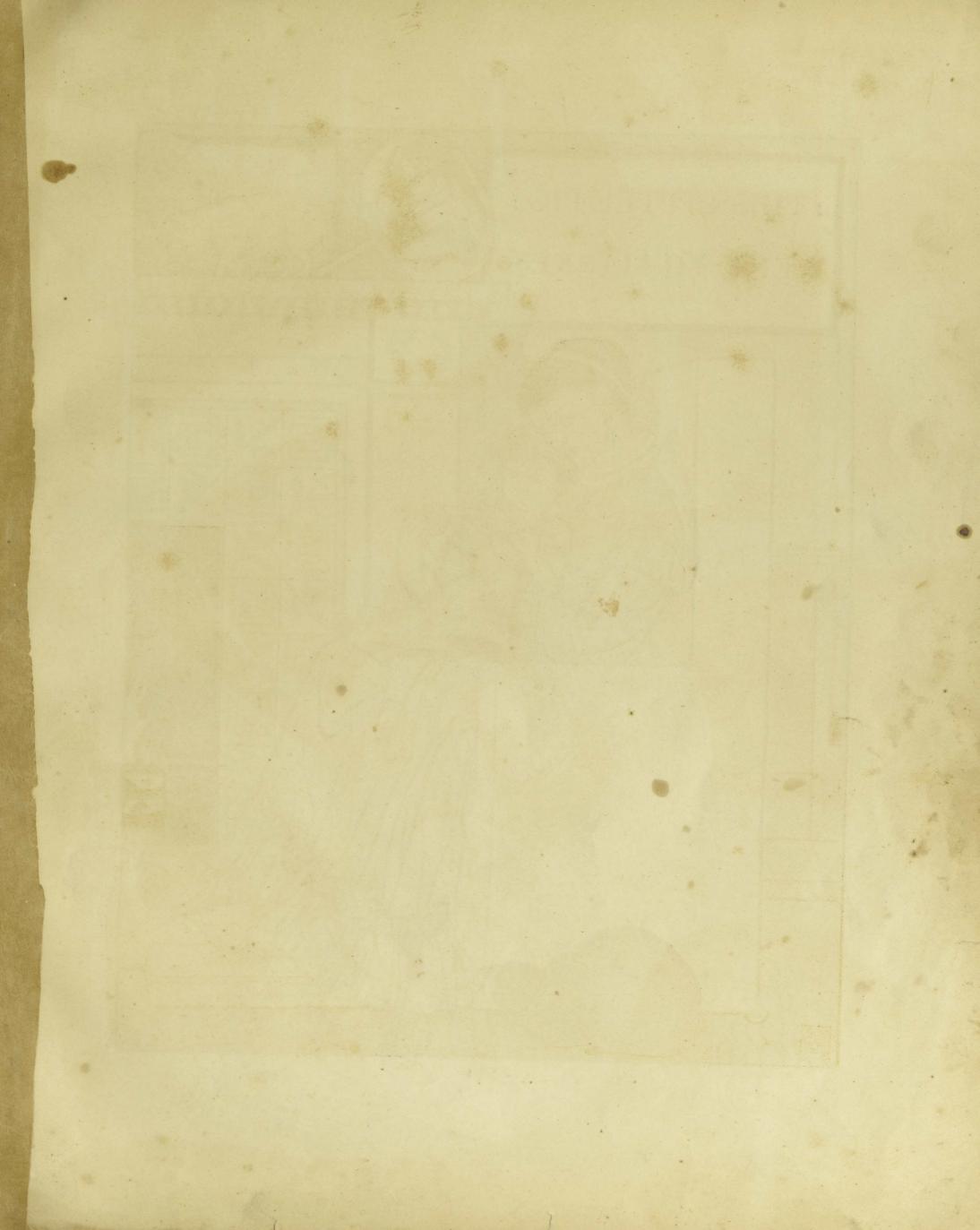
Yorald Harnel Former Crumps with aunt Annies Ince Christmus.





