



There once was a dear little laddle whom you never have heard of before A very contented wer laddle, whose farm was the sitting room floor. His fences of wood were embellished with primitive literature, And he moved them with every new notion a daten times gaily, I'm sure. He drove his white blokery nut sheep to and fre from meadow to field. And they throws, though the herbage they found there was such as a carpet

can yield. The farm operations were managed by hickory nut soldlers of brown, And good Zollicoffer commanded the forces that marched up and down. --- Yeuth's Companion.

STORY OF A STOVE.

How It Changed From Surliness to Geniality and Good Behavior.

There was once a stove that stood in the sitting room of a little house. It was a new stove fresh from the store.

The new stove looked around and made up its mind it didn't like the place and wouldn't stay. It wouldn't even speak to the tail desk in the corner or to the old red couch near by It was just going to be as cross as it could be. Then the lady would send it home to the store, thought the stove,

Pretty soon the lady came in and said, "This is such a cold day that we must have a good hot fire in our new stove." So the cook brought in lots of coal and wood and newspapers and put them into the stove-first the papers to make a blaze, then the pieces of wood laid across one another and lastly the coal. Then she lit the paper and shut the stove door and went a way, but the lady sat down to sew and to watch the fire burn.

BOUGHT AN ELEPHANT. the Strange Parkhase of the Thanksgiving Ciub. It was Faith Harper who thought of

toxit istable that the

it-the Thanksgiving club. I mean, Faith always thought of such beautiful things. But, of course, in this case she was influenced by her experience with the elephant. It was when she was a "wee bit lassle" that she strayed away from her home one fair spring day and wandered in through the open dap of the great circus tent pitched on the village square. The afternoon performance was over, and the tent was deserted save for the keeper and attendants.

-As the little one looked about her in atter bewilderment a sick tigress, doubly ferocious with pain, suddenly shivered the confining bars of her cage and sprang across the open space, intent upon her prey.

Keepers and attendants were panic stricken, but Princess, the monster eleshant, with maternal gentleness wound her huge trunk about the child and. lifting her high in the air, held her out of the reach of danger until the enraged tigress was again in confinement. When she was old enough to realize fully the awful danger from which she had escaped and to understand the-almost incredible means by which her escape was effected. Faith pledged herself to use all her influence to promote the welfare and happiness of animals, both great and small, and the Thanksgiving club was the outgrowth of the pledge. So you see it was not an experiment. as so many clubs are. It had a reason for existing, it was carefully organized, and it had come to stay. Its name was suggested by Faith in token of her gratifude for her deliverance. The twelve girls who comprised its members were enthusiastic students of natural history. So far as their environment permitted, their knowledge was not only theoretical, but experimental. They knew the haunts and habits of every woodland creature for many miles around, and never an unfamiliar bird call fell upon their ears. But it was, after all, in the elephant that their interest was chiefly centered, and out of this intense interest grew their strange purchase. Of course the visit of Faith's missionary uncle had something to do with it. It was wonderfully exciting to the little group. whose acquaintance with the great creatures was limited to the circus and the zoo, to listen to the fascinating stories of his everyday home life in the jungles of India, where he is appreciated for his patience and obedience, as well as for his marvelous strength, and where he is noted for his high degree of intelligence. As Faith sat in the midst of the little group, while one delightful tale followed another, the queer plan developed in her busy little brain-the Thanksgiving club would buy an elephant. Of course they could not bring it to Circleville. That was no part of her plan. But in the mission compound in faraway India, where long and dangerous journeys were so often undertaken and heavy burdens were constantly to be borne, the sagacious creature would be of untold value. The club received Faith's proposal with enthusiastic approval. It was the custom of her father at each Thanksgiving season to set aside a goodly sum of money to be expended in the name of the club in recognition of her escape from the tigress. Her unique plan with its possibilities so delighted him that the amount already placed to their credit was foubled. But this was not. all. The story of how those twelve girls planned and worked and sacrificed would fill a book. Doubly inspired by missionary interest and club enthuslasm, they bent all their fresh young energies toward accumulating the amount necessary to accomplish their object. And so it came about that when the missionary uncle sailed away to the scene of his labors he carried with him the price of a missionary elephant whose name was to be Princess -Aunt Viewinie.

