A Pin.

Oh, I know a certain woman who is reckoned with the good, But she fills me with more terror than a raging lion would.

The little chills run up and down my spine whene'er we meet, Though she seems a gentle creature and she's very trim and neat.

And she has a thousand virtues and not one acknowledged sin, But she is the sort of person you could liken

And she pricks you, and she sticks you, in a way that can't be said-When you seek for what has hurt you, why, you cannot find the head.

But she fills you with discomfort and exasperating pain-

If anybody asks you why, you really can't A pin is such a tiny thing-of that there is

no doubt-Yet, when it's sticking in you esh, you're wretched till it's out!

She is wonderfully observing-when she meets a pretty girl out of curl.

who's much admired, look so worn and tired!"

And she is a careful critic, for on yesterday she eyed The new dress I was airing with a woman's

natural pride, And she said, "Oh, how becoming," and then softly added, "it

Is really a misfortune that the basque is such a fit." Then she said, "If you had heard me yestereve, I'm sure, my friend,

how to defend." And she left me with the feeling-most unpleasant, I aver, That the whole world would despise me if it had not been for her.

Whenever I encounter her, in such a nameless way, She gives me the impression I am at my

worst that day. cost me half a sonnet)

becomes a Bowery bonnet.

shining for a thrust— Use does not seem to blunt her point, nor does she gather rust. Oh! I wish some hapless specimen of man-

kind would begin To tidy up the world for me by picking up this pin.

Love for Mother.

When gruff old Dr. Johnson was fifty years old, he wrote to his aged mother as it he were still her wayward but loving boy. "You have been the best mother, and I believe the best woman in the world. I thank you for all your indulgence to me, and beg forgiveness of all that I have done ill, and of all that I omitted to do well."

John Quincy Adams did not part with his mother until he was nearly, or quite, as old as this, yet his cry even then was: "Oh, God, could she have been spared yet a little should have been left in the top. Make this longer! Without her the world seems to pie the day before it is to be eaten. It is an me like a solitude." When President Knot, of Union College, was more than ninety years old, and had been for half a century a college | toes; with three cups of these mix one sliced | the essentials of religion. The child may president, as strength and sense failed him | beet, one onion braised, and three or four in his dying hours, the memory of his stalks of celery; pour over them four tablemother's tenderness was fresh and potent, spoonfuls of salad oil and three of vinegar, and he could be hushed to needed sleep by with pepper and salt to taste. Let all stand a gentle patting on the shoulder, and the in a cold place at least an hour before servsinging to him of the old-time lullabies, as ing. if his mother were still sitting by his bedside in loving mystery, as she had been wellnigh a century before. The true son never grows old to a true mother.

Home Topics.

TAKING CARE OF THE FRUIT .- With all the other work of the summer comes that of taking care of the fruit, if one is so fortumate as to have more than enough for present are perfectly horrid!" said the lady, with The child comes to see what it is to love use. If the housewife lives in the city and heraristocratic nose in the air. must buy all her fruit, it will not pay her to buy for canning. She might better buy turned the explorer. "Many of them have it canned ready for use. With pickles, pre serves, jellies and marmalades it is different. if they are black." These can rarely be procured that compare favorably with those made at home. With gro women of the South ?" returned the pickles there is always a lurking suspicion lady. "Quite likely most of them wear of sulphuric acid, and with jellies and mar- yellow dresses, set off with a multiplicity of malades there is always a feeling of uncer- red ribbons. Am I not right in the main?" tainty as to the ingredients.

PEACH MARMALADE. - The peaches should great explorer. "I do not think that they be ripe and soft, but small ones will be as | are quite so particular in regard to dress as cut it into small pieces. Weigh it before put- their style is not altogether unpleasing to him, and is his Heavenly Father, and so he ting it over the fire with a pint of water. | the masculine eye." Boil it steadily until the peaches are soft and as much of the water evaporated as can be inquisitive lady in a tone of impatience. the fire and sift it through a colander, then | cited my curiosity to the highest pitch." add three quarters of a pound of sugar to is done, fill pint cans and seal them. This is well without even the necklace." excellent when used by itself or in puddings.