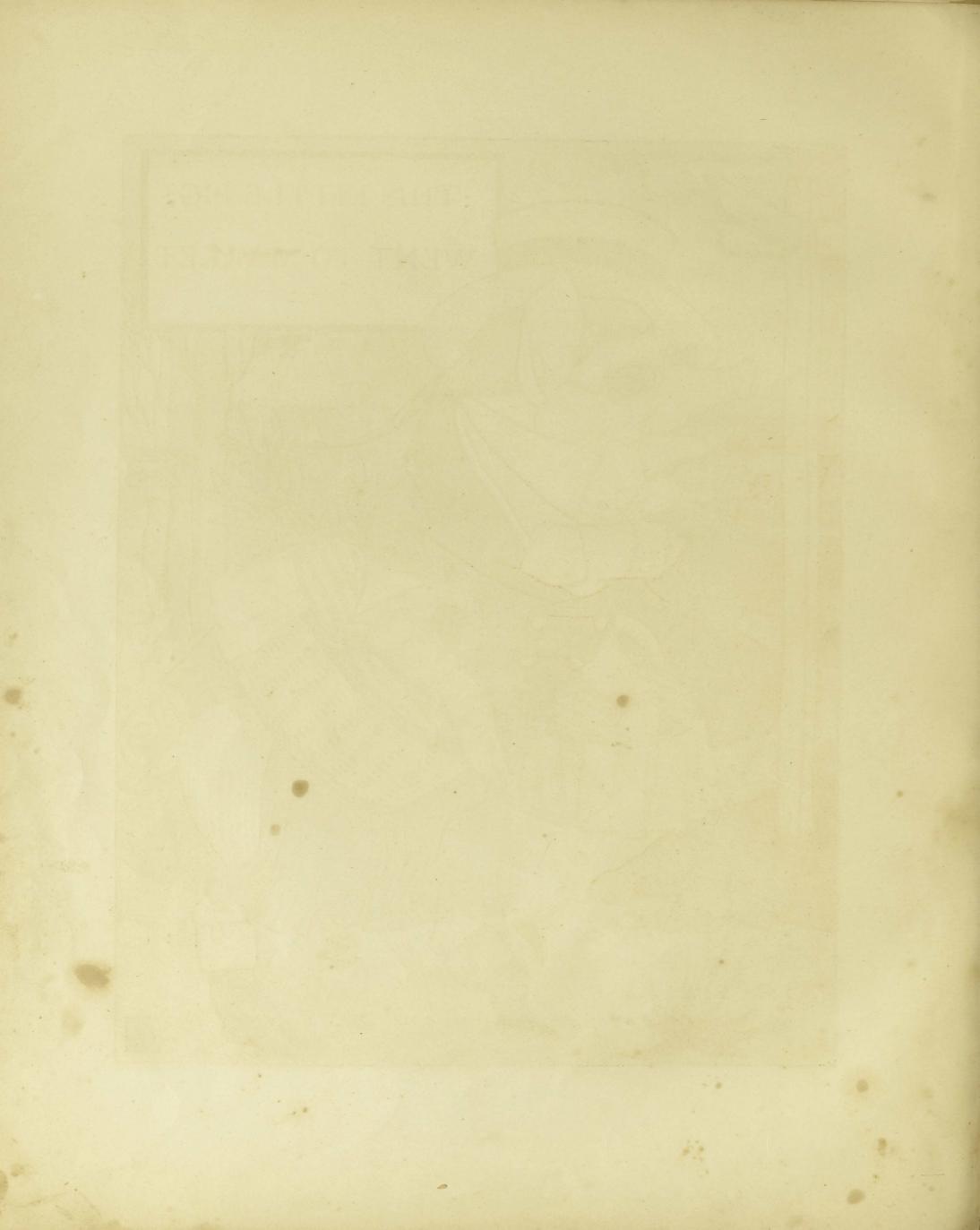






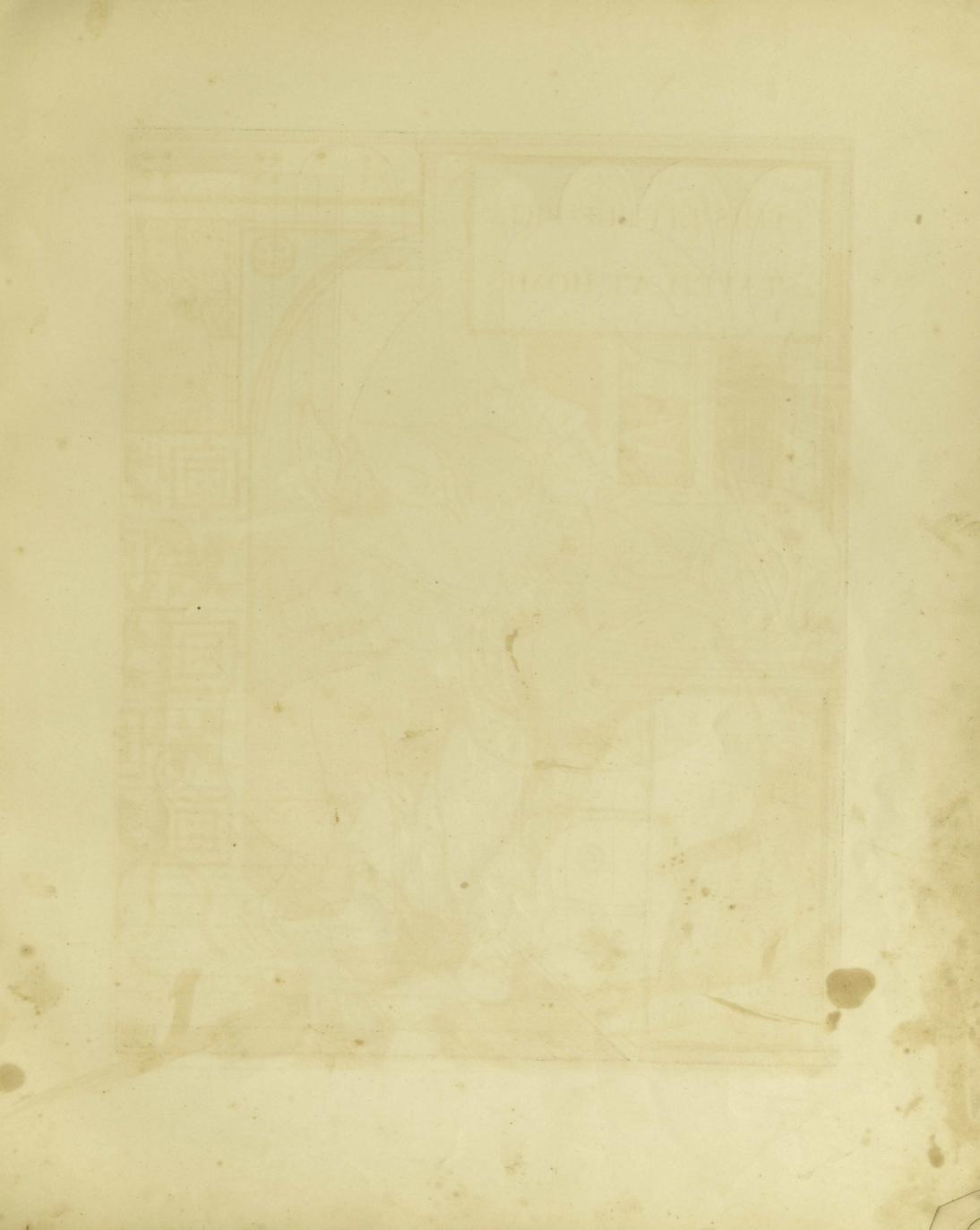




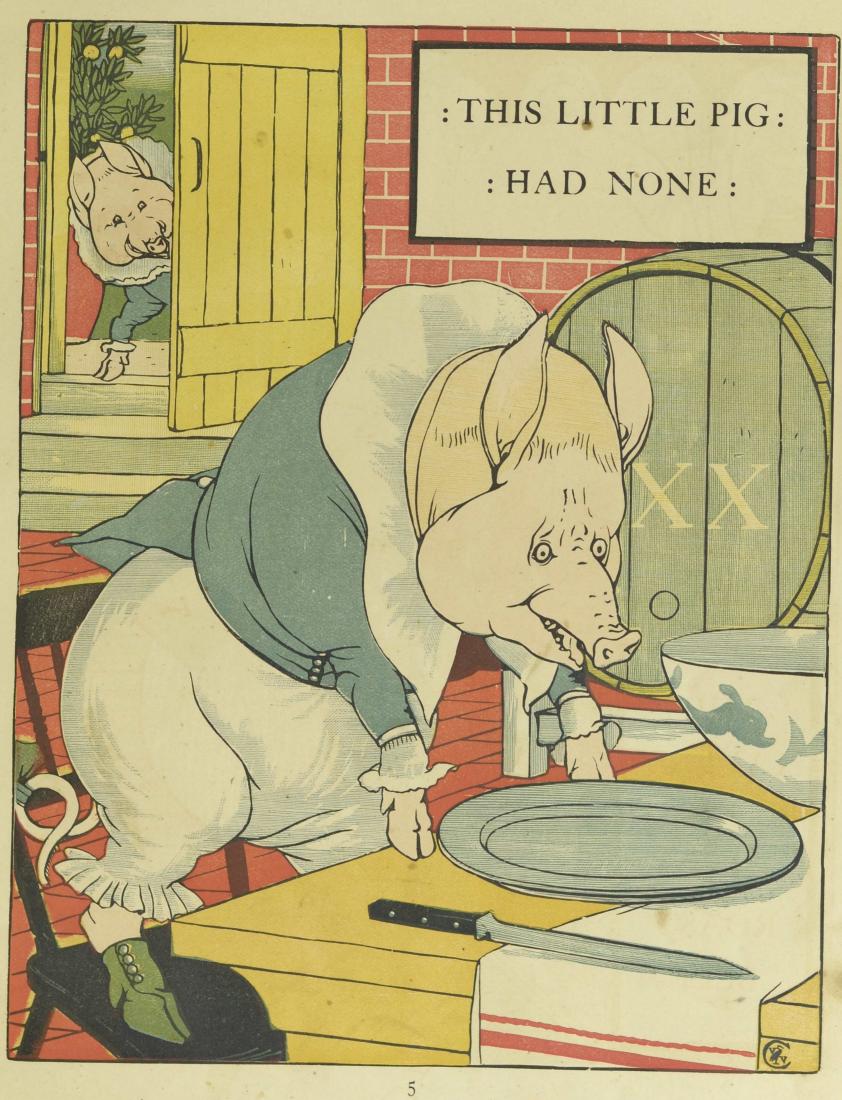


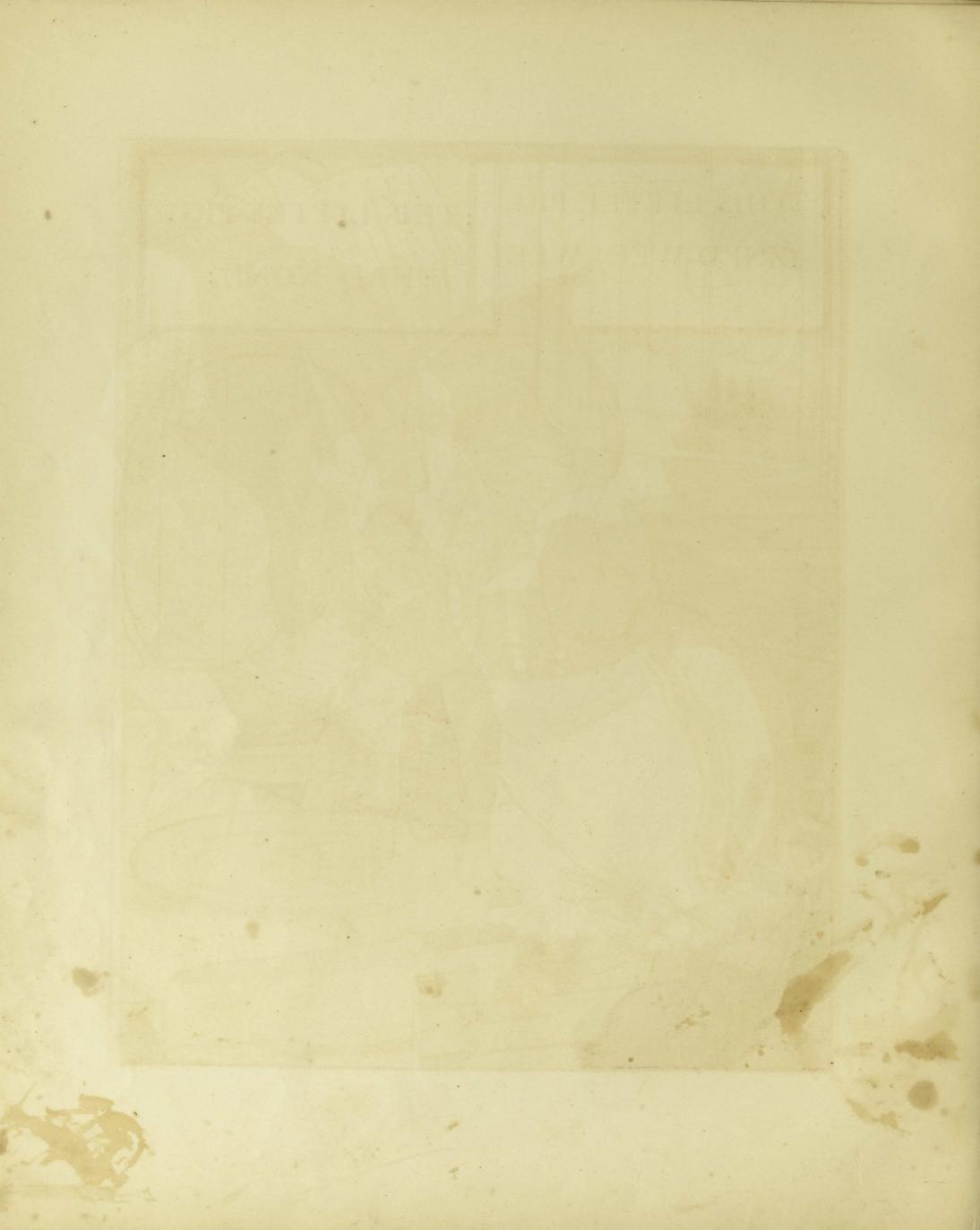




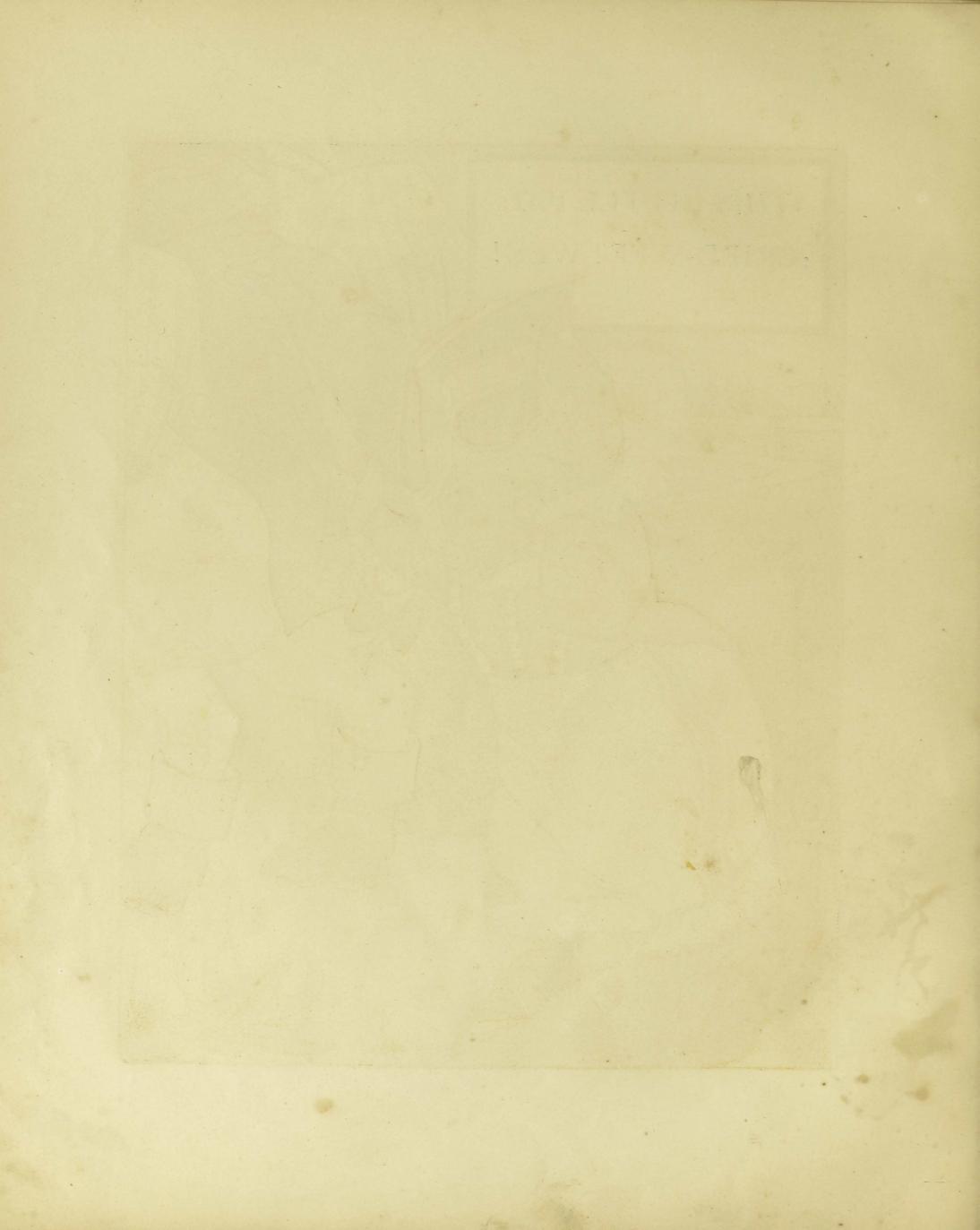


