"That's so, boy-that's so, You are pretty bright for a boy of your age. If you ever set eyes on that old trunk, come and tell me, and I'll give you half I make

Then, you must carefully describe it

now he must set himself to find out who had taken it away. He thought first of

hastening back to Johnsville to give the miser the news, but what he had learned would not be good news. The trunk must

And there was another matter that would trouble the old man. Some one else was hunting for that trunk; some one else must know about the papers under the false bottom. It was, no doubt, one of the gang of land speculators that had robbed Mr. Mims. If they ever found the papers, they would destroy the case against them. No; he would not go back to Johnsville until he had made further intuities.

injuiries.

—e boy tried to reason out how the trunk got away from the barn, but that was a matter that would have puzzled the head of a detective. Would a tramp steal If? No. Would a tin peddier buy it? It was possible, but not likely. Would the farmer destroy it? No, not as long as it was in use. What, then, had become of it?

After the boy had puzzled over the mat-ter for a long time, he rose up and moved on and tried to dismiss it from his mind.

That night was passed with a kind-heart ed farmer, who refused to make any charge and gave Pete much good advice. He asked the hoy if he had met any tramps thus far, and he warned him that

there were fellows who would not hesi-tate to knock him senseless and rob him of his all, if they met him in a lonely

spot. He told Pete to strike as hard as he could with his eudgel in case any one laid hands on him, and if he was over-

powered to give the alarm at the nearest farmhouse. He repeated his words in the morning when the boy was ready to de-

part, and before night Pete had cause to

remember them. Half a dozen miles away an exciting adventure awaited him.
(To Be Continued.)

CAN YOU READ

out of it."

ete the Deddler A Boy's

ETE'S cars were wide open to the talk of the two women. He was forgotten for the moment, and the farmer's wife asked of Aunt Hannah; "But what did the man want of the old

"Nobody knows. He said that it was an old family trunk, and had been sold by mistake, but he probably lied about

'Jim Cummerford must have overhauled the trunk when he got it home."
"Of course, he did. He's been dead these three years, but his wife says there

wasn't a thing but the moth-eaten clothes, and that they had a great laugh at him because the trunk cost him a dollar. She knew it went to the barn, but she can't

say who took it away. Perhaps her hus-band sold it to some tin peddler before

"So have I. I'll bet there was something of the kind hidden in this one. If there wasn't, why should anybody be hunting

"That was the end of the conversation." Before Pête went away he asked where the widow Cummerford lived, and was told that it was on his road and a mile

away. After stopping at two houses, he reached the Cummerford farm. The widow was a woman who liked to talk,

and she also wanted to make a number of purchases. It was the noon hour, and

with the family. There were three chil-

But, after a while, a man who had fled with his family returned, and, with his wife and ten children, began housekeep-

There were nine boys and a girl in the family, and one day the eldest boy said

Why is it that nobody except ourselves

Then the father told him the story of the Great Eel, and how, at any time, the monster might return and devour them. That night the boy told the story to

his brothers, and said: "Come, let us go and kill that monster, that people may

come back once more to their homes, and Songs-of-Victory Town be again inhabit-

second brother was gifted as a magician

and could do all sorts of hocus-pocus

But for a long time the boys could not find out where Great Fel lived, for their father did not know, and they met no man who could tell them when they went

out fishing and hunting. Finally one day they saw Old Man

Heron sitting alone on a rock on the shore, and said to him: "Ho, Old Man Heron, you that are so wise, tell us where

does Great Eel live, that we may go and destroy him."
"And how will you catch Great Eel?"

asked Old Man Heron.
"I will catch him with my hands," said Bidest Brother.
"I will put medicine upon him," said

The third brother declared he would hoot him with an arrow, and so, all the

nine brothers had some way in which he would destroy Great Eel. But Old Man Heron laughed and said:

'Go home and listen to what the little

The next morning a wren perched upon the corner of the house and chirped 'Sinews!' Sinews!"

"There," cried the sister. "Great Eol must be caught with a noose of sinews, and I must make the cord for the noose.

Go shoot wrens and draw up their sin-

So the boys went out and shot wrens,

and after they had shot them the sec-ond brother put medicine upon them, and the birds flew away as good as ever. Still they did not think

Second Brother.

bird sings.'

