A LOAF OF BREAD.

'Are you most ready,' called a merry roice from the foot of the stairs.

There was something not altogether satisfactory in the answering tone. Miss Dallas deposited the basket she held beside the newel post, gathered up a be-

'Make the most of it, then.' The retort came with an effort that

was instantly detected. matter? she demanded, laying constraining hands on Polly's shoulder, and look- him? ing straight into the brown eyes that were thus forced to meet her cwn blue the proud answer. You don't undererbs. 'You've been crying.'

'Well,'-rather ungraciously, what then?

'Why, that you have had good and

the red rims about her eyes.

spirits.

'We didn't hear,' said Katrine Dallas, accenting the personal pronoun. 'If we wern't so fond of you, Polly, -one and all of us-I den't know hew we'd be able rather you wouldn' say it, please. to endure you!'

But you do love me, you see ; and it going to write to your mother that night, make me feel myself close kin to but of course he couldn't then.'

'And of course it was you that came first,' said Katrine, with pretended jeal-'It is not that he leves Casar less.'-

began Polly. But that he loves Rome mere! Ne

doubt that you think that a very satisfactory explaination, Miss Polly, but opinions may differ.'

'Yours don't,' said Polly, putting her arm around Katrine's waist. 'Come.-I suppose these people up at the church are wondering where we are, and abusing us as unprefitable members.'

will give them something to do. No. perfection.' budy goes to a church festival at 3

'But we promised to be there. 'And you weren't ready,' interrupted 'You wouldn't convince the average o'er the spirit of your dreams. 'I'd rather not tell you.'

'Don't bother over it, Katrine. It can't about it.

am Jack's sister.

'That's the very reason.'

doer. 'Then I insist upon knowing. epprove of you, Polly.' Pelly, with a sudden change of voice and manner. 'Don't you love me' (one said Polly, taking good care as she spoke pleading expression,) 'enough to trust ready new-lead the way, Katrine.' me? I wouldn't treat you so.'

I had set my heart on?" quickly. 'Tell me what you mean?'

Weren't you frightened, Polly?' 'Yes-for the grapes.'

curtail our wants-that's all.' 'And this hall storm ?-

'Cut the grapes all to pieces,' was the ccinct answer. 'The crop was already sold, and father had promised the meney to me for-

'Oh!' 'More than that,' said Polly, with inverted eyes, but with a full determina tion to explain the situation theroughly now that she had begun ; the corn is se hopelessly hurt that father will have to wildering combination of mull-puffs and plow it all up again; there is nothing bry high enough to display a that isn't injured, more or less. So, you shed foot, and tripped lightly up see,' her voice faltered a little, but she he staircase.

Went on brayely, 'even if I would con'I shall have a better opinion of my sent to his taking it away from the self from this time forth,' she declared, others, father cannot give me the money ac she paused at the deorway. 'For that he promised, and 1-can't be maronce I am on time and you are not, ried this year. There !- explasively, Such a thing never happened be. I suppose it's very stupid of me to tell you all this but you might as well know the truth.'

'I shou'd think so !' Katrine put up her red lips to be kissed. 'But, Polly Miss Dallas made a sudden enslaught you den't imagine that Jack will consent upon the girl who steed before the mir- to put of the wedding day for any such ror finishing her toilet. 'What is the cause as that? What difference will the little more or the little less make to

'The difference would be to me,' was

stand, Katrine-things come to you without the sweet sense of providing, out you know just as well as I do that there are some things I must have—if sufficient cause, Pelly,' with quick ap- it's only the one new dress. Hats, prehension; 'is it Jack? Have you gloves, and shoes can't be bought without money, and falling the money that Polly smiled reassuringly, in stite of is out of the question now, my worldly all is about two dollars and a half! You needn't begin to worry about teld you it was useless to talk about it. Jack,' she answered, stopping to kiss Come-I've bemoaned myself long Jack's sister. 'Yes, I had a letter last enough; I'm not the only girl in the night, and he was well and in excellent world who is disappointed, --we were due at the church an hour age.

