

ERRY AND JUDITH PITCHER wer wins, and for that reason their birthdays came on the same day. began by each getting birinday presents for the other, but they soor nd that in this way they didn't get the things that they most wanted, they decided that each should get the right present and make believe that the other gave it. This plan proved to be more satisfactory

They were getting ready for their 71 hirthday and had already done a good deal of shopping without finding exactly what they wanted to give themselves. On the very last day before their birth-day they set out for another attempt. As they lived in the city, it was easy for them to go to the shops.

How the Twins Found the Most Wonderful Birthday Presents and What Became of the Summer Sled and the Walking Doll BY ACTON ARCHER

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Some Very Narrow Escapes From Death

NARROW escapes from death are all ways interesting to read about or no sections of the stage. They are all presented them, especially, it is stid, be-presented the stage and lockly. Dramatic and enjoy all the thrills due to a statistic of the lock but he could not which enables the spectator to develop aution, but reality is generally abrupt strophe before ne can arouse his strong that one instant in a crisis unrolls that be seen trained in the thrills due to a strong the strain one his strain on his artifies, and the doctor was that one instant in a crisis unrolls that be seen trained in the thrills due to a strong the strain one his strain on his aw him. They fung a none strained keep a conference in any perform that one instant in a crisis unrolls that be seen trained in the thrills due to a strain on his aw him. They fung a house the theory of old-astrong the thrit station of his with his role along the an along the thrite the failed way the noise of the motor that one instant in a crisis unrolls the ablaching operation on the latir that ways still for a long time. May a the root of a small railroad statis was still for a long time. May a the root of a small railroad statis way for an bury the base of the strong the state and the door way and the theory of old-astrong the bridge and the door be along time. May a the root of a small railroad statis was still for a long time. May a the root of a small railroad statis was full appeared. The failer frantial with the system that be door the young the train and pumped out. He was as

the remarkable qualities of the sled. Jerry dragged it proudly to the bottom of a steep path which led up one of the hills, and they placed themselves upon it as before. Up it went like

upon it as before. Up it went like lightning, not only to the top of the hill, but actually over the top and down on the other side. They were not pre-pared for this, and Judith dropped her doll as they were going down. "Stop: stop!" she cried in great dis-tress. "I've lost my new doll!" But it was impossible to stop the sled, and it turned out that there was no need of it, for the doll, after rolling over and over on the path, picked it-self up and came running down the hill after them. It came straight to Judith and took hold of her skirt, for all the world as though it had been allve.

alive. There were never two children more happy than Jerry and Judith. They could not thank each other enough for the beautiful presents that they had given to each other. As for the family. they were more than surprised when the children returned home with the doll and the sled. Their mother de-clared that she had never seen such a doil before, and their father. after try-

doll and the sled. Their mother de-clared that she had never seen such a clared that she had never seen such a ring a ride on the sled, told them that he had never owned one like it whea he was a boy, and that they were very fortunate to have found it. All the companions who came to their lighted with the two presents. They not the companions who came to their lighted with the two presents. They not diver tired of watching the doll run-ning about dancing and singing, or of riding uphill on the wonderful sled. They were as careful as they could be with their toys, but as every one knows, toys do not last forever. Jerry when he socidentally ran into a tree as coasting on the Fourth of July when he socidentally ran into a tree sled. He had it mended and it was a good sled after that, but it was used he placed the sled on the ground still ke say other and he could use it only when there was snow on the groun. As for the doll a stray dog cameta

How Easter Came to the Little Maids

the mistress, had a welcome for them. A table was set in the banqueting hall, where they all sat down and had a feast of holiday things; seed cakes, plum cakes, cakes with marvelous frosting, cakes trimmed with flowers, cakes holding the most toothsome fallies, sweet meats, tarts -every dainty that the Nuremberg bak-ers could make.

"The mought at first that it must be relied with the same and she waved here the control has a three set to be the control has a three to be the control has a three to be three to be the control has a three to be three to be the control has a three to be three three to be three three three to be three three three to be three three to be three to be

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broakfast. "It has come, come, come!" she cried, "The Spring has come; truly, surely come. Gretchen brought me some violeta and Andreas has seen a cockchafer." The staid burgomaster of Nuremberg and his gracious wife looked lovingly at the beauifed young face, all flushed and eager, and they knew what was coming "And you knew," continued Hildegarde, in dancing excitament. "you knew the strike must be told. Oh, may not Andreas kn, and Wilhelm, and Conrad?-44 will take them all-all over town and tell? And Jon knew you have to the hell and let me go! Oh, may I, to Philippine and Katharins and Lenchen? I must! I must?"

