
and father and
abated—the thunder
lightning to flash. The
thunder struck him—and still
The children mar-
They did not know,
h of the little river,
had carried away
the hill, and that
unwilling prisoners
his cottage all did
they said, looking
one another. "The
can't get out. And
at to get out for?"
re absolutely needs
of the window, I
ble Lizzie," that we
at as we should do
If Will can raze up the
and Ruth say their
id "said Ruth.
questioned Lizzie.
on which Ruth could
But she was very
frustrated.
stanning up as if he were
what's that?"
an't. It's somebody
garret. Oh! oh! it's
,"
ed little Ruth, cling-
with great deter-
is some one walking
I mean to see what
the candle, Lizzie,
h, in a panic,
sted Rob.
s, however, Willie
ever, but proceeded
ed by Lizzie, whose
u. And whom should
st stairs but—Pietro
ed Pietro. "I hope I
But it rained so
and cold and gotten,
now was open, so I
aria vine and hot in,
restrants on the floor,
a few, because I
at think how hungry
ry, wouldn't you, if
at three hard apples,
for no supper. And
and when I waked up
the floor to see if the
et—and I stepped on
heard me. But I'm
ry now if you tell me
and Lizzie would not
tly too delighted to
any sort—and they
the poor little half-
build a little more fire
and apples in pie and
them some bread and
a pitcher of sweet cin-
dollar, and they all
re until eleven o'clock
Pietro being put in a
kitchen, where there
nd a good soft pillow,
e absolute luxury,
down stairs the next
kitchen crying hard
at. She told them all
s, finally, the Widow
he first gleam of day-
the river in a little
it was drowned in-
trunk. And I lay
that I had turned
the door with my
now sit down, boy
and observe the name
of whatever the name
is as you can hold!"
Pietro Barni was not
the best breakfast he
and Norah bought
for twenty-five cents,
disappointing. And wi-
returned home, the
the telling them about
it, which spectral per-
be only poor Pietro
iving animal.
contradictions!
looks like a fish, but
which lives always in
cannot live under water
ertheless will die on
enough large enough to
readers of *St. Nicholas*,
so small that your
rrible giant among
living creatures.
know the reason for
say that the whale is
it is no more a fish
has cold blood, and
it needs from the
fills, while the whale
from the atmosphere
ygh into your lungs
y off short intervals,
at for more than two
the utmost without
would not do for the
so often, for in that
y under water long
and, would conse-
this catastrophe the
ge a reservoir of blood
with an hour's supply
dive down and remain
supply is exhausted,
ter the supply is gone,
as your own self.
nearly to the body, and
of the same member
; and with such vigi-
the surrounding water
if whirling eddies.
the whale's chief weak-
ly it does make use
if he have the latter,
son, it will sometimes
ill to such an purpose
hale-boat to pieces
to the water. As a
e prefers to run.
at woman in the world
Duchess Catherine,
george of Mecklenburg-
I, through her mother,
is wealth amassed by
II, and her son Paul,
g descended to the
MAR
sion throat, bad breath,
public speakers. Frode
the inflammation Throat
the prescription of Dr.
the Sprimeter in ves-
metric, outside surgeon of
F. H. Branches, Mont-
street and Winnipeg
can be cured by the Sprimeter
If unable to call, per-
write for list of ques-
International News, "publ-
173 Church street, Tor-
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"Rob, don't be a goose!" said Willie. "Do you suppose God has forgotten to take care
