The Nugget's Department for Children. 12



L COMPAN At Right Prices. VILDING, King

ERY HOTEL

meing March

thern Lia ple in the Cas NO SMOKING

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* ......... ng Monday, Marc

ristocrac

ter Than Eve

the Inventor. ...........

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Widow Anderson died this

" remarked Mr. Hastings,

"dear !" said his wife.

answered her husband.

ionse is in a dreadful state,

e is absolutely nothing to

he larder. The children must

ed after by some one. What's

dy's business is nobody's

well," replied motherly

ried the little ones home.

Pacific Steam Whaling Co.

ook's Inlet HOMER.

mers..

"-"Dirigo

stern Alaska

Yukon Railway kon points.

Seattle, Wa

tter to what eas you may be o your ticket she \*\*\*\*\*

the Burlings

SEATTLE,

ket touched the ground he jumped kind, was terrible. And where, oh, out, and fastening the "thing" to where, was the balloon carrying the fence with a rope, he went into them? she wondered. Suddenly these the house.

"It's the balloon !" said Bessie to school came into her mind Benny, in an ecstatic whisper. "I "Who maketh the clouds his char-

saw a picture of one once." and back and forth as if it was alive comforted. If God was riding on the investigating turn, said:

I want to see the inside." ways getting her into trouble, re-

that it's lots nicer than a swing."

wile, a lonely pair, who were contented with life except that they had upon the sturdy lad who grew up to while and then he found that he was the balloon, she hopped in herself. lovely young daughters, while Mr. telling the story of how these wails The balloon rose grandly to the oc- Goodman often thought how nice it were wasted to them in a balloon. casion, soaring gracefully as high as would be if he had a fine stripling of the limits of the rope would allow, a son like his neighbor Brown's tall then sinking gently to the ground, lad. He was thinking how helpful fairly shricked in an ecstasy of de- bars to let the cattle out of the pas- fore automobiles, were invented, Mr. oman! What will become behold! Bessie and Benny sailed him in the air. It remained station- think that he should have learned Dog did not even say "Much oblig- ever you see in books is true." Peonk you had better go over g them here until the funeral trip than they had bargained for ly toward the house. when they got into the balloon. It

had worked itself free at last. The terrified children looked down ing behind. As they sailed over the house, grazing the tops of the tall in cases of this kind"; and poplar-trees that stood at the front h with his teaspoon in his gate, they saw the aeronaut and Mr. and Mrs. Hastings run out of the house and look up at them. Mrs. Hastings happened to be looking out ings, as she handed him a of the window, and noticing the movas arrived at the abode of ing balloon, told the man who had the found that the undertak- stopped at the house that his balloon was adrift.

eded her. The two woe-"Why," said the astonished man, little orphans were huddled "there are two children in the car! tree. In a corner of the kitchen. ure of forlornness and It was empty when I left it.",

Mw Anderson had fought children," exclaimed Mrs. Hastings, breathless and panting, "I believe I keep the wolf from her jumping to the right conclusion at saw two children in the car, up a her weakness compelled once. "What in the world possessed up the struggle, and now them?" And she flew hither and hysterically in her excitement. ath had entered together. thither in her helpless excitement.

blooked after, so Mrs. Hast- but it gradually disappeared from ter's arms. view. It sailed majestically over the "Well, if this doesn't beat all !" k hows we have children town from where it had started with exclaimed the astonished man. of our own !" she said to the unfortunate aeronaut. The crowd The exclamation aroused Benny light. "I suppose they will there, thinking that he was returna pity," said Mr. Hast- course, passing over their heads in ily : ome of respectable peo- its runaway frolic. It went east and son was a good mechanic, west, north and south, as the whim, sie?" working, steady man. His or rather the wind, impelled it.

a larmer's daughter, and Meanwhile, the little navigators of cople are gone. They had the air clung to each other in their jean overalls. as that any one knows of sore plight, fearing to move.

the childish grief of the think, Bessie?" queried Benny, anx- he said laughingly :

playing in the pretty yard, ward. handed Benny down to his wife, watching the antics of the "I don't know," answered the lit- whose arms were stretched eagerly and other animals of the tle woman, soberly. "I 'most wish it to receive him. he day the Hastings child- would, now papa and mama are Bessie vas now rubbing her eyes in were pretty well grown, there"; - and she gazed upware hewilders at, wondering how she to the town to witness a with moist eyes as if in search of found herself in such a strange but scension which was to take some promised land of the angels. beautiful place. Bessie and Benny, left They were soon chilled through and "Oh, I remember now!" she cried. es, were having a rap- Benny began to cry with the cold. "We came on the wings of the wind, the with a pet lamb in the His sister, with true motherly in- in a balloon. I knew God was going when they espied a stinct, forgetting her own discomfort to take care of us"; and she heaved ing monster in the sky cheered him as well as she could. a sigh of relief and content as the ward them. The creature She took off her gingham apron, and loving arms infolded her. to be a great big ball covering him carefully with it, took The news of their strange arrival with a sort of netting, to him in her arms, where, cuddled soon spread through the country, wicker basket of large size closely, he fell asleep. Bessie then reaching to the home of the Hastched below. The children began to feel very lonely and fright ings, who came post-haste to see I much frightened at first, ened. As long as she had Benny to about their little charges. Mr. and

