

SUNSHINE-SHADDER

wus a terror how he larned. Lizzie tole me thet one day the teacher hed a concert or some sech thing at school closin', 'n' as Hastin's wus 'lectioneerin' in the neighborhood, she ast him ter be chairman. Wilfy did so surprisin' smart at readin' 'n' recitin' thet when Hastin's handed out the prize books he put his han' on his head, 'n', sez he, 'Yer a clever lad n' a credit ter yer parents.' Lizzie wus theer, 'n' wus thet riled, but woman-like she never sed nothin' ter nobody, 'n' las' summer I heerd he wus in a bank or some kind o' office, 'n' doin' well. Surprisin', sometimes, how feater's air apt ter resemble—" But she suddenly paused, for her companion had risen and, reaching for his hat and suit-case, brushed quickly past her and out of the car.

Half an hour later the train steamed into Kinglyville, and the passenger, who had been standing in the vestibule during that time, opened the door in a half dazed manner and, hurrying down the steps of the yet moving train, was swinging himself to the platform just as an elderly gentleman emerging from the opposite coach exclaimed in a genial voice:

"Hello there, Wilfrid. See by the paper you're to be the new manager in the Commerce."

"Yes, Doctor, I'm due there to-day."

"Don't work too hard, dear boy," the friendly voice shouted as the young man forced his way through the crowd of holiday seekers packing thickly upon the narrow platform.