I am big and strong, and you," ting to the second brother, "have leine;" meaning by that that the

ing in his old home.

lives in this village?"

to his father:

have heard of wills being hidden in old trunks," said the farmer's wife, after

for what she wanted and he was ready to Then Pete fold her of the conversa-he had heard and asked her for fur-

"Why, I shall be glad to tell you all about it," replied the woman. "Four or without Jim having sold it or given it five years ago my husband was in Milwaukee, and at a sale of baggage he bid "And you couldn't tell this man where

trunk about the house, and so Jim lugged and perhaps I may come across the trunk it to the barn and filled it with hay and let the setting hens use it. I supposed it was there yet, but when a man came along the other day and wanted to know about it, I could not find it."

"What sort of a man was he?" asked

"He was a keen-looking man and a slick talker. He said that it was a trunk brought over from Holland by his great-grandmother, and he did not want to lose it. He was willing to pay \$10 for it. In-deed, if I could have found the trunk and had asked him double that, I guess be would have paid it quick enough. seemed terribly disappointed." He

"And what do you think became of it?"
"I haven't the least idea. I can't see
ow it could have got out of the barn



"THE WIDOW COMMERFORD, HERSELF, MET HIM AT THE DOOR."

the family. There were three chil-but all younger than the boy ped-but all younger than the boy ped-buring the meal she asked him questions, but nothing was said of them full of holes. I wouldn't have the

HOW THEY CAPTURED THE GREAT EEL

and killed or drove away all the people in Songs-of-Victory Town.

It, after a while, a man who had fled ith his family returned, and, with his fe and ten children, began housekeeps in his old home.

There were nine boys and a girl in the mily, and one day the eldest boy said

of sinews the boys went again to Old Man Heron and asked him what now they should do.

"Go to Sealion Town." said Heron, "and there got the fastest canoe—the magic canoe that is swifter than an arrow and which makes the ocean crack with its speed."

The boys went to Sealion Town. First may go and destroy him."

But Old Man Heron said: "It is a fine day; tell its where the Great Eel lives, that we may go and destroy him."

But Old Man Heron said: "No, brave may go and destroy him."

But Old Man Heron said: "No, brave may go and destroy him."

The Dog-Days are

And I tremble with

fright.

Cause I'm Fraid of

they tried Fast-Rainbow Trout's cance. Fast Rainbow Trout stood up in the middle of the cance, and when the broth-

ers paddled all together, he fired an ar-row forward. It fell abreast of the canoe. Then they tried Steel-Head's canoe.

He also fired an arrow from the mid-dle of the cance, forward, as they pad-dled, and the arrow fell into the water

Still they did not think that was fast

a bite !"

When I go for a

walk.

here.

"No more than I can you. It seems to me you are also asking a great many

men, it is a bad day," and the boys paddled home to Songs-of-Victory Town and told of their adventures.

Early the next day they went out in the cance again to Old Man Heron and he shouted to them: "It is a good day, brave men! The mist will melt away

Then he gave them directions how to, find Great Eel, and said: "When it sleeps, then go to it. When it sleeps, phosphorescent light shines in its ayes. When there is no phosphorescent light

in its eyes, then do not go to it."

They started off. After they had gone along for a while they came to the dwelling of Great Eel, and saw the phosphorescent light shine in his eyes, Quickly Eidest Brother threw the noose over the head of the monster.

noose over the head of the monster, and all the other brothers pulled away on the cord of sinews. They pulled the head of the Great Eel into the

with the sunshine."

cance and cut it off.

THIS STORY OF WITLE MED MODING INCOME.

& OH, GRANE

cance and cut it off.

Then they turned their cance, and all together they paddled away for Songs-of-Victory Town.

But Great Eel was king of all the ceis, and the ceis came after them to avenge the killing of their king.

But they could not catch the magic cance. As the brothers paddled all together under the bows the current flowed so fast that it made cracks in the water. Into the cracks Second Brother poured blue hellebore, and the cracks closed up, for he had magic. On the right side and on the left side of the cance also there opened cracks in the sea, the cance went so fast, and into these cracks also Second Brother poured blue hellebore, and the cracks closed up again.