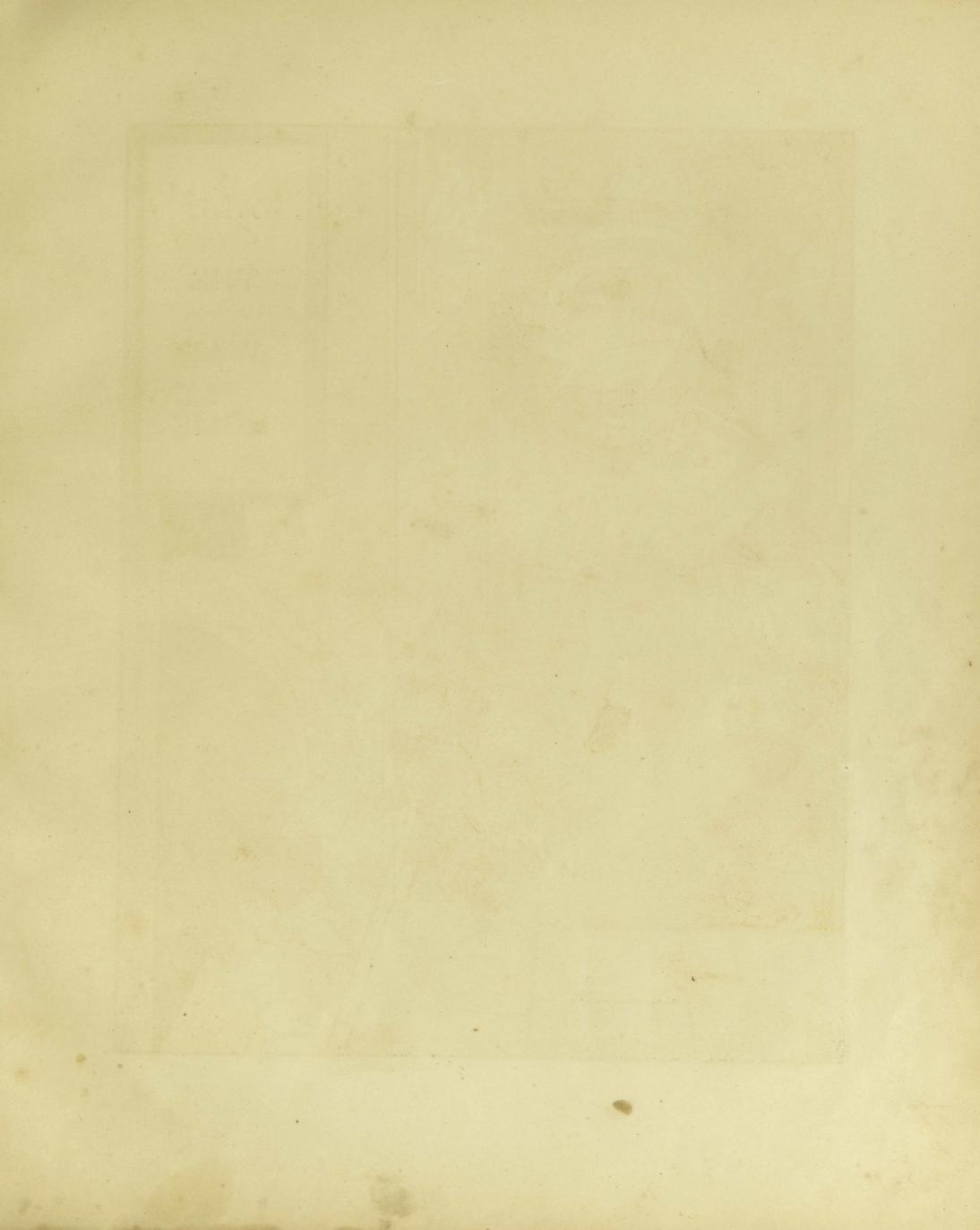


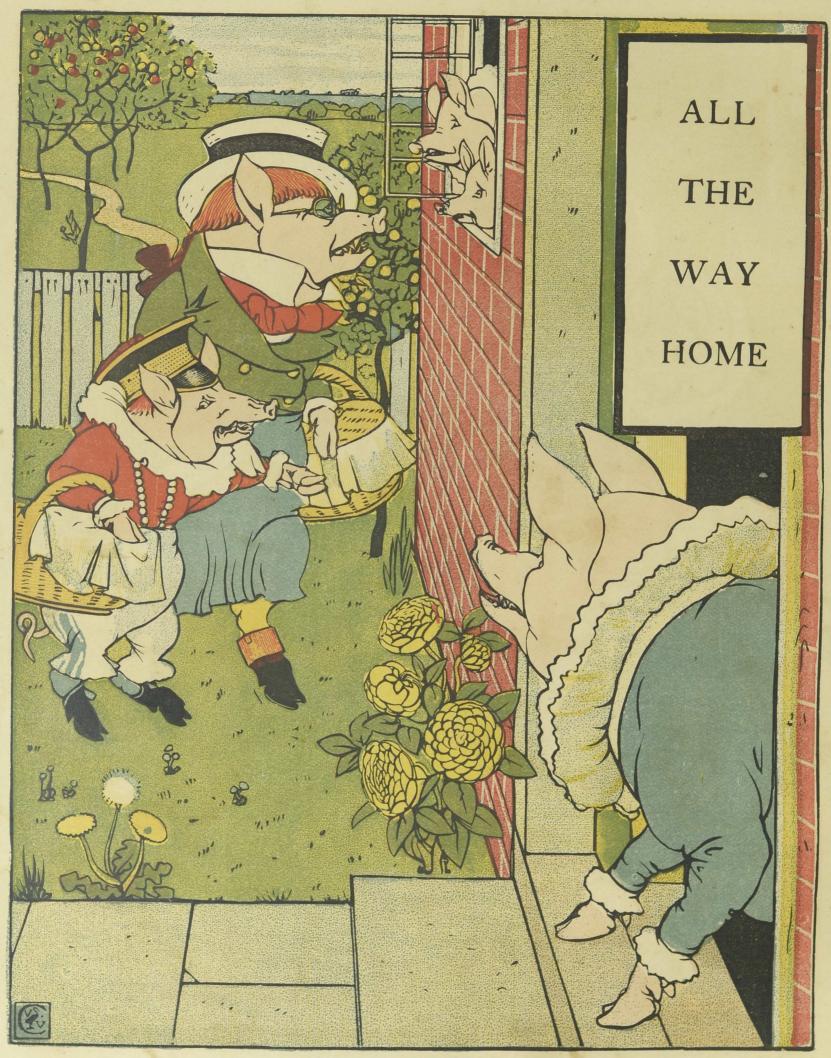




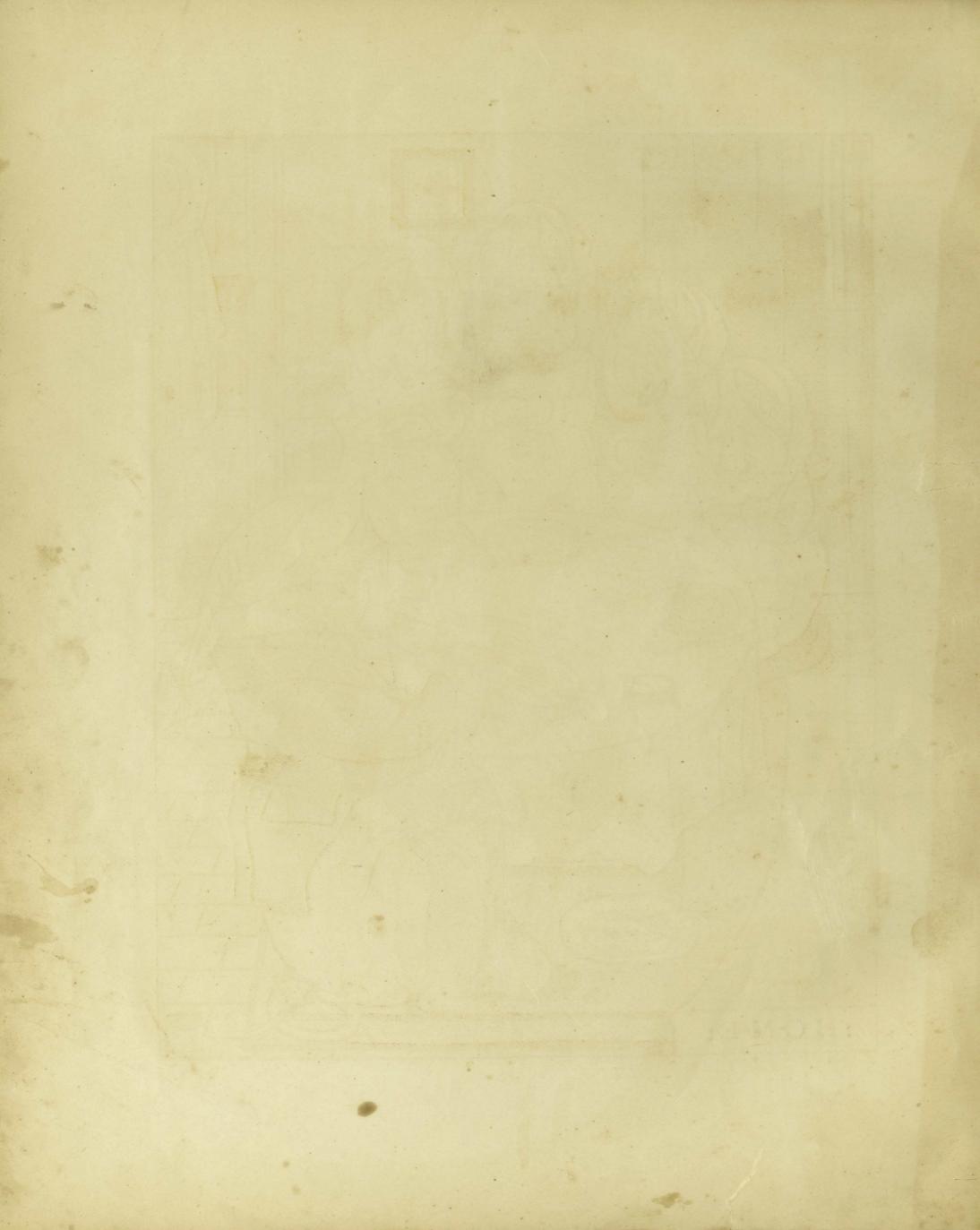


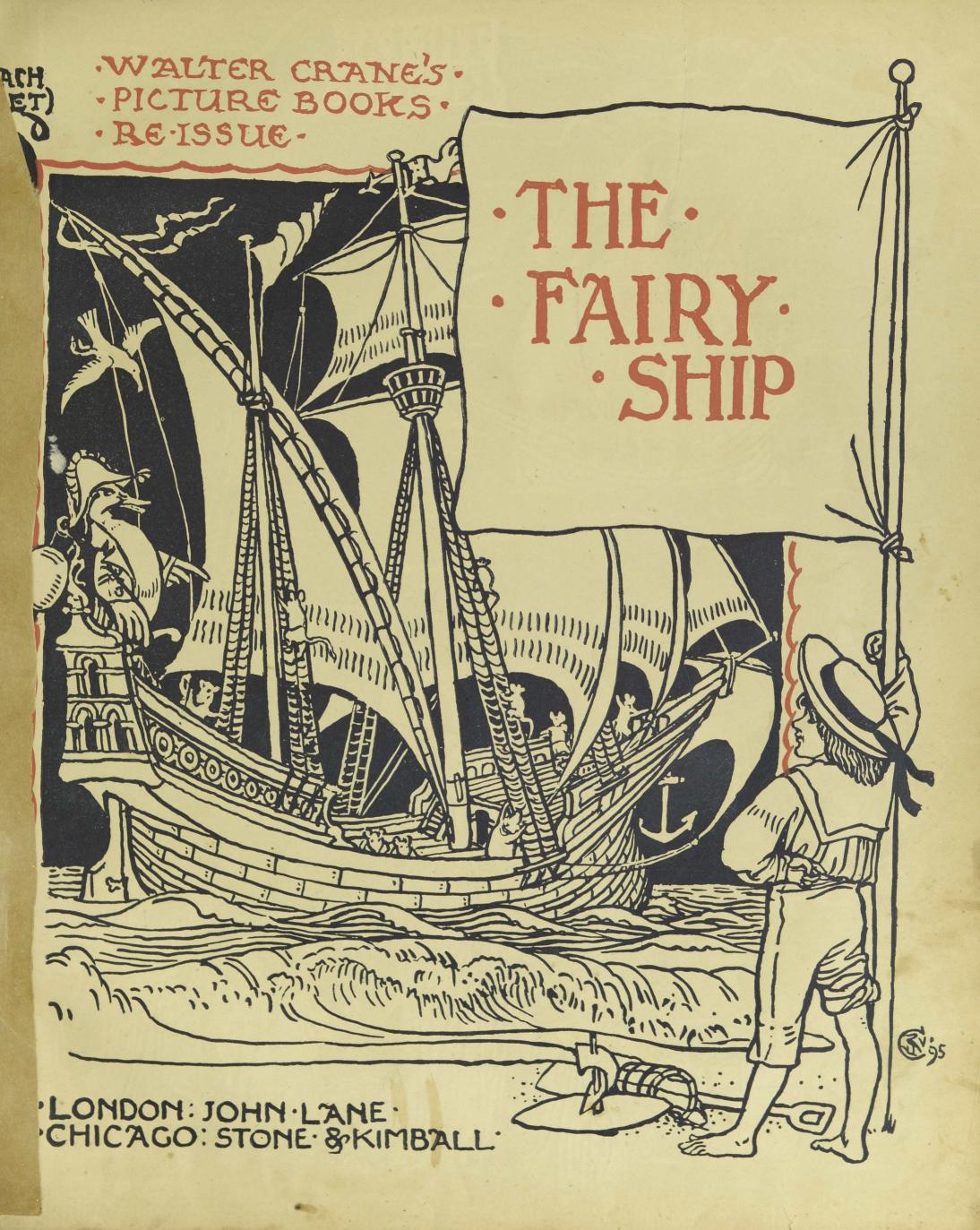


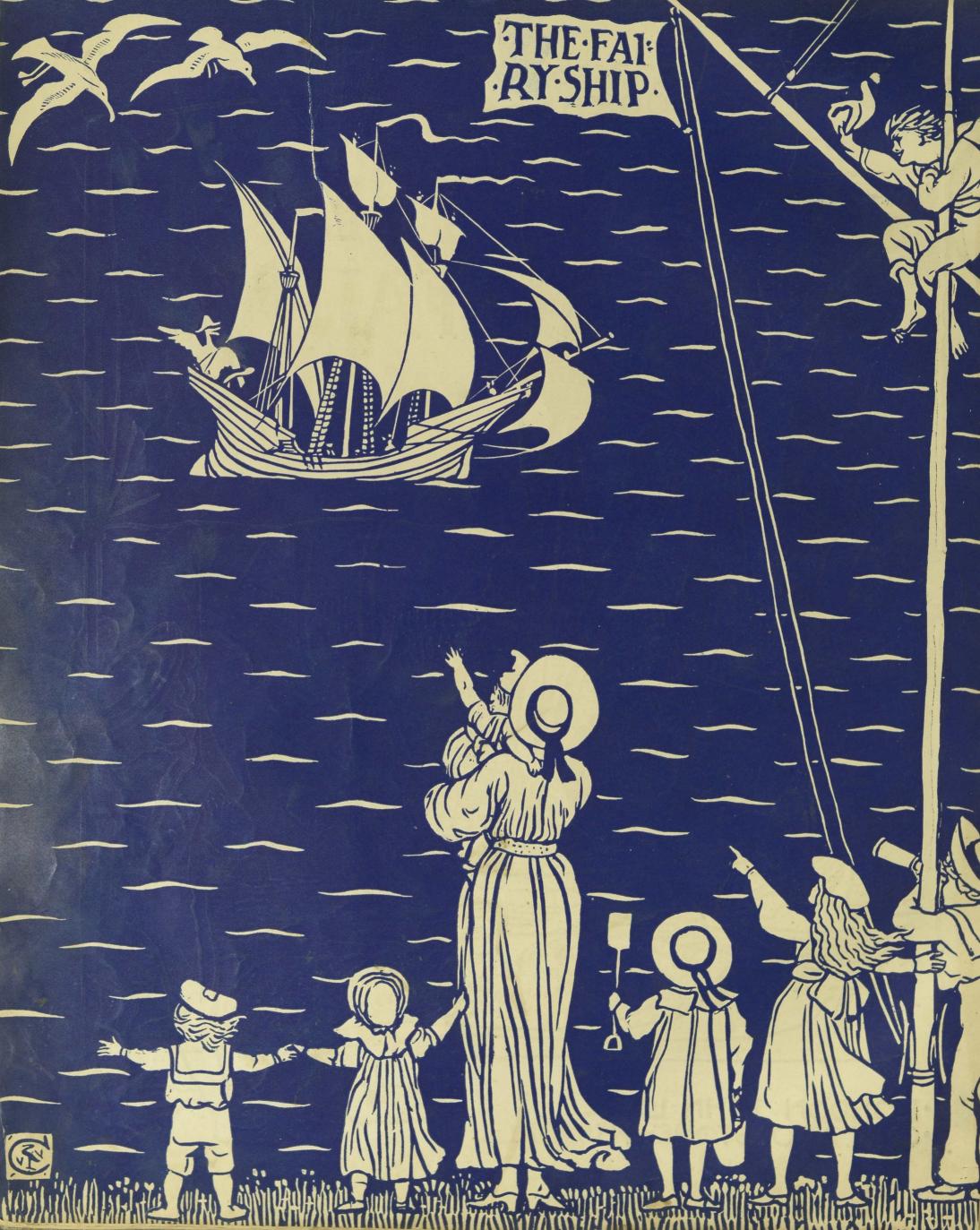


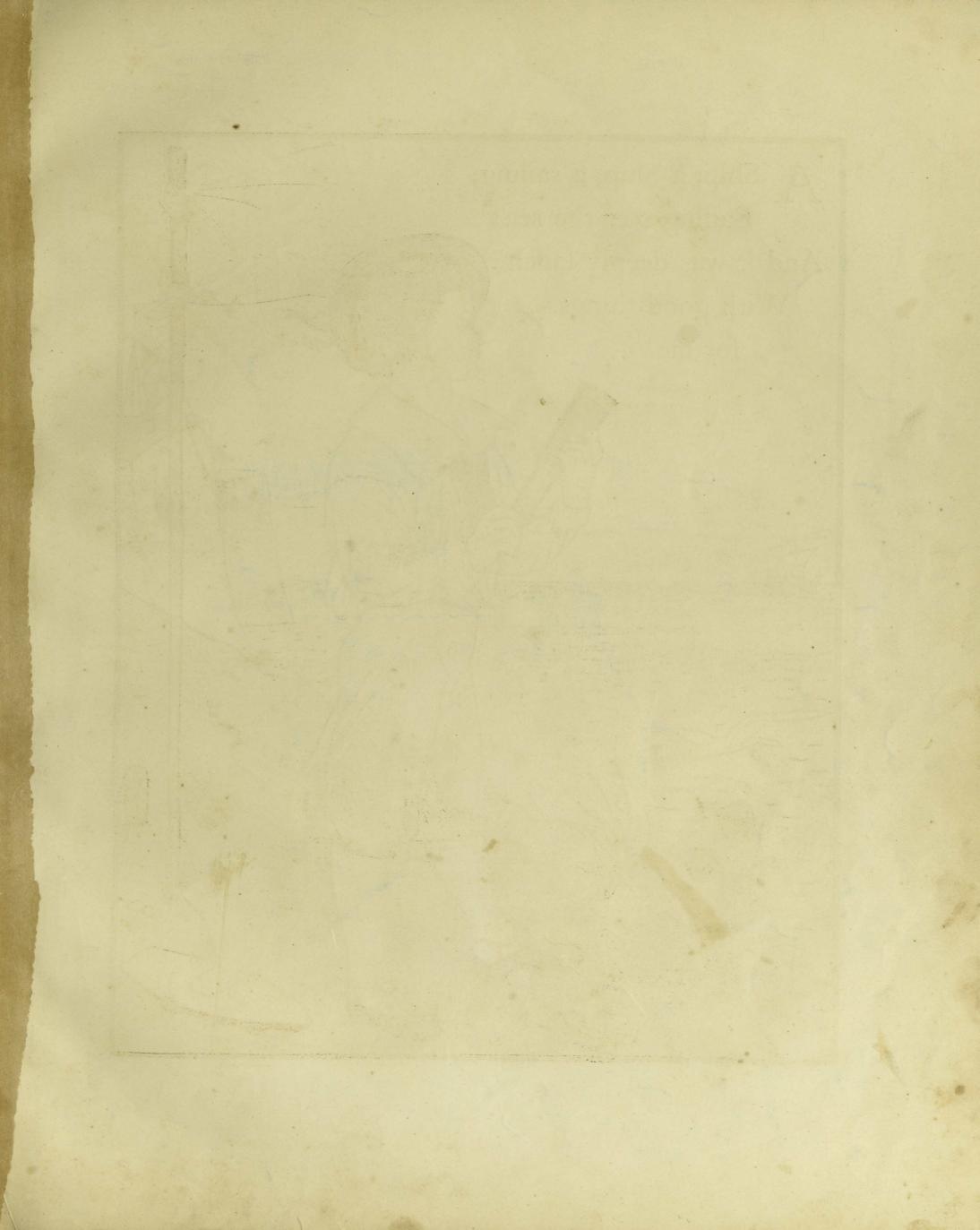




