

Round the Mule Log.

"If you please, sir, I'm an orphan—don't know nothin' about my parents. Mike ain't got no mother, an' his father——"

Here Bob broke down and began to whimper.

"Ye don't say! Well! well! now that is hard lines. Barnardo boys, I reckon—that so?"



"Gee whizz! If I didn't come nigh jabbin' the fork into——"

"Yes, sir," replied Mike, who had found the courage to go in and poke his head up through the hole.