AMONG THE GIBJIGS: A CHILD'S ROMANCE; PP. 2-146

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Among the Gibjigs: A Child's Romance; pp. 2-146 by Sydney Hodges & H. Petherick

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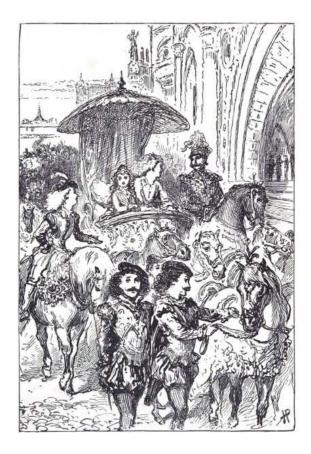
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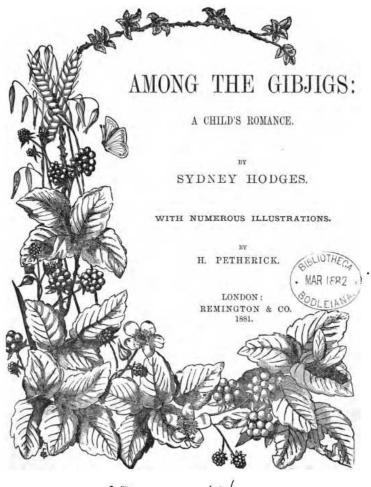
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То

THE BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS,

WHOSE NOBLE DEEDS

HAVE CONVEYED

HAPPINESS TO THOUSANDS OF YOUNG HEARTS,

THIS LITTLE STORY

Is Dedicated.

AMONG THE GIBJIGS.

that they never felt any fear, even if they went through it after dark, which sometimes happened. It was a pretty churchyard, too, with an old, dark yew opposite the ivy-covered porch, and, beyond the encircling tombstones, a stretch of meadow, and a stream spanned



by an old grey bridge. Beyond the bridge, again, was a bold hill side, so high that the children called it a mountain, for its summit, crowned with furze and heather and grey jutting rocks, seemed to their youthful fancy almost to touch the sky.