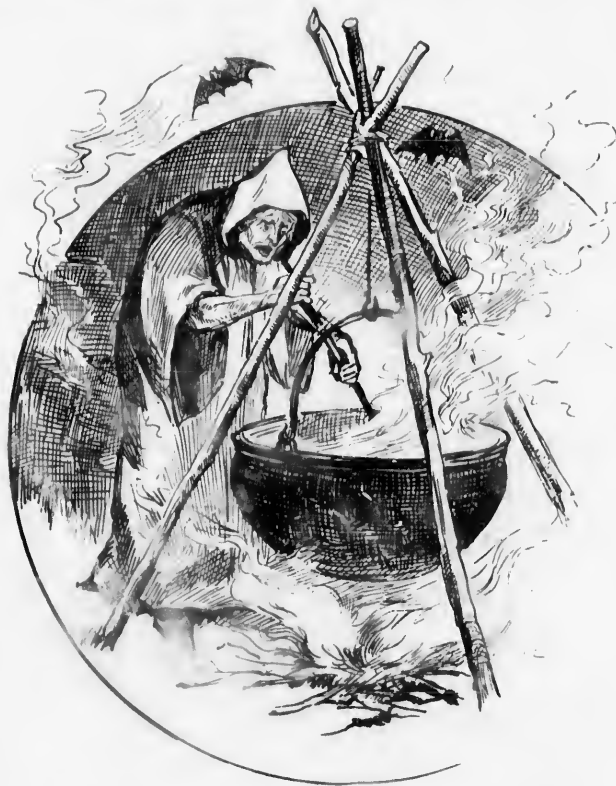


She followed Poppie now as quickly as she could, and they threaded their way among the motley crowd. Now and then Doris felt her heart come really right up into her mouth, when a green Huntsman said, as she tip-toed past him: "Ha, ha, whom have we here? Maid Marian, by all that's funny!" Or, a flying



fay, whose foot was caught in one of the little girl's flaxen curls, peered curiously into her eyes, and at once began to sing a song about Doris and Poppie. It was a curious song, and in it "Goody Bell" was made to rhyme with "spell," and Doris