



WHEN THE LEAVES OF SUMMER WERE GREEN  
UPON THE TREES, HE PROMISED HER  
A PUP.



WHEN THE SNOWS OF WINTER LIE WHITE UPON  
THE GROUND, HE RENEWS THE VOW, FOR  
IT HAS NOT BEEN FULFILLED.



SHE BELIEVES AND DREAMS,



THE DREAD REALITY.



STYLE BEFORE NATURE.

MISS CIPHER. "Ah, do look at that Girl—what a dreadfully unfashionable Neck!"