THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, APRIL

Little Bird Tells Little Bird Tells. It's strange how little boys and girls' Can find out as they do If a fellow does anything naughty Or says anything that's not true. They'll look at you just for a moment Till your heart in your boson swells. And then they know all about it. For a little bird tells. Now, where the little bird comes from Or where the little bird comes from Or where the little bird goes, If he's covered with beautiful plumage Or black as the king of crows, If his voice is as hoarse as a raven Or clear as the ringing bells, I know not, but I know

-San Francisco Chro

"BUD" GETS KNOWLEDGE

## April-Fool Day Has Its Unpleasan Experiences, but He Gets Even With His Brother Matt.

"No, thank you." politely declined Rose "I never eat crackers for breakfast." Then she handed the plate Matt had passed her on to Mabel, who in turn said: "I don't eat them for breakfast, either." adding, with a knowing smile, "especially on the first of April." So when the plate found its way back to Matt it was as well filled as when he had started it around the table.

"Budd will have a nice, fresh cracker, I know," said Matt; and this time he was not disappointed. Little Bud chose the puffedst one of the lot, which you may already have guessed were not crackers, but paper imitations-very good imitations, too-just the size, shape and color of soda biscuit, with tiny holes pricked at exactly the right distances apart.

Matt had bought 15 cents' worth, never suspecting but that every member of the family would think them reai; so he feit crestfallen at being able to deceive quite only Bud.

"April fool!" Matt said, as Bud c April fool Mait said, as Bud com-menced chewing the paper, but the little fellow only looked puzzled, and replying, "I tant bite it," laid down the cracker, to try another. But sister Rose inter-fered. "They're all paper, dear, and not made to eat," she said; "this is April-fool day " you know" fool day," you know." "Oh, ith it?" cheerily replied Bud, who

had never heard of the day before, but probably supposed it meant something pleasant, the same as Christmas and Thanksgiving. Soon afterward he was al-lowed to climb down from the table, whereupon," leaving the dining-room, he went out of doors, to start upon his usual orning round.

#### Rover Presents Himself.

The moment he left the porch Rover, the fog, bounded around the corner and against him, knocking him down. However, Bud didn't mind this in the least. He knew by it that Rover, like himself, felt good-natured and ready for fun. So he picked himself up with a joyful laugh, glad that the dog had joined him.

The first thing was to find how man flowers had blossomed during the night. Bud loved flowers, especially daffodils and tulips. They were in bloom at this gen-son, and grew upon the lawn, both in straight rows and in round beds. Bud liked best the yellow tulips and the daf-fodilis. He picked one of each; then left the garden and found the spot where him-self and other boys had been playing bat-tle the day before. There were the sticks or "weapons" lying just where they had been thrown down the scould be they had

having a nut in the After eating it, Bud felt so much better that Matt didn't see the need of any longer pitying and being kind to him.

Poor Bud! "Look here, kid! I saved the biggest one of the lot for you. Ain't it a beauty, though?" and Matt watched a piece of

April-fool candy, stuffed with red pepper, go into his brother's mouth. "Don't bite that; it'll burn!" he exclaimed, but repentance came too late, for Bud's little teeth had already cracked the sugar coating, and soon his blue eyes were

sugar coating, and soon his blue eyes were again filled with tears. "Spit it out, quick!" Matt commanded. Though very thoughtless and careless, he did not intend to be mean, and would have given considerable could he have undone his act. But, although Bud spit and spit, and drank water and ate more good can-dy, it took him longer to get over the burning pain than it had the pain of the whipping. He bore it bravely, though. "Bud, you're all right; you're a brick; we'll have lots of fun yet today. I gave you that candy for April fool, but I didn't think it would hurt you so much," con-soled Matt. words: "Mamma, you ought to lick him." Their mother thought differently, however, al-though she did talk very seriously about the meanness of playing praotical jokes, either April-fool day, or any other time. Matt squirmed as he thought of the red-pepper candy, and he wondered which really had been the worst fooled, himself or Bud. A. MAGUIRE. oled Matt.

He had no need to fear that Bud would tell. Bud seldom told aenything of this sort, and when he did, it was unintention-Clever and Entertaining Trick o ally; as, for instance, yesterday, when he had left the "battle-field" and gone into

Among parlor tricks with cards recently the house for something, "Why, Bud, what's the matter with the prestidigitateur, is one known as



"APRIL FOOLI"

ulte worried.

for April for

"THE BRIDGED CARD."

