THE GIRL WITH A MILLION
By D.C. Murray

CHAPITRE II.—(Continued.)

The girl walked into the room where the little room was, which was on the second floor of the house, and where the only light came from a small window in the room. She looked around her, and then walked over to the window. The view from the window was of the street below, which was quiet and peaceful.

The girl sat down in the chair by the window. She took out her notebook and began to write:

A MIRIF! INDEPENDENCE.

And then she added a string of numbers:

15, 25, 30, 45, 60, 90, 120.

It was a simple calculation, but it was enough to give her a sense of independence.

She looked out the window again, and then turned back to her notebook. She knew that she had to be careful, that she had to be smart, if she was going to make it in this world.

By the end of the day, she had saved enough money to buy a ticket to the city. She was determined to make it on her own, to make a better life for herself.

The girl walked out the door, and headed towards the train station. She knew that she was ready for whatever lay ahead.

THE DILEMMA OF THE FOURTH
By Mary Caroline Hyde

She was a girl of 14 and 15, but she was also a businesswoman. Originally, the city was her home, and she had the benefit of a good education. She had saved money for a glorious Fourth of July celebration, but now she had to decide what to do with it.

She walked into the city, and the people stared at her. She had decided that she wanted to use the money to buy a ticket to New York, where she could see the city and experience its beauty.

The girl laughed to herself. She knew that this was a decision that would change her life forever.

The end.