

PLUPY, "THE REAL BOY"

Plupy was enraged furiously until breakfast time. After breakfast they wrestled and skirmished until fairly driven from the house to school. They chopped kindlings with delight and in friendly rivalry. They drew water from the well with the old fashioned chain and windlass, and slopped it over each other.

Plupy's father hired another house until his house was repaired and Plupy had to help move. It was vacation again for two weeks. Beany helped him and they would load up a dingle cart with furniture and drive Nellie up to the new house, which was on Lincoln street, nearly a mile from where he had always lived. Then they would return for another load and would always race with everyone on the road. This saved time and made fun for them. It was not so much fun for the other people because Nellie was a fast trotter, the old dingle cart rattled tremendously, and the boys yelled as loud as they could. People were not pleased, but they could not catch the boys.

By-and-by all the furniture was moved, and