top of the house and entered a little bare young in the attic. He glared round him in rage and amasement, seeing nothing but the Lare wells and the floor, on which there was a great patch of wet corresponding to anothing the patch in the plassred ceiling.

"Why, what's this?" he called to the housekeeper.

"This is the room Jane slep' in up till last Wednesday was a week," the woman answered with much seriousness. "Bat it's been a rainin so, and the roof's that bat, we had to move her bed into the lumber from."

"Why couldn's you ha' told me that sleeper proom."

"Why couldn's you ha' told me that sleeper proom."

"Why couldn's you ha' told me that sleeper proom."

"You add come along of me." the house and in one corner stood a high chandered wardrobe, which were of no use to him, be old tell, book ally beating at the furniture, be old tell, book ally beating at the furniture was the furniture of wardrobe, which where of no use to him, the sould tell, book ally beating at the furniture was the furniture was the surprised wardrobe, which where of no use to him, the sould tell, book ally beating at the furniture was the furniture of the carried wardrobe, which were of no use to him, the sould tell, book ally beating at the furniture was the furniture was