BY MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER XII (Continued.) Here Jenny's remarks were interrupt- of her. ed by the loud rattling of wheels, and the Soon after Mary went to Mount Holhalloo of many voices. Going to the joke she had received a letter from Billy, door, she and Mary saw coming down in which he expressed his pleasure that the road at a furious rate the old hay she was at school, but added that the cart, laden with young people from Chic- fact of her being there interfered greatopee, who had been berrying in Stur- ly with his plan of educating her himhigh gice. The horses were fantastically vented me from doing anything until now, trimmed with ferns and evergreens, while and just as I am in a fair way to accomseveral of the girls were ornamented in plish my object someone else has stepped the same way. Conspicuous among the in before me. But it is all right, and as noisy group was Ella Campbell. Henry you do not seem to need my services at Lincoln's broad-brimmed hat was resting on her long curls, while her white den's employment, and go into Mr. Worsun-bonnet was tied under Henry's chiu, thington's law office as cierk, hoping that The moment Jenny appeared the whole when the proper time arrives I shall not party set up a shout so deafening that be defeated in another plan which was tears, that for several days she continued to see "if the Old Harry was to pay, or the great object of my life," what," No sooner did Henry Lincoln get Mary felt perplexed and troubled, sight of Mary than springing to his feet. Billy's letters of late had been more like screamed out: "Three cheers for the schoolma'am and her handsome lover,

'Wasn't that smart?" said Jenny, when at last the hay cart disapeared from view, and the noise and dust had somewhat subsided. Then as she saw the tears in Mary's eyes she added, "Oh, I wouldn't care if they did tease me about Billy Bender. I'd as lief be teased about him as not.

"It isn't that," said Mary, smiling in spite of herself, at Jenny's frankness. "It isn't that. I didn't like to hear Ella sing with your brother, when she must have known he meant to annoy me."

"That certainly was wrong." returned Jenny, "but Ella isn't so much to blame as Henry, who seems to have acquired a great influence over her during the few weeks he has been at home. You know she is easily flattered, and I dare say Henry has fully gratified her vanity in that respect, for he says she is the only decent looking girl in Chicopee. But see, there comes Mrs. Mason; I guess she

wonders what is keeping you so long." The moment Mrs. Mason entered the school room, Jenny commenced talking at the approach of spring, which, with about Mount Holyoke, her tongue run- its swelling buds and early flowers, gave ning so fast that it entirely prevented way in its turn to the long bright days of anyone else from speaking until she stopped for a moment to take breath. Then | mained ere the annual examination at Mrs. Mason very quietly remarked that which Ida was to be graduated. if Mary wished to go to Mount Holyake ingly, wondering what mine had opened no explanation until Jenny had bidden

. . . . . . . exclaimed Rose Lincoln, as from the windows of the crowded vehicle in which "Oh, what a forlorn-looking place!" tained a view of the not very handsome village of South Hadley.

Rose was in the worst of humors, for by some mischance Mary was on the same seat with herself, and consequently she was very much distressed and crowded. She, however, felt a little afraid of to favor the object of her wrath, so she crything came in for a share of her dis-

"That the seminary!" said she contemptuously, as they drew up before the able accounts of him, and from time to know I shan't stay here long."

The furniture of the parlor was also she, too, was secretly styled "a prim, fussy, slippery-tongued old maid." Jenny, however, who always saw the bright side of everything, was completely charmed After some conversation between Miss Lyon and Aunt Martha it was decided obliged to submit.

Holyoke commenced in earnest, Although sad and low-spirited Mary seemed. She perfectly healthy, Mary looked rather had tasted of knowledge and now thirsthaps, that the sweeping and dusting of funds were exhausted, and she must leave several rooms were assigned to her, as the school, never perhaps to return again. her portion of the labor. Ida and Rose fared much worse, and were greatly how much I shall miss you," she said one shocked when told that they both belonged to the wash circle!

"I declare," said Rose, "it's too bad,

ment, which was dish-washing. "I'm glad I took a lesson at the poor-

Rose, who anappishly replied: "I'd shut up about the poorhouse, or they'll think you the pauper instead of Mary.

a piece of news.

departed with the information, which Boston for, I think," was not long in reaching Mary's ears.

