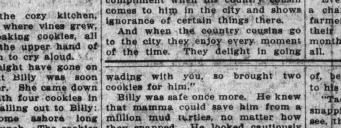




She couldn't have told Billy any-thing more pleasing than that. He loved going bare-foot in the soft dust or the warm, sticky mud. So off came his shoes and out into the street he ran. "Don't go any further than the pond," said Billy's mamma, throwing a kiss to her "baby." for that was so wading. "Why don't you come in, Kid?" what she called Billy. "And don't get into the water to the water about him into a foam





burning. You will find this is ALL. COAL, without dust, dirt or rubbish thrown in to make up weight F. H. WALSH **Coal and Wood Dealer**

mamma. "Here are your cookies. Do you want to go home with me?" "Yes, mamma, and—and—I'll never again steal a baby turtle and throw it in the grass like I did last week." And to mamma's inquiry Billy told what he had done with the first sur-tle. After he had finished, mamma said: "It was your own guilty con-science that made you think a turtle science that made you think a turtle had grabbed your toe. You see, evil deeds make cowards." And Billy felt

go to the pond with you tomorrow ing the water about him into a foam on the bank began to laugh. He way you did my baby hast week, and morning and take you in wading." SADIE OLIVER AND HER EXCITING EXPERIENCE

he must never do an evil thing again. They're all around you. They'll And he never did. carry you off."

and two of his farm hands coming on horses through the pasture. They had not waited to ride round to the

sate, but had torn down a portion of the fence near the stile. When Mr. Oliver rode beneath the

"I'll wave a flag to attract her at- thing about it being the greatest of tree where Sadie was she looked down ders. He pawed, snorted and bellowed and shook the free with his powerful head. But Sadie did not feel afraid, again come close to the tree, and was for she was well seated in a crotch looking up at his little prisoner. smiled at him. "Paps, I'm safe and whole. So is my companion down there on the edge of the pond." And

> -in—the pasture. Go—send — Dad on—horse-back."
> At the first "hello" Mrs. Oliver paused on the creat of the hill, and looked in the direction whence came the child's ory. Then she beheld the waying apron, heard the words. "A built in the pasture, send Dad on horseback."
> You can imagine the mother's emo-tions on hearing this, and seeing her little girl treed by an angry and dan-gerous animal. But Sadie got her courage as much from mother as from father, and Mrs. Oliver called out at the top of her lungs: "Stay there! Dad will come at once! Be care-ful!"
> Then Mrs. Oliver ran down the other side the hill and Sadie knew she would cover the ground between the stile and home as quickly as one could go afoot. "Poor Mamma, I'm
> Inta the leroclous creature was afraid of the horsemen and had withdrawn into the water on their approach.
> Very soon Mr. Oliver and bis men had the animal driven out across the pasture and Sadie came down and re-turned home by way of the stile, tak-ing the basket of sun-dried dainties with her. Her father and the men soon returned to the broken place in the father, and Mrs. Oliver called other side the hill and Sadie knew she would cover the ground between the stile and home as quickly as one could go afoot. "Poor Mamma, I'm the stile and nome as quickly as one i started out to and my grine. could go afoot. "Poor Mamma, I'm "Well, it was rather an exciting so sorry to have her so frightened and excited. I'm so sorry I came 'repeat," declared Sadle, "And to through the pasture." But the little girl had not long to wait, for presently she saw her father more."



head. But Sadie did not feel atraid, for she was well seated in a crotch made by two stout limbs, and was firmly holding herself in place by means of two smaller branches which seemed to have grown there for the purpose. The angry bull might strug-gle all day without budging her from her security. He would tire himself is: Let me see. Fd not be at Grand-her security. He would tire himself

ADIE OLIVER was starting to her grandmother's farm, two miles distant from her own home, which was also on a farm.

bits and birds. And they, dear wild

ADIE OLIVER was starting to [home, which was also on a farm. Mr. Purvis usually had a herd of sheep She was carrying a basket of dainties in to her grandmother, for the dear old grazing in the pasture, but today as Sadle went along she noticed the ab-sence of animals. The pasture seemed to have been turned over to the rablady had been ill, and Sadie loved to do nice things for her during her con-

"Take the short cut through Mr. mark: My fourth is in midnight, but not said after Sadie had kissed her goodbye. "It will save you fully half a

mile, and the day is so hot that you cannot afford to walk farther than is absolutely necessary." "All right, mamma," said Sadie.

you see: My sixth is also the same as my Then singing gaily she went on her My seventh is in tin, but not in Her road lay through two

way. miles of beautiful country, part of the way great trees shaded it, but My eighth is in girl, but not in lass: much of it was in the broad glare of the sun. But Sadie didn't mind the heat. She loved all kinds of weather, and all kinds of scenery and

valescence.

You will know what it is When you solve the above. ZIGZAG PUZZLE. wild creatures.

This zigzag contains seven words of four letters each. If the words are rightly guessed and written one below another their zigzag letters, beginning with the top left-hand letter and ending with the lower left-hand letter, will spell a wild animal of Africa. The cross-words are: 1. A precious metal. 2. To vocalize. 3. A flame. 4. A girl's old-fashioned name. 5. A small wind instrument. 6. A long way off. 7. To prepare for publica-

OURPUZZLE

('ORNER

LETTER ENIGMA

My first is in sand, but not

My second is in waving, but not

My third is in fire, but not in

My fifth is the same as my fourth,

My whole spells a sport That all children love.

ocean;

motion

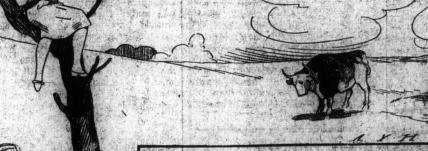
spark:

three

in dark:



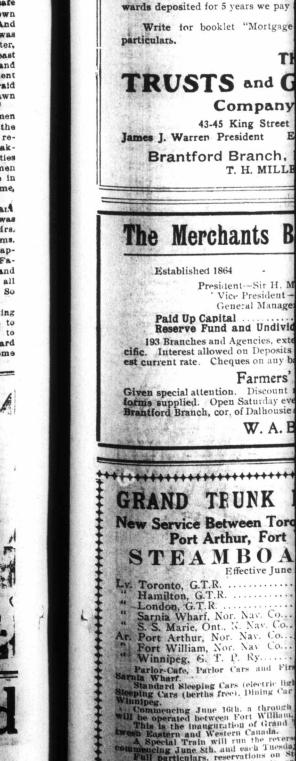
NIGHT



"I do believe he means to stay here till I come down," said Sadie "I do believe ne means to sur, but of the some time-perhaps out for his pains and then go away. mother's yet for some time-perhaps ut for his pains and then go away. Mother's yet for some time-perhaps

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>





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