The cels could not be the cance went so fast, and could not be the could not be cracks.

poured blue hellebore, and the cracks closed up again.

The eels could not begin to catch them, and so they came in triumph to Songa-of-Victory Town, carrying the head of Great Eel, and stuck the head on a pole in the middle of the village.

When the people who had fled from the village heard that Great Eel was dead and his head stuck up on a pole dead and his head stuck up on a pole they all came back again to their old homes, and Songs-of-Victory Town was inhabited once more.

The people were so pleased at what Eldest Brother had done that they made him chief, and the sister who had made the cord of sinews was married to the Chief of Sealion Town. Dismal Days for Willie.

S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.
Father's going back to nature, he is sleeping in the yard
And has bought himself some dumb-hells which will make his muscles hard;
He goes walking every morning with no shoes or stockings on.
But it makes him mad when mother toinks he ought to rake the lawn.

Sister's got a tennis racquet and she playe with all her might. with all her might.

Every day she keeps it going and is tired out at hight.

But whenever mother wants her to help sweep or get a meal.

She forgets that life is pleasant and you ought to hear her squeat.

Oh, I wish that I'd an uncle living on a farm aomewhere
And that I could spend the Summer helping harkest things out there:
But there ain't no fun for Willie; I'm not in the happy class.
For, confound the luck, I've got to stay at home and mow the grass.

A Chinaman's Criticism.

Metropolitan.

Among the many invitations I have re-selved was one to meet some "club women." The club woman is an American product. It is now fashionable to belong to clubs, hence as a rule the clubs

are made up of:
First. Women who wish to attain notoriety. They find in the club an opportunity to read original papers, po and verses-as the members have rules by which they agree to listen to the literary productions of fellow-members. Second. Women who by this way in-crease their acquaintance.

eatly believe they are contributing to human knowledge and happiness by read-ing papers and poems on all cognate and

FOR THE KINGSHIP OF RATLAND

to me," replied Pete.

The widow did so, and he had no doubt that it was the trunk the miser was looking for. When he got away from the house, he sat down in a fence corner to think things over. Mr. Mins had hunted for years and not found trace of the lost trunk. He had been predding for only and Sharp-tooth. The two families had long been hostile, and as they increased trunk. He had been peddling for only three weeks and had heard of it. Right there was the barn where the trunk had in numbers and power the time had come to decide which should rule in the domain of Andrus Barn. been stored for three or four years, and

The first trouble had grown out of a change of residence on the part of Long. tail. The Sharp-tooth family had located

THERE was a fight on, tooth and nail: a great fight for the kingship of Ratland.

The parties contending were Long-tail and Sharp-tooth. The two families had

change of residence on the part of Long-tail. The Sharp-tooth family had located itself in a fine corner near the barn sta-let, and the building of a new granary gnawing began, then they fell to with a





THE FIGHT WAS ON, FOR LIFE OR DEATH,

beyond the very partition where Sharp-tooth had his front gateway made the spot very desirable. Property went up in that section of the parn so rapidly that the Sharp-tooths felt themselves becom-

ine sharp-tooths fell themselves becoming millionaires without turning a claw.

The fame of the Granary region spread
in time down to the far end of the hay
left, where the Long-tails resided. Now
the Long-tails were numerous, strongboned and sinewy.

It seemed absurd that the Sharp-tooths
about the part of the when they

should get such a start in life when they were no better than the Long-tails. Indeed, they were not so good—could the Sharp-tooth family trace their ancestry back to the rats that came over in the Mayflower? Clearly, no. Therefore they must be put down from the pride of their nouveau-richness, and the Long-tails must do this thing.

Father Long-tail was at the head, his wife and sons and daughters close be

hind.

The others were fired by their splendid example, and took their turns at the front. The hole advanced rapidly, and just as the rooster crowed in the neighboring henyard, heraiding daylight, the teeth of the advance-guard bit the air of the stanger.

of the granary.

