or it politely," she had said. he had arrived at the shop being chilly, the door was a red-faced man, wearing a

iving through the butcher's

en a boy is six years old, birthday comes on the Fourth

fireworks—at least the fire-The rest of the fireworks aing out by father in the af-

illing encouragingly. "There twenty-five cent piece for buy them with."

ardly calm, took his way to ge drug store, where they al-

long time in front of the efore any one paid the attention to him. young man with a conde manner looked at him lang-said, "Well, sir, what do

rehearsed speech flew to . All the way down he had saying: ty-five cents worth of fire

if you please."
w he stuttered something, of ackers. Nodding carelessly, to weigh—what do you

as fast as he could fly. At he paused and look at the which he had often fished:

shioned Fourth to-morrow; bise, you know." bby knew. And he knew al-wenty-five cents worth of oise was now feeding the

the mill stream.

ou go down with me to help

ne things?'' continued the

re. By that time he had that the minister, who he fore regarded as a walking and a born orator, had

n the bishop went up in tand began to pulp!"

oing at it, Bobby, and not it ing laughed at now and it the minister.

It his ease now and in fine tered the drug store again

oung man waited on them. th the air of an adept, se-ne lot of the right kind of th unlimited powers



of prey (a monstrous ng right down toward th filled with fright at

ible sight, quite know what to do.

from his perch-left his as fast as he could.

caught up-on Bugg he guess Bugg will be