Parlor Magie.



The Plumber-Holy smoke! Police! Fire!!!

kitchen table. It was so late that his mother was in the kitchen, getting things ready for 6 o'clock dinner. Tom Wayland, one of Matt's chuma, came with the milk? "Have you seen Matt, Tom?" Mrs. Davis asked. "He wasn't here for lunch; I feel out a morted." "No, ma'am," Tom replied. Bud looked up from his bread and milk,

saying, "I know where Matt is. I locked him in the loft some time ago. I did it "You locked him in the loft?" Mrs. Da-vis exclaimed. "Then he must be there yet. Tom. will you go and see?" Tom went, and very soon Matt entered the kitchen. He looked flushed and an-gry, as he walked up to Bud, with the words:

BOW'S THIS, BOYST

## Orleans Watchmaker Spins Top Seventy-one Minutes.

"I see that a couple of Northern scien tists are wrangling over the invention of a top that spins for an hour without stopping." said a New Orleans engineer, talking about mechanical curios to a Timesrat man of that city. "No detailed description of the device has ever been printed, but I can assure both claimants that it is far from a novelty.

"Over ten years ago, to the best of my liection, a German watchmaker, who was then living here, made a top which I have several times seen spin for more than an hour. His name was William Freund, and I believe he is now at Dallas Tex. He was a sort of all-round mechan ical genius and used to occupy his leisure naking quaint automatic toys, which he generally gave away. The long-distance top consisted of a methi sphere, about the size of a football, surmounted by two thin, wide disks, which, to the best of my rec-ollection, were made of tin, with a strip of lead around the edge. Freund called the thing the 'Saturn top,' because these disks made it look something like the fa-

miliar pictures of that planet. "At the bottom of the sprere was a short pin with a sharp point, on which the apparatus revolved, and on top was a peg for winding the string which gave it its impetus. No other mechanism was visible Freund spun the toy in a small saucer the two or three times I saw it in motion. He held it erect by a handle, which rested in a cavity at the end of the peg, gave the string a quick jerk and away it went. It whirled around so smoothly and with such a total absence of anything like wobble that it was hard to discern that it was really moving. It appeared to be standing perfectly still. The longest time that I saw it spin was one hour and 11 minutes, but on other occasions it beat that record slightly."

# HOW SAVAGES GET FIRE.

#### Ingenious Method Pusued by Made gascar Natives.

Various savages have different methods of kindling fire. In New Holland a pointed stick is twirled between the palms of the hand until the wood on which it stands begins to smoke and at last breaks into fiame. Other savages obtain a spark by sticking one bit of wood upright in the earth, cutting a slit in it lengthwise, in which they rub another bit of wood with a protruding piece until it flames. The most ingenious method is, however, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, that foled by the inhabitants of Western Madagascar. These use a string of ani mal hide, by which they twirl the upright stick rapidly and hasten the fire lighting. To us who have merely to strike a match under the mantelplece the value of fire is little appreciated, but suppose that we a match, how would we go about light-Interstance of amusement for a company of young people. The performer hands a deck of ordinary playing cards, well shuffled, to a person ing the fire to warm ourselves or cook our food? Perhaps the savage will point a way, especially as every boy of any account has a piece of twine in his pockselected from the company, turns his back et. A giance at the picture will show or retires to another portion of the room, while a card is selected from the deck and retained; then returned to the deck this is done than word could.

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attention of the company to the fact that you have not even gianced at the face of any of the cards. Ask some per-son to again shuffle the deck you have now restored to its normal condition by bending out the bridges. After this is dons, ask him to hold the entire deck to your forehead and to intently think of the card selected. At the same time close your ever and assume a thoughtful expression. Af-ter you consider sufficient time has clapsed you may tell the card which you have seen on the bottom of the pack. This is the best way to conclude this in a more reverential way. The did ok door, with its heavy fastening, which had been covered by the wall, lick one do counties ways by the amateur who is unable to is clever at eard tricks, and it will al-ways be found to give much entertaine ment and excite consider make wonder. Bloody Tower in which the infant princes are supposed to have been murdered, was bricked up from the inside to give sup-port to a portion of the Tower. This has all been removed and the Tower strength-ened in a more reverential way. The did oak door, with its heavy fastenings, which had been covered by the wall, lies now on its side on the wall, and when the rottenness at the bottom is repaired, is to be restored to its place. It was through this doorway that Dighton, Forrest and Tyrell are said to have passed to their fearful work. Raleigh, Cranmer and Rid-ley certainly passed through it when pris-oners here in the Tower, and Cranmer often, when he daily took his dinner with the Lieutenant of the fortress. So say the authorities.