and Katharina and Leuchen? I must! I must?" Now, what was it all about? Why, spring had come to the qualit old Ger-man city of Nuremberg. If had come, in-deed, after the cold, northern Winter, You should have lived there to know what Spring meant to the people' es-pecially to the children. Two hundred and twenty-five years aga, men little Hildegarde, the bursonaster's aughter, lived there. Nuremberg was a fertified city. It had high, double walls of solid maxoury, with great, massive states that were open through the day, but closed and barred at nightfall. To be sure, no walk, however high, could keep out the Spring: but in those severe Winters not a child but felt shut in Fight through the city flowed the river by pains and beyond the plains were stread plains and beyond the plains were for a hills, pleasant places to wander over in warm weather, but seeming so far away, so inaccessible till Spring some, And yet so longed for! Violets seeming had come to stay. sang, butterflies were overywhere--when Spring had come to stay. To the liftle maldens of Nuremberg it

meant something more, for they had a featival day of their own. Not dancing found as Marpole or observing any cus-tom ever known in this continent, but they went in a procession and drowned or burned or buried the Winter. How it was dens shall be told pres-

Hildegarde had until new been thought Hildegarde had until now isen thought too young, but today she was not only to have a part, but to be the chief per-ronage. She could hardly cat her break-fast for joy, and by the time the sun had begun to flood the narrow streets with warmth and brightness she was skipping along from house to house, and Andreas and the other men-servants were going all over the city. By mose the city

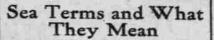
all over the city. By noon the gray town scemed to have blossomed out with little girls. All dressed in white, they came tripping down the stone stalrs and on to the bur-commater's house. The streets wars full of them. They kept coming and coming; from the baker's house and the barber's, from the baker's house and the barber's and the woodcarver's, just the same as from the wealthy burgher's, rich or poot, it made no difference.

It made no difference. At the burgomaster's the double doors at the portal atood wile open, and in the long halt there was a blazing fire, for those houses of stone it was still chilly. The mistness atood walther to receive the the little maldat a stately but most gra-clous lady, sweet of face and with gold coins in her handsome attire, with gold coins in

What an odd custom, though in similar return no more

those countries of Central Europe, such as Saxony and Wurtemberg and Bavariat Quaint little Nurembergers, what a pleture they made! Then in came the one wood-carver who excelled all the others of his craft, bringing and in the casket, a work of price, carver who excelled all the others of his craft, bringing and in the casket, a work of price, carver who excelled all the others of his craft, bringing and brought in the Summer and the month of May. The Summer are the source they crossed the river which from the casket, fit to hold jewels, was laid a doll, elegantly dressed in the costume of the place, and with Hilde garde and Philippins bearing it between them, heading the procession, the little maiks set out, marching two and two. What an odd custom, though in similar





Internal model of the door echoper of the searching operation on the infir that are placed has said. "Off it has been the hag be said." Off it has been the hag be said. "Off it has been the hag be said." Off it has been the hag be said. "Off it has been the hag be said." Off it has been the hag be said. They here a subscription of the searching operation on the infir that. A Swiss workman was very bitsy represented to a small rail of a car. His the safety rope, which stopped out the safety rope. Which stopped out the safety rope, which stopped out the safety rope, which stopped out the safety rope. Which stopped out the safety rope, which stopped out the safety rope, which stopped out the safety rope. Which stopped out the safety rope, which stopped out the safety rope. Which stopped out the safety rope, which stopped out the safety rope. Which stopped out the safety rope, which stopped out the safety rope. Which stopped out the safety rope, which stopped out the safety rope. Which stopped out the safety rope, which stopped out the safety rope. Which stopped out the safety rope, which stopped out the safety rope. Which stopped out the safety rope, which stopped out the safety rope. Which stopped out the safety ro