A cheer went up from the crowd, and they fell to with renewed energy. Just as the sun rose the task was completed

honor to the strongest."
"Honor!" hissed Father Sharp-tooth, aroused to a fire of indignation. "Do you call it honor to do batle for my own? Am I accountable for the location of the

granary? Hohor!"
Bitterly Father Sharp-tooth ground those sharp teeth of his,
"You may take your choice," said Father Long-tail calmly: "Either you fight with me, or I and my family, which numbers twice your own, will fall upon you and annihilate you—male, female, the aged and the infant—none shall be spared." Then arose Father Sharp-tooth, and his eye gilltered.

eye glittered.
"Be it so!" he thundered forth; "I have not your size and muscle, but I have courage and my teeth are sharp, likewise my good sword. Let the families not inerested in this quarrel choose the arena

my good sword. Let the families not interested in this quarrel choose the arena and let them see that there is fair play."

The barn floor was hastily decided upon and a ring was formed. Pale, but with nerves of steel, Father Sharp-tooth faced his burly opponent. A feint or two and the fight was on, for life or death.

Jaws clashed and claws clatched, fur flew and blood flowed. Little by little Father Long-tail forced his adversary toward the barn door. Through the door, out of the door they fought. Into the open pard, where the cows looked on in amazement. Then two other wondering spectators arrived—Jock and Jenny. With towsied heads and shining eyes, just out of bed, they looked on from the barnyard, gate. The other rats slunk away as these human children appeared, but not Father. Longtail and Father Sharp-tooth, Their eyes were filled with the blood of battle; they saw nothing but their own vantage and disadvantage. and disadvantage.

Jock and Jenny came on and stood close by: the combatants saw them not. On, on, toward the henhouse wall Father Long-tail pushed his weakening oppo-

next.
"Once I get him behind that board-fence, where it is not so blindingly light, I can see to make an end of him," muttered Father Long-tail. Father Sharp-tooth gave one desperate

lunge, and then turned despairing eyes upward. Above him he saw Jock and Jenny, round-eyed and excited. Slowly, he gave way and disappeared under the henhouse wall. Father Long-tail foilowed. "Ha, ha," panted the victor, "now I have you Jerk, jerk! What was that at his cau-

dai appendage? Father Long-tail felt-himself lifted bedily and swung in the air. He looked up and saw Jock, whose fingers gripped that long tail that he had left outside as he followed Father Sharp-tooth. He was caught as in a trap. Father Sharp-tooth, looking out from under the sheltering henhouse, rejoiced. He crept away silently and said to the

hidden rats that were waiting under the barn: "Be glad with me. Father Long-tall

they fell to with renewed energy. Just as the sun rose the task was completed and the hole nicely concealed from the searching eyes of Farmer Andrus.

And now stepped forth Father Long-tall towering and majestle.

"I call upon Father Sharp-tooth to do battle with me for possession of the territory lying around the Granary Hole! He is only a squatter. You can show no deed by which he is entitled thus to

WHEN THE DEER LOST HIS TAIL

O'NE day when Raven-boy was on his the Chief eried out: "Ho, hol so this is the try, I wish you would lend me your skin Skidans. There us he perched upon a tree and meditated what mischlef he could do he beard the modern and had been a sent to the could be been the could be be been the could be been the could be been the could be been the could be been the could be be been the could be been the could be be been travels he came to the town of could do, he heard the people calling out to each other to come to the Chief's house, for the Chief was going to give a feast of cakes made of cranberries and

hemlock bark. Raven-boy thought he would like very such to attend that feast himself, but his reputation as a mischief-maker was so great that he had doubts as to how

he would be received. So he called out to Eagle: "Now, cousin, be my messenger. Go and ask the Chief if I can come to his party."

So Bagie, being a good-natured bird, forgave Raven-boy all the tricks he had played upon him and went and said to the Chief: "Can Raven-boy be one of your guests?"

But the Chief said: "No. That Ravenboy is altogether too mischlevous. He will be playing tricks on us. If I catch him around here I will shoot arrows at "Hu," said Raven-boy, "will he? Well,

we will see. Then Raven-boy flew off into the woods where in a short time, he, by his magic, made ten canoes out of pieces of a rotten

iree.

Into the canoes he put spruce cones, standing up along the middle, and at once they looked like men. Then into their hands he put blades of grass, and the blades of grass at once became like war spears. Then he launched the canoes on the inlet.

Down the inlet flew Raven-boy, the ca-

noes following him, and came around to the front of the town, where the canoes approached the beach in order, as if a about.

approached the beach in order, as if a great war party had arrived.