QUINCE MARMALADE.—This is made the same as peach, but if quinces are not plenty a very good marmalade can be made by using an equal quantity of quinces and apples, and if the quince peelings and cores are boiled with an equal quantity of apples and strained through a jelly-bag, a delicately flavored quince jelly may be made.

GRAPE JELLY AND MARMALADE. -It is always best to make these at one time. Pick over and stem well-flavored grapes, fare. with some not quite ripe ones among them. Press them until you have enough juice so they will need no water, to cook them. Let ov Isreal." them boil until the skins are broken, then pour into a jelly-bag, hang it up and let as much juice drain out as will without squeezing the bag any. Of this juice make jelly! by adding a pint of sugar to each pint of the you told me about buyin'?" juice and boiling it until it will jelly when Miss Saffron Yes, den is de ones, Cice cold. I do not think any exact rule can be ly, an' dey only cost seventy-five cents." given as to the time jelly should boil, as Latt Am day silk?" out tant strol in sometimes the juice is thicker than at others and some days it w!ll evaporate faster.

colander, sift them and put the pulp back six weeks."

in a preserving-kettle, adding two pints of sugar to three of the grapes. Let it boil, stirring it constantly until it cools thick en-

ough, and then seal in glass jars. SPICED GRAPES.—Take ten pounds of any good, ripe grapes, eight pounds of sugar, four tablespoonfuls each of cloves and cin- that they are very formidable weapons, it is grapes as for marmalade, rub them through | to have them aimed against us. The second a colander, and then add the sugar, vinegar and spices, and boil all together slowly un- depends upon the giant; he aims them, and til thick enough. Spiced gooseberries, cherries and currants made in the same way are | all. delicious.

Family Lunches for Autumn.

Sweetbread Pates. Raised Corn-Meal Muffins. Fried Potatoes.

Jelly Toast. SWEETBREAD PATES. -Scald and blanch a pair of sweetbreads; remove bits of skin and gristle; chop rather coarsely, and stin into a cupful of white sauce; season to taste. Have ready pastry shells made hot in the oven, and fill them with the sweetbreads. Send very hot to table. A few mushrooms chopped with the sweetbreads are a pleasant

addition.

RAISED CORN-MEAL MUFFINS.—Two cups milk, 2 cups corn-meal, 1 table-spoonful She is always sure to tell herif her "bang" is | white sugar, 1 table-spoonful lard, quarter yeast cake. Heat the milk to boiling, and And she is so sympathetic; to her friend, pour it upon the meal. While this is warm, beat in all the other ingredients except the She is often heard remarking, "Dear, you lard. Let it rise six hours. Add the lard. Fill muffin tins, and let the batter rise twenty minutes before baking.

jelly, and serve very hot.

Deviled Ham. Sliced Potatoes. Rye Biscuit. Crackers and Cheese.

DEVILED HAM .- Cut cold boiled corned You would say I am a champion who knows or smoked ham into rather thick slices, rub well with a sauce made as described in Chapter XVI. for "Deviled Mutton," and broil the ham over a clear fire.

> SLICED POTATOES.—Cut six boiled potatoes into neat slices, warm them in a steam- child in religion is when it is one day old. er, transfer to a dish, and put on them a As soon as the child begins to perceive that tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Let there is light, and warmth, and food, in this them stand five minutes before serving.

And the hat that was imported (and that cup white flour, 11 cups milk, I table- love in it. And that is the very beginning spoonful sugar, I table-spoonful lard, I of religion and the end of it too. That is With just one glance from her round eyes table-spoonful butter, 2 teaspoonfuls bak- the first lesson, and the last. The first ing-powder salt-spoonful salt. Rub the glimmering recognitions of God and of duty, shortening into the flour after sifting the are in that initial perception that this is a She is always bright and smiling, sharp and salt and baking-powder with it; add the world of love. Before the little child can sugar and the milk; roll the dough out speak, it ought to be trained in the religious quickly, and bake the biscuit in a brisk truth that the father and mother love it.

