

The Mill on the Floss



BOOK FIRST - BOY AND GIRL

(XV. Instalment.) At last, however, the green fields came to an end, and Maggie found herself looking through the bars of a gate into a lane with a wide margin of grass on each side of it. She before, and, without her knowing why, it gave her the impression a donkey with a log to his foot through the bars of the gate and and resting on their elbows some- fetch me home again. Where does got without haunting images of placed donkey was bending his "What! do you want to go to a pistol, and a blinking dwarf in her back, was scratching his nose ger woman. The tall girl meanyellow, with a mouth from ear to and indulging him with a bite of while was constantly, staring at at once the timidity of an active ty and comfortable, Maggie thinking that if she isn't a very of seeking her unknown kindred, ed something hideously preterna for she was too much agitated a the first glance to see the ragge attached to them. It was a boy asleep, and Maggie trotted along faster and more lightly, lest she should wake him: it did not occur to her that he was one of her friends the gipsies, who in all prebability would have very genia manners. But the fact was so, for at the next bend in the lane, Mag gie actually saw the little semicir cular black tent with the blue smoke rising before it, which was to be her refuge from all the blight ing obloquy that had pursued her in civilised life. She even saw a tall female figure by the column of smoke-doubtless the gipsy-mo ther, who provided the tea and other groceries; it was astonishing to herself that she did not feel more delighted. But it was startling to find the gipsies in a lane, after all and not on a common; indeed, i was rather disappointing; for a where there were sand-pits to hide Maggie's picture of gipsy life. She went on, however, and thought with some comfort that gipsies most idiot. It was plain she had attracted attention; for the tall figure, gipsy opinion. with a caby on her arm, walked all over in butter. Dust the birds all over in butter. Dust them with salt and pepper and in a loud and scolding tone, which they answered by a shower of treble sauciness; while a black cur roaster or a braising-kettle equiningly as it approached, and was reasured by the thought that her aunt Pullet and the rest were right when they called her a gipsy, for with the her all the rest were right when they called her a gipsy, for with the her all the rest were right when they called her a gipsy, for with the her all the rest were right with which the volumer ran called her a gipsy, for with the her all the rest were right with which the volumer ran called her a gipsy, for with the her all the rest were right with which the volumer ran called her a gipsy for with the rest were right with which the volumer ran called her a gipsy for with the rest were right with which the volumer ran called her a gipsy for with the rest were right with a lot of laughs and a round ro when they called her a gipsy, for unhappy. I should have liked to with which the younger man called this face, with the bright dark eyes bring my books with me, but I came the dog off and gave him and travel, and add some interesting water. Cook until tender in this face, with the bright dark eyes oring my books with me, but I came the dog off, and gave him a rap ing puzzles to keep the mind oc away in a hurry, you know. But the dog off, and gave him a rap ing puzzles to keep the mind oc an oven at 350 degrees Fabrenheit.

Meggie expected: the gipsies saw at once that she was a little lady, and were prepared to treat her ac-

of coaxing deference.

come to stay with you, please."

wished she had not been so dirty. | ing her notice.

There was quite a group round the fire when they reached it. An lady ?" said the old woman, at the old gipsy woman was seated on the mention of Columbus. ground nursing her knees, and oc- "Oh no!" said Maggie with some casionally poking a skewer into the pity; "Columbus was a very wonround kettle that sent forth an derful man, who found out half the dorous steam: two small shock- world, and they put chains on him



father's gig. She crept headed children were lying prone him know where I am, else he'll thing like small sphinges and a the open of the gipsies live? you, and a highwayman with head over a fall girl, who, lying on her, my little lady?" said the younexcellent stolen hay. The slanting Maggie and grinning. Her man

> thought, only she hoped they would good queen you might be glad when soon set out the teacups. Every- she died, and you could choose anoffering any salution. At last the "but will you give me som

> ked to be called pretty lady, and tired of coaxing. treated in this way. She sat down 'Oh, a little bread and treacle

bout her bonnet.

a red handkerchief,

thing like what she used to see in I can tell you almost everything the glass before she cut her hair off. there is in my books, I've read hand. "My little lady, where are you them so many times and that will going to?" the gipsy said in a tone amuse you. And I can tell you It was-delightful, and just what that's about the world we live invery useful and interesting. Did you ever hear about Columbus?"