NED, THE APPRENTICE AND HIS BRIGHT IDEA

"Come on, now: don't last, "Tain't no use ter sit meonin' over them paners when the forge has got ter be blowed." The speaker was a stundy, strong armed blacksmith, with rather a stolid face. He held in his tongs a nartly shaped horseshoe, which he was about to place in the force, and his remarks were addressed to a lad of about seventeen, who sat upon a beach at the far end of the smithy. He was a large and well developed boy for his age, and every line of face and figure denoted a strong character. He was reading from a back number of a technical journal, and so absorbed had he placed, for the square edges of the per-become that he did not hear the words had been smoothly rounded. The idea spoken to him.

With an annoyed expression the manspoke more sharply and took a few steps toward the lad, who, becoming aware of what was needed, arose from his bench, laid the paper carefully upon a little shelf above his head and. with a half breathed sigh of regret. went over to the forge and took hold of the hundle of the bellows. It was clearly to be seen that he performed the work mechanically and that his thoughts still dwelt upon the article he had been reading in the paper. Presently le forgot to pump and was again reprimanded.

"Wake up, Ned! What sort of a lag are you, anyhow? 'Tain't a mite o' use fer me ter ever try ter l'arn yer nothin' about shoein' a horse, "cause yer don't take no heed o' what's done right under yer nose," said the man sharply.

The lad came back to his surround ings with a start and, turning a pair of fine gray eyes upon the man, said:

"Father, didn't Squire Bascome say that his new horse had never been properly fitted with shoes and ask you if you couldn't think up some way of improving on the old plan?"

"Yes, he ast me, but there ain't no better way'n the way I've allers done it. Every smith does it that way. 'Tain't the shoes; it's the feet. If a horse is tender, he's tender, an' that's all there is about it. May make some difference who makes the shoes an' puts 'em on, but that's about all as can be done, I reckon. I'm counted as good a smith as any in the country, an' I' don't mean fer take a back seat fer no-

body." The lad stood silent for a moment and then asked, rather timidly:

"Father, will you let me shoe the squire's horse and do it in my own WRY?"

handsome salmal's pick, and as the at him, with a new expression upon his bright face, and a look of resolution came into his fue eyes as he asked eagerly: "Squire Bascome, will you let une shoe Victor? I know I can do it and if you will let me try a plan I have in my mind Lam sure it will turn out a

of it such a lot, and I know I can de Squire Bascome looked at the same face before him and some implies which he was never able to explain. made him say: "Yes. Go on. I'll trust you." And

he turned upon his heel and beft the shop. ÷.,

Five years later Ned Slocum fitted nerfectly the hole in which he was to which he had clung so persistently while a 'prentice lad bore magnificent fruit. It was nothing but a little padding of india rabber, placed degteronsly between the iron homeshoe and the tender foot of the horse before the former was malled on Even by maing a for the leather softened the blow on the pavement and saved the from from the small stones. Thus did he explode the old nursery riddle; A. 19 15 What shoemaker makes shoes without leather, of all the four elements put

torethat wither, fre and ale and every customer takts two pair the

-Buccess.