Bouillon. Cold Chicken Pie. Potato Salad. Cold Bread. Gingerbread. Cocoa.

COLD CHICKEN PIE. -- Stew a grown chicken until tender, putting it on in cold water, and cooking very slowly; arrange the pieces in a deep pudding dish, laying in with them two hard-boiled eggs cut into slices; pour over all a cupful of the gravy, which should be well-seasoned; cover the pie with a pastry crust, and bake in a moderate oven. Add to two cups of the remaining gravy a quarter box of gelatine soaked in a little cold water, a small glassful of sherry, and a table-spoonful of vinegar; when the pie is done, pour this gravy into it through an opening wnich excellent dish for Sunday lunch or tea.

POTATO SALAD.—Slice cold boiled pota-

The Great Explorer and the Inquisitive

great explorer, Mr. Stanley. polite reply.

"And the women there, I suppose they "Well, I didn't find them so, madam," re-

superb forms and very beautiful faces even "I suppose they dress similiar to the ne-

"Well, er-no, not exactly," replied the

good as larger ones. Peel the fruit and their dusky sisters of the South. And yet The child has been taught that God loves

without danger of scorching. Remove it from | "Indeed you must tell me! for you have ex-"Well, madam," replied the great explor-

each pound of the peaches. Put it over the er, "as you really insist upon knowing, I he is not disappointed, nor does he lose his Irwin, all of Liverpool and Seaforth, were fire again and let it boil, stirring it all the suppose I will have to tell you. The ladies faith when he gets no answer to his prayer. brought before General Hughes and other time to prevent scorching. When you think of Africa usually wear nothing but a neck. He simply knows that that he has asked for Justices, charged with offences arising out it is nearly thick enough, take out a little lace and a smile. And some of them are so something which God knows he ought not of their extraordinary adventures at Holyand cool it to decide. When the marmalade, economical that they manage to do very

It took a skillful doctor over an hour to bring the inquisitive lady out of her faint-

One of the Children.

Conductor (to Mose Einstein, who is stand ing)-"Fare, please."

Einstein—"But I vos nod sidding." "That makes no difference." "Don't id? Vy, dot nodiss says: 'Shild ren ogupying seads vill be sharged full

"But you are not a child." "Yes, I vos. I vos one ov der shildren

Non-Committal on the Wash Question. Mrs. Dusky-"Am dem de black stockings

"Not 'sactly; but dey'rs jes' as good." "An' will dey wash?" Empty the grapes out of the bag into a 'Dat I don't know; I'se only had em

THE GIANT'S ARROWS.

BY GEORGE HODGES.

There are two quite evident facts about arrows in the hand of a giant. The first is the arrows have nothing to do with that at started right, anyway.

giant, even so are the young childrer." of the Christian religion. They ought to Evidently the writer of that sentence meant | tell him how God so loved the world that to emphasize the immense importance for He gave His Son to come down into the the good or ill of the world, of the aiming of | midst of men, who were forgetting the love the lives of children, and the immense re- of God, and disobeying the law of God, that sponsibility which the fathers and mothers | He might teach them and help them, and have for the direction in which their child- show them how much the Father in heaven ren's lives are aimed. Christ came as a little loved them, and point out the right way to child. The value, the importance, the walk in. They ought to tell him the story sacredness of childhood are all taught by of the Christmas angels, and the manger that truth. This, we may believe, is one of | that was used for a cradle, and how the little the reasons why God, manifesting Himself | child grew day by day, and lived the kind in the flesh, chose to begin our life as the of life which this little child must live. beginning, and to be a little child and to be They ought to tell him of the deeds and nurtured in a human home, that He might words of wonder which are written in the set His blessing upon childhood an hallow gospels. And some Good Friday, when the the relationships of the family. We remem- child gets old enough to understand a little, ber how Christ taught us that whatever is they ought to tell him the story of the cross, done to the least of the little children about us and show him what that teaches about God's is done to Him. The child who lay in the love for us, and about God's grief at our sins. manger lies in every cradle. The Christchild dwells in every household. Every the child that God doesn't love bad chil- from the notice of his acquaintances by a mother has Mary's charge upon her; every dren; because that is not true. God loves persistent attention to the work and study father has Joseph's responsibility. My all His children. When he sees badness in which he had undertaken. subject is the Training of Children in Re- them, He is very sorry. God is our Father