Maggie's eyes had begun to sparkle and her cheeks to flush-she 'Not any farther,' said Maggie, was really beginning to instruct feeling as if she were saying what the gipsies, and gaining great inshe had rehearsed in a dream. "I'm fluence over them. The gipsies themselves were not without amaze-"That's pretty; come, then ment at this talk, though their at-Why, what a nice little lady you tention was divided by the contents are, to be sure," said the gipsy, tak- of Maggie's pocket, which the ing her by the hand. Maggie friend at the right hand had by thought her very agreeable, but this time emptied without attract-

"Is that where you live, my little

know-it's in my Catechism of Geography-but perhaps it's rather too long to tell before tea . . . l want my tea so.

The last words burst from Maggie, in spite of herself, with a sudlen drop from patronising instruc

"Why, she's hungry, poor little ady," said the younger woman You've been walking a good way, I'll be bound, my dear. Where's

'It's Dorleote Mill, a good wayoff, said Maggie. "My father Mr. Tulliver, but we mustn't let

woman began to speak to the old ing to Maggie a lump of dry bread. one Mia language which Maggie which she had taken from a bag of woman said—
What! my pretty lady, are you like bacon."
me to stay with us! Sit ye down We've got no tea nor butter,"

nd tell us where you come from. I said the old woman, with something It was just like a story: Maggie like a scowl, as if she were getting

would do," said Maggie. "I'm come from home because "We han't got no treacle, 'said I'm unhappy, and I mean to be a the old woman crossly, whereupon like, and I can teach you a great tween the two women in their ungipsy. I'll live with you if you there followed a sharp dialogue be known tongue, and one of the small "Such a clever little lady," said sphinxes snatched at the bread and the woman with the baby, sitting bacon, and began to eat it. At this down by Maggie, and allowing ba- moment the tall girl, who had gone by to crawl; "and such a pretty a few yards off, came back, and said Spirit of Happiness, Spirit of Don't give the maid a five-dollar Dream while the magic hours glide lonnet and frock," she added, tak-something which produced a strong ing off Maggie's bonnet and look effect. The old woman, seeming to Spirit of Love for the children of on Christmas, she wants to be reing at it while she made an obser- forget Maggie's hunger, poked the vation to the old woman, in the unskewer into the pot with new vi- Yours are the gifts that bring Don't sit right down and take. Is laden with sweet mystery. known language. The tall girl gour, and the younger erept under snatched the bonnet and put it on the tent, and reached out some plat- Into the heart of each wee girl Susie's toy piano and baby's her own head hind-foremost, with a ters and spoons. Maggie trembled grin; but Maggie was determined a little, and was afraid the tears Eagerly waiting to see you ap for the children, why not allow Out from the quivering shadows Sue's eyes filled with tears, for net to show any weakness on this would come into her eyes. Meansubject, as if she were susceptible while the tall girl gave a shrill cry, Yours is the happiest day of the Don't give Uncle William a copy You almost hear the thrilling call to her; but as she watched the and presently came running up the "I don't want to wear a bon- boy whom Maggie had passed as he Come, net," she said, "I'd rather wear was sleeping-a rough urchin about (looking at her friend by her side); gie, and there ensued much incom in, and one was out of everybody's "my hair was quite long till yes prehensible chattering. She felt reach, had always made part of terday, when I cut it off: but I very lonely, and was quite sure she daresay it will grow again very should begin to ery before long: soon," she added apologetically, the gipsies didn't seem to mind her thinking it probable that gipsies at all, and she felt quite weak likely knew nothing about idiots, had a strong prejudice in favour among them. But the springing too, and give the butcher's boy and the groceryman and the other falling into the mistake of setting gotten even her hunger at that mo when two men came up, whose aptollers the benefit of the decora sudden excitement. The elder of tions. Save half of your cheerful ment in the desire to con-late proach had been the cause of the "Oh, what a nice little lady! the two carried a bag, which he words for the back-door callers.