The people in the Chief's house, eating their cakes of cranberries and hemlock bark, looked out, saw the flotilla and ran away in fear. The Chief ran after them, calling out to them to get their spears and defend the town.

Raven-boy, laughing so that he almost cracked his skin, flew into the Chief's house, threw up his beak, as he could do, and at once became a boy. He ate, and ate, of the cakes until he saw the Chief and the people returning with their spears, when he stopped eating to peek through the door and see what they would do. They ran down to the beach

would do. They ran down to the beach where the ten canoes were, and at once saw that the canoes and the people in Then they dashed them were takes. Then they dashed them all to pieces and ran toward the Chief's house, crying out that it was an-other trick of Raven's, and if they caught him they would roast him.

They came on so quickly that Ravenboy was not able to escape. But he changed himself instantly back into a

raven by simply pulling down his beak, and when the company came in they found a very black and demure bird, perched up on one of the rafters of the "Here is the mischief-maker. We have

caught him at last," cried out the Chief. "he has enten almost all our cakes. "Oh, what a glutton!"
So they caught Raven-boy, thrust a splt
through him and put him over the fire to roast.

After a while Raven said: "One side of me is getting uncomfortably hot. I wish you would turn the spit." So they turned the spit and Raven, looking up, saw Blue-jay, Woodpecker and Eagle saw Blue-jay, Woodpecker and Eagle looking down at him through the smoke-hole. "Come down and scatter the fire!" cried

Rayen; "come down and scatter the fire. They are roasting me." So Blue-jay and Bagle and Woodpecker flew down and scattered the fire and asked the Chief to take Raven off of the

splt.
"He makes so much trouble," replied the Chief, "that we thought we would make an end of him, but if he will dance to amuse us we will let him go this time."

Raven promised, and they took him off of the spit and rebuilt the fire. At once Rayen threw up his beak and became a boy, dressed in a suit of rayen's plu-

All the people were astonished and the



Really and truly I'm nothing But that! Soul the bamb now to food med You need nt be tryin, Altho Bam silly I know your

A Lyin!

try, I wish you would lend me your skin to dance in. I cannot dance very well unless I have extra clothing on."

Deer being a good-natured and obliging person, at once took off his skin and handed it to Raven-boy. It had a very long tail to it, and to the end of the tail Raven-boy tied a bundle of pitchwood. Then he threw it over his shoulders and began to dance. Never was such dancing seen before. All the people were delighted with it, and quite forgot what a mischlevous person Raven-boy was.

Suddenly Raven-boy whisked the end of the tail of his borrowed clothing into the fire and the pitch-wood blazed up fiercely. At once there was great confusion, Deer-running to save his clothing and the oth-ers to remove the blazing pitch wood before it could set the house afire. In the confusion, Raven-boy threw off his deer-skin, pulled down his beak, became a raven again instantly and flew away through the door.

He did not dare to visit the Skidans again for two years, and even now, when a Raven sees a deer in the forests, he flees. For when Deer put on his hide again he found that the tail had been almost all burned off—and that is why deer have had such short tails ever why deer have had such short talls ever since that day.

Less Pomp at Paris Funerals.

New York Press. A picturesque figure will vanish from Paris, owing to the decision of the Municipal Council to abolish the office of "organizer of funereal pomp" at funerals. His only duty was to walk in front, respiendent in a three-cornered hat, dress coat and waistcoat, knee breeches and pumps, decorated with a scarf of colors of the city, and carrying a long ebony

When You Were Little.

O. longest years ago, When everything was new, The sky seemed just the bluest bowt. With just inside, to you.

Stuck tight were moons and moons, And stars both big and small; And O. it seemed so wonderful That God had made them all!



Miss Sparrow, from the city, "Because I think the angleworms Are really very pretty."





Third, Women who dislike household Fourth. Women who really and hon-

SOLUTION OF CHAPTER XV. "Oh, Granny," cried little Red Riding Hood, "what great eyes you have got!"
"All the better to see you with. my dear," said the wolf. What great arms you have

"All the better to fold you in." What great ears!" "All the better to hear your sweet voice."
"And what a large nose!"
"All the better to smell."

TO

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK WITH SOLUTION OF CHAP. XVI

BEDY

No wonder the child was fright-