A FUNNY QUARREL Story For Little Over About the Coffeeper. Tenkettle and Thinks

A teakettle was sitting on the store one day with its none turned right at the collection. Roon it began he blow storm into the collection face, making it very angry "Why don't you turn the other way ?" cried the pot. "Do you think that I like that breath of yours to come right into my sens? It seems to me that of late you are on the store more than you ought to be. By. ery time . an set up bers you are bers also, when you really belong back on the shelf, so that others may have some room." The coffeepor would have kept on scolding the kettle but just then Bridget came along. She looked into the coffeepot and then poured some cold water into it. The water was no cold

it made the pot shiver and sigh. But the teakettle kept on blowing steam in present the object of the at the pot's ugly nose. Soon it because so warm it same and hummed very ment retare treat the ne sweetly a little tune of its own. It felt -Posit Albertal Al are Manager very proud because the coffeepot was

good one. Please die dol. I've therate

The cost in the line of the second If a minera bla. The rider with the spoil all the planance of the All internation approximation shall

STATE CONTRACTOR IL THE BOOM STORY

"Oh, abe replied. " was thinked." Inerther story a bout a colored a Who present one day for rite lite in "Oh Lord and the a Faint Inevest dat de cette es a for allie an a periable of water. See w a rain. O Lord: Not one ob rer drue live Ben me a dewnpour a raily wath in a track littin rais. piece of sole leather he found there an old mammy in the back part of was a saving to the bardy foot as well. the church called outse"Look ayar, parson what's re pray dat a way ? Was

70 Det tor strast liftin cain Dean's 70 member det I done Duty det critter ch-lifting States frit week and bit Same O'hromicie.

Abert one and the selling of the sel the Md on which your last's band " Arithmet maying measuring on Arithmet and be estaded by eath to best Dobind - you wind around Con- Income - Com- 200 At the end of this time birs we the pot and place the one lian. Separate the Seah of the est from the paner and import the service

These speed the desire rabit sampling and the speed of the second state of the speed of the second s Colding in the ninese and the coldinary states which predicts no effort. how a over the left shoulder wit iceneely civil but yery he mark fireinsborn os of seas shall Retain that bere which when

But the are wouldn't burn. You see the stove was so cross and sulky it just wouldn't warm up the room. So after a long while the lady suddenly found the room was just as cold as ever, and she wondered, "Why doesn't that stove burn up?"

And the naughty stove chuckled to itself and thought what a fine trick it was playing.

Then the lady opened one little door in the stove and shut another and pulled out one knob and pushed in another and shook the stove good and said, "Now, you'll burn!" Then she sat down again to sew.

The stove didn't like to be shaken one bit, and it grumbled to itself. "I'll teach her how to shake me!" And it began to burn and burn and burn and get redhot, it was so angry, and made the room so warm that the lady had to jump up in a hurry and open all the windows.

Then she poured on some more coal and shut some more doors in the stove and went out of the room. And when she was gone the stove had time to think. So it looked around the room once more and thought: "It isn't such a bad room after all. Guess I'll stay.' And it began to talk to the desk and the couch real sociablelike.

And when the lady came back she found a nice warm fire, and the stove was smiling all over with happiness .-Lys Lovett in Brooklyn Eagle.

A Queer; Football Game.



All the Pantry Folk flocked to the ball ground one For the Doughnuts and Pickles were scheduled to The Cookies, the Crackers, the Jam Jars were there: The Salt Shaker umpired to make the game fair.

The Doughnuts were cheered as they came on the Whereat all the Pickles from envy turned green.



The Doughnuts were doughty; full well could the the Pickles

when they lined up at the feld cantain's call

first forted Pickle would appears the ball; Then, witching his chance for an open Mrd dive through a Doughman and, or

take me fer? Do yer think I'm goin' ter let yer try some o' yer crack brain ed experiments on the finest horse in the place? Not much! A fine meas I'd get into with the squire. I don't want no more o' yer help than blowin' can give till yer git more sense, an' kin pay attention ter yer work. Take"-----

Just then a clang and clamor outside caused the man to dron his tongs. spring toward the door and, without another word, tear down the village street as though possessed, for the sound had been heavy strokes upon a huge iron triangle, the village fire alarm, and John Slocum was a fireman as well as blacksmith.

It was fully three hours ere he anpeared at the forge, and meanwhile Ned had seen and embraced his opportunity.