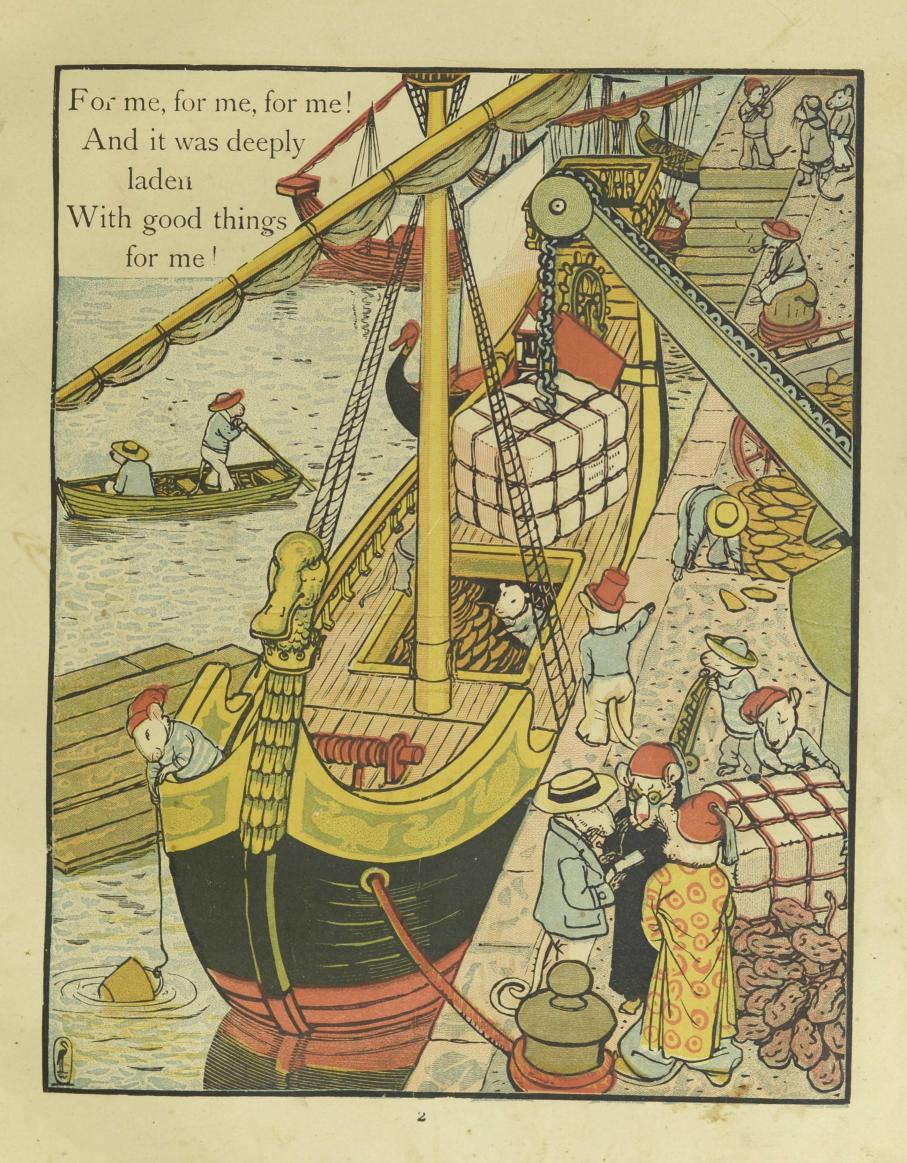


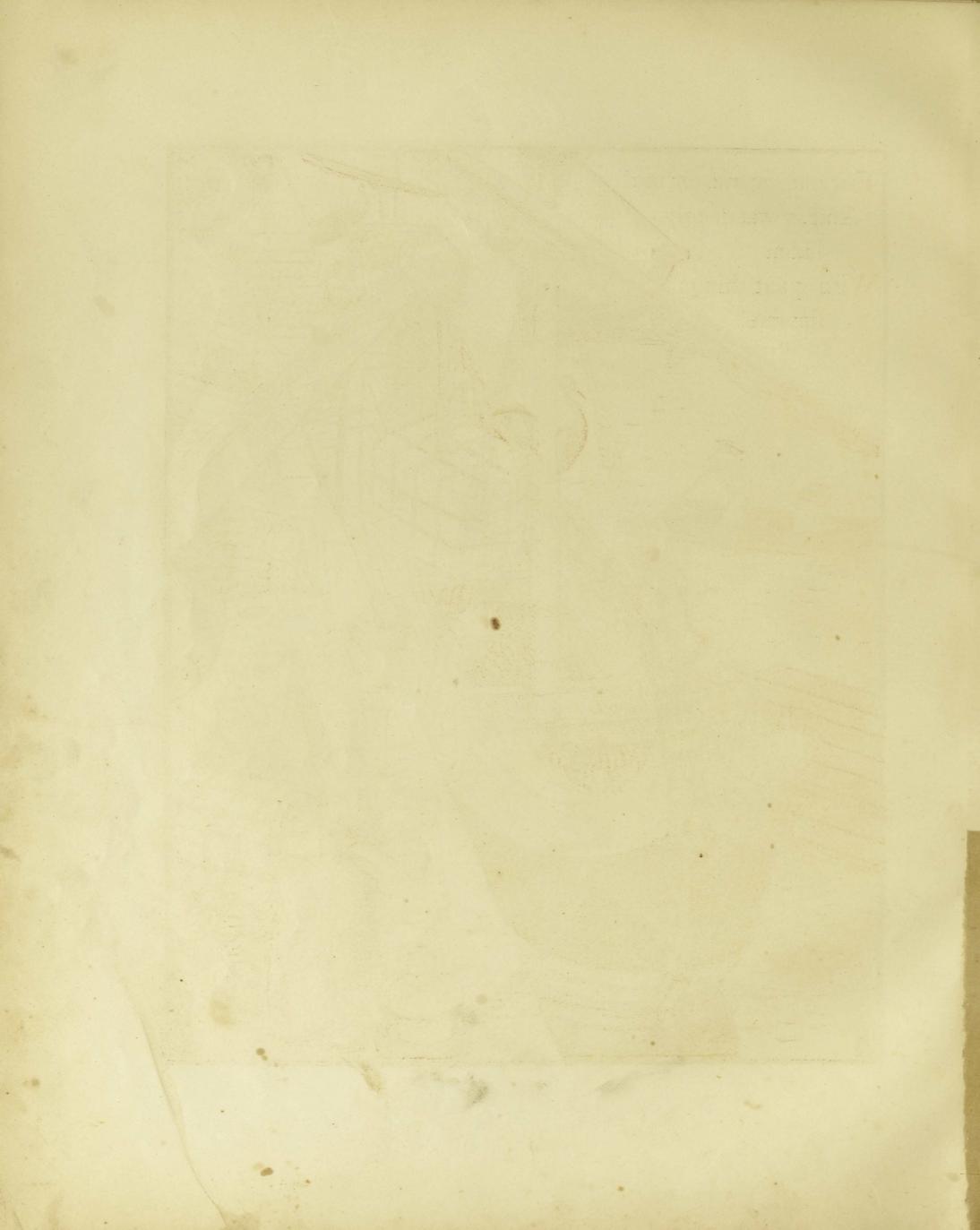


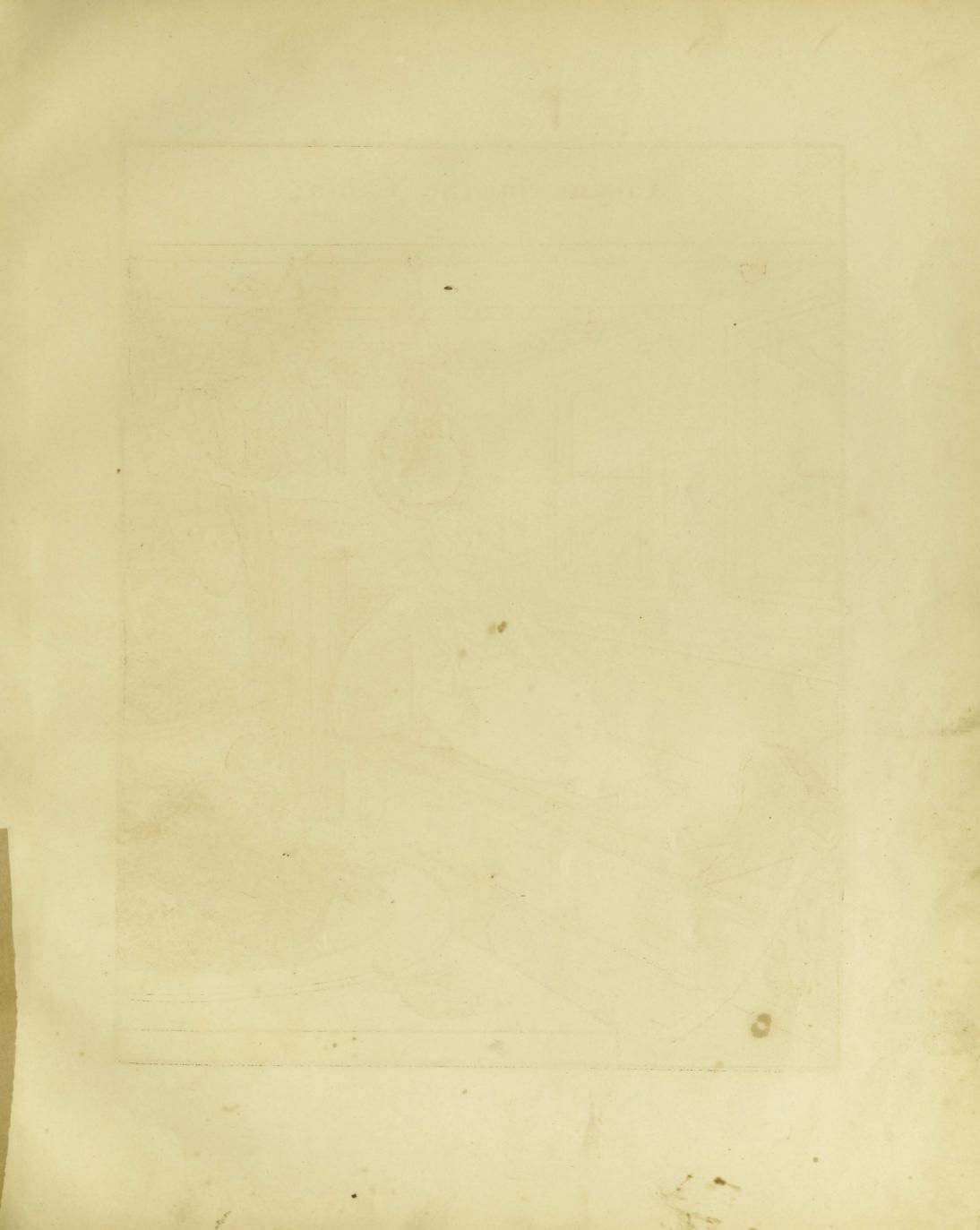




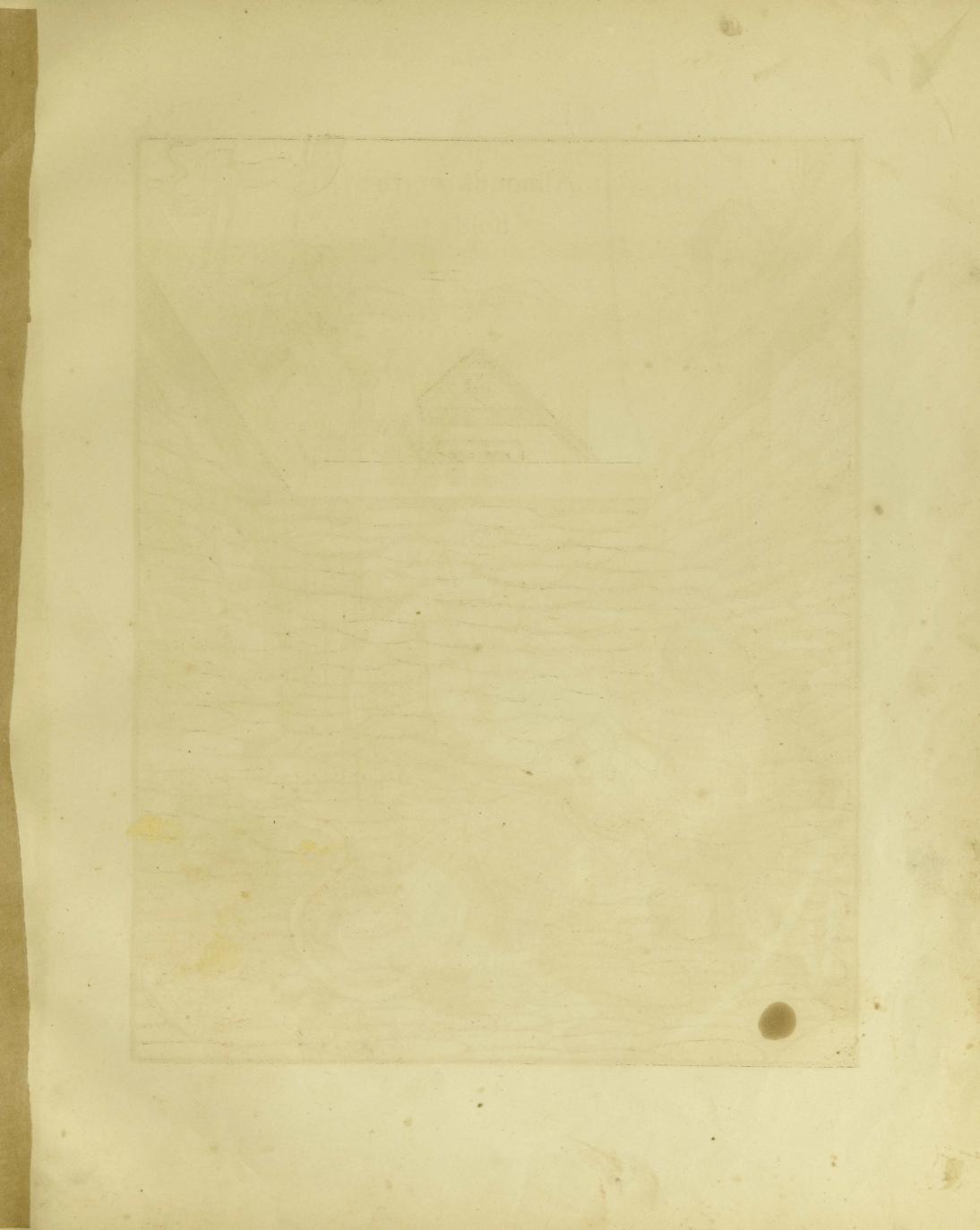




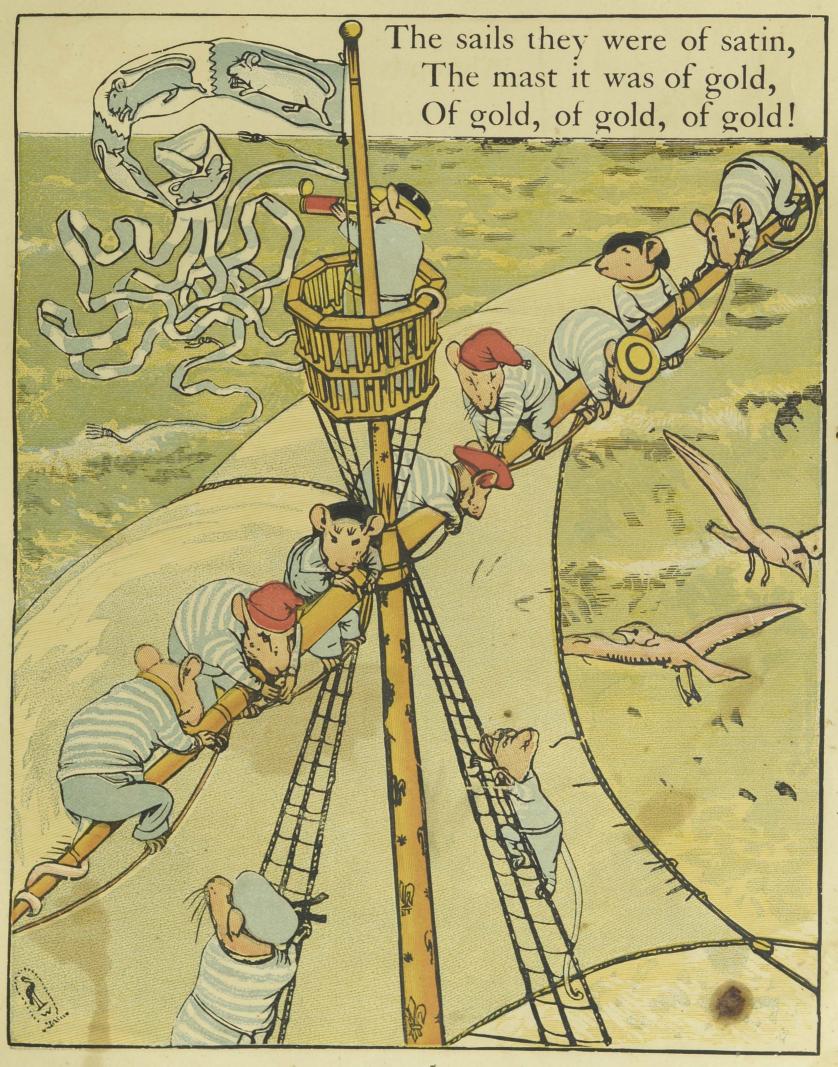