'Polly, I wished you loved me well enough to let me-'Stop!' said Polly, incisively. 'I'd

'Why not?'
Polly turned upon her with flushed wasn't Jack's fault this time,' Polly an- cheeks. 'I have heard,' she said, 'girls' swered incoherently. 'His letter to me who permitted the men they were to was cut short by a party of men who had marry to supply the trousseau. I always ridden over from Birch Creek. He was had my opinion of such girls. Don't them.

'It isn't the same thing at all.' 'It's so near it that I would rather not discuss the question. Is your basket of supplies all ready? Mine is yet to be

Polly's tone was final, and Katrine could only follow in silence as her friend tival were set out in goodly array on the shelves.

'I den't wonder they always ask you to send bread and rolls,' she observed, breaking off a corner for her own deleci-They may continue in that laudable ation. 'I never see such bread anyoccupation,' said Katrine, coolly : 'it where else. Yours is nothing short of to make Jack wait till next year.' strange that the contract between his

'I can't see why any one should have o'clock of a summer afternoon-it's all poor bread. There need be no differ- town, and offered a flaxen haired doll in day, and braught with it a sense of ence in the result if there is no difference a pink Mother Hubbard for his purchas- bitterness it had never brought before. Ing, which Mr. Cristofer Reynolds och her action.' Still, it is always pleasanter in the process.

Miss Dallas. 'Now I don't propose to cook that bread-making is one of the exge till I know what change has come act sciences,' laughed Katrine. 'What a good cook was spoiled in making you a lady !'

'Is it your own worry, or somebody's 'That doesn't follow, by any means.' retorted Pelly, who was proud of her 'Mine,' was the despondent answer, thrifty New England bringing up. 'Every lady ought to be a good cook ; be helped, and there's no use talking though, mixd you-I don't insist upon her doing it. Her servants should be 'The use is that I love you, and that I trained so that her own time may be spared for something better.'

'You may bring both theory and prac-Katrine's blue eyes opened wide, and tice into the Dallas family as seonas posshe planted herself defiantly against the sible, said Katrine, slyly. 'We always

arm curled around Polly's waist, a that her light, white loaves should not blonde head rested against Polly's encroach upon the cocoanut-puffs which shoulder, and two blue eyes looked with were to bear them company. 'I am all heart of grace. She would preve that

a mighty mystery,' she said, with a lit- solemn cenclave to pay off the remainder for the false pride and fear of 'losing tle hysterical laugh, 'over a question of of the Church Extension Fund debt. | caste,' which might have prevented a -clothes : You don't credit me with For weeks the rival sewing societies had less self reliant girl from taking advanbeing silly enough to cry because I been piling up articles saleable and unsallage of the opportunity thus offered. couldn't have the purple and white linen able in their respective baskets; the Long before the end of the evening her 'And I don't now, said Katrine, contributions. Miss Winter, the Presi- expressed form of heping they would say to be a tired out wife.' 'And I don't now, said Katrine, contributions. Miss Winter, the President of the Guild, whose sensible, sundent of the Guild, whose sensible sundent of the Guild, whose sensible sunden has upset all my plans and prepara- ed her corps of assistants early in the to lower them in her estimation. What a frightful storm it was. was something for every church-member thought as she went to sleep that night, hard work—for bread making is hard cold Nevember afternoon, the rew of ne purpose. Her breakfast was a mere