ORIGINAL

as good".

Minards

GENUINE sold as "Jus he price-tag.

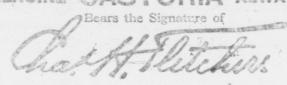
Children Cry for Fletcher's

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his perand has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that tride with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What IS CASTO PLA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric Drops and Sething Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has



In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

By John Davidson.

Mirth.

earth,

and boy-

DON'TS FOR CHRISTMAS

Don't limit the Christman wreaths to your front windows.

collar-box or a writing desk? Don't buy three or four dollars' a third. When the time is half up, orth of foolish tinsel and glass decorations for the tree. Think of the added games and candy and ittle toys you could have got for that money. Make the tree decorations at home and prove both your

"pair of sensible shoes." Shoes are not a sensible present for a oungster, no matter how poor he . He wants skates or a sled. The ery best present you can give him s something to make him happy. That's all there is to Christmas. Don't say, "I don't believe in Santa Claus," for that means you lon't believe in yourself. Don't look a Christmas gift in

Don't give baby a whole bag of andy together with cheap toys

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT | from which he may chew the paint, Remember it is Christmas and the Is swaying in the starlight pale, minutes to himself during the day.

bill. She doesn't want to be tipped membered.

them to play with them?

year. of "Pilgrim's Progress," just begentle Spirit, and bring cause you think it would do him once again good. Such uncles can generally you almost hear the thrilling call to her; but as she watched the Of "Merry Christmas, little maid! children's faces brightened and I hope I ve brought your heart's desire." be put into a more Christmas-like And Santa's shadow just abo

Recipes

THE CHRISTMAS DINNER

Dressing.

Braised Chicken with Corn

as usual with corn dressing. Brown liquid should cover the birds only

GALL STONES REMOVED IN conomy and originality. Don't give your poor little friend 24 HOURS

WITHOUT ANY PAIN WHATEVER

INDIGESTION. Stomach and Liver Disorders, Appendicitis, Pertonitis, and Kidney Stones are often caused by Gall Stones, which is a dangerous complaint and misleads persons to believe that they have stomach trouble, chronic dyspepsia and indigestion, until those bad attacks of Gall Stone Colic appear, then they realize what the trouble is. Ninety out of every hundred persons who have Gall Stones don't know it. Procure loday and avoid an operation. Can be obtained at

W. MASSIG'S DRUG STORE. Maple Leaf Block

Regina, Sask. P. O. Box 124

the birds should be turned on their large rag doll with new clothes, backs; when they are done, the which they had evidently just

two cupfuls of crumbled, stale handled it to their heart's content, bread, two tablespoonfuls of but- it was carefully wrapped up by ter-substitute, a teaspoonful of salt, the Mother and put into a sack one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper, a teaspoonful of finely minced parsley, and, if desired, a table spoonful of scraped onion and a we've forgotten the serap teaspoonful of poultry seasoning. Heat the corn, together with the seasonings and butter substitute, add the bread and stir until well sack was being tied up. And so

Pineapple Pudding.