words she had learned in Sunday

iot; who walketh upon the wings of The balloon bobbed up and down the wind"; and she felt strangely and wanted to get free, but the rope clouds and walking upon the wind, held it fast. After watching the bal- although she might not be able to loon's motions with great interest see him, surely he would not let for a while Benny, who was of an anything dreadful happen to them; had been sent expressly to them, and that would be just the very thing he Dog could not read a bit, but he was Bessie, whose yielding nature was cheek on Benny's curls and went to were at last gratified. sleep herself.

"All right, Bub," she said. "Won't Western States lived a man and his light of her adopted mother's heart; to be tied fast, so he tied Mr. Dog we have a splendid rise? I think wife, a lonely pair, who were con-She helped Benny over the fence, no children. Mrs. Goodman wished be the stay and prop of his declining while, and then he found that he was then lifting him into the basket of that, like her neighbor, she had two often dashing back and forth with such a boy would be to him, one afvigorous jerks, till the youngsters ternoon as he was taking down the

her husband to come home to supper, saw it at the same moment. When it be drawbacks too much. reached the orchard, which was in tree in the center of the orchard. Mrs. Goodman, who ran as fast as she could, was the first to reach the

"John! John!" she cried as her usband appeared upon the scene, there !" and she laughed and cried

Mr. Goodman climbed the tree and ors were seeing to it that. The little waifs whom nobody fastened it securely with the rope the decently buried, but no wanted were being disposed of in a that was still hanging to it, and willing to assume the re- most marvelous and miraculous man- then he looked within. Sure enough, of the children. Mr. Has- ner. Mr. Hastings and the man fol- there were the children, sound asleep a not rich, and had a large lowed the balloon as far as they still. The tears were not yet dry of his own, but he had a kind could. Some of the neighbors, seeing upon their cheeks, and Benny was ud lelt that the orphans others running, joined in the chase; still clasped protectingly in his sis-

who, seeing the drifts of pink and e sent to the orphan asy- ing, greeted its appearance with white apple-blossoms that met his cheers; but it kept straight on its gaze in all directions, asked drows-

"Do you think its heaven, Bes

Then he glanced doubtfully at Mr. it terribly when he died. Pretty soon it was lost to sight. Goodman's attire. He had never heard that any but men wore blue

Mr. Goodman caught him up in his "Will it take us to heaven, do you arms and gave him a warm hug as

had somewhat subsided, they lously, as they shot suddenly up- "Not exactly, my little man." He handed Benny down to his wife,

they saw a man sitting in think of, she had no fear for herself. Mrs. Goodman clung to the little their fears flew away. He The awful loneliness of their pos-runaways, saying that the children



he would see to it that they came to were rejoiced to find that there was had been wanting to learn for a long ashamed to say so, so he made up a "Come on, Bessie; let's get into no harm. Throwing off all responsi- no one who desired to dispute their time. Mr. Man rigged a contrivance rhyme."Why certainly," he said: bility in the matter, she laid her claim. The wishes of the good couple at once, which made the churn work

In a country home in one of the unselfish maiden, the pride and de-said that the greatest fun of all was When she landed a cat

## Why Dogs Cannot Read.

A great many years ago, even be- him suspended by the neck. "A balloon!" he cried excitedly; eldest sister when there is company and nights without ever waking up. have heard grown-up folks say and seeing that it was nearing the to dinner, but any one of you who is A few days later Mr. Man's son "every dog has its day." earth, he started homeward on a acquainted with very many dogs will Tommy was working his best at cart "Do you really think I could turn

an enormous, tired bird, uncertain than he had ever heard of he would that way. where to alight; then it settled down upon the top of a large apple-

beautifully whenever Mr. Dog walked Bow wow! Sukey the cow, Bessie developed into a sweet and up a little row of slats. Mr. Man She turned a flipflap in the air; fun to lie down and rest. He called hurry that he couldn't make the last to Mr. Man to come and let him line rhyme, but Mrs. Cow did not loose, but Mr. Man was busy having know much about poetry, so she did fun chopping wood, and so did not not know the difference. hear Mr. Dog, who had to keep on "How perfectly lovely!" she exslide out from under him and leave take me in an opera troupe if I