In a few words Mary related her his- ter which went to Aunt Martha carried tory, omitting her acquaintance with her refusal.

George Moreland, and commencing at the In a day or two Mary received two let night when her mother died. Ida was ters, one from Billy and one from Mrs. warm-hearted and affectionate, and cared Mason, the latter of which contained but little whether one were rich or poor if she liked them. From the first she had been interested in Mary, and now windbeen interested in Mary, and now wind
warm-hearted and affectionate, and cared mason, the latter of which contains the payment of her bills; but, them,

"Nurse," said little Isaac, as his stock of pennies increased, "do you know was she surprised to learn that her bills had of pennies increased, "do you know washington!" and the cuthusiastic ing her arms about her neck, and kissing not only been regularly paid and receipt what I am going to do when I have 10 spokesman tumbled off the fence in his away her tears, she promised to love her, ed, but that ample funds were provided and to be to her as true and faithful a for the defraying of her expenses during friend as Jenny. This promise, which the coming year. A faint sickness stole was never broken, was of great benefit to over Mary, for she instantly thought of Mary, drawing to her side many of the Billy Bender, and the obligation she best girls in school, who soon learned would now be under to him forever. Then then pick them up," replied the young but a battered rail and a cloud of dust. The blotted paper tacked so conspicuously to love her for herself, and not because it occurred to her how impossible it was fluancier.—Jewish World. to love her for herself, and not because it occurred to her how impossible it was fluancier.-Jewish World.

the wealthy Miss Selden seemed so fond

bridge and were now returning home in self. "Mother's ill health," said he, "pre-Widow Perkins came out in a trice formed in boyhood, and which has become

could not help guessing the nature of never saw an "the plan formed in boyhood." She knew takes in you." she should never love him except with a sister's love, and though she could not tell him so her next letter lacked the tone tomed to write, and was on the whole a rather formal affair. Billy, who readily perceived the change, attributed it to the right cause, and from that time his let-

ers became far less cheerful than usual. Mary usually cried over them, wishing more than once that Billy would transfer his affection from herself to Jenny, and it was for this reason, perhaps, that without stopping to consider the propriety of the matter, she first asked Jenny to write to him, and then encouraged her in answering his notes, which became gradually longer and longer, until at last his letters were addressed to Jenny, while the notes they contained were directed to Mary!

CHAPTER XIII.

Rapidly the days passed on at Mount Autumn faded into winter, Holyoke. whose ley breath floated for a time over the mountain tops, and then melted away summer. And now only a few weeks re-

Neither Rose nor Jenny were to return she could do so, Mary looked up inquir- the next year, and nothing but Mr. Lincoln's firmness and good sense had preso suddenly at her feet; but she received vented their being sent for when their mother first beard that they had failed her good by and gone. Then she learn- to enter the middle class, Mrs. Lincoln's ed that Mrs. Mason had just received one mortification was undoubtedly greatly inhundred dollars from a man in Boston, creased from the fact that the despised who had years before owed it to her hus. Mary had entered in advance of her band, and was unable to pay it sooner. daughters. "Things are coming to a pret-"And now," said Mrs. Mason, "there is ty pass," said she. "Yes, a pretty pass; no reason why you should not go to but I might have known better than to Mount Holyoke, if you wish to."

She insisted upon sending for Rose and Jenny, but Mr. Lincoln promptly rethey had come from the cars she first obside and shoulder ache, and as Jenny did not wish to remain another year un dees Mary did, he consented that they should leave school at the close of the term, on condition that they went somewhere else.

"I shall never make anything of Hen Aunt Martha, who she saw was inclined ry," said he, "but my daughters shall

He had spoken truly with regard to Henry, who was studying, or pretending to study, law in the same office with Billy Bender. But his father heard no favorvery offensive to the young lady, and | For the examination at Mount Holyoke when Miss Lyon came in to meet them great preparations were being made. Rose, knowing she was not to return, seemed to think all further effort on her reprimands, to say nothing of the black that Rose and Jenny should room togeth- a good impression. So, never before in er, as a matter of course, and that Mary her whole life had she behaved so well,

anniversary, was so engrossed with her to find their own existence. This claselicate, and it was for this reason, per- ed for more; but it could not be; the "How much I shall miss my music, and

day to Ida, who was giving her a lesson. "It's too bad you haven't a piano," re Jenny was delighted with her allot- Boston. Aunt Martha and I arranged it the last time I was at home, and we even selected your room, which is next to house years ago," said she one day to mine, and opposite to Aunt Martha's. Now, what does your ladyship say to it?" "She says she can't go," answered