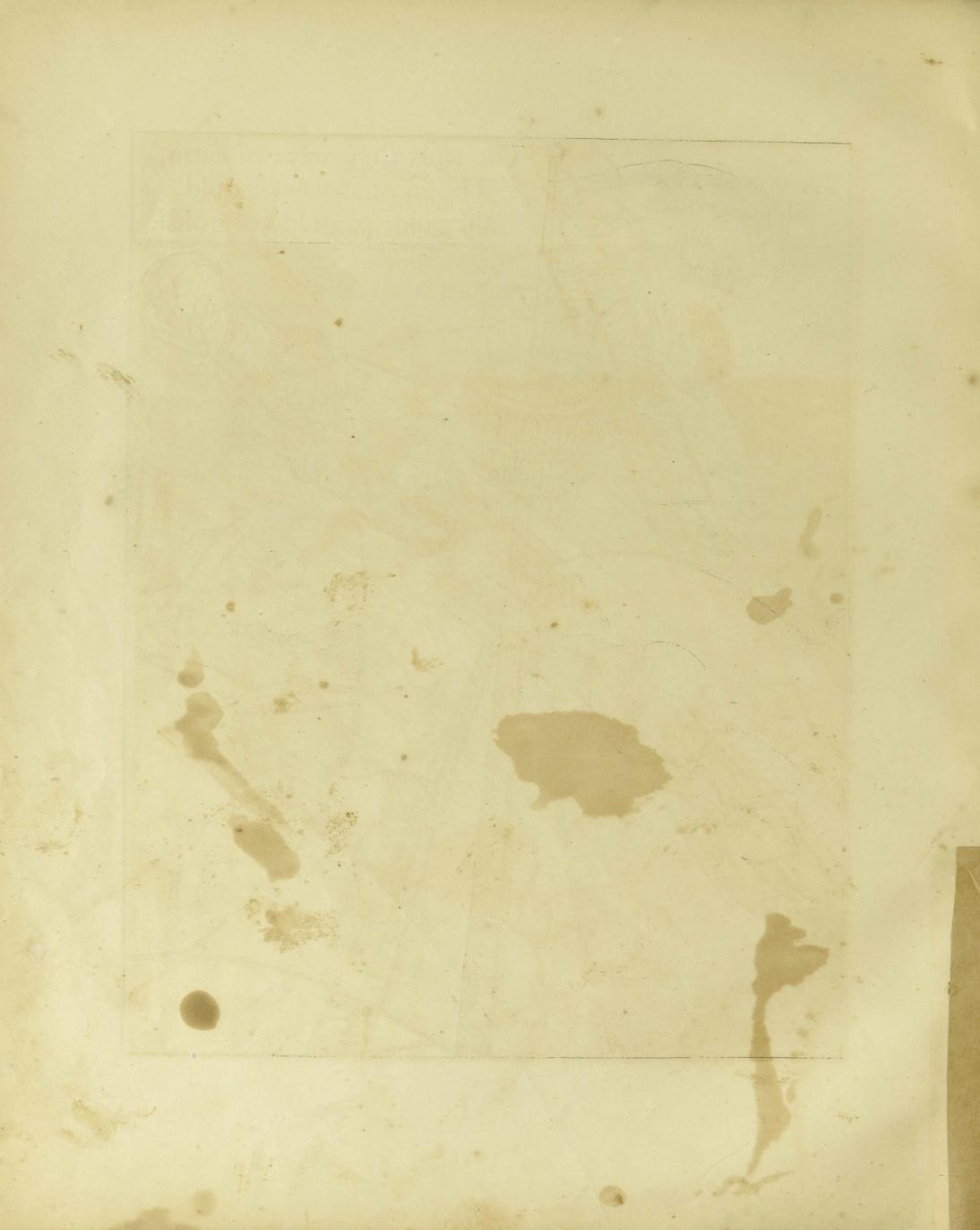




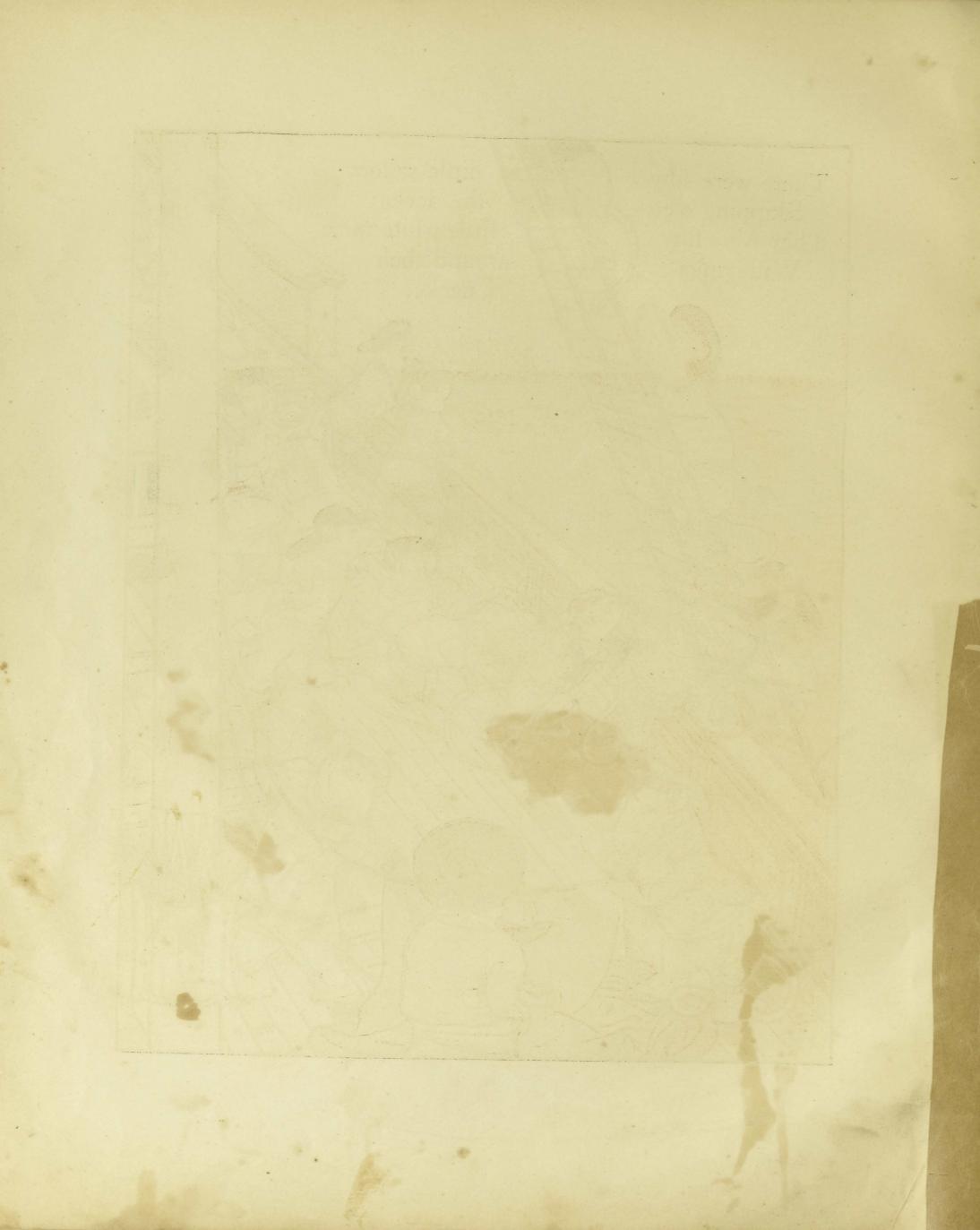


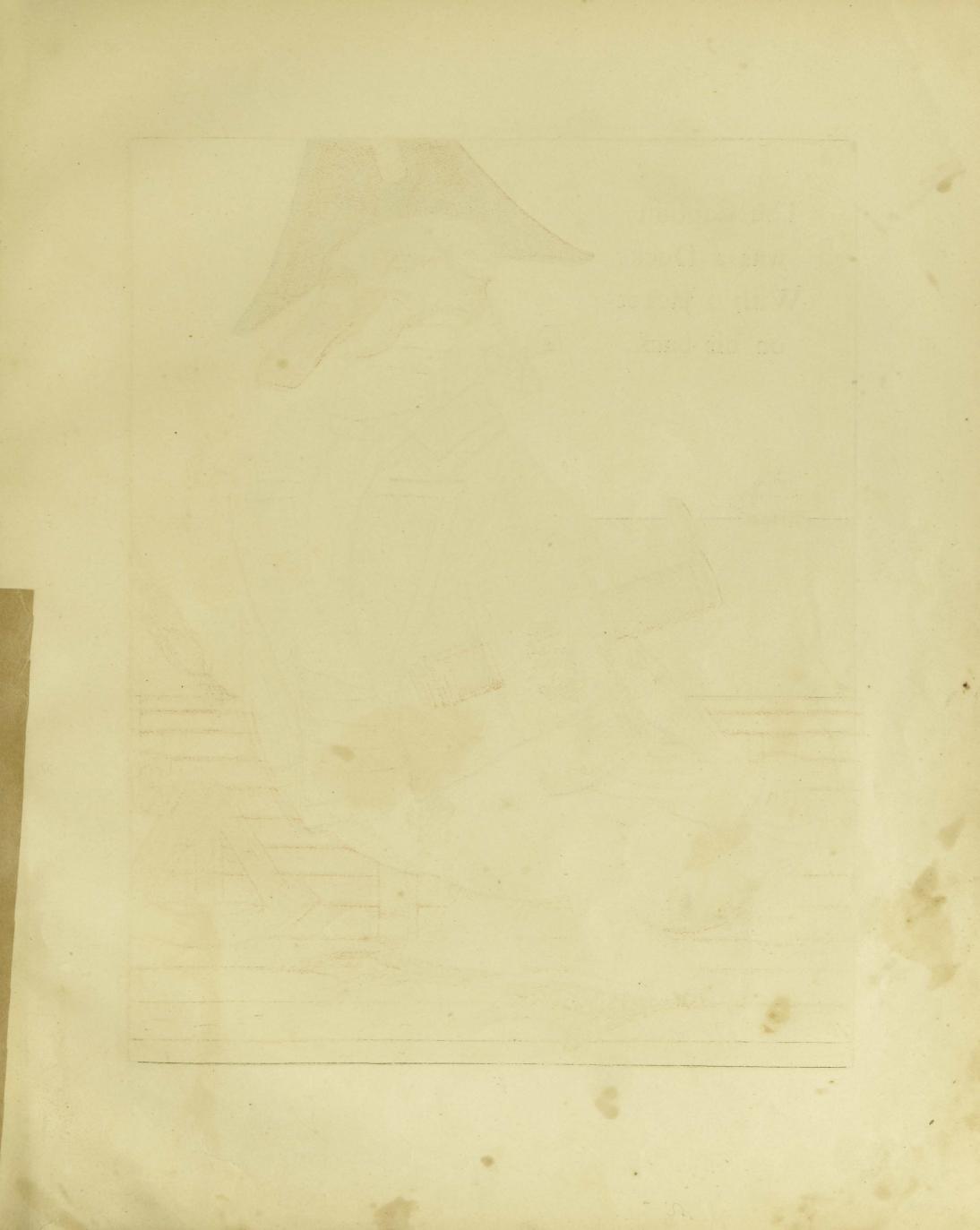


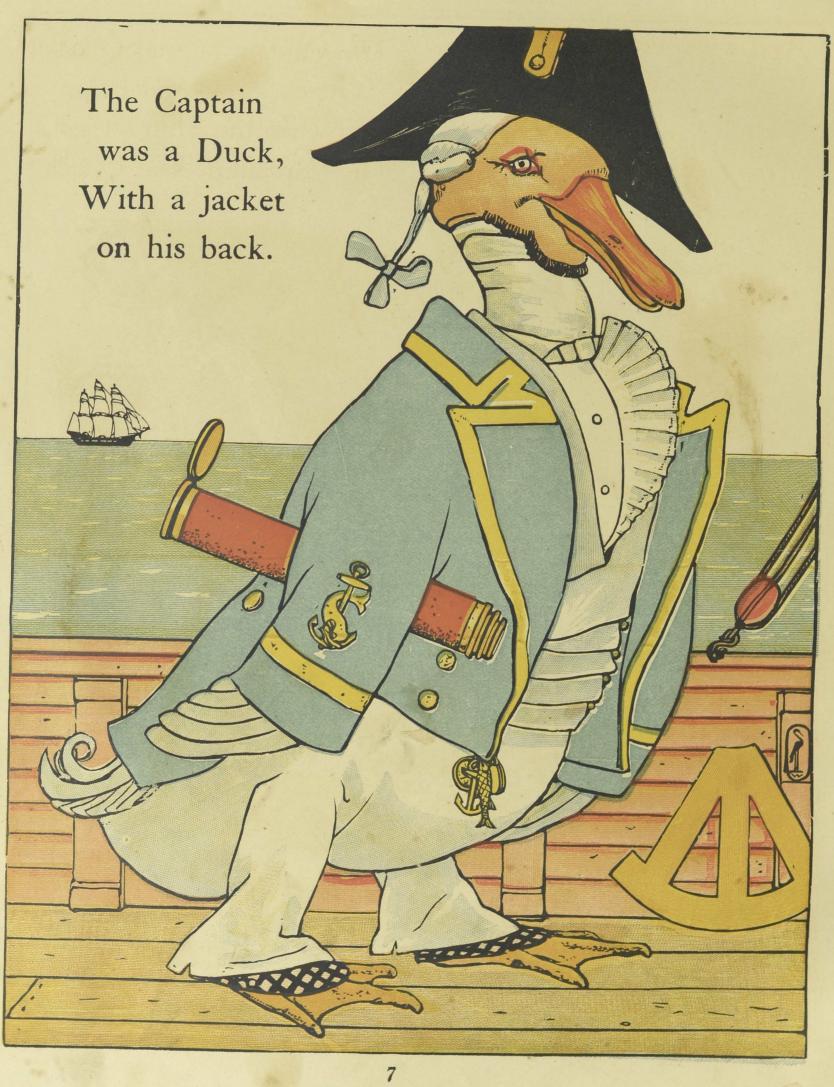


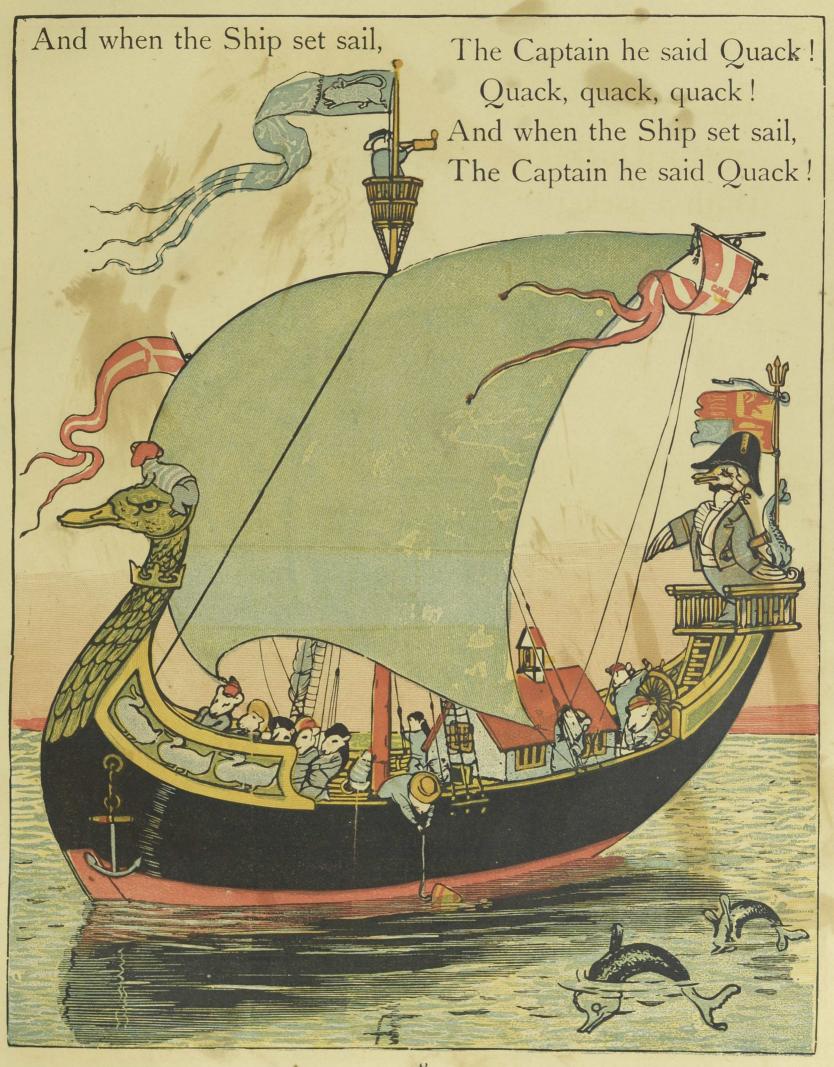




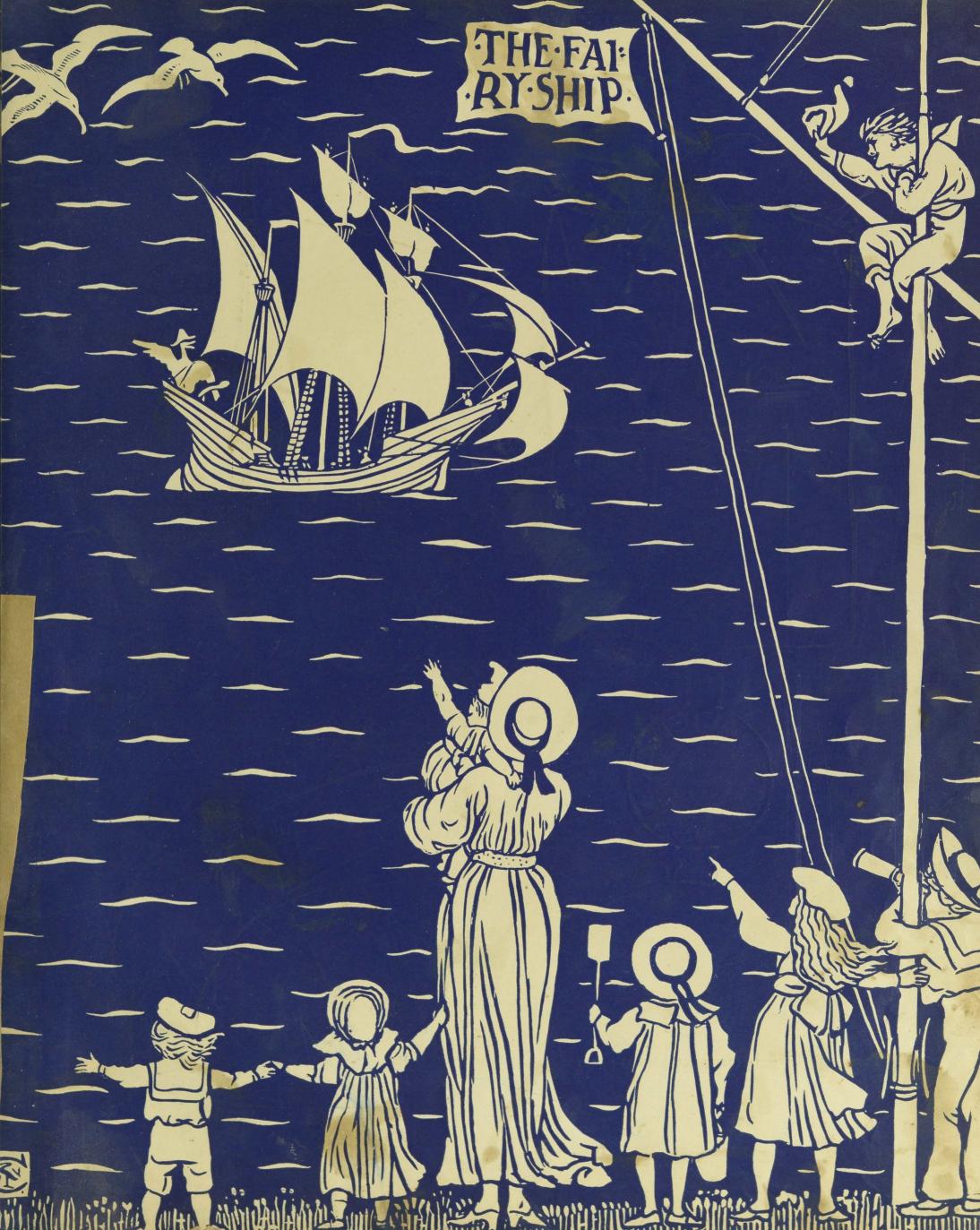