After a long time the milk was all. "Of course he would," said Mr.

upon the earth they were fast leavrun, leaving the cows to follow at know that he did nothing of the ing apples in a little wagon from the a flipflap?" asked Mrs. Cow, with a their leisure. Mrs. Goodman, stand-kind. This Mr. Dog of whom I speak orchard to the cellar. He was very simper. ing at the kitchen door watching for did commence to learn a great deal, tired and wanted to stop, but he did but he found that there appeared to not dare, for his father had told him to take them all in. He smiled be-One day he was watching Mr. Man bind his ears when he saw Mr. Dog churn, when Mr. Mann said that if coming, and he looked just as happy full bloom, it seemed to waver, like Mr. Dog wanted to have more fun as only a boy can when he smiles

always looking for fun, and he said Dog as he came up. "You look as standing on her head, with her leet

have some fun, too; but Mr. Dog re- poor Mrs. Cow was a sight t membered about the churn, when he could not stop when he wanted to, and he said he guessed he would try But Tommy said that it was just perfectly glorious, and that if Mr. he had to go on.

Tommy made Mr. Dog keep pulling ran at Mr. Dog as hard as she could, these heavy loads until they had and Mr. Dog remembered that he had taken all the appies to the celiar, urgent business elsewhere. He ran Then Tommy unharnessed him and as fast as his feet would carry him, asked him how he liked learning to but he was so tired from carting the draw the wagon. "I didn't like it apples that it was not very fast. one single bit," said Mr. Dog, "and Mrs. Cow soon caught him, and she I want my picture book to look at." got that crumpled horn under him So Tommy got the picture book and and tossed him so high in the air Mr. Dog took it off and sat down that he thought he would never come under a tree in the field. He was down. looking at the pictures and having a li Mr. Dog had not fallen on a fine time when Mrs. Cow came along haystack, he would have been killed, and looked over his shoulder. "My but the hay broke his fall, and he goodness me !" she exclaimed. "Do was only shaken up. As he crawled read to me what it says under that down to the foot of the haystack he picture of the cat and the fiddle and heard a voice, and then he saw Tomthe cow jumping up in the air." Mr.

walking, so that the slats would not claimed. "I wonder if a cat would turned a flipflap like that?'

light. All of a sydden it gave a ter- ture. Suddenly he became conscious Dog used to live with Mr. Man, just churned into butter, and Mr. Man Dog. "He wouldn't be much of a rific tug at the rope, when, lo and of a gigantic object hovering above as he does now. Any one would came and let Mr. Dog loose. Mr. cat if he didn't, and, anyway, whataway toward the sky, on a longer ary for a moment, then moved slow- company manners and know how to ed" to Mr. Man, but he crawled off ple really thought so in those days, behave almost as nicely as your and lay down and slept for two days as they were dog days, for surely you

I am sure of it. You are so graceful," said Mr. Dog. Mrs. Cow made a very low flipflap, but she only got half way around and landed on the top of her head. Her horns ran so far into the ground that she was stuck fast, and there she was, happy as a puppy with a five-pound wildly waving in the air. She kicked and struggled, but could not get "Oh, yes; I am having such fun have a rush of blood to the head have a rush of blood to the head when Mr. Man came along and helped her turn right side up again. But

She looked very pale, and said if Mr. Man would please excuse her she to get along without fun that day would go sit in the hammock for a while and rest.

While she was in the hammock try-Dog would only try it, he would let ing to think how it happened Mr. him look at his picture book. That Cat came along. As soon as she sounded nice, so Mr. Dog let Tommy saw him Mrs. Cow remembered all harness him to the little wagon, about the opera troupe, and she was Tommy piled the apples into the just getting up to do another flipflap wagon and Mr. Dog had to draw the when Mr. Dog came along. He was load to the house, and it was all up afraid she would poke holes in Mr. hill all the way, too. After four or Man's front porch and that he would five trips Mr. Dog became tired and get blamed for it, so he shouted as wanted to stop, but Tommy would loud as he could "Rubber Neck !" not unharness him, and so, of course, trying to do just as Mr. Man had done. When Mrs. Cow heard this she

my sitting in the shade and reading out of his picture book: "This is the cow with the crumpled horn that tossed the dog that"-

"Is that in the book ?" asked Mr.

"Of course it is, or you wouldn't hear me reading it,"- said Tommy. "Well, then," said Mr. Dog, "I am through with books. "I don't know how to read, and what is more, I will never learn.

He kept his word, and to this day dogs cannot even say their A. B. C.'s. If you do not believe it, just get your dog to try it.