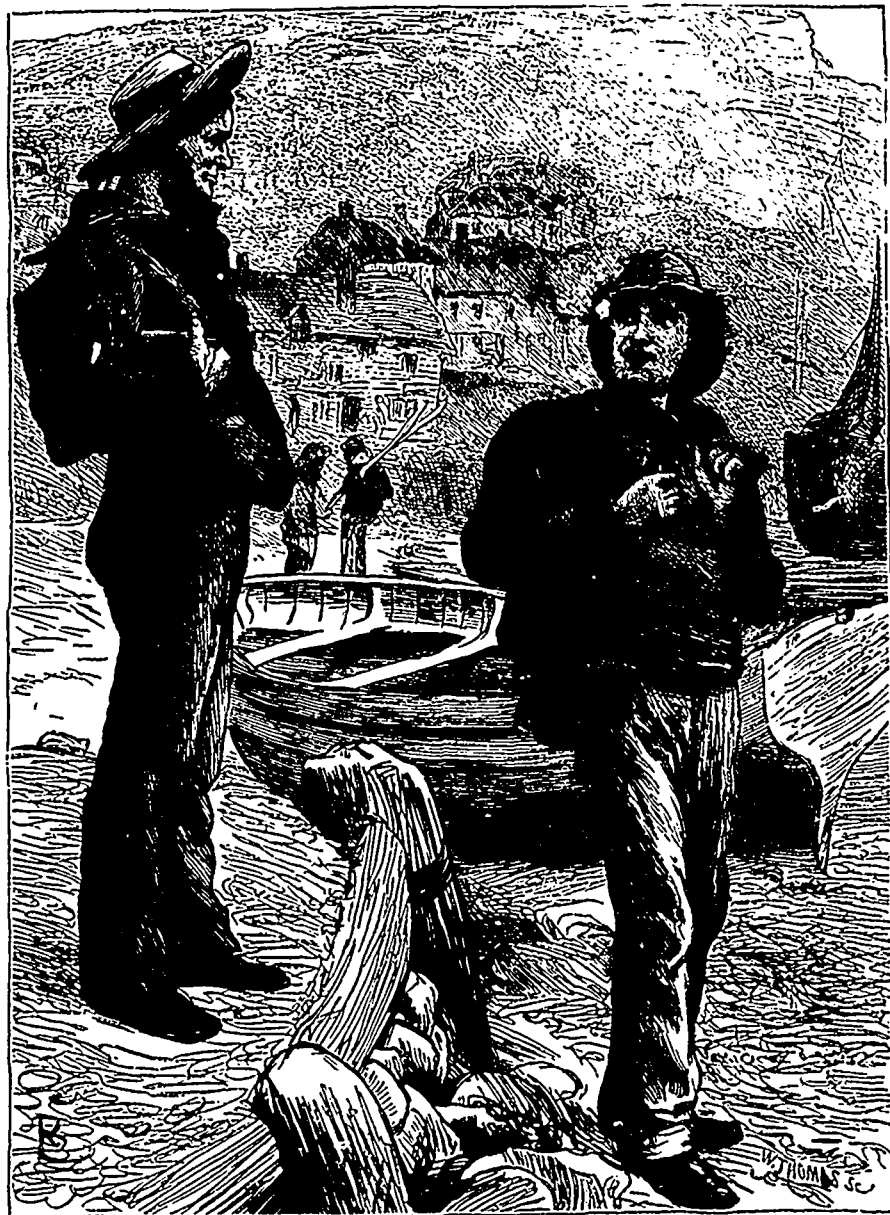


mustn't laugh at him when he struts and gets red in the face.

*Jem.* No. Try to turn his thoughts

*Jem.* Yes, and you may tell them also about another case that was in the papers only the other day.



away from what vexes him. Children can often be brought round that way.

*George.* I shall tell my big lads about the poor chap in the mutiny, for they get angry with each other pretty often.

*George.* What was that?

*Jem.* A lad out in Canada. He and his father were in a street car, what we here call a tram. The lad was restless, stood up, and got in the way of the conductor,