

Sweet Little Somebody.

Somebody crawls into mamma's bed just at the break of day...

Somebody looks with rough eyes up through her tangled hair...

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

Somebody says, "I'm a girl," and then somebody doesn't care.

care; but she's safer with you. Comes from the mountains somewhere, I believe.

"Yes, very," Gordon replied, moving uneasily and finally holding a newspaper, between Maude and the conductor's lantern.

"Did you bring me any letters?" Max called at his friend's door.

"I suppose it's for you," he continued, "although it's directed to Mr. Max Raymond, Esq., and it is in a school-girl's hand-writing."

"It must be for me," he said at last, breaking the seal he read Maude's letter to him, unconscious that Maude was sleeping beside him.

"I should die," she whispered, "and please God, I shall die before many years have passed."

"Why, I have slept all night," she exclaimed, as she tossed back her way hair.

"Why that is funny," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

himself a home after his own peculiar ideas of architecture, but which, when finished, and furnished, was a most delightful place.

"I suppose it's for you," he continued, "although it's directed to Mr. Max Raymond, Esq., and it is in a school-girl's hand-writing."

"I should die," she whispered, "and please God, I shall die before many years have passed."

"Why, I have slept all night," she exclaimed, as she tossed back her way hair.

"Why that is funny," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

to comfort her, so greatly was he interested in her, and so much was she in his mind.

"I suppose it's for you," he continued, "although it's directed to Mr. Max Raymond, Esq., and it is in a school-girl's hand-writing."

"I should die," she whispered, "and please God, I shall die before many years have passed."

"Why, I have slept all night," she exclaimed, as she tossed back her way hair.

"Why that is funny," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

I am Miss Raynor, and you are Maude Graham.

"I suppose it's for you," he continued, "although it's directed to Mr. Max Raymond, Esq., and it is in a school-girl's hand-writing."

"I should die," she whispered, "and please God, I shall die before many years have passed."

"Why, I have slept all night," she exclaimed, as she tossed back her way hair.

"Why that is funny," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD.

Items of Utility and Curiosity for Everybody.

The second elevator in the Eiffel Tower has been accepted by the committee.

A discussion of the mythical "joint snake" is going on again in herpetological circles.

The Egyptian Exploration Fund expedition in the Sudan has been successful.

"Rapid detritics" are to be eschewed, as the basis of all arid soils.

The U. S. Government report for permanent whitewash is: Half bushel lime, one bushel soda ash.

The following, said to have been copied verbatim from a sign at Darnel, Eng., is found in a file of the Caledonian Mercury for 1789.

When a young girl detects the signs of a mutual attachment between herself and a man whose tastes and position in life are suited to her own.

She is teaching somewhere in your town, and she is a very good teacher.

This was Max's letter, which Grace read as she sat in her cozy sitting-room.

She could manage her chair herself in the house and wheeling it before a long mirror.

"I'll go, and hear, and see," she decided, and when she came Grace was there.

"I'll go, and hear, and see," she decided, and when she came Grace was there.

FACTS ABOUT INSOMNIA.

Those Who Always Practice Punctuality and Those Who Do Not.

Are you afflicted with insomnia? Perhaps you depend too much on sleep.

The relaxation of sociality had rested them more than sleep would or an attempt to sleep.

The best cement for glass is glue. When it falls it falls through the action of moisture.

When exposed to light the glue will harden and effectively resist the action of moisture.

The U. S. Government report for permanent whitewash is: Half bushel lime, one bushel soda ash.

The following, said to have been copied verbatim from a sign at Darnel, Eng., is found in a file of the Caledonian Mercury for 1789.

When a young girl detects the signs of a mutual attachment between herself and a man whose tastes and position in life are suited to her own.

She is teaching somewhere in your town, and she is a very good teacher.

This was Max's letter, which Grace read as she sat in her cozy sitting-room.

She could manage her chair herself in the house and wheeling it before a long mirror.

