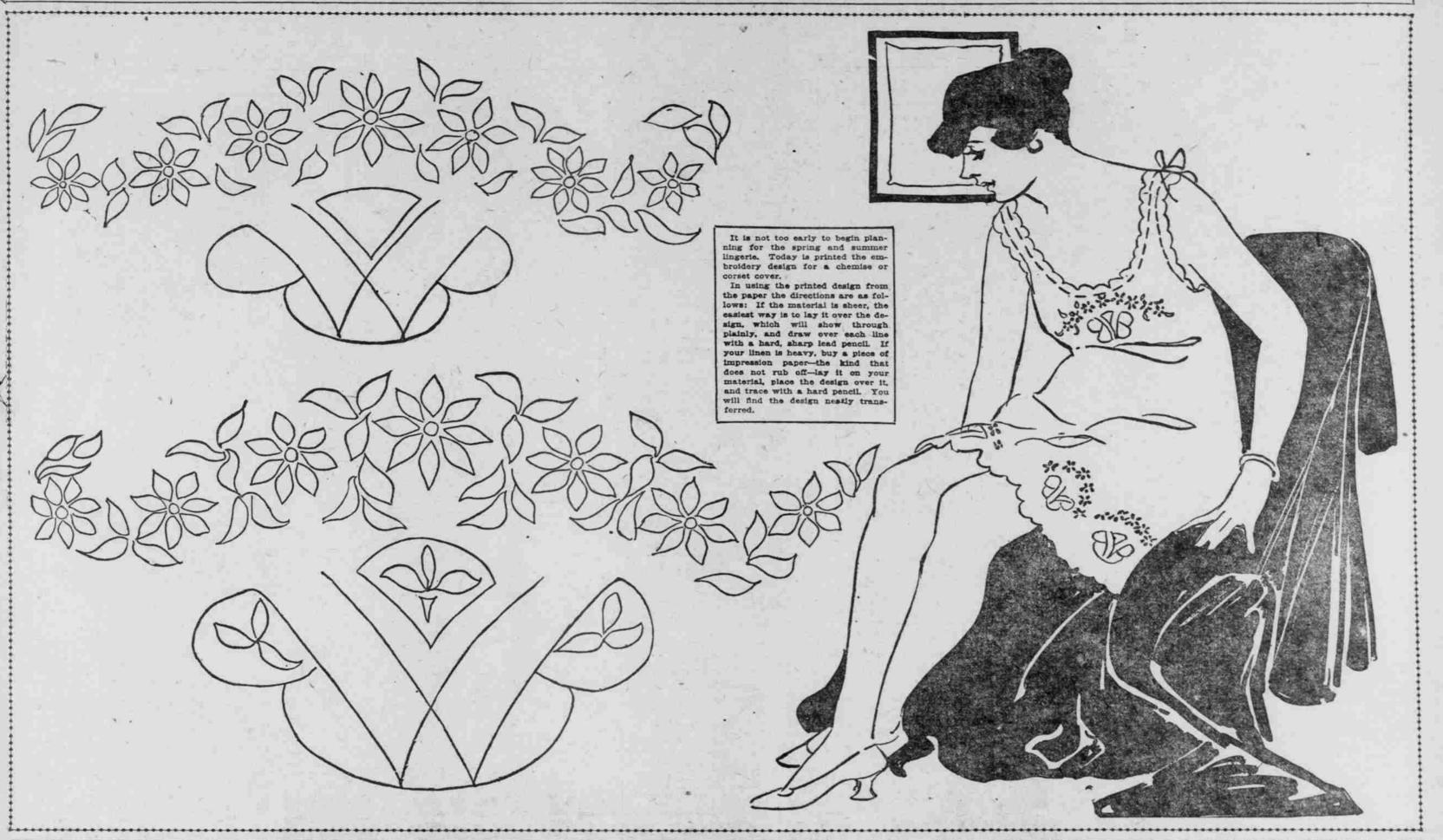
MING AND SIMPLE EMBROIDERY DESIGN FOR CHEM



drew his whiskers forward. Sammy blew a few more strains, and Caesar began to tremble with emotion. Then queer, hollow sound came up from his chest-deep, deep down. Sammy played on and the dog's voice rose with the strains; he shut his eyes and made noises of such a weird, unearthly kind that Bob looked over his shoulder and muttered: "Oh. Gee!" But he appre-ciated the music and began to beat a

light tottoo on his washboller. The sound was—well, it was just indescribable, that's all!
"Now, what do you call that, eh?" demanded Sammy, proudly. "Isn't that heaviful?" 'Well," said Bob. "I-I don't know

bout beautiful, but it's-it's fine mu-Sure, it's fine music!" cried Sammy "Caesar's a fine dog, he is! You'd have to look 'round the world before you'd find another dog like Caesar. I mean, a private dog. 'Course there's plenty a private dog. 'Course there's plenty of clever dogs in circuses and on the

"Yes," agreed Bob, "Caesar's some dog. He's some singer!"
"Do you know," said Sammy solemnly, "I'd ruther hear Caesar sing than Miss Ellie up at church!"
"No!" exclaimed Bob, "You don't say so! Well, it's natural cause he's your on dog. You saved him when he was

'I'd give him credit even if he wasn't my dog," replied Sammy. "I know a good voice when I hear it. You know what I'm going to do? I'm going to have a concert in the barn this afternoon, and Caesar is going to sing."