eyes. 'I begin to understand,' she said members of the Young Ladies' Sewing day that should crown his home coming the early rising had its effect, for Polly flushed cheeks, as presiding genius of once if Mrs. Reynolds had not carried elowly. 'Won't you please try to forget Society, and teachers in the Sunday- at Christmas time. A ray of sunlight was astir betimes in these August and the whole. that I am Jack's sister-I was your school, were to take active parts in the fell upon her ring, throwing its design September mornings. The Kembles and friend before he appeared on the acene, business of the evening; and though into beld relief. It was not the conremember !—and I want this thing ex- Polly could not altogether banish the ventional engagement ring. Some unex-'It is simple enough, said Pelly, with tered grape-vines, whose wreck refuse the effered solitaire—diamonds that form of labor in which she had been Pelly laughed at that, and gave him a at the foot of the stairs, her early locks a sigh. 'You've been nursed in the lap had borne down so many fond girlish would be fitting ernaments for Jack's peculiarly unsuccessful. Polly might warmer welcome than Uncle Cristofer rough and disordered, where they peeped a sigh. 'You've been nursed in the lap had borne down so many rond girlish would be needed, where they peeped of luxury all your life, you ridiculous lithopes, she threw herself so bravely into wife, but for Polly Reynolds, something have added many more customers to her had ever received at his brother's house. out from under her sweeping-cap, her the aristocrat! but I very soon had a the spirit of the occasion, that no one simple seemed in better taste. 'If you list, for the fame of Miss Reynolds' hold, where his occasional visits were apt broom still grasped in one hand, the practical understanding of the disastrous guessed what damage the storm had done want me to wear a ring let it be really home-made bread was seen noised to be characterized with inutual coneffects of frest and hail, drought and ps- to her. Its severity was a frequent your own,' she said.' 'I would rather abread, but a recollection of her mother's straint. effects of frest and hail, drought and pe- to her. Its severity was a frequent your own, she said. I would rather abread, out a reconection of ner mother a bread of the confine her theme of conversation that evening, each wear that seal-ring of yours than any warning decided the girl to confine her warning decided the girl t pers, upon my father's crops. If the new comer having some fresh tale to tell thing you could buy for me, and since self to the half-dozen families with which pulling out the high backed, chintz cov. and in another moment she had found well, things were comfortable of fields said waste, gardens destroyed, then the tiny polished eval, bearing a she had started. She was not making a cred rocker for his occupation. 'Father herself—broom and duster and all ench ; if they didn't, why, we had to green-houses broken, and windows that quaint device of overflowing horn of fortune by any manner of means, but the hasn't come in yet, and mother's gone up clasped in Jack's arms, under a bombardment.

since it had to be, and not teday,' ex-

'The day makes a difference to us.' said Mrs. Kemble, more gravely, 'but it held a family council. 'You see,' said have been able to accomplish all the will make no difference in the suffering she after repeating the praise of her work that the two girls rejoiced in toand privation that our poorer neighbors

effect of that storm will be felt in more directions than we see yet, I'm everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them, and ask whether she is 'good form' (though why it shouldn't be everhear them).

for your sandwiches ; I'm saving that ly worth ten.' for the rectory party. It's too good to be properly appreciated.'
'One would almost be willing to live

this. I wonder who made it?

'I don't know,' said Mrs. Kemble. but I knew I would like to enter into a

'So would I,' responded Mrs. Barlowe, it would be well worth three or four debt in order that I may faunt in silk

'Why can't people do such things?' suggestion would be an offense, but when shan't do it for me !' these worthless Bridgets of ours never send up good bread twice running, one 'I don't think he would refuse.' But in can't help wishing it were possible to his heart he was quite as unwilling make a neighborly little arrangement Pelly to borrow money from this well-to with somebody else's Bridget.' 'This may be only a happen so !'

'Very true ! yet there are people who make a habit of having good bread, and some of these days I shall effer my idea said Polly, decidedly. 'But he shall it out. 'Count me as one of that person's

steady customers,' said Mrs. Kemble good account.' with a laugh. 'And I pledge myself as another,' add-

ed Mrs. Barlowe. 'And I.'

'And I.'

'And I.' came in laughing response from the different members of the group, who separated, little dreaming that their careless conversation had opened up new hopes and possibilities in the mind of ting on his hat with a farmer's patience, led the way to the store room, where the one to whom yesterday's storm had to plow and replant the ruined corn contributions for the church fair and fes- brought bitter and unlossed for dis- fields. He did not wish his daughter to appeintment.

ed en grimly. 'He might have bought that cigar case of Fanny Beale's er one that cigar case of Fanny Beale's er one that cigar case of Fanny Beale's er one few clothes before she could be married. It is a strangement with regard to an invoice of grain from the west. of these plaques-are your wits woolgathering ?'

Miss Libby's mere capable direction. Her thoughts were busy with plans and calculations in which the business of the church had no share. She had fallen into a trick whenever her mind was busier than her fingers; of playing with busier than her fingers; and Katrine had invited herself to that the wars on her left hand.

