

## The Action Free Press

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1909

### KITTY'S THOUGHTS.

I've wondered and wondered, but I can't make out what my little kitten is thinking about! She sits on the sofa, a bundle of fur. For hours at a time, and I hear her purr. As softly as though she were whispering low. In such little things she would have me know. But I can't understand a single word Of all Kitty's language that I have heard. Is she saying her thanks for her bed? So nice. Or planning out some easy way to get out of it? Or, also is she talking of helping her self?

To the fresh, sweet milk on the pantry shelf? Perhaps she is thinking of all of those? If any one knows will they tell me please? You've asked her again and again. It is polite as could, and she only says "now."

### AN EVENING EXCHANGE.

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The butcher's boy stopped, but showed no inclination to obey the command.

"I don't have to!" he shouted, defiantly.

"Yes, you do," insisted the seven-year-old. "You come right back and shut it, or somebody's going to get the worst licking he ever had."

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"He is, eh?" he said. "Well, who's going to kick him off?"

"Mother is," calmly responded the youngster. "If you leave that gate open, I'll be certain to go out into the street; mother'll see me and I'll get licked. Shut it tight, please, so I can't get out."

And the butcher's boy shut it.

### HONEST BUT TACTFUL.

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"Ogomen, miss, Mrs. Blith, but I like to say something?"

"Yes, you may say by me, almighty?"

"What is it you wish to say, miss?"

The girl blushed, flushed her apron, stammered, and then replied:

"Well, you give me sixteen dollar month."

"And I cannot pay any more," said the mistress decisively.

"It is not due," responded the girl,

"but I find it willing to take fifteen dollars till the year's husband gets work."

"But," she said again and again, "it is polite as could, and she only says 'now.'

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