"Can't go!" repeated Ida. "Why not? "Pauper? Who's a pauper?" asked Jenny will be in the city, and you are Lucy Downs, eager to hear so desirable always happy where she is; besides, you will have a rare chance for taking music Ida Selden's large black eyes rested lessons of our best teachers; and then, reprovingly upon Rose, who nodded to- too, you will be in the same house with ward Mary, and forthwith Miss Downs George, and that alone is worth going to

Ida little suspected that her last argu-"Why, Mary, what's the matter?" ask- ment was the strongest objection to ed Ida, when, toward the close of the Mary's going, for, much as she wished day, she found her companion weeping to meet George again, she felt that she in her room. Without lifting her head would not on any account go to his home, Mary replied, "It's foolish in me to cry, lest he should think she came on pur-I know, but why need I always be re- pose to see him. There were other reaproached with having been a pauper? I sons, too, why she did not wish to go. couldn't help it. I promised mother I Henry and Rose Lincoln would both be would take care of little Allie as long as in the city, and she knew that neither room, and there in the midst of their greed Jack.

The question was a bombshell. It staggered Jack.

"I don't know," he appeared blankly. she lived, and if she went to the poor- of them would scruple to do or say any- animals live as happily as the road's "I never thought about it, but, say! thing which they thought would annoy "And who was little Allie?" asked Ida, her. Mrs. Mason, too, missed her, and taking Mary's hot hands between her longed to have her at home; so she resisted all Ida's cutreaties, and the next let-

that he should have earned so much in so short a time; and as soon as she could trust her voice to speak, she asked who it was that had thus befriended her.

The precep ress was not at liberty to tell, and with a secret suspicion of Aunt Martha, Mary returned to her room to read the other letter, which was still unopened. Her head grew dizzy, and her spirits faint, as she rend the passionate outpouring of a heart which had cherished her image for years, and which, though fearful of rejection, would still tell her how much she was beloved. "It is no sudden fancy," said he. "Once, Mary, I believed my affection for you returned, but now you are changed. Your letters are brief and cold, and when I look around for the cause I am led to fear that I was deceived in thinking you ever loved me. If I am mistaken, tell me so; but if I am not, if you can never be my wife, I will school myself to think of you as a brother would think of an

only and darling sister." For several days Mary had not been well, and the excitement produced by Billy's letter tended to increase her illness. During the hours in which she was alone that day she had ample time for reflection, and before night she wrote a letter to Billy, in which she told him how impossible it was for her to be the wife of one whom she had always loved as an own and dear brother. This letter caused Mary so much effort, and so many bitter worse, and at last gave up all hope of be-

ing present at the examination. "Oh, it's too bad!" said Ida, "for I do want you to see Cousin George, and I and awinging his arm around his head, he those of a lover than a brother, and she know he'll be disappointed, too, for I never saw anything like the interest he

> A few days afterward, as Mary was lying thinking of Billy, and wondering if she had done right in writing to him as of affection with which she was accus- she did, Jenny came rushing in, wild with delight. Her father was downstairs, together

with Ida's father. George and Aunt Mar-"Most the first thing I did," said tha. she, "was to inquire after Billy Bender! guess Aunt Martha was shocked, for she looked so queer. George laughed, Hall to "America, land of the free!"

Boston."

During the whole of George's stay at Mount Holyoke Rose managed to keep him at her side, entertaining him occasionally with unkind remarks concerning Mary, who, she said, was undoubtedly feigning her sickness of the said to her layering the persistence and will be the spirit of justice and truth and the spirit of justice and spirit of justice and spirit of justice and truth and the spirit of justice and spirit of justice and spirit of justice and spirit of justice and truth and the s Mary, who, she said, was undoubtedly save feigning her sickness so as not to appear When danger assalls them! and hall with In har classes where she knew she could do herself no credit; "but," said she, "as soon as the examination is over she'll get well fast enough and bother us with her company at Chicopee."

