

POLLY EVANS' STORY PAGE

for Boys and Girls

"God cannot be everywhere and so he made mothers"

HOW A TINY DOG MADE HIS LONELY LITTLE MISTRESS HAPPY

"So you'll have to do it this time, Perks. I'm afraid. The child's face looking through the garden gate was a sight to see."

her solitude. He soon made friends with her, and rejoiced to the full, as she did, when the milkman gave her a puppy for her very own."

"I'm afraid so, Miss Kitty; you see, it's the fourth time, Perks. The brown eyes clouded over. Their owner looked down at the small white puppy cuddled in her arms."

"It's the fourth time, Perks. Again Perks had a sigh, and polished a button abstractedly between his thumb and forefinger."

"I can't get away from my duty, Miss, now can I? More especially as Colonel Badgerly saw it," he added, with doubtful intensity.

"No, I suppose not," said Kitty, mournfully, wrinkling back a tear that would force its way up, despite her best efforts to keep it back.

why he should have to wear a muzzle. "It is hard, isn't it?" "Very hard," agreed the magistrate.

"The wickedness of Bob. She thought him the most talented dog in the kingdom, and even nurse was hardly proof against his endearing wiles."

"Bob was like a dear, but harum-scarum son, and at times he caused his mistress considerable anxiety. He had one very weak point, and that was an utter contempt for the music of the spheres."

"Then Kitty put it on the mantelpiece out of the room. He would not keep still to have it put on, so Kitty, in despair, picked him up and took him out to Perks, the policeman."

"He do take it terrible 'ard," he said. "I expect he's thinking of the bones."

Bob paid his fine. Perks lifted Kitty, Bob and all, on to a chair, and then stood beside them, without moving a muscle.

Bob goes to court. She knew that she, too, ought to feel sad, but somehow there was a tinge of merriment in her mind.

Only Mitten Juice. FOUR-YEAR-OLD Roy had great pleasure in his red mittens, though they soon got wet through in handling the first snow of the season.

HOW BOB GOT HIS MISTRESS. Puppies will be puppies to the end of the chapter, and he knew that there is no going against nature."

Trapping Wild Animals. "What's this?" says Mr. Stripes, the tiger. He walks slowly round, sees his own reflecting glass, thinks it's another tiger, and jumps through the lid of the box, and Mr. Stripes is a prisoner."

A BONELESS DOG. "No wonder, indeed, miss," responded Perks, with deepest sympathy, eyeing the still recumbent Bob.

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Set in Her Way. DOT took her city cousin out to the hen-house to get the eggs, but the spoon he used was so rusty that it failed to get the eggs, and Dot did not dare to take her off.

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