

One enters the ground here, one enters the ground there. One who enters the ground in 1892, exits in 1895, bone by bone, back to China. One is sent black, bone by bone. One enters the ground as Old Man, removed. One is a laborer. Our grandfather, arrived in a gray is 21, one is 74. One is a laborer. One is a suit, pressed onto his determined cook; one is a housewife. One is a merchant; one is a gardener. bones. He dragged himself. One had an accident with a horse; one with a knife. One had a gunshot, heart from the train station, thirsty. the body. One laundryman died of opium addiction (no, he didn't.) One Almost black by sun. Upon grandfather; one had no children. One named Gin You, but the marker lied entrance, he took off his hat, but did not. One died of unknown; one of natural causes. One died of heart bow or lower his head. bronchial *This section has been* The lady, immense as a house, can't fever. Cystitis. Accident with a horse. *paid for and overturned*, scented with lavender, looked

the man presenting himself *courtesy of The Developer*<sup>1</sup>  
opened his letter of introduction [take them as a  
race, as a unit – of course there are exceptions<sup>2</sup>]

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<sup>1</sup> The Developer has paid for his name to be un-disclosed. Thank you for your interest.

<sup>2</sup> 4 stars! Very uncomfortably \_\_\_\_\_. Other than that, this is a classic! One of the best books I've ever read! Enjoy! xoxo. [*Her Father's Daughter* by Gene Stratton Porter; frontispiece by Dudley Gloyne Summers. Garden City, N.Y., and Toronto, Doubleday, Page & company, 1921.]