Bob began to be quite interested, as he was a business man in his way. he was a business man in his way.
"Let's charge three pins and your sister can make us some signs—bill-beards, you know. It'll be great!" he

"Can you bring that drum?" asked Sammy, grinning and pointing at the washboiler.

"I guess I can," replied Bob. "It's got a leak in it, and I was just taking It to be mended. We won't need it unlife washday."

Just then Sammy's sister, Tillie, came
out of the house. She was two years
younger than Sammy, but she was
clever, plucky and full of good ideas.
The boys told her of their plans and
Tillie was quite delighted.

"I can play on a comb dandy," she
said, "and one of the Hunt twins has a
flute. But I don't think we'd better
have the concert in our barn."

"Why not?" asked Sammy. to be mended. We won't need it un-

ting on the top step of the front porch of his home. In front of Sammy sat his big, yellow collie dog, named Caesar.

"Well?" said Bob inquiringly.

"Listen!" said Sammy, and picked up a mouth organ which was lying beside him. "Listen to this. It's beautiful!"

Sammy blew a few quavering blasts. Instantly Caesar's spine seemed to grow stiff; he threw back his head and drew his whiskers forward. Sammy

Then Sammy and Bob, with Caesar were look and made signs or posters, at life. When he got through everybody clapped as loud as the deal spot for a concert. Then Tillie got her paintbox and crayon and all three children set to work and made signs or posters, reading like this:

"This way to hear the great singing dog!"

"Come to the concert at Hill's Place!"

"Caesar, the marvelous dog tenor! Come and hear him!!!"

Then Sammy and Bob, with Caesar were! Blang, plang! went Bob's wash-

Then Sammy and Bob, with Caesar trotting at their heels, went to tack up the signs and also tell all the children they saw to come. Meanwhile Tille got her comb and tissue paper ready and got Buster Hunt, the twin who went into the box that little Peter

CAESAR'S CONCERT

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THEN SAMMY AND BOB, WITH CAESAR TROTTING AT THEIR HEELS, WENT TO TACK UP THE SIGNS AND ALSO TELL THE CHILDREN THEY SAW TO COME.

didn't mean to scare anybody. Please don't arrest us!"

"Of course not," replied the man.
"I guess I was a kid once myself!
Now, Mr. Barrows, if you will go back and tell the folks it's all right, I'd like to stay and hear some of this concert."

Starts the fun going: Swiftly the snowballs fly, Cry answers ringing cry,

Fire gleams in every eye.

Each face is glowing.

Back of their fey wall Stand the defenders all, Hurling back ball for ball At the invaders; They've vowed to hold the height; They ne'er will take to flight; Ne'er shall their banner bright Fall to the raiders.

While the attacking band For the fort's fall have planned, And a determined stand Likewise have taken; Fast fly the snowy spheres, Loud the defiant cheers, Each struggling side appears Firm and unshaken.

Over the trampled plain
Charge they with might and main,
Making sometimes a gain,
Then backward falling;
Till on the frosty air
Rings the beil's warning fair,
Bidding them truce declare,
For school is calling.

HOW GRAYBACK CHANGED HIS EYES

clear, my dos, has a fine voice. We didn't mean to scare anybody. Please don't arrest us!"

"Of course not," replied the man, "T guess I was a kid once myself! Now, Mr. Barrows, if you will go back and looking up towards the world of light and air with that little left eye of his. Now, when he did this, of course, his right eye couldn't see anything but the clear, smooth sand-of the bottom out laughing, and the Sheriff sat on a box beside Peter—who collected three pins from him, which he had to borgow from one of the girls—and such a concert." All I can say is that you should have been there! But they never could give another, as Caesar that looked down all the time, got in a real bad humor about it. It wanted to see the big filsh swimming above, an unust cleb as specified to see the big filsh swimming above, and the beautiful marine plants that yellow and her should have been there? But they never could give another, as Caesar that looked down all the time, got in a real bad humor about it. It wanted to see the big filsh swimming above, and the beautiful marine plants that yellow and the sheriful marine plants that waved about in the sunlit wards the world of the strained trying above, and the strained trying above, and the beautiful marine plants that swared about in the sunlit wards the world of more any more. So now you know how it happened to see the big filsh swimming above, and the beautiful marine plants that swared about in the sunlit wards the world of more any more. So now you know how it happened to see the big filsh swimming above, and the beautiful marine plants that waved about in the sunlit wards the world of more any more. So now you know how it happened to see the big filsh swimming above, and the beautiful marine plants that the united the sunlit way but the curious fact is just the tried so hard that the little head to move any more.