Portions of the old houses which are to be seen above that part of the battlements known as Queen Elizabeth's Walk, which seen abo known as Queen Elizabeth's Walk, which connects the Bell and Beauchamp tow-ers, are also undergoing restoration. It is said that Queen Elizabeth used this walk when she was a prisoper in the Bell Tower, hence its name. The old houses had sunk quite 15 inches, and had to be raised to their proper height by hydraulic

# TRADING MICE.

ally Inclined Rodents That Inhabit Florida. During the winter days the wild creatures of the woods and fields and watery

fighting. Nor was this the end of Hook's trouble, When the enemy had left, he went back through the burned ruins of the ward to see if he could find any of his own men alive. Suddenly a great Zulu, who had been wounded, rose up from the ground and grabbed his musket. There was a ter-rific struggle for the mastery of the weap-on. The Zulu was a giant, who towered above Hook, but the sturdy Englishman finally succeeded in wrenching the gun away and putting a builet through the savage's head. It was for his courage and heroism in

It was for his courage and heroism in defending the hospital ward at Rorke's Drift that Hook was awarded the Victoria Cross. Strong man that he was, it was a long time before he recovered from the effects of the struggle. For weeks he was a victim of nightmare. He would start up in the middle of the night, his heir fairly on end, thinking that once more

he was surrounded by those fearful sav-ages, with their poised assegais, and even now, although this happened many years ago, he cannot think of that awful exe without a shudder.

The Victoria Cross is a decoration found-ed by Queen Victoria in 1856 and awarded for acts of conspicuous bravery. It is of bronze and suspended from a blue ribbon places of Florida enjoy sunshine and



baimy weather, and there are many queer animals among them, some of which are not found in the North. One of the most curious of these native inhabitants of the "flowerland," says the Philadeiphia In-quirer, is the "trading mouse." This little creature derives its name

HOW HE WON THE CROSS.

**Rorke's** Drift.

tour of the place. He is Sergeant Hook,

SHYING HORSES.

Funny Little Girl. I know the dearest little girl; sho's fost

Blem

She ant so still and shy they o er's Little Mo

and when she went to A so I have s giri was ie's Pres

low she's a La Bird, and ye

# MERELY A FAITHFUL DO

or Founteen Years Did Greytri Bobby Keep Watchful Ward Beside His Mastes's Grave,

Grevfriars' Bobby was fust a little rut a loving, humble, faithful little do show name and act of love have be sembered for years, and whose story e told even to future generations for ake of its touching example of los

faithfulness to the dead. When Bobby's master died and nuried in Greyfriers' churchyard, Ed urgh, Bobby, with the other mour ollowed the remains to the grave. the ceremonies were concluded. rners returned to their several h and duties, all but Bobby. Was it that h had no longer a home, and no longer duties? Nobody knows, but there Bo -there in the churchyard with his dead. No stone was raised to the resting-place of Bobby's master, I close beside it another grave is cover with a flat stone which is just enough above the ground for a small do to lie under it. There he could lie an watch the place where all he cared for i he world was laid.

If you could see the damp, cold, na little spot where Bobby made his hous and home for all the rest of his lowing littie life, your heart would ache to thi that the life of even a dumb beast coul be so dreary. Through the long, cold days and the coider nights he kept his vigil, waiting, watching always for one who never came, and whose voice he was over more to hear.