rounds or squares; fry each slice in boiling its father and mother ought to begin to train father must feel. Sin grieves God. That is to clear the mystery in which it enveloped deep fat; spread it thickly with some fruit it in religion. For religion means, as regards the will, the conscience and the heart, just what health means as regards the body. The body is in health when it is in harmony with its physical environment. When the eye sees the light and color of the world, and the ear distinguishes sound, when the hand and the footgetsstrengthfrom exercise, and food gives firmness to the flesh, then the body is in health. And religion is spiritual health. We want the child from the start to be in right relation with all its spiritual environmeut.

So I say that the time to begin to train a new world upon which he opens his bright RYE BISCUIT.—Two cups rye flour, 1 eyes, he ought to perceive also that there is That is a lesson in theology, and a lesson in morality.

Before the little child can put a noun and a verb together, it ought to be taught that there is such a thing in this world as will; loving, wise and firm will. That is the second lesson in religion. The child begins daily to understand that there is a wisdon which is above its wisdom, and a rule of right somewhare by which this superior wisdom is guided, and that before this right rule all its desires must give way. If the child discovers that a certain amount of crying, a certain persistence in judicious tearing, can overrule this will and reverse its judgment, then the child, instead of learning the second lesson in the religion of God learns a second lesson in the religion of the devil, namely, that the rule of right in this world is the child's own will, its desire. And that means inevitable trouble.

A child who has learned that this is a world of love and a world of law has learned add in after years certain details to these great principles, and may discover more and more of their manifold applications to life, and may recognize more and more what they mean, but the whole of religion, the secret of faith, the ideal of conduct—it is all here in what you may teach a child between its first and second birthdays. The idea of love and the idea of law lead up to the idea of God. As soon as the child begins to "I suppose you found Africa a very warm | understand, it should be taught that all country?" said the society lady to the love and all law center in God. Above is One who loves the child more than "Very warm indeed, madam," was the even the mother loves it. Above is One whose will is law absolutely, who always knows what is best and does what is best. God and to keep the will of God.

But the child is forever asking for things. The relation between the child and the father and mother is largely that of receiver and giver. The child must be trained to look up in that same way toward God and to ask God. The child is taught before he can even understand the meaning of the action in the least, to kneel beside his mother, and folds his little hands together and listen while the mother says a prayer. Little by little the meaning of that gets into the child's mind. The child begins to pray. prays as naturally as he speaks to his earth-"Well, what do they wear, sir?" said the ly father, and thanks God for his daily blessings and asks him for all that he wants, for

decides is not the best.

as reasonably and as necessarily as they do Only one of the two boats has been recoverin physical things. They want the child to ed, the other having sunk.

The MagThomas (a lover from Wayback)
Susie, that there comes to end
suppose, Susie, that there comes to end
woman, sooner or later, an irresistible woman, sooner or do not want the child to be a little animal chiddle But Lookout for Bronson and nothing more, with extout hody and no mind and no heart. They bring the child smithers is Bronson's humor is very into the best relations they can, with all dry is a last way of a full heart."

