AMARILLY IN LOVE

so many funyrals that Dox got the gait all right. The Boarder saws him up a lot afore he gets into town. He says he's ashamed to go in like he was slow freight. The Boarder uster to be a brakeman. But be you in a hurry?"

"Not the slightest," assured Courville.
"I like to jog along through this beautiful

country."

"'Tis nice. 'Twould seem nicer to you if you'd ever lived in an alley."

"In an alley!"

"Like we did. Seein' you're a goin' to be our nearest neighbor, you might as well know all about us and then you won't be a wonderin' about us or feel strange-like as we done when we first come. My pa died when Iry, my little brother, wa'nt more'n three months old and Ma took in 'washin's. We lived in a little tumbledown house in Clothes-line Alley, and as fast as we got old enough, we all went to work. Amarilly's the oldest."

"That's one Jerry forgot to count."

"She's away to college. Jerry never seen her, but there don't anyone; want to leave Amarilly out, 'cause she's the prize package