#### His Lonely Watch.

From the back windows of the houses in andlemaker Row, which are quite near to the grave, the people could see the home less and friendless little dog keeping his lonely watch, and many a bit of bread an meat was thrown to him to eat. But people do not always think of hungry dogs outside, and Bobby might have fared badly sometimes if he had not had other

friends. On High street, not far from Greyfrians churchyard, was a restaurant, kept by a kind-hearted woman. Bobby formed a habit of going to her every day, and he was never refused a meal. She may have been a friend of his dead master, or shy may have known Bobby himself before been a friend of his dead master, or s may have known Bobby himself befo his master's death, otherwise he wou not have been likely to go so far. How-ever that may be, Bobby's visits were

quite regular and punctual. They have a custom in Edinburgh of firing a gun at 1 o'clock from the Casile, which is quite near the cemetery. That was Bobby's dimensional and every day was Bobby's dinner signal, and every day, at the 1 o'clock gun fire, he deliber got up and set out for his daily meal. No doubt he had discovered that the workmen in the neighborhood were about finishing their midday dinner when the gun fired. their midday dinner when the gun lifed, and that may have been the origin of his practice, for the kindly workmen always made him welcome, and it was not only the leavings of their dinners that fell to hable. the leavings of their dinners that leif b Bobby. Many a dainty bit was share with him by his hard-working friends, an many a bone was tucked into the dinne pail for the poor little dog whom every body loved and pitied and admired. ds, and Indeed, he seems to have been a genera favorite, but nobody could ever induce him to stay long away from his master's grave. There he lay, day in and day out, sometimes in sunshine, but oftener in

wn down. He could see the foo prints in the dust, and also the larger prints, where the "soldiers" had fallen, pretending to be dead or wounded.

From here he went out of his own yard into the lot on the other side of the fence. A three-story house was being built in this lot. Bud wondered why the carpenters had not yet come, but then remembered that it was April-fool day, remembered that it was Aphradon to and supposed that they were not going to work. Tramping through the shavings was delightful, although the long ones curled around his feet so that every little while he had to stop and unwind them. He examined the different tools, and was especially delighted with the plane and its mysterious "bead," which, in its small glass case, moved almost faster than h could follow with his eye, whenever he tipped the plane on end.

Then there were the palls of paint to be looked into and the piles of lumber to be climbed. He enjoyed climbing the lum ber, and presently began climbing something else-the long ladder that reached from the ground to the top of the three-story building.

the

Str.

Now this ladder was in full view from one of the dining-room windows, and the family, Bud's father, mother, brother and two sisters, was still lingering at breakfast.

#### A Scared Community.

"Look!" exclaimed Bud's mother, turn ing pale. She saw that the 3-year-old was on top the small house. He sat con tentedly at the edge of the flat roof, dangling his fat legs so as to kick the wooden wall. Rose and Mabel covered their faces with their hands, while the whole family would have rushed out, had not Mr. Davis, Bud's father, said: "Don't excite him; stay where you are, or go in some other room, where you'll be out of sight."

"Why, Bud; papa didn't know you could climb that high." the father called quietly, when near enough to be heard. The little boy looked down very much pleased, and began swinging his fat legs faster than

Now. come down just as you went up, and show me how you do it," Mr. Davis continued.

Bud's mother and sister, who were watching from behind curtains, and per-haps his father and brother, also, held their breaths, while he swung himself into position and made the descent. One small foot after the other set itself firmly on the rounds of the ladder. Until more than half way down, Bud was encouraged and flattered by hearing his father say: "Why how well was do hearing his father say: Why, how well you do it; you're so care ful, too. That's the way; come along!" When he had almost reached the ground Bud turned his head and looked down with a proud and happy little smile. He thought, of course, that he deserved a great deal of praise. Instead, what did his father do, but pull him off the ladder, the instant he was within reach, and then give him an old-fashioned whipping. Poor Bud! He had his troubles.

After the whipping, he went back into his own yard, but, wishing to be alone, wandered to the further edge of it and seated himself under the big willow tree. Presently he stopped sobbing to watch a fat robin that hopped near. Then he saw Matt approaching, with a paper bag. Bud hoped the bag contained candy, and, sure enough, It did.

"Hold your hands together, kid!" Matt said. Then he poured out as many long white candies as the chubby palms could

old. "Eat them, and I'll give you some more," e went on. The candy was very good,

you?" Mrs. Davis had exclaimed, for his nose showed plainly that it had been bleed-ing, and she had noticed a bump over his "The Bridged Card." which is an excelright eye.