Thomas—"Well, Susie, if you extend the best relations they can, with all dry is a last your distance of the last way of the truth they know. That is what is meant by the baptising of infants. The child is brought into the church, the blessing of God brought into the church, the blessing of God | utes."

is spoken over him, and the cross of Christ marked upon his forehead, and the parents and friends bind themselves by a solemn promise to bring up the child in the nuture and admonition of the Lord, and to teach him all that a Christian ought to know to his soul's health. After the child grows namon, and one quart of vinegar. Boil the much better to have them on our side than up just as he may eat all sorts of things is that the side on which the arrows fight may do all sorts of things which disagree with his soul's health; but he has been

> By and by, the father and the mother "Like as the arrows in the hand of the ought to tell the child the great revelation

in heaven, and when we turn from His explanation whatever, of the vague charge JELLY TOAST.—Cut stale bread into neat

As soon as a child is born into this world love and transgress His law He feels as a made against him by his foster father came the best way to put it. The father and him until the letter made the history of his mother ought never to tell the child that if life less of an enigma than it had been. he is a bad child he will go to hell. That This is a literal translation of the letter: used to be said to children much more often than it is now. Some of the children's moment, although it is but the question of books which were written twenty-five years a few months, for my physicians say I canago have to be expurgated before we can use not live more than two months. Two years them now. Religion has sometimes been ago you recited at the hospital of St. Luke. made a device for scaring children. It is I was in the audience. I recognized you at well to teach the child that when he does once, but although I had been looking for wrong God will punish him, because God you for three years I was not satisfied to find loves him so much that he wants him to do you again. Besides I had been cured of my right, even if he has to learn what right is sickness; people like myself do not suffer by lessons of pain. But I think that hell with remorse, only in the valley of the darkand Satan are best left as entirely out of the | ness of death. First, you are legitimate and theology of childhood, as they are left out of the child of marriage. I cannot keep the the Apostles' and the Nicene creeds.

The father and mother ought never to longer and because all human vengeance teach the child that there is any doubt as to seems useless. I can reveal to you almost whether he is God's child or not, or that all your life. You think that no one in your there is any choice to be made, sometime in present life knows anything about you but the future, whether or not he will enroll yourself and you have shut them in the boxhimself among Christ's disciples. The tom of your heart. To make sure that the child is God's child, and he began to be a things I am about to tell you are true, listen: discipie of Christ as soon as he began to Until the 6th of October, 1884, you believed think. There ought not to be in the life of yourself the son of George Latham of L-L any child, brought up by Christian parents, | -, Mich. In a moment of great anger he any such era or event as "conversion." Con- told you that you were a natural son. That version means turning back, and the child night you left and you have never spoken ought never to turn so seriously away as to one to the other since. They believe you need any sudden and great change in his dead. George Latham, I am sure, believes

From his earliest years the heart of the bitterly that he has betrayed the confidence child who is brought up in a Christian way of his sister. I am going to tell you about is given to God. He ought to be taught, so your tamily. Your grandmother, the mother soon as he is able to learn, what a solemn of your mother, was the Duchess de Saint vow, promises and profession has been made | Allaise of Normandie. Her marriage was for him in his baptism. He ought often to very miserable, the Duke de Saint Allaise be put in mind of it. He ought daily to be being well known. After having spent helped to keep it. The religious life, as it the fortune of your grandmother is sometimes conceived of, is like a long, commenced against her a suit for di protracted and painful sickness, out of which vorce. Having lost love and course the patient emerges by a sudden a miracu- the duchess fled to America, taking with her lous recovery. The true ideal of the relig- her only child, a baby-your mother, Vic-10us life is that it is a gradual growth in the toria de Saint Allaise. But a little while knowledge and love of God, step by step after her arrival in America the duchess enand year by year, from childhood on, ever tered the convent of the Ursulines at New by new strength and new wisdom and wider Orleans, where she died five years later. experience following more closely the Her child Victoria remained in the care of blessed steps of Christ's most holy life. It the sisters until the age of eighteen, when is no impossible ideal. Scores of people her great talent for music caused the mother whom we know are realizing it. It ought superior to have her choose between the to be a fact in the life of every child.