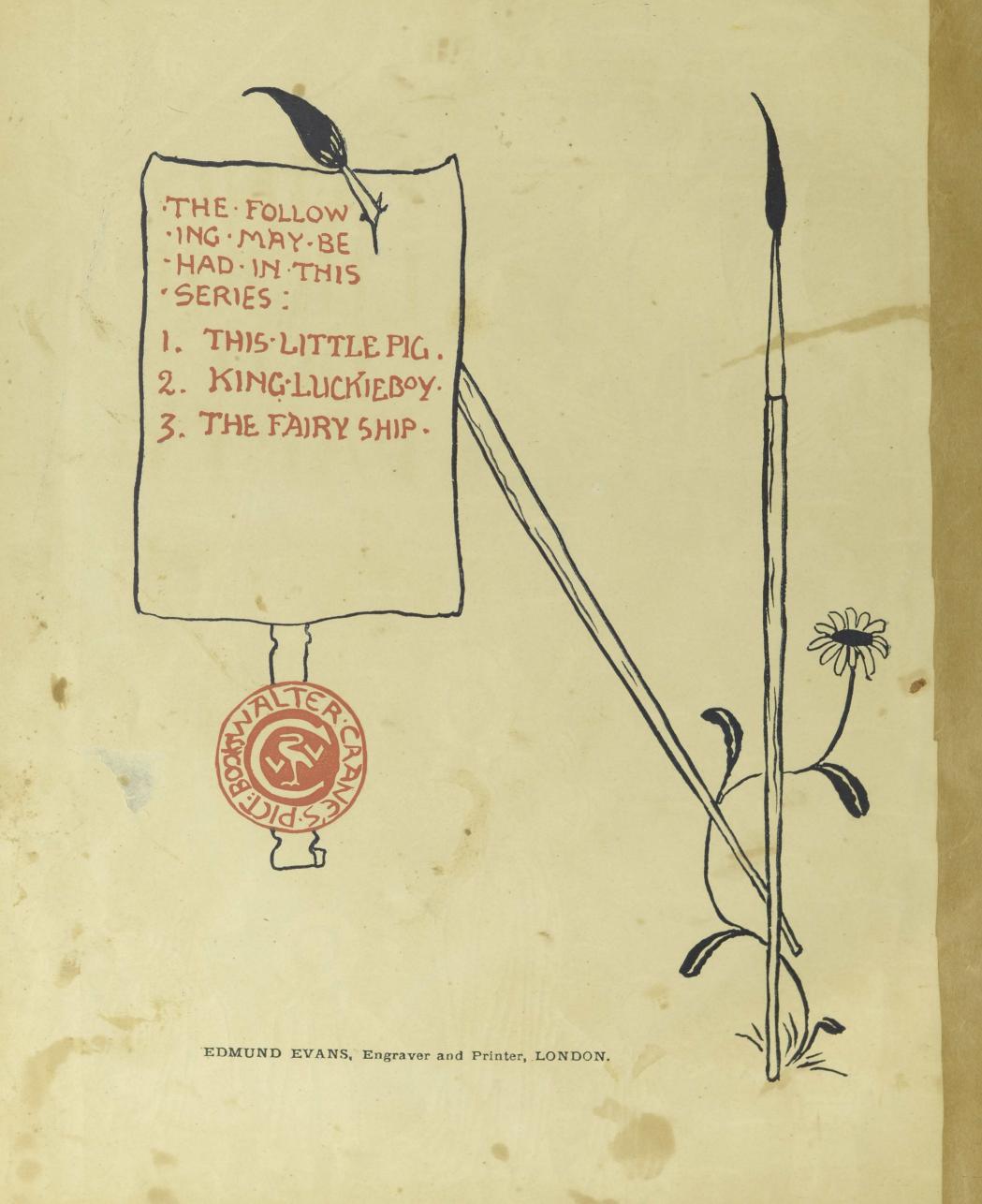








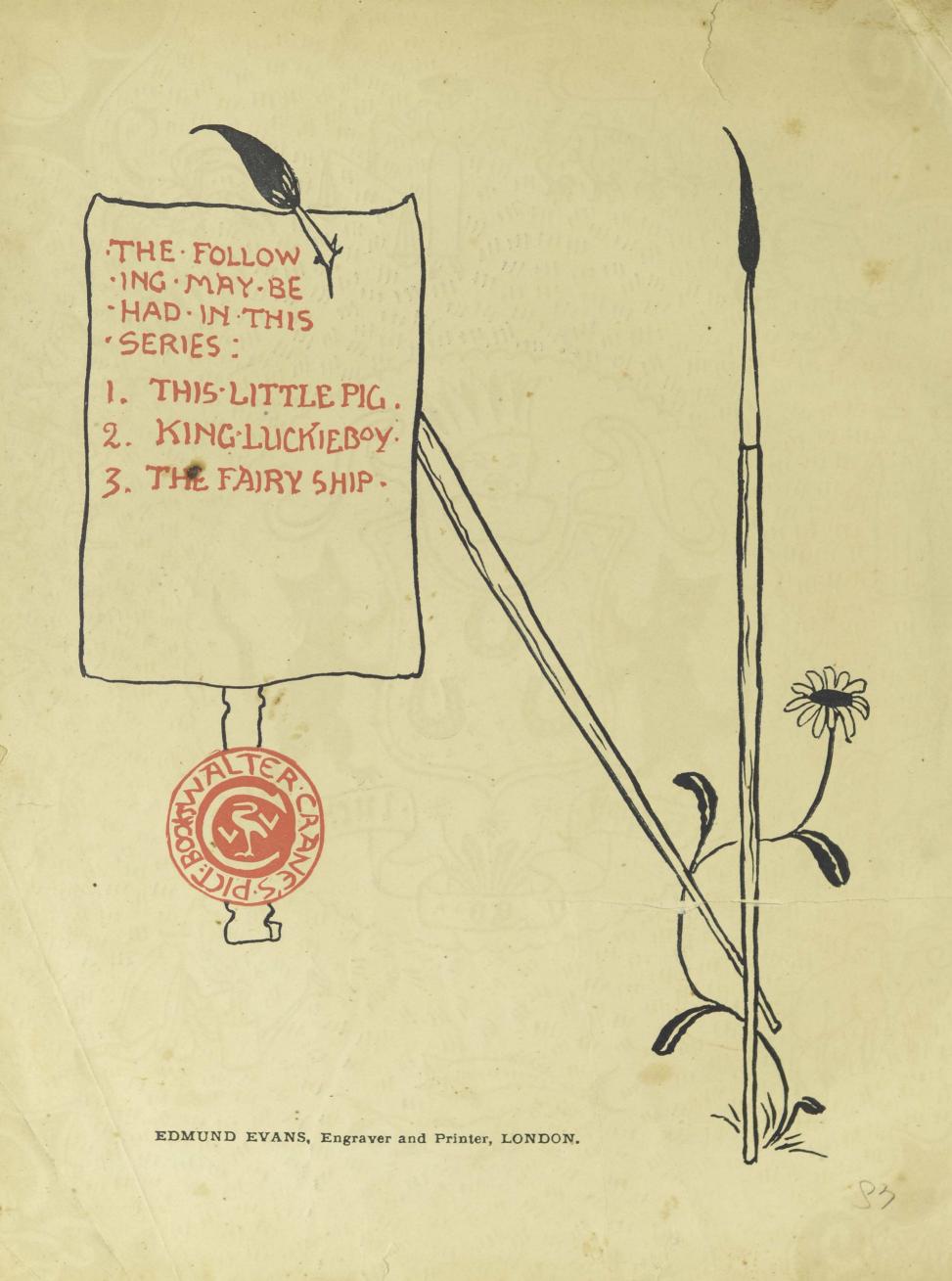


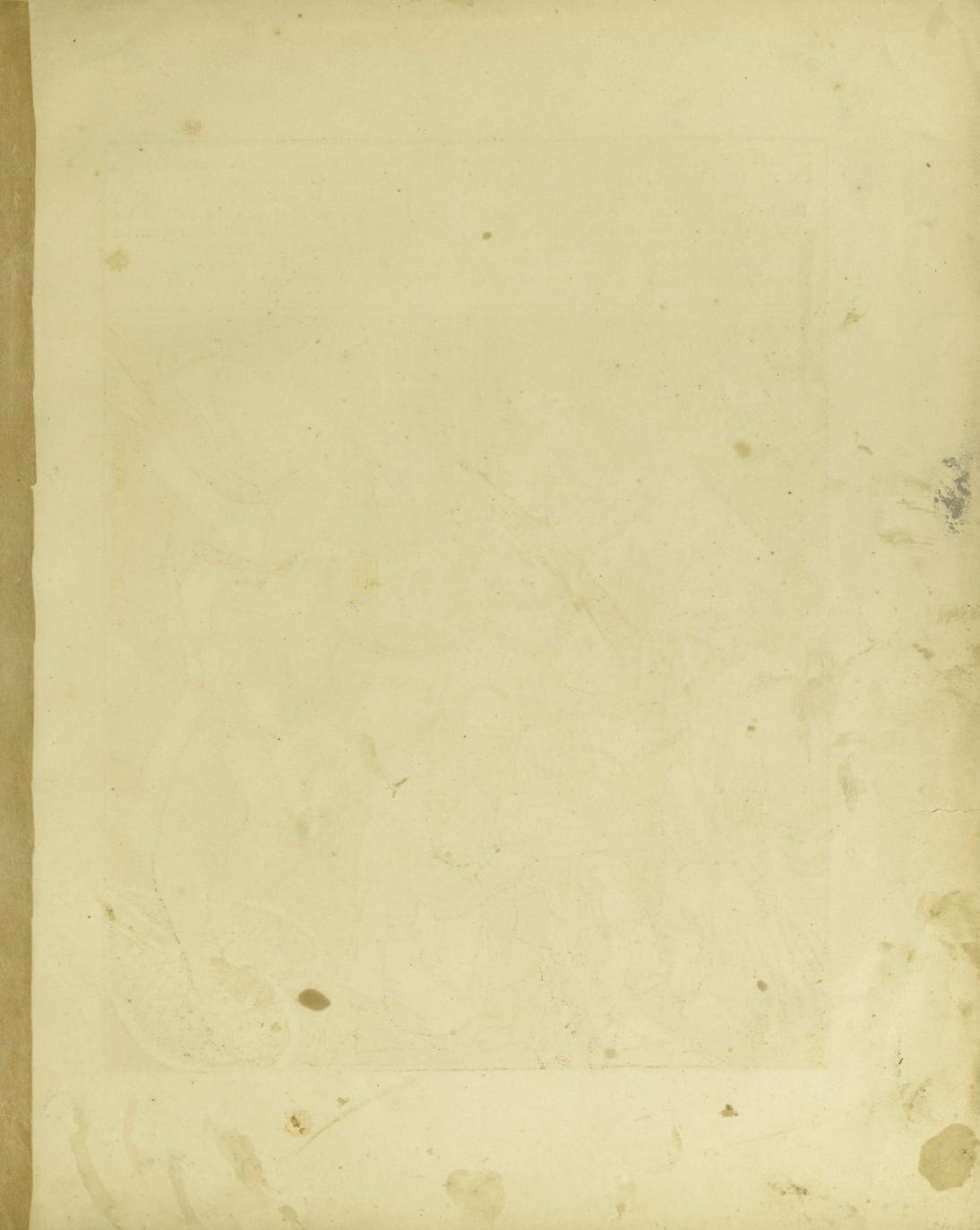












K ING LUCKIEBOY sat in his lofty state His Chancellor by him, [chair, Attendants, too, nigh him,
For he was expecting some company there.
And Tempus, the footman, to usher them in,
At the drawing-room floor;
And a knock at the door [begin.
Came just at the hour they'd announced to

'T was General Janus, the first to arrive, In snow-shoes and gaiters, Escorted by skaters, [drive. And looking quite blue with the cold of his See him come in, with his footman Aquarius, Who presents his Ah-kishes, That's to say, his best wishes,
A choice of fresh colds, and compliments various



