

and Lerley. A broad, good-natured-like tree, produced the rosiest and sweetest of apples. There were also, various kinds of fruit growing there, such as dates, grapes, nuts and so on, and last, but by no means least, was the wonderful candy tree.

The candy tree was a low-spreading easy-to-reach sort of a tree. One might almost call it a shrub, bearing a profusion of small-sized pods, similar to our ordinary bean pod. The skin of these pods were quite thin and velvety, and contained an assortment of different colored and different flavored berry-like fruit, which from its delicious sweetness derived the name of candy. When ripe, the choicest of these were deftly picked and shelled by Stella's willing fingers, dried, and stored away for a certain purpose. The surplus, as well as that of other fruit, grain and vegetables, were carefully saved and afforded food for the numerous birds, and other little forest folk, which during the winter were not forgotten by Stella and her grandpa.

The house was wonderfully snug and cosy. The kitchen, which contained a large fire-place, where a cheery fire continually burned during the cold winter, was warm and comfortable, and was their chief living-room. Off the kitchen to the west, was Stella's room—her grandfather preferring the east side bed-room, since from there he could see the glorious Morning Star, which he loved so dearly, and which also served him as a time-piece, in the early hours of the morning. There were no clocks at that time. Another room off the kitchen, to the front, opened into the