## Bud Was the "Spaniel."

"Oh, nothin'; only we's a-playin' war, and they's a makin' me be the spaniel," he replied. By "spaniel," he meant Span-"Come on, kid; let's go to the barn!"

without any handling by the operator, and finally disclosed without the performer said Matt, when at last the burning had almost stopped. He had tried hard to even having looked at the face of the cards. The modus operandi is as foltheer Bud up, while it insted, but without lows: much suc

Announce to the company that you ar about to place the complete deck in the hands of a person selected by them, and "You walt here, and I'll bring down my "You wait here, and I'll bring down my fishing tackle." he said, when the stable door was reached. Bud's face, indeed, brightened at mention of the fishing tackle. To look it over was one of his allow the person so chosen to tak from and retain any card selected, withou resorting to any force or coercion by you of any kind. While you are making this announcement, hold the deck firmiy in your hands, apparently merely playing with them, but in reality bending them into a slight bridge. Then hand then to the present who has been chosen to select a incase. To look it over was one of his greatest delights. It contained, besides long lines, sharp hooks and bits of lead and cork, imitation flies and other in-sects, to be used as balt. Matt kept these imitations just for curiosities, as he the person who has been chosen to select a card and turn your back after telling him never had any luck catching fish with

Bud grew tired of waiting, and so went to take from the deck any card he desire and retain it, being sure not to allow any other person to see it. After this is done you again take pos-session of the deck, still, however, allow-ing the card to remain in possession of up the stairs leading to the loft, where Matt kept his treasures, including the tackle. Upon reaching the loft, he found it cuite dark, but could see his brother examining the contents of a wooden box.

examining the contents of a wooden box, in a distant corner of the room. Now, while Bud had been fooled twice, he had not yet triell to fool any one; in fact, he did not understand just how to go about it. The door that led into the loft fastened with a lock and key. The key was in the lock and on the outside. Bud wooderse if the door and turn the person who has withdrawn it. Then talk again to the company, telling them what you are about to do, at the same time again playing with the deck in your hands, but again forming them into a bridge as before, only this time you are reversing the bridge, or, in other words, you are bending them in exactly the op-posite angle to what you did before the card is selected. wondered if to shut the door and turn the key would not be almost as good an April-fool joke as to give red pepper can-dy. He decided to try it, and locked the

REPAIRING TOWER OF LONDON. of Some of Bloudiest Crimes in

English History. That venerable part of the Tower of London known as the Bloody Tower is undergoing considerable repairs at the hands of the masons. The upper portion of it, which faces Traitor's Gate, has been refaced in parts, pointed and colored to resemble age. The building is to be restored all around. Chalk, in large blocks, enters largely into the composition of the inner parts of the walls, and is declared by the musons to be as hard, if not harder, than ever it was. Some parts of

How many boys and girls, asks the New York Herald, have read about the terrible affair at Rorke's Drift-that desperate enthe wall by the Tower are 14 feet thick. The greater part of the outer surface of the Bloody Tower, like that of the Bell

V. C.

1655.

Then ask that the card again be placed Tower, and some others, has since the

# from its peculiar habit of carrying things away and always leaving something in exchange. It inhabits houses and the woods, and there is nothing that it can

Habit Which is Remedied by Kind. handle which it will not try to carry off. ness of Treatment. what it If it succeeds, it will leave what it dently thinks is fair equivalent.

Horses often have what is called the vice of shying; that is, of starting suddenly at uently a trading mouse will carry away quantity of beans, for instance, and the rustle of a leaf or a piece of paper, or at the approach of any object to which they are not accustomed. Clearly this is will leave a pile of weed seeds that it has gathered in the meadow. The object of the mouse seems to be the remnant of an instinct inherited from their wild progenitors in the steppes or prairies, where the sudden rustling of a leaf might indicate the presence of a wolf, to put something in place of the stolen articles, in order that the latter may not be missed. It has been known to steal and where everything that was strange tewelry and to leave small bits of wood

was, therefore, suspicious. It is idle as well as cruel to beat a horse or weed stocks where the jewelry had been. The trading mice are similar in for shying. That only increases his alarm, and may easily reduce him to the state of appearance to our common mice, and, like them, prefer to travel about in darkterror in which he loses his head entirely. Horses in that state seem to lose not only

their heads, but their perceptive senses and a horse in that condition may dash headlong against a stone wall. The habit lergeant Hook's Heroic Defense at of shying, when once formed, is difficult to cure; but it may almost always be prevented, says Animal Friends, by such con-sistent kindness of treatment as to over-An object of the greatest interest in the British Museum these days is a grizzly power the inherited instinct of instant old vetran, who gives you a check for your flight from possible danger in which hat and coat when you enter to make a the habit originates.

