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 Theore whtas sud parple thbor be bori





## The Behavior of Cassy.

$\int^{T}$ mans patan unt thounthe hy very


 sudea. And he an unright and tooked mend to the

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 chalenge wath the tist tonewertuvily;
 Chid son erert radad -do oon ever read whiere the poor stadent comese tluws to me prinex, with ums tiel aut to awas or iteo or weed out ofle there wo


 1 cail now we was appisting bis am neeer nibe to see her , The oid thap nitogether. But the muter hate
 outbor mild up with a ailght atack of bite at the time ime if ive her cradit to
 not to on, and wien 1 go , soo ghad yo



 smith to encountere", "anc Casys. 1 sugserted. poas youn ond "Whell my mitatortue,", I reurraed. Wet of mornes hen, you oort un,

 vatt to to tet hert tonw nometuring ${ }^{41}$ Iturk dao"
 shouluers. He mata: Hets, srom. ${ }^{\text {uten }}$ warrying soon like tibe But -". masterstroke of cleverness. Oh, nothing. Only, if you knew

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 THigs would neere be thesam brong


 again, it was grat." sula Cuses,
went down to that stippog onter ito you soot to get catulogyes and dateol



 her. It was Mra. Hepworth-Smith and
Grace. I had a good mind to bolt when
saw her-naturally-but the swing saw her-naturally-but the swing
door creaked, and Grace looked across at me. And somehow (I don't know
how I da It 1 whappered, 'You got my Her mater was ragging the fellow be
bind the wire netting with her back to v what
but It's
 smith turned round
tace was a study. Now, who would
ave, Mr have thought of seeling you here, ar
Cassy? I should like my letter now,
mother, sald Grace '1t you please: mother,' sald Grace, If you please,
Then we went outside , and left her
mater to fight it out with the poor chap behind the wire.
"He looked a bit surprised, too. And afterward we all went home to Mr
Hepworth-Smith, but he was all rlght at the finish."
Cassy wound up breathlessiy, I con-
gratulated lim.
"nd Ive got to thank you," sald
Canasy, "for listening to me and tetting me tell you things, and all that-" I asid I was not aware that I had
done anythlog, whleh in truth I had
not. fung hlmself in the long chair.
Ke
He remamed there for perhaps ten
seconda. He got uni he stood with bit

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Whatilugton star.




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 vir. Hoon-"Yes. I understuad that
 Some poople aro chrowal lurar, but tho

TRUMPET O



## botten that hield old thoughtreat

