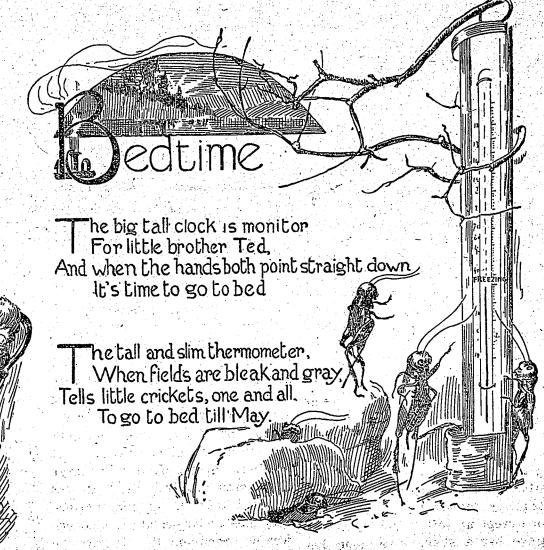
STALITILE FOLKS





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Judging in Haste. (By Sydney Dayre.)

'I shall never speak to Grace. Lee again as long as I live, never!'

'Why, what is the matter. Lulu?' Aunt Carrie asked it as a little to the porch on which she was sitting.

tears. 'I never will play with her as you love Grace. again!'

your little friend,' said Aunt Car-'I thought you loved each rie. other very much.'

'We do. I mean we did,' said Lulu. Lulu. 'But, now, wait till I tell you, auntie. When we were com. ing home from school Grace asked me to come over after dinner and play with her. I did, and when I got near her house I saw her going down the other street; when she had invited me, auntic! And she looked round and saw me, then she began running as hard as she could right the other way. What do you think of that?'

'Well, my dearie, I don't know ex-19 (19) (1997)

actly what to think. But I believe would not tell her. that when you come to understand from her and would not speak when it you will find that Grace did not with tears in her eyes she begged mean to be unkind or rude.'

Lulu shook her head doubtfully. 'When I was a little girl like you,' girl with a heated, angry face, came went on Aunt Carrie, 'I had a bit of experience which showed me how foolish and wrong it is to judge peo-'I didn't think Grace would treat ple when we do not understand me so,' said Lulu, bursting into them. I had a friend whom I loved We always walked to school together and ate 'I am sorry to hear you talk so of our lunches together; and out of to me, "Mrs. Grant gave me two litwe could be.'

'Just like Grace and me,' said

One day I saw that Elsie had something that she wished to hide from me; something carefully wrapped in paper. I saw her showing it to one or two of the other girls and whispering about it. When school was out she hurried away with the paper and went home by herself.

'I was very angry, and when I went to school the next morning I we met, she asked me why, but I time I had been keeping angry,

I kept away me to tell her why I was angry.

'It went on so for a month - I keeping out of Elsie's way. Then, my birthday came, and in the morning I was told some one wanted to I went and see me at the door. found Elsie. She had a little geranium plant with one beautiful blossom on it.

"Here," she said, holding it out school we were together as much as the rooted plants a good while ago. I had a dreadful time hiding them from you one day in school, for I wanted to give you one for a surprise on your birthday. - It has bloomed just in time, you see, and-I don't know why you're angry with me, but I thought that when it was your birthday you'd forgive me, and we could be friends again."'

'O auntie!' said Lulu.

'Yes, my girlie, you may guess how ashamed I felt when I put my arms around my dear little friend went a different way from the one and told her it was I who must be on which I always met Elsie. When forgiven. Just think how all that