With danger assais them: And daily and so do do not be soon as the examination is over she'll get well fast enough and bother us with her company at Chicopee."

In this Rose was mistaken, for when the exercises closed Mary was still too ill to ride, and it was decided that she while America's flag waves, for Fourth of should remain a few days until Mrs. Ma- -Mary D. Brine, in Christian Work, son could come for her. With many tears Ida and Jenny bade their young friend good-by, but Rose, when asked to go up and see her, turned away disdainfully, amusing herself during their absence by talking and laughing with George More-

The room in which Mary lay commandover his arm, while Rose herself walked the junior patriots. close to his elbow, apparently engrossing "Say, fellows, what do you think of it his whole attention. Once he turned anyway?" demanded Ned Thursby in a around, but fearful of being observed, tone of fierce display. Mary drew back behind the window cur- "Think of it!" exclain tain, and thus lost a view of his face, (To be continued.)

without care for the morrow. Others, on the contrary, are profoundly selfish or provident-but for ry," said he, "but my daughters shall receive every advantage, and perhaps one themselves, without occupying them he was hand. to favor the object of her wrath, so she restrained her fault-finding spirit until or the other of them will comfort my old selves with their neighbors. Such is, stayed in the city, above all, the case with the potato, "I tell you what, building. "Why, it isn't half as large or time large bills were presented. So it handsome as I supposed. Oh, horror! I is no wonder the disappointed father know I shan't stay here long."

And accounts of him, and from time to study the large bills were presented. So it its nourishment for winter in its tuber, sick at all."

And accounts of him, and from time to study the large bills were presented. So it is nourishment for winter in its tuber, sick at all."

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And accounts of him, and from time to study the large bills were presented. So it is nourishment for winter in its tuber. Sick at all."

And account for the disappoint in the wools along the edge of the river.

"Nor I," added Jack impressively.

"Leave the cannon behind and the firesighed, and turned to his daughters for leaves, when its stem is dry, it can "She's just done it to keep us from hav general assembly of plants the follow- splashing the sails?" part unnecessary; and numerous were the ling year. But it works for itself alone. should room with Ida. Rose had fully or studied as hard as she did during the give later. She surrounds them with vigorous heels. intended to room with Ida herself, and last few weeks of her stay at Mount Hol. a sort of pocket of nourishment, which

> remarked. Zulus of the Railroads.

Little was doing in the railroad woman says she's dying." man's line just then, so he listened. enough," be remarked, "but they are ed gruffly. not the sort of Zulus that travel on railroads. There is the kind that runs plemented Will. "Well," said Jack, "I intend to write "Well," said Jack, "I intend to write

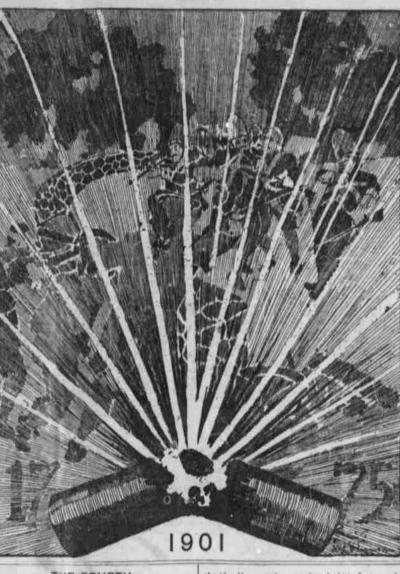
Zulu. Taking care of valuable stock ful little boys, Jack and Ned and Sam en route from one market to another and Will." was his business. He was a type of a "Even if we did write to him, how class that railroad men on every line could we send it, I'd like to know?" askhaev named the Zulus. They fit up the ed Sam. vate car.-Chleago Inter Ocean.

A Promising Young Financier. Little Isaac, who was barely 6 years read it andold, was paid by his mother a penny "How do you know he'll come around per dozen for pins picked up from the to cut it down?" interrupted Will.

cents?"

"No," answered the nurse. "I am going to buy a paper of pins ing remained of the morning's conclave and scatter them all over the floor, and

X-RAYS APPLIED TO THE FIRECRACKER.