SANTA CLAUS' VISIT ON CHRISTMAS EVE. thing to de!"

ream, little child! The shadows Over the land the mystic veil

family doctor would like a few Dream, little child! 'Tis Christmas eve.

pleasure and joy charge of Willie's toy train and Dream, little child! The glowing look, and they would turn and

jumping-jack. As long as they are Are painting pictures on the wall.

frame of mind with a box of eigars. Grows lifelike by the leaping fire. She pinched herself to make

mas air Is glowing with your visions boys and girls in the fine nursery bright, And all the joys tomorrow holds

years

house and saw several boys and poor little Belgian children who Don't give Bobbie a drum and chickens, weighing three to four then seeld him for beating it. Did you think he was going to use it for you think he was going to use it for chicken is used, the amount of chicken is used, the amount of chicken is used, the amount of chicken is used. saw a sailor doll, a trumpet, a long- where people did not understant other things that her eyes fairly them. sparkled at the sight. The children the toys over to be packed.

"Here's something else, Dad-dy," Sue heard one of the children filled.

ren. They were eagerly fitting a of the Great War.

iquid should be thickened with a finished making. The child who tablespoonful of corn-starch to the came to own that doll would love cup (moistened with a little cold it long after the last vestige of ex-water), and then strained. The pression had been worn off its birds may be prepared for cooking calico face, for it was truly a lovable sort of a doll-"comfy" and companionable looking! At last it was dressed, with bood and For each bird, allow a cupful of cloak all complete, and after Sue anned, or dried and stewed, corn, and the others had admired and

> they had, for Sue saw little Grace bring from a eupboard a scrap book, and after vaking a last hurried peep inside at the colored handed it to her mother and it was

included in the sack with the doll. cups of any war bread, diced, the 30 Sue was not at all surprised sigar, a pinch of salt, and 3 beaten on a wharf at New York watching Bake in buttered baking dish great numbers of men filling the for 30 minutes-in slow oven hold of a ship. They were hand-Cover top with whipped cream, ling packing cases, Mundreds of and pineapple slices. Serves eight, them, and Oh! so quickly; and as and another speak of the Great War and the poor people whose country had been sacrificed. In nteresting looking cargo. Sue neard one and another say, "So this is the ship; isn't it a splendid

> By now Sue was getting accustomed to finding herself in queer places, and wasn't a bit alarmed to be in the midst of a company of all ages, who were talking in the strangest fashion she had ever heard. She listened attentively, but no, she could not tell a word they said. She listened again, and this time she caught the word "Creesmus" in broken English. The clothes the children wore were poor, and many of them fantastic, and into the little faces now and again would come a frightened catch the hand of a sorrowful faced woman standing near.

somehow the scene looked very sad

Dream, little child! The Christ- sure she was really herself, for she was astonished. Yes! So they were carrying. There was the trumpet, And all the joys tomorrow holds
Are shining on the page of night.
Dream, little child! And may the
vears
vears
the scrap book. It was all very roasting, filling not quite so full To you their richest treasures puzzling, so puzzling and difficult that Sue woke up in the midst of wondering about it.

She very soon told her mother all about the curious dream. It had been very interesting until she came to the bit about the rather sad looking children. Sue was drawn close in a warm embrace for Little Sue lay dreaming.
She was in the nursery of a big with eagerness to the story of the clothes baby doll, an engine that them very well, and they would would really go, several games, a have no toys and no Christmas unwooden horse, and Oh! so many less other children made it for

"But the best of it, Little seemed very happy as they carried Daughter, your dream is coming true," said Mother.

And so it was; for in the father Sue heard one of the children heart of a Chicago Editor was born say. "I'm sure they'll like this." the idea of a Santa Claus ship, And soon the box was completely carrying toys and presents and laden down with the sympathy of She thought she saw tears in the the little boys and girls of America father's eyes, when, his task finish- for the little Belgian boys and ed, he kissed the little folk, and girls, homeless, penniless and fortossed the baby in the air for a lorn at Christmas time. And because love and sympathy knows no But her dream still went on, and distinction of nationality, it was she didn't have time to be sur-planned too that the children's prised when she found herself in Santa Claus ship should visit the a very different sort of a room, little boys and girls of other natio-watching some much poorer child-nalities that were suffering because