They had insisted on claiming a share of 'Bah!' he exclaimed aloud, 'I might had last seen it, but in vain. To and from the went, through house and kitchen, sudden misgiving as to Jack's opinion of visiting. Mrs. Kemble had been as a side or back door is attainable. Wheresudden misgiving as to Jack's opinion of ber plans—or if not, Jack's family. Some Kemble alone could be; she expressed trance, which was also closed, appeared trance. ing the tene of the tene of the conversation she had overheard. Pelly took pleading expression,) 'enough to trust ready new—lead the way, Natrine.

The ladies of the Church of the Good Polly melted, visibly. 'I am making Polly melted, visibly. 'I am committees had canvassed the town for fear of the Dallas opinion took the un-

morning, and the result of their labors The details of the plan were her last And so it seemed to be. In spite of that felt decided y comfortable on this broom and dustpan did she go, but all to to be proud of—so bowery and flowery and mingled oddly enough with her first work, let who will deny it—Pelly was freshly baked loaves, and Polly, in her farce, over which she spent but little waking thoughts of that far-aware lover more 'healthy and wealthy and well fitting dark cambric dress and white time. Mrs. Kemble and Mrs. Barlowe Katrine looked up with wondering | Katrine Dallas and Polly Reynolds, as | who was looking forward to the wedding | wise, as the old adage hath it. Perhaps apron-Polly, with bright eyes and | would have missed their fresh rolls for memory of the bruised and bat plained feeling of pride had made her Dallas sook enjoyed an immunity from corps.' green-houses broken, and windows that quaint device of overnowing norm of fortune oy any meaner of means, one the looked as though the village had lain pleaty, with the carved legend 'God silver dimes would have grown too heavy town on an errand, and I can't leave my Katrine stood in the epen decrease, gives' above it had been to Polly her for her purse, bit by bit, if they had not bread just at present, so you will have beamed upon them scraphically for a few

claimed Miss Partridge, coming up helding up the hand that bere the assurthe long summer afternoons. Katrine fer a fresh supply of salad and sand ane. But God gives it to those who was a more constant comparion than work for it.'

bread, and the conversation that gether. will have to bear.'

'It falls heaviest on the poor, of course, said a third speaker, but the course, said a third speaker, but the idea in practice. I shall go first Mrs. fulness of a fact that she was the first to fresh rolls apart. in earnest in wishing to buy home-made I can't for the life of me tell)—anyhow I Another dollar added to the price of bread? If she is, I will give Mrs. Barmean to help with this sewing, and if you 'Taste and see if I haven't improved on every barrel of flour, I suppose, for one lowe, Mrs. Miller, Miss Partridge, and make a fuss about it, I'll never forhing, remarked Mrs. Miller resignedly. Mrs. Thomas the same opportunity, and give you-not if you marry Jack ten "Which being the case, let us eat, drink I shall follow their own suggestion and times over!" and be merry while we may? No, Miss charge more for it. If a baker's loaf is Partridge, you can't have the half-loaf worth eight cents my loaves are certain-

'But the work,' objected Mrs. Reywaste on the 'valgar herd;' I want it to Reynolds. 'You will wear yourself

Polly laughed as she held up her shapeby bread alone, if the bread were like ly arms. 'I am young and strong,' she

said. 'I guess I can stand it.'
'I'd rather you didn't have to do it, said Mr. Reynelds, slowly. 'I've been contract with the maker to supply me thinking I could get Christofer to ad-

attire, cried Polly indignantly. indeed, you've never berrowed from asked Mrs. Miller. 'I suppose the mere Uncle Cris for your own necessities-you

'lle's your own uncle,' said her father, do brother, whose career had been as successful as his own had been the 'He shan't have a chance to refuse,'

to the person who will be able to earry have the opportunity of helping me, nevertheloss. I mean to turn my having an uncle in the commission business to 'How?'

'I'll get him to send me my fleur - at

wholesale prices - and to be paid for later. 'Will you tell him what you're doing?'

'No. I den't want to advertise my undertaking till I've proved it.

'Then you'd better let me get the fleur in my own name, said her father, putdo this thing, but he knew even better I will find out whether they really than she did, how long it would be bemean it,' thought Pelly, with determina- fere the damage could be repaired, and tion, and if they do, why, they shall nething better seemed to offer. If she have the good bread they make such a could make a little money by it, he consumption, as least; unless Tom getfuss about. And I-well, I shan't have would help, not hinder; but it was not Whereat Polly smiled sweetly at old Mr. | ewn lot and his brother's rose to his mind French, the most confirmed bachelor in again throughout the long, hard-working They were ewn brother's, and Cristofer's an hour or two between trains as he was and Polly's mind was in a whirl, and in to have an ungratified desire, while pour at the might have bought little Polly must go to work and earn her little Pol Who maketh them to differ?

