

cheek, And the farmer coughed huskily ere he could

flashing eyes, Who weighed well his words and gave sober

reins. I'm going to climb! and some day, if I thrive, The grand coach of state, George Bradley

"When he drives the big coach, there may

and why?" "Inst as thankful as George is, I guess, sir,

To drive bigger cattle than Brindle and

which I really don't know, felt so good and so rich They made a Thankauising of

ing and coy, "I'm glad I got borned 'stead of some udder





law opening highways to the use of motor cars, and the doing away with vexatious restrictions which heretofore prevented their use. Under the old law self-propelled vehicles were not allow to go faster than six

his fourth wife was accosted by an acquain-

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