

ON WITH THE SONG.

Off with the shadow and on with the song. The way and the day to the sunshine belong;

Hallimore Sun.

Concerning the Dead

He sat down at Emily's desk to go through her papers. Now that the house was sold, the servants dismissed...

decided that you had considered your self entitled to read my diary. "Alison!" "Am I to be offended by its contents?"



"IT'S MY OWN," ALISON SAID.

He turned with an impatient sigh. In the doorway stood Alison. "Of course it was a dream, but he was conscious of a certain admiration of himself as a dreamer. He had remembered to make her look older—oh, quite five years older."

He began to see, too. "I have always wondered," she mused, "why you didn't understand, even if you had read every word of the diary. I felt sure you would see it was all in self-defense. Could a girl bear to let people think she cared for a man before he had spoken? There were girls who did it—her momentary hesitation revealed to him as clearly as words that Emily had been one of them, and he reddened—but that she only sent me flying to the other extreme. When people tried to stump me about you, I said right off, 'I know you, and I know you mean. It would have been awful—that.'"

"Oh, no." Suddenly she averted toward him. "Help me, Mark," she breathed, piteously. He bent and kissed her hands. "My dear! My sweet!" He stopped with a hoarse cry. "Alison, you said you—"

DO CLEVER GIRLS MARRY?

London Thinks Education and Domesticity Do Not Go Together. "Shall we not be justified soon in asking women to produce certificates of competency as to domesticity? Is not the time at hand when women should cease their unreasonable competition with men?"

THANKS FOR EARTH'S BOUNTIES

Through the gray dawn in the meadows we heard the rapturous singing. The birds were singing and the sun was shining, and golden in their wake lay piled the goodly spoils of earth.

Thanksgiving at Lonesome Hollow

"Seems awfully forlorn to eat a Thanksgiving dinner all alone," said Milly, sitting patiently at the table, looking at the empty plates.

DEVELOP NEW WATER POWER

Elma Electric Company Will Utilize Cloaquium Creek.

And Thou, Brutus!

Mother Gobbler—What are you swearing for, Brutus?

Thanksgiving Time.

Colonel Kaintuck—Rastus, you old rascal, how did you come by that turkey?

The Negative Blessing.

Now, on this day of gratitude. Some thanks expressed, let's surely not forget to thank for things we haven't got.

MERITS OF THE COMBINE.

Comparison Made With Old Method of Harvesting.

A Spokane man wrote to the Washington State Experiment station staff, Pullman, recently, inquiring relative to the growing and cutting of wheat, the old and new methods of harvesting of the berry as affected by soil, climate and method of cutting.

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