THE FOURTH.

and Mr. Selden said he was doing well, and was one of the finest young men in All in the name of "The Red, White and



The boys had planned such a particued a view of the yard and gateway; and larly jolly Fourth that when Mrs. Reyafter Aunt Martha, Ida and Jenny had nolds became so ill on the very morning left, she arose, and stealing to the win-dow, looked out upon the company as they departed. She could readily divine which was George Moreland, for Rose would be guilty of murder there was Lincoln's shawl and satchel were thrown wrathful indignation in the breasts of

Vegetable Characteristics.

Certain plants are bohemian, nourfirecrackers, I'd like to know," Will self: "George, you must not touch this

shing themselves from day to day Brown asked angrily, "and the skyrock- cherry tree with your little hatchet, for, ets and Roman candles and the cannon?" "We might just as well have "I tell you what, fellows," interrupted

takes the food and water necessary to the Fourth if it was only Mrs. Sawyer, its daily nourishment, but makes or any of our mothers, or Miss Hattie strong provision, storing-like the ant- or Miss Isabel, but every kid knows what

sleep in peaceful hope of renewed ing a good time. Don't you remember spring, its capital is put to one side last summer how she spoilt the yacht ready to give new dividends at the race by tumbling into the river and "I wish your Uncle George was here

On the contrary, the bean is a plant now. He'd tell us what to do, for I don't with the sweet smile and placid face. marks which she received. Jenny, on the devoted to her children. Knowing that think that other George, the father of contrary, said she wished to retrieve her reputation for laziness, and leave behind to give her children the nourishment t which it will be impossible for her to grass and pounded the soft turf with his bis country couldn't tell a lie?" "Of course he doesn't," agreed Sam

this decision made her very angry; but yoke. Ida, who was expecting her faththere was no help for it, and she was er, aunt and cousin to be present at the
arated from her by wind or by death, father, that's what I think." And now in a few days life at Mount studies that she did not observe how sification of plants into bohemians and man for such years and years that he's

selfish and unselfish is worthy of being forgotten all about chopping the cherry tree and being a little boy himself," explained Ned magnanimously. "I say, fellows," Jack began excitedly,

"Do you know what a Zulu is?" said an old railroad man. The traveling man us yet. Isn't be the father of his conwho was waiting for his train smiled try and wouldn't my father or Ned's fath- ed through the trees as if to see if she In a way that was meant to indicate er or any of our fathers hate to have us had changed her mind. turned Ida, "you are so fond of it, and he knew all the species of Zulus that lose a good time? I tell you, George improve so fast!" Then after a moment, ever existed, and told the railroad man Washington cares as much about it as I'll walk home before I'll do it;" and she glanced at her white hands, to make sure they were not already discolored by the dreadful soapsuds!

Then after a moment, she added, "I have a plan to propose, and may as well do it now as at any time. Next winter you must spend with me in the species of Zulus that the species of Zulus that lose a good time? I tell you, George Washington cares as much about it as they do, and I'm going to write to him and tell him that we can't shoot off any dreadful soapsuds!

Next winter you was delighted with her all the species of Zulus that lose a good time? I tell you, George Washington cares as much about it as they do, and I'm going to write to him and tell him that we can't shoot off any firecrackers or cannons or rockets or tor-like the species of Zulus that lose a good time? I tell you, George Washington cares as much about it as they do, and I'm going to write to him and tell him that we can't shoot off any firecrackers or cannons or rockets or tor-like the species of Zulus that lose a good time? I tell you, George Washington cares as much about it as they do, and I'm going to write to him and tell him that we can't shoot off any firecrackers or cannons or rockets or tor-like the propose, and may as well do it now as at any time. Next winter you must spend with me in for fighting before the Rocket and the species of Zulus that the speci for fighting before the Boers stepped pedoes or do anything at all to give him a rousing send-off, just because an old "I don't believe George Washington

"Well, they may be Zulus all right cares anything about us," Sam interpos-"I don't believe he does, either," sup-

Into these yards," and he pointed down him a regular letter and tell him just the track, where a box car stood. how it is. I thought I'd say that we A stone pipe protruded through a came all the way from Chicago to shoot hole in the door. The pipe was at an off a cannon for him on the Fourth of angle of about 35 degrees. A cloud of smoke was coming from it. Four blooded horses and a man were the occupants of that. The man was the then I'd say 'Good-by, from your sorrow-Zuiu. Taking care of valuable stock to the control of the control of

"I don't know," he answered blankly. president who passes them in his pri- have it. We'll tack the letter on the cherry tree in the back yard, and when he comes around at night to cut it down with his little hatchet he'll find it and

carpet to keep the baby from getting "How do I know it? Because he'll want to you ningy, and, of course, he'll want to use his little hatchet. Hurrah for George efforts to wake the country echoes. Four pairs of sturdy legs dashed along the road with lightning speed and noth-

to the bark of the cherry tree was pu-

thetically comic to the belated travelewho discovered it while enjoying the solltude of the garden.