ligion ought to be given at home. As a by the name of Claude Hector Rosaire. This matter of fact, the instructions in religion man, your father, was only of French exwhich make the most impression upon chil- traction, tracing his French blood from his dren are given at home. The teaching may great grandfather, who was a Creole. The be good or bad, the religion may be of God 6th of October, 1863, they were married, as or of the devil, nevertheless it is a fact that

ligion embodied. The highest ideal of a oria de Saint Allaise, but he wastheonly man boy should be to be like his father and of a she loved. I never pardoned them and followgirl to be like her mother. In most cases ed them as a hunting dog would. In May of these are actually the ideals of the boys and the next year you were born in Quebec. girls. That is how the father and mother are Three weeks after your birth I stole you so responsible for their children, even as the from your nurse and carried you to the south giant is responsible for his arrows. The par- of Ontario among a colony of Canadian Qualents form the children. They set the tone ers. Marguerite became your foster mother of the children's voices and the spirit of their er. No matter how, some women love speech, and the standard of their taste, and strangely. Then I returned to Quebec to the ideal towards which they aim. They seek my revenge. I arrived, but with little shape their opinions and determine their satisfaction. Your father, crazed with grief attitude toward the great principles which govern faith and conduct; they practically the head of the fort. I was waiting for Vicdetermine the direction of their lives.

Nobody needs to be so careful in speech, so heedful in look and in act as a father or a mother. A page of example counts far more in the training of a child than a whole library of advice.

Extraordinary Adventure of Stowaways. At Holyhead on Monday six boys, ranghimself and for those who are dear to him. | ing in age from 14 to 17, named Samuel But the child has been taught that God's M'Gley, Arthur Hoare, George Lewin, Wilwill is the wisest will above his own, and so liam Christy, Llewelyn Lloyd, and Robert to have. He recognizes the fact that God's head. Prisoners were landed early on Sunwisdom is wiser than his wisdom. It is a day morning as stowaways from the steamer same time to pray, "Thy will be done."

They may pray that the sun may shine tomorrow morning, but they ought to be ready to accept the sight of clouds and the sun may shine tomorrow morning, but they ought to be ready to accept the sight of clouds and the sun may shine tomorrow morning, but they ought to be ready to the sight of clouds and the sun may shine tomorrow morning, but they ought to be ready to the sight of clouds and the sun may shine tomorrow morning, but they ought to be ready to the sight of clouds and the sun may shine tomorrow morning, but they ought to be ready to the sight of clouds and the sun may shine tomorrow morning, but they ought to be ready to the sight of clouds and the sun may shine tomorrow morning. to accept the sight of clouds and rain, trust- boat belonging to Mr. Edward Williams, ing God just as much. They ought not to but, finding her too small, leaped into anbe allowed to think for a moment that they other, and made out to sea. The weather can beg, or cry, or tease our Heavenly Fath- was rough, with heavy waves running, and er into doing anything which his wisdom it was believed the party could not proceed far without disaster or effecting a landing. In all this the mother and father do not The police and coastguards consequently wait for full understanding on the part of scoured the coast, and some hours later the the child. They do not wait for the child runaways came ashore near Gwalchmai, to choose for himself. They might as well where they were followed by the Anglesey decide that they will never feed the baby police in a car, arrested, and taken back to till he is able to spell "milk." They choose Holyhead, twelve miles distant. The Magfor him in spiritual things just as naturally, istrate remanded the prisoners till Saturday.

READS LIKE FICTION.

Strange Story From Real Life of a Lover's Reven e.

CHICAGO, August 19.—An anonymous let. ter written in French was delivered on Thursday last to Mr. Claude Rosaire, a young man twenty-seven years old, residing in handsome apartments on the west side in this city, and its contents revealed to him his parentage and mysterious circumstances connected with his life, matters which had been previously a hidden secret to him. Mr. Rosaire has for several years been a resident of Chicago and recently graduated from the school of elocution in connection with the Chicago Athenæum. He has for three years held a position in the Chicago Board of Trade, The story of Mr. Rosaire is a curious one, in which sorrow and villainy are strangely

