

travagantly fond of candy, so the applause was long and loud.

"Here's the dollar that was to take me to the concert next week," said Miss Nannie.

"No, no, Miss Nannie," the boys cried, "that's not fair. You've given a dollar and half already, and you're so fond of concerts."

"I'm not any fonder of them than John is of 'mixtures,' or Willie of bananas and pretzels. If you boys can give up sleds and all sorts of things, I can give up a concert. We all have the same interest in this matter."

"I haven't a cent, and don't expect to have any money given me between this and next Fourth of July," said Lewis Birch, "but I'm glad to see it is snowing pretty fast. I'll get some money out of that."

"Clearing off pavements?" inquired Gus Clark.

Lewis nodded.

"I always do ours, and that's ten cents every time. Then I can have old Mr. Carpenter's and Miss Keeley's any time for the asking. I'll stop on the way home to-night and engage them."

"I always have to do ours," said Gus, "but don't get any ten cents for it. I've a great mind, though, to get up early to-morrow, and try to get some others to do."

"Yes, do," said Lewis. "You hear about people dedicating their pens or their needles to missions; we might dedicate our shovels, at least until this money is raised."

"I haven't any shovel to dedicate," said Jack Boland, "but I'm going to ask them around at Brown & Smedley's grocery to take me on Saturdays when they want extra help."