"Poor little chaps," he laughed, "thele mothers needn't have feared for their eyes and their fingers, after all. Confound Mrs. Reynolds, it's just as they say. 'She's never sick on Sunday, when little boys don't mind not shooting off

-of his country.' But what the dickens can we do that won't make a noise? I guess I'd better consult Miss Hattie,' and the belated traveler left the blotted paper on the table, where he had carried t to examine its contents by aid of the Forge. solitary lamp burning in the farm house. The small head peeping out of the farm house window at an early hour the following morning raised a shout that awakened instantly the three remaining occupants of the tiny dormitory.

"Hurrah for George Washington! What lid I tell you fellows? There's the auswer, by jingo!" and Jack pounded the floor rapturously with his bare feet, There was a rush from three small beds and a scamper to the window. A square white patch conspicuously sealed with scarlet wax adorned the cherry tree in place of the larger sheet the boys had

"Let's hurry up, kids, and see who'll get dressed the first," and Ned's order was instantly obeyed. Ten minutes later four heads bent eagerly over the oldfashioned writing.

left fluttering in the moonlight.

"My Dear Boys: I was just going to op away at your cherr tice, shaking his fist at the cloud of dust fact, had given it a single whack, which which enveloped the doctor's antiquated hadn't amounted to much, as the blade is behold, it has turned over a new leaf.' "Plague take it, anyway," scowled Jack So I laid aside my rusty steel and un-Loring, hitting the tree against which tacked the tack which bound it to the he was leaning a blow with his clinched bark and, behold, your misery lay unfolded

"I've had my own siege with women boys, for the 'father of his country' emwhich, so long as it is living, not only Ned. "I wouldn't mind so much spoiling braces all classes, but I've learned my lesson that the widow must ever go her own way. So we'll allow the doctor to manage Mrs. Reynolds and you and I will

"Leave the cannon behind and the fire crackers and rockets, for we'll celebrate in spite of them, as you'll see how if you arrive at the minute of 11 by the sun. "To Ned, Sam, Will and Jack,

"From the Father of His Country, "G. Washington. "i)o you think he really means it? asked Jack, breathlessly.

Four frightened lads sitting on a fallen tree at the edge of the river jumped hurto the stately personage descending the bank dressed in the buff and blue uniform, with his white hair tied in a queue, "Good morning, boys," said a strangely familiar voice, "you're true to the min-ute, I see. I'm afraid I'm a little late myself, however. I was delayed a trifle, hoping to induce Martha to come with

me," and the father of his country peer-"Martha is my wife, you know," the

amazement. Ned cleared his throat very hard and gazed at his boots, but at a nudge from Jack whispered weakly: "Does she know our names, father of your country?"

"Oh, yes, and so do L. You're Ned and the tall boy is Jack, and Sam is the smallest, though he's not very small, and Will is the other one who was going to shoot off the cannon in my honor. Too bad about that, wasn't it? But come up under the trees where it is shady until we get acquainted with each other."

Washington threw himself down on the grass and leaned his white head against

huge trunk. "Let me see," consulting his watch, "It s just five minutes of 12, so we'd better start the balloon."

"Oh, are we really going to have a baloon?" asked Ned excitedly. "Well, you see," answered Washingon, "I thought that cannon had to be eplaced somehow, and as we couldn't make any noise I wanted something in my honor and so I decided on a balloon. They both end in smoke anyway. There it is," he added, dragging the huge paper Was One: Mrs. Empeck—You acted structure from behind a tree. "Isn't it like a fool when you proposed to me. a beauty? Now each boy take one side of it while I get it lighted."

There was no more formality in the in glee and when the fuse caught fire and er! Er-! he! he-!" Jeweler (to his the tissue globe slowly sailed away over assistant)-Bring that tray of engagethe river each small voice added its share to the refrain started by the general, "Three cheers for the red, white and

"There!" exclaimed Father George with did you fall? Fred-I fell asleep,-Titsatisfaction. "Now I feel duly honored Bits. and at the same time hunger for more, Somewhere in these woods, boys, Martha has spread a lunch for us, and a letchet measles. Jimmle-Oh! So has mine to the first fellow who finds it." There Molly-Well, I'll bet you my little siswas a general scamper through the trees, ter's got more measles than yours has, quickly followed by a triumphant shout -Tit-Bits. rom Ned and Sam, who had approached the dainty feast from opposite sides. A snowy tablecloth was spread upon the ground and held in place by glistening cannibals enjoy cold missionary, while pebbles, while on it was laid every picule delicacy that could delight the heart hot."-Life. of the small boy.

"Hurrah!" shouted Ned; "we've found

appearing through the opening. "But Martha herself has left us, I see. The dear girl is rather nervous on the Fourth. How She Proves It: "Maggie says Eat what you like, fellows. Every man she's a Daughter of the Revolution." is his own master."

and soon made sad havee in the pretty phia Evening Bulletin. table arrangements. George Washingcannons.'
"I guess George will have to come to the rescue after all if he isn't 'the father ton was no longer a formidable myth, but a flesh and blood personage, as real tation of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' I supther the rescue after all if he isn't 'the father as they. When luncheon was finally depose?" "Not much; we've worked in and listened to thrilling tales of mad rummage sale."-Detroit Free Press. wolves and encounters with the Indians Not an Asylum: Visitor—It must be and the sufferings of the ragged continentals in winter quarters at Valley very convenient to have an asylum

ing at will through the woods and, jump- Strong-willed: Kind Lady-It must ing on his back, dashed impetuously be hard to get along without working? down the rustic steps leading to an aban-doned cave, to exhibit practically the escape of Mad Anthony Wayne.

Tramp—Indeed it is, ma'am; yet have no idea how strong de tem'tation ter

ed the general, slowly mounting again. Life.

Ned emphatically, "Me, too," chimed in Will, Sam and

the general, incredulously. "I've learned more patriotism," ana whole box of firecrackers,"

the right sort of a Fourth of July. Wait Legislature get in this State?" inquired a minute and I'll row you to the edge of the tourist. "His salary," answered the farm. I have a boat down the stream Farmer Corntossel. "Is three dollars a and we'll call our trip 'Washington crossing the Delaware.' " He hurried away and soon returned gets."-Washington Star.

cleverly toward the bank. "Jump in, boys, and away we go. Now can't mind music,

shall wave.
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

hand to each in turn at the farm landing. nected with the army?" "Oh, yes, by Watch for me next Fourth of July around the cherry tree." And the brave general rowed away in the sunlight to the choes of

"Three cheers for George Washington, first in war and first in the hearts of his little boys."

"Why, Uncle George," exclaimed Ned a astonishment as the four lads entered the supper room an hour later, "I thought you weren't coming till next week."

"Is that why you spent the Fourth Ned looked at Jack and Jack looked at Sam asked loudly for butter, while Will was closely occupied in studying old essary.-Tit-Bits. china. Seeing no help at hand Ned Their Favorite Diet: "The buils and coughed bashfully and muttered quickly; bears in Wall street are all carnivorous We've been in the woods."

"Had any fireworks?" continued Uncle George mercilessly.
"No." was the laconic reply,

"Much fun?" supplemented Uncle leorge. "Not much."

A short silence was broken by Miss Hattle's desultory remark: "The hero's way is as hard as the transgressor's."

The Fociety Lunch Counter. "I wonder what makes that homely disks.-Philadelphia Record. Claire Jones so popular?" "Oh, she runs a Welsh-rabbitry."





"Do you use any fiction in your pa-"Well, we publish the weather

indications."-Town Topics. Some publisher is missing a golden opportunity in neglecting to bring out The Love Letters of Brigham Young."

"Why are the feelers of a bufferfly like the seeds in a California orange?" "Give it up." "Because they're antennae."--Ex.