> and Katrine had praised her prompt de surroundings with his own. This satisand Katrine had praised her prompt de-termination in terms so flattering that faction became annoyance as the third haystack was not more hopeless than the girl blushed rosily at the repetition. ring of the door belt found him no near-Polly's hunt for her lost treasure. She They had insisted on claiming a share of er a welcome than the windy porch. be Polly's companion in the afternoon's regions of never using a front door when peering into every possible place. Her Kemble alone could be; she expressed trance, which was also closed, appeared instead of following the example of the herself delighted by the unexpected at the kitchen door in time to see his unstead of following the example of the fulfillment of her wish, and asked to be at the kitchen door in time to see his woman in the Bible, who lighted a candle. others had followed suit, and ordered even, engaged in drawing out a succesothers had fellowed suit, and ordered sion of leaves of bread—such bread as leaves according to the size of their sion of leaves of bread—such bread as limited, and her father had only limit to my undertaking appears to sweet and appetizing did it smell. be the size of my oven.'

life to life, my dear, and you don't want her pink cheeks.

'God gives plenty,' she said to herself. with Polly's fingers were busy through and solitary state in the parlor. ever, and without her aid, Polly was After breakfast that morning Pelly forced to confess that she would never

'Just forget that I am Jack's sister,' pat of golden butter.

ruffles as she heard the cloth strike, for a second 'spenge' was set in the morning, and at for o'clock it must be kneaded draw attention to his presence; 'mamma

Jack complained that Polly's letters were not half so long as they had been, but no one told him of Polly's new industry—that was to be saved for a later just as well as not, if I had known it telling. What girl could put such a sooner. with the staff of life in future. I would gladly effer an increase on the baker's prices.'

with the staff of life in future. I would gladly effer an increase on the baker's grapes. He could have next year's erop and Katrine kept the little secret, or I could pay it off by degrees.'

what gir! could pat staff of these story into heavy English for her lover?

And Katrine kept the little secret, or I could pay it off by degrees.' mentally resolving that the tale should amazement. be told-as Polly would never tell itwhen the right time came.

The summer days were over before one Polly? knew it almost : October had come and gone and gray November had begun its preparations for Thanksgiving. Polly was busier than ever in those days, for the first hint of holiday time seemed to bring Christmas-tide all too near. She had had a measure of succor for which to be thankful, though mere than one your father take care of his family withplanned for extravagance had been given out your help? up with the grapevines. Her two silk 'I don't know why he should if I can dresses had resolved themselves into one modest black surah, and there were still many anxious calculations with regard to those indispensable articles of attire which no feminine ingenuity can evolve 'without money and without price." Still, she had the cemfertable assurance of knowing that she had done her best, and the result was one that Jack need not be ashamed of.

Question and comment had long ceased in Polly's immediate n eighborhood, but as curiosity died out in one quarter it sprang up in another. Uncle Cristofer. in making out his half yearly statement, was puzzled to account for the unusual number of barrels of flour that had been sent to his brother. Considering how badly the crops had turned out, it certainly looked as though Tom had been extravagant in this one item of home ting the flour at wholesale prices, had on his own accout. Some half formed with a certain concession to family feelcasionally made, induced him to stop for

ed in orderly array, the clear, bright fire ly. Upstairs and down, with careful

Well, I'm glad it came yesterday, promise of all good things in the future. been exchanged for the materials where-'The choice won't take long ' Uncle

Cristofer unbottoned his overcont and took the offered chair premptly. Polly disappeared for a moment, soon emerged from the pantry

tray with a clean napkin, one of preserved 'best plates,' a knife and a tiny

'Never mention dyspepsia and my bread in the same breath,' said Pelly.