"I'll go, and hear, and see," she decided, and when she came Grace was there.

"I'll go, and hear, and see," she decided, and when she came Grace was there.

FIDELITY AND LOVE.

"Will you take a sleeper?" the conductor asked and she replied, "Oh no, I cannot afford that."

So he found her a whole seat in the common car, and telling her that he would speak of her to the new conductor.

Very nervously she watched her fellow-passengers as they came hurrying in.

Indeed, he had never heard of Maude Graham, but she was a name that he had thought to the former owners of Spring Farm.

"It must be for me," he said at last, breaking the seal he read Maude's letter to him, unconscious that Maude was sleeping beside him.

"I should die," she whispered, "and please God, I shall die before many years have passed."

"Why, I have slept all night," she exclaimed, as she tossed back her way hair.

"Why that is funny," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

CHAPTER V.

MAUDE GRAHAM.

MAUDE GRAHAM, September 18—19—Miss Maude Graham, your letter did not reach me until last night.

"I should die," she whispered, "and please God, I shall die before many years have passed."

"Why, I have slept all night," she exclaimed, as she tossed back her way hair.

"Why that is funny," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

CHAPTER VI.

THE SCHOOL MISTRESS.

The setting sun of a raw January afternoon was shining into the dingy school-room where Maude sat by the iron heated, box-stove.

"I should die," she whispered, "and please God, I shall die before many years have passed."

"Why, I have slept all night," she exclaimed, as she tossed back her way hair.

"Why that is funny," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

CHAPTER VII.

THE GHOST OF CAMERON PASS.

It turned out to be a Wild Girl of 25, dressed in skins.

"I should die," she whispered, "and please God, I shall die before many years have passed."

"Why, I have slept all night," she exclaimed, as she tossed back her way hair.

"Why that is funny," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

"That's all right," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveler."

CHAPTER VIII.

THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD.

Items of Utility and Curiosity for Everybody.

The second elevator in the Eiffel Tower has been accepted by the committee.

A discussion of the mythical "joint snake" is going on again in herpetological circles.

The Egyptian Exploration Fund expedition in the Sudan has been successful.

"Rapid detritics" are to be eschewed, as the basis of all arid soils.

The U. S. Government report for permanent whitewash is: Half bushel lime, one bushel soda ash.

The following, said to have been copied verbatim from a sign at Darnel, Eng., is found in a file of the Caledonian Mercury for 1789.

When a young girl detects the signs of a mutual attachment between herself and a man whose tastes and position in life are suited to her own.

CHAPTER IX.

THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD.

Items of Utility and Curiosity for Everybody.

The second elevator in the Eiffel Tower has been accepted by the committee.

A discussion of the mythical "joint snake" is going on again in herpetological circles.

The Egyptian Exploration Fund expedition in the Sudan has been successful.

"Rapid detritics" are to be eschewed, as the basis of all arid soils.

The U. S. Government report for permanent whitewash is: Half bushel lime, one bushel soda ash.

The following, said to have been copied verbatim from a sign at Darnel, Eng., is found in a file of the Caledonian Mercury for 1789.

When a young girl detects the signs of a mutual attachment between herself and a man whose tastes and position in life are suited to her own.

CHAPTER X.

THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD.

Items of Utility and Curiosity for Everybody.

The second elevator in the Eiffel Tower has been accepted by the committee.

A discussion of the mythical "joint snake" is going on again in herpetological circles.

The Egyptian Exploration Fund expedition in the Sudan has been successful.

"Rapid detritics" are to be eschewed, as the basis of all arid soils.

The U. S. Government report for permanent whitewash is: Half bushel lime, one bushel soda ash.

The following, said to have been copied verbatim from a sign at Darnel, Eng., is found in a file of the Caledonian Mercury for 1789.

When a young girl detects the signs of a mutual attachment between herself and a man whose tastes and position in life are suited to her own.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND