

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

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WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

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AN EASTER INCIDENT.

In moonlight the world was sleeping. As it slept on that night of old... The hour of midnight tolled.

BERTIE'S MISSION.

He Found Out on Easter Sunday What He "Was For." All day the burning sun had scorched the dry earth. Along country roads the dust lay, fine and light as powder.

they got credit for, told her further inquiry might give pain.

Mrs. Tingle proceeded in silence; but the girl chattered to the baby and drew from him many an unexpected peal of laughter, while at every sound of his merriment the pale mother smiled and brightened till her own laughter mingled with that of the child.

as she said herself, "by turning her hand to several trades."

She did washing and ironing by the day, or dozen—and scrubbing and house cleaning. She kept a small store for the sale of eggs, milk and butter, a friend on the outskirts of the town supplied her with.

walk without that assistance. He had grown accustomed to being pushed out of the way, and to being told that he had no right to the little he ate and drank—and to much more than that, while it sunk like a stone to the depths of his heart, seemed also to cut like a thrust from a knife.

But there was one hard speech that cut him more than all else. He heard it often both from Mammy Flynn and from the boys, who had grown up to be a care and worry to their mother, and the chief cause of her growing discontent and bad temper.

church the house that had been their home was a mass of broken timber and mortar.

"God help me! My child!" screamed Conn's mother, and fell insensible. "The baby's safe, Mrs. Flynn," a neighbor hastened to assure the poor grandmother, who stood, dazed and stupid, gazing at the ruins.

Vertical text on the left margin: I.C. ER ure. of purity... PLE USE DS... ANNUAL... INS, ER... id!... ICH... ar

Vertical text on the right margin: WIT AND WISDOM. -There's no flour in the idler's loaf... -Great talkers are like leaky pithers... -He is young enough who has health and is rich enough who has no debts...