'No doubt about that,' replied Uncle Cris genially; 'though even when that is 'Once is all I've time to make prepara. granted, the amount of crude material 'Is the bread ready, Miss Polly ?' asked a small boy, tapping at the window to

and molded, and set for the second wants to know if you can let her have three loaves tenight? We've got a lot of company up at our house. I'm afraid not, Harry. Tell your mother I'm serry ; she could have had it

> Polly deposited the loaves in the boy's basket, while her uncle watched her in

'So you've turned baker ! How does that accord with being a lady, Miss

'One might consider them synonymous terms. I found out long age that the word 'lady' comes from an old Saxon word hlaefdia, which means 'leaf-giver'.' 'And you've been baking up all this flour and selling bread ? What did you do it for ? he asked abruptly. 'Can't

help,' was Polly's quick retort; 'but he hasn't asked for my assistance yet. I'm doing it for myself.

'But what for?' persisted Uncle Crie-

tofer. 'To buy finery with?' Polly flushed hotly. The guess was true enough, in one sense, but she did not like the task of explanation. To her surprise. Uncle Cris came to the

'Didn't Tom tell me you were going to marry young Dallas this winter? I suppuse that's what you wanted the money or-why didn't you come to me ? Why should I, when I could carn it

for myself? Uncle Cristofer made a gutteral sound that might have meant anything, and rese from his chair.

'Is that your father coming in? T'll go and meet him Polly was left with a little feeling of

irritation that she could not altogether account for. Uncle Cristofer had not been doing a little commission business expressed any disapproval, and more than that could not be expected from him. idea of looking into the matter, joined 'Indeed,' she drew herself up proudly, 'his opinion could make no difference in something missing brought her to a Pelly, however, was troubled with no Mr. Cristofer Reynolds, portly and startled consciousness of the action. The misgivings when they met at the supper comfortable, buttoned up in his expen- ring indeed was there, but the seal, with Pelly laughed good naturedly, and resigned the business of the fancy table to been entirely satisfactory; Mrs Dallas satisfaction as he compared his brother's peared. The proverbial search for a needle in a

Not until the pans were safely landed tion of the bread, while Polly was con-'And the measure of your strength,' added her mother; you haven't but one life to life, my dear, and you don't want with the first dawn in the morning. Uncle Cristofer surveyed the picture The sense of loss was her first con-

out her daughters contract. It was per-'Is it for a regiment?' he asked with a haps nine e clock in the morning when, look for it any longer. She was sitting door opened without the ceremony of

'I should think

ing but look for it terday afternoon. 'And she neverguess where it was it, last night at mi who was bubblin that could not be a What !' exclain how is it possible the stone from Pel

I didn't ; but il

right person after a "It's really true on the eleven-thi upon us without a the rest were in b been there if Dr. S interesting. He w -Jack, I mean n ever saw, and I to pantry, and fed his Polly's bread. Th knew he was inquistance his teeth ha there was the seal had actually bake and, more than the to us and the very Perhaps Jack

> to Polly then and had to tell him the Polly will forgive : own tale, but you help it.' 'And so Jack is Mrs. Reynolds, sl meant less happin others.

> > 'Come and see !

whe was too excite pose. 'They've h it by now: They polize each other It was a very dif discensolate maide sitting on the stair loss. The ring w company in Jack's time as the such adventures i himself was urging mediate care of rir

pertaining thereto It was a day of mail from the cit rounded the tale o adventure, giving expected as even t of the seal : 'MY DEAR NIEC ed as a token of m pluck and indepen 'Your aunt desi

insists upon the aunt and cousin you refuse them sisting you in you ander orders from on my way home and carry you of ping bout. 'As ever, y 'The inclosed' all supplies order ter & Co., and it

> To think of it of bread !' cried cheeks and brigh 'No.' said Jack little woman, w bad, went to wer Whereat Poll and denied tha unusual, and Js carry her off in her. But the is not given to t

check for a hund

Take Ayer's S of the year to pu ate the system, and restere the

-Dorothy He Monthly Magazi

Mrs. Speedy, the Seudan," rel sleep when her clerk, separated tition, began to sing-song chant. a time there wa asleep when the again. Again s there was a brie alas! too soon by who once mere
"ds cape," this
It was like "spe whire and buzz ed next morning prayers aloud, one of its mo voice of either dog, if heard at vice, made it ne the prayers sho

It is so agree will take it. I ness, creup, ast yard's Pectora young or old

Prof. Low recommended chafes, chappe