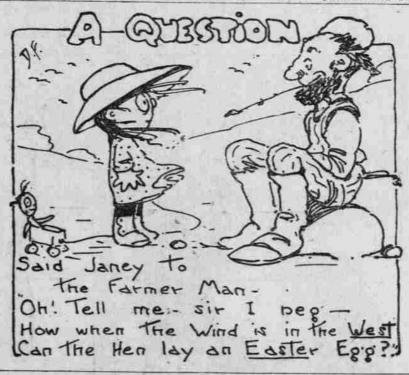
identical with the Icelandic "mati," which means a companion or equal. The derivation of coxswain would never be suspected. Originally coxswain was the man who pulled the after oar of was the man who punch the atter oar of the captain's boat, then known as a cockboat. "Cockboat" is a corruption of the word "coracle," and, as many people know, the coracle is a small round boat used for fishing on some rivers in Wales, such as the Wye and Usk. So coxswain comes to us in this interesting way from the Welsh. Commodore is simply the Italian com-

commodore is simply the Italian com-mandatore, or commander, and naval cadet was originally the French "cap-det," which, going a step further back, has the same origin as the word cap-tain. The reason of the apparent anom-aly is that all naval cadets were orig-inally younger sons of noble families who before obtaining their commissions served as privates. as privates.

Ould Ireland.

Ould Ireland. Julia R. Galloway in Washington (D. C.) Post. There's a ship that rides at anchor in a harbor by the sea. Where the restless waves are dancing all the day: And I seem to hear her calling, while she's beckening to me. "Oh. I'm going back to Erin, came sway!" So methinks that I'll be going with the setting of the sun. When she turns her prow again across the foam. For my pligrim days are over and my race is nearly run. And I'm longing for ould Ireland, my home.

On the green banks o' Rillarney I would lay me down to rest. Near the humble little cot where I was



lay me down to rest.
Near the humble little cot where I was born.
Where the modest yellow primrose litts along the primrose litts along the priver gorge. The physician tried to guide his flying machine on the bridge, but the front wheel atruck a side wall.
For Tm aurs FR rest the sweeter when I'm is donese the sed.
If I know the little shamrock smlles above.
And T bear upon my bosom when I go to meet my God.
That blessed little emblem of his love.
forward at a terrific speed. At the foot of the mountain is a bridge spanning the physician tried to guide his flying machine on the bridge, but the front wheel atruck a side wall.
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forward at a terrific speed. At the foot of the mountain is a bridge spanning the sit he caught a chain the set of a boys.
And T bear upon my bosom when I go to meet my God.
That blessed little emblem of his love.

ster disappeared. The father frantically jerked the safety rope, which stopped the train, and iumped out. He was as tonished and delighted to see the boy on his feet, running up the track. But at that moment an express on the other track came roaring by, and the engine knocked the boy down and passed over him. The father groaped with horrer. He could not believe his own eyes when the train passed on, and the little fellow jumped up and came pluckly todding catch, found herself trapped in an ele-vator well, with the elevator slowly de-scending on her. No one was in the lift. She shricked for help, and finally sank. down on her knees, and inmany same down on her knees, awalting death. The concierge heard the cries, rushed out and stopped the machinery when the floor of the car was within a foot of the prison-er's head.

A similar experience and a favorite sit-A similar experience and a favorite sit-a string t aboard of their s others A mong an. Miss drowned, he tragic t aboard an. Miss among an. Miss drowned, he release have of the saw until the teetin were closer to the saw until the teetin were alleing through his clothes. He would have been sawn in two in snether mo-ment if the motor hus on snether mo-ment if the motor hus on the carriage with a desperate effort just as the wind fresh-ened and the saw once more made the gineer's department have been very swift revolutions.-Strand Magazinc. swift revolutions .- Strand Magazine.

Those Dirty Little Fingers.

T. A. Daly, in Catholic Standard. From the moment he could stand alone and toddle Across the bedroom floor from chair to chair. There was never any respite for his mother: He was getting into mischief everywhere.

There were somersaults distracting down the

stairway. And tumbles off the sofa to be sure. And the bumps he got were really quite terrific, But none a mother's klasses couldn't cure.

He'd a most plebeian fondness for the

Whose precincts were his favorite retreat. And the coal hod held for him a fascina-

For he seemed to think its contents good

But the thing that caused his mother's greatest worry. And made her ply her house-cloth o'er and o'er. Was his subsequent invasion of the partor. With his grimy litile fingers on the door.

How the whiteness of the paint was dese-crated By those dirty little digits every day. Though his weary mother wept and begged and scolded. He pursued the even tenor of his way.

It was evident that he was only happy When his fingers held their share and more of dir. And the only thing he loathed was soap and water. And G. my goodness gracious; how that hurt.

Sui it hurts us now to contemplate the cleanness of everything about this quet place: All the fingermarks that used to mar the woodwork

Have disappeared nor left the slightest traces

For the last of them were wiped away isst Summer. Glad Euromer that is gone for everyore: we are longly, Lord, and hungering to see him. With his grimy little fingers on the door.