## "Old Sol" as a Printer.

The sunlight fades the color out of a new pine board in a short time. When the board is first exposed to the light it has a fresh, yellowish color. In a day or two the shade turns to a deeper yellow, and pretty soon the exposed surface has be-come ash colored. The sunbeams have been burning into the wood and have re-duced a little crust of the surface to ashes. If time enough is given the entire board

gloom. For 14 years the patient creatura watched and waited, and at last-may we not hope?-he found his master.

## His Last Sleep.

One morning Bobby was seen lying dead on the long-loved master's grave. When ill and suffering, he did not go to the kind friend in High street, who has never refused him food; he turned to one whose last caress he had received 14 long years ago, stretched out his weary little limbs on the spot he loved above all

others.

As you enter the double iron gate eading from Candlemaker Row into the churchyard, you see just in front of you the east end of the large Greyfriars' Church, and between you and the church is a large oval bed of flowers. In the middle of that bed they buried Bobby. If I had had the doing of it, I should have put him at his master's feet; but he is not far away, and the spot is bright with flowers and very lovely. Even now there is a tender spot in the hearts of

the Edinburgh people for Bobby. A few years ago the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, when on a visit to Edinburgh. heard the touching story of Greyfriars' Bobby, and thought it a pity that so remarkable an instance of animal fidelity should be forgotten. So, to perpetuate his memory, she erected a drinking-foun-tain. It stands on the street at the end of Candlemaker Row, almost opposite the iron gates through which one masses to from the life."-Our Animal Friends.

#### Toyless Filipino Kids.

It is sad news, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, that the person in charge of the White Cross Society in Manila reports in regard to Filipino children. They apin regard to Filipino children. They ap-pear to be a most joyless class, no amuse-ment such as ordinarily delights the child-ish heart being provided for them. Their little faces are described as pensive and sad; they never play with toys, nor do they have any merry games. Their only diversion is cock-fighting. Some who have observed the lack-joy cutate of these children have contrasted

estate of these children have contrasted their cheerless lot with the merry lives of the Japanese children, and prayed that American women would start a toy and game movement in behalf of these babies, who are defrauded out of the child's birth-

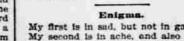
My first is in sad, but not in gay; My second is in ache, and also in pain; My third is in afraid, but not in fear; fourth is in lady, but not in dame; My fifth is in brother, and also in nother:

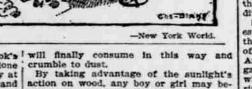
My sixth is in robe, and also in dress; And my whole is a man that dresses in

door so quietly that Matt's attention was not attracted. He stood very still, watt-ing to call "April fool," when Matt should try to come out and find himself unable to do so, without Bud's assistance. But Matt stayed so long that Bud grew tired and decided to make a short trip to the house; then to come back again. Now, on the way to the house, Bud be-came very sleepy-so sleepy that he could scarcely walk. His mother took him in her lap when he entered, and in three minutes Bud was taking a nap, which of the deck (much more easily than you think.) When in this position, observe it again missed his lunch and had to content him-self with bread and milk, esten at the and shuffle it into the pack. Draw

year 1322 been plastered over at various imes with Roman cement, into which shallow portions of flint have been super-ficially embedded. This was in rough imi-tation of the old, solid flint work of an-clent times, which actually formed parts of walls, and is seen in perfection in St. Swiour's Southwark; and as it was cal-culated to deceive, and became dangerous through its rottenness-the filints falling, and so on-it was all removed. The lower portion of the Tower, built of square blocks of ashlar stone, has had a lot of superfluous Roman cement stripped from it, and looks somewhat incongrudus, in comparison with the upper part, which is

right of fun.





TREB

counter between the Zulus and the South Wales Borderers, known as the "Gallant Twenty-fourth?" When a strong force of Zulu warriors came down on the hospital wards at Rorke's Drift, Sergeant Hook had only two well men under him to defend the wounded seldlers under his care.

# AND MRS. RAIN-IN-THE-FACE ALWAYS BELIEVED IT WAS A MIRACLE!



to take



( ABS

Now, on the way to the house, Bud be-came very sleepy-so sleepy that he could scarcely walk. His mother took him in her lap when he entered, and in three minutes Bud was taking a nap, which lasted until way past lunch time. He missed his lunch and had to content him-still with bread and will east at the