Was One: Mrs. Empeck-You acted Empeck-That wasn't acting, my dear. -Town and Country. Charles Loveday-Um, ah. Er, er-

ment-rings here, Henry.-Tit-Bits. Fred-I had a fall last night which rendered me unconscious for several hours. Ed-You don't mean it? Where

Molly-My little sister's got the

"What is the difference between the cannibals and Mark Twain?" "The

On Board Ship: "Can I bring you up some luncheon, sir?" "What! Lunch already? Why, it doesn't seem more "True for you," answered the general, than fifteen minutes since breakfast

came up!"-Life. "Can she prove it?" "Sure. Her fath-They needed no more urgent invitation er runs a merry-go-round."-Philadei-

Right Up in Line: "Same old presenmolished they lay down under the trees an automobile collision and plantation

right in the heart of your city. New Toward the close of the afternoon York Policeman-Asylum! That is the George caught a horse that was wander- Stock Exchange.-Ohio State Journal. "That's how he did it, boys," exclaim- go to work is, sometimes.-Brooklyn

"He just brandished his sword aloft and Twofold: Sniffs-There is more sin none of the British dared follow. I must in Chicago than any other city on the leave you now," he added, "for I prom- face of the earth. Snufts-I beg leave ised Martha to return at 6. Have you to differ. Sniffs-1 defy you to name "The best I've ever spent," shouted another with more sin in it!" Snuffs-Cincinnati.-Ex.

Distingue: "She comes of a grand old family, I believe?" "Yes, very! An "What, without fireworks?" queried ancestor of hers was beheaded in the Tower during the reign of the fourth swered Ned, "than I've ever learned with Edward!" "How perfectly lovely!"-

Detroit Journal. "Good!" exclaimed the general, "that's | "How much does a member of the day. Nobody knows how much he

with a light skiff, which he propelled Sulted to a Tee; Fox (to bear)-Come over to-morrow, and we'll play a game of golf on the links. Bear-All sing for all you're worth. Mrs. Reynolds right. I don't know what the game is, but if there's any job you can put up And the star-spangled banner in triumph on the lynx I'm in with you. - Boston

Herald. His Training: "How did Spudkins get his appointment as Brigadler-Gen-"Good-by, boys," he added, giving his eral? I never knew that he was conmarriage; his brother-in-law is a United States Senator."-Town and

Country. A Great Preface: Publisher-I fear the father of his country-first in peace, your book is too short; it consists of only forty pages. Author-Oh, I explain all that in the preface. Publisher -What length is it? Author-Five hundred pages, sir.-Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

Teacher-Now, Tommy, suppose you had two apples, and you gave another away from the house, you rascal? What have you been doing, I'd like to know?" him to take the higger one would tell him to take the bigger one, wouldn't his feet. Then he turned to Sam and you? Tommy-No, mum. Teacher-Why? Tommy-'Cos twouldn't be nec-

> animals," remarked the horse editor to the snake editor. "Indeed?" "Yes: they are fond of spring lamb with United States mint sauce."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. Mrs. Innocence (finding poker-chips in her husband's pockets)-Dear me!

isn't George too thoughtful for anything! I told him to buy something to amuse the baby, and here he has brought home these pretty colored A Philosopher: Wife-There's a burglar down cellar, Henry. Husband -Well, my dear, we ought to be thankful that we are upstairs. Wife-But

he'll come up here. Husband-Then we'll go down cellar, my dear. Surely, a ten-room house ought to be big enough to hold three people without crowding.-Detroit Free Press. The Bliss of Ignorance: Nagger-Did you see the President about your appointment when you were in Washington? Noodleman-No, but I saw his Secretary. He told me that the President had remarked when the matter of my appointment came up that

I was 'persona non grata.' Nagger-And what does that mean? Noodleman -Why, it's Latin for 'no person greater.' Rather high praise, coming from . a man of his distinction, eh?-Richmond Dispatch.

Body Shorter at Night.

The human body, it has been found, is shorter at night than in the morning, due to the weight of the body compressing the intervertebral cartilages, During sleep, or while in a recumbent position, the pressure being removed, their natural elasticity enables them to resume their normal size, consequently the height of an individual will vary from three-eighths to half an inch

between morning and night. A woman's sympathies are arouse! when any one else on earth gets sick. except her dressmaker.