From the earliest time in his life of which he has recollection he lived with a well-to-do Canadian family in a small town in south eastern Michigan and was brought up to be. lieve that he was an own child of the family. He was treated in every way as such until his supposed father in a fit of anger declared that he was a natural son, an announcement which so keenly affected his sensitive disposition that he left his home never to return, That was in his twenty-third year. His life from that moment until the receipt of the letter last week was full of miserable un-The father and mother ought never to tell certainty, which he succeeded in covering

"No satisfactory explanation, indeed no

I write this under the inspiration of the secret because I cannot retain life much you to be what he has said, but he regrets world and the convent. During her proba-The chief instruction of children in re- tion she met and loved a confederate soldier you will see by the inclosed certificate. Imthe home lessons are most lastingly learned. mediately they fled to Canada. Now this man The father and the mother ought to be re- Rosaire was not the only man who loved Vic-

on account of your loss, threw himself from toria to follow me, but she was of iron. She came and went with a face of iron, and then suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. never found trace of her. She must have entered a convent, for only those walls could elude my vengeance. more because I will not. I hate you as hated her. I have greatly enjoyed to see you struggle, knowing that it was useless, it my maledictions rest on the fruit of their marriage. I am foolish to talk of the stain that is on you, but a man has two natures and I cannot resist my better nature, which compels me to try to repair the wrong have done you if it is possible. Besides there are moments when I am really and profoundit penitent, and it is in such moments that write this. You will never be able to discover me. You have no possible means of The letter is unsigned. With it was sent the original document certifying to the marriage of Rosaire's mother and father.

Mr. Rosaire will make every effort to find his mother and make every effort to continue to the his mother and make every effort to continue to the his mother and an in Catholic continue to the continue to his mother and will search all Catholic con-

the authorship of this letter is overshadowed by his desire to learn the whereabouts of his mother and of the resting place of his father. They Are Engaged Now. Thomas (a lover from Wayback) shoulder and give vent to the outpouring

vents through the country. His interest in

Thomas—"Well, Susie, if you ever it Thomas embraced Susie.

Our

Dame Nature And then to And O, she ra As she swee

She brushes he And the leas The city street The rocks ar She swings

And sometin To sweep with The clouds 1 She scrubs and Until 'tis sw And then she h

And lays her She freshens u She makes t She adds a bit A patch of b

She flings her She gilds the And sends a th To bid us to Such welcome

That childre Within the hor In this good

It all began

The very nex

Uncle Jack to

into a hall, wi seated in a star reserved for brother Hal, Be in fact, who w Tommy play at Tommy's ros pression, as it which he had d furnished with balls, rings and all parts of the h canton-flannel r ed canary.

And Tommy markable and wonder that ma enough to be he actually made l wizard in the he But the most an end, and To and went to one looking the alle the wood-sawye pile of logs whi ed cut into leng The old man

his hair was qui ed with long be could not swing but he worked only stopping or and to pass his forehead. Gottlieb and Gretchen lived a room in one of where Tommy's visit her poor

been there with Just behind (woodpile, was h ner-basket. Tommy had so his luncheon tha was in it-a grea that he was sure a morsel of chees

meat. "If I was a tr softly to himself I would change bas' et into the r cooked !"

Then a bright of Tommy's mou into a bow, digg dle of his round o eyes dancing und Away downsta cook, who was hearts in a delici Martha was f

was respectful, a she listened qui which he whisper Five minutes la through the entry Gottlieb, who, w saw and his own have heard the soldiers, and, sna

disappeared insid In the kitchen, ment, for suppose lieb should miss t The half-loaf o the floor, unher Carlo, the dog, w and turned away the fire.

Ham sandwich bread, cookies, a great, rosy apple "truly" wizard c in so small a space The basket was moment too soon Gottlieb was saw clock in the churc the old man laid sigh of relief. When he had m

block of wood, knees, bowing hi opening it, Meanwhile, To mamma to the nur peered cautious shutter.

Gottlieb lifted surprise, and Tommy squeezed his strength t ng aloud in his d The color came and, raising his t every door ar at all to be mamms had hidd Then a lovely m's face. Het r on his forehe

le the wind ven with movi t Gotlieb ate