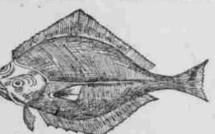
SNOWBALLING AT RECESS.

Now from the snow, new laid, Many a bell is made;

SYNOWBALLING AT RECESS.

Now from the snow, new laid, Many a bell is made;

SYNOWBAL



IN THE BEGINNING

"See yonder building? It was made

Now that the New Year is fairly started, and you are back in school again," said Uncle John to little Jack, his favorite, "how do you like it, and how are things going?"

"Pokey," answered Jack, laconically. Then he hastly added: "You see I was sick the last half of the Old Year, and I remained in class B and am repeating the work. Just now at the beginning the work seems very show. Teacher takes up so little new each day."

"So she should." answered Uncle John, "for much depends on the beginning. A solid foundation is important for a permanent structure."

"Uncle John and Jack, were out walking when this conversation took place, and the uncle stood still before a high brick building. He pointed to it and said:

"See yonder building? It was made"

be done in our efforts to perfect our, solves for we will be content to grow in knowledge by slow degrees. Many of the things which you and the other children in your class cannot understand for the things which you and the other and of the things which you and the other children in your class cannot understand flust now will, by perseverance and effort, soon be clear to you. One need for the sum and fust hand lust now will, by perseverance and effort, soon be clear to you. One new the things which you and the other children in your class cannot understand flust now will, by perseverance and effort, soon be clear to you. One new the things which you can do much better than that. Do you think, Jack, the than that. Do you think, Jack, the thing the work persecution of the year hand the beginning and the other was noticed to prove the things will be a content to grow and the other children in your class cannot understand flust now will, by perseverance on the other children in your class cannot understand flust now will, kny perseverance of the sight of the things which you gained by diligence you can do much better than that. Do you think, Jack, the thin the beginning is not the beginning. No, it had the strive against winds, and the burning rays of the sum at work to p

beginnings are difficult, and therefore it is important that you pay special attention at the outset. January is the beginning of the year, and it is the time when you should begin to form your habits that you mean to continue throughout the other eleven months."

"Which man is it?"

"That one going down the ladder there."

"Why, that isn't one of our men at all. That's a tramping fellow who came up here to ask if I could give him a job."—Chicago Journal.

have them close with a narrow nasal

septum One might readily imagine that the trapping of menkeys is a difficult op-eration. However, nothing could be farther from the truth than this hypothesis. Monkeys are easily caught, not by heavily built traps, but by sheer ingenuity and the simplest sort of artifices. A monkey has various vulnerable points of attack, so to speak, and these are cupidity, curiosity, covetousness or greed and a truly wonderful imitative faculty.

A trapper can take a pair of boots into the jungle, drop them down with-in sight of a monkey and soon have

satiable greed are such that the simple expedient of releasing the food never occurs to him as a means of escape. So thereafter Mr. Monkey either lives in a circus cage or does tricks for an organ-grinder.

Rings the bell's warning fair, Bidding them truce declare, For school is calling.

Found Spelling Book of 1837.

La Grange (Ga.) Graphic.

Several months ago, when Nat H. Sledge was having some repairs done on his house, there was found between the ceiling and weather boarding a time-worn spelling book which showed the marks of use and age. The book was a "New York Speller," was covered with cloth and bore the date 1837. On one of the fill leaves was written the following maxim:

"Education forms a common mind: Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined"

said:

"See yonder building? It was made continue throughout the other eleven months."

Jack looked up at his uncle and his uncle knew that he understood.

What "Auntie" Thought.

Puck.

A colored "auntie" was taking her first ride on a fast train when it jumped the greatest labor becomes easy if divided to the street an orments until the uncle stood still again, this time before a tree.

"Would you believe. Jack, that this huge tree grew from a tiny seed no larger than a pea?" he said.

"Would you delieve. Jack, that this was a "New York Speller," was covered with cloth and bore the date 1837.

The continue throughout the other eleven months."

Jack looked up at his uncle and his uncle knew that he understood.

What "Auntie" Thought.

Puck.

A colored "auntie" was taking her first ride on a fast train when it jumped the greatest labor becomes easy if divided in the street an orments with his little rediction. We gan-grinder with his little rediction to think of the animal's native home or how it was trapped. As a matter of fact, the monkey came from Asia.

Africa or South America. The last mentioned have nostrils widely separated, whereas the Old World monkeys along wit de ticket."