Scarcely had the clanging engine disappeared down the dusty road, followed by nearly every man, boy and deg in the place, and each adding his item to the hubbub, when Squire Bascomerode up to the smithy and, dismounting, led a fine bay horse through the doorway.

"How are you. Ned." he said to the adding: "Where's your father? I'm in desperate need of him at once." to the back shelf, and there they slope placed in the "Father had to go with the engine, until evening Squire Bascome, but I guess he'll bo

back soon." "If he's back in two hours, he'll do

well. That barn of hay on the hill up yonder is burning like mad, and they'll have a lively time to keep other things from burning, too, or I'm much mistaken. But I've got to go over to



WHAT SORT OF A POOL DO YOU TAKE ME S. FOR?

Greenfield's, and this horse must be shod before he can take me: There isn't another horse in the barn today. and L can't ride this one such a dis tance with these confounded thees Why on earth doesn't some one find a way to shoe a horse in such a way that the shoes will be a contact instead of a builden to the beast?" And the equire footed annoyat. Ned had been petty stocking the

had spoken. Big, cold drops of water ran down its side, making the poor pot feel very wretched, The texkettle sang away, sometimes , sow

bad. On, now it wished that hoy would take his glove out of its nose. It was so full it thought it would burst. "I cannot stand this very long," it mosn-ed. Pretty soon, when the boy was not watching well, the kettle raised its id at one side, and out shot some stead. In this work bailed its id at one side, and out shot some stead. In this some some when the boy of the stead of the state of kettle's nose and mill out of the door. Once more the conferpot and taskettle were at rest. They looked at such other in silence. Then Bridget came in and set two large black poth on the store. "Make room, there?" they cried, Bridge et lifted the conferpot and taskettle to the back shelf, and there they also placed in the the store of the back shelf, and there they also placed in the taskettle the lid, pulled his mitten from the tea-kettle's nose and ran out of the door.

An Ostrich Bents the Facing Record. Oliver W. is the name of an ostricht 2:02. equaling the time of Crenceus Plentiful in this district. and The Abbot, the two fastest horses

When Lawra Goos to Plaz. When Laura goes to play with Lou. Who lives across the way. She wears a gingham frock of blass. Just made for romp and play, And offentimes her hat's askewi When Lanra goes to play with Lou

When Laura plays with Lulubel. Who lives up on the square. She has to dress up vory well . And think about her halr. It would not do to run pelimell Upon the square with Lulubel. When Laurs goes to play with Lou

They picnic on the grass: Two cups of milk, a bun or two is all there is to pass. And yet it seems a nice menu To Laura, playing there with Lou-

When Laura plays with Lulubel. Their parties are so fine, With china fragile as a shelf And silver all ashine and Nurse Celeste and mademolesile To serve each course for Lulubel. When Laura goes to play with Low

Her best loved doll she takes. And though it's very far from new, No difference it makes. For over there's a dolly, too, The le old, but wery desired Lon

When Learn pleys with Lububly Miss French Doll is on hand For all the dolly toks that dwal - Upi there are very grand. With many like Clarge and Set Shows Paris dollar of Libbahl. and the second second

The teakettle many away, sometimes, nown may have indexted at the interview of the second state of the sec out at the lid. Then he held the lid was a constant seise down. The kettle began to fest very In choice the odor of the seise as bad. Oh, how it wished that hoy would montacal. It is neid in what is calle

very small quantity of which spends its summers at Baratoga and its winters in Florida and has the distinction of being one of the very few ostriches of the country broken to har-ness. It is ten feet high and weighs over 300 pounds and makes a mile in these engaged in 16 as the plants are house engaged in 16 as the plants are

A Quellines Reserve

A. Speal (Seed: References-"Dello, Riting, old main: Uther - year dittees friend has rejected for to "She has 's proposed to be a set for and escient it back to be within hote sying, We bar - and the mained KS with moch in terms and the mained or your courses in wording (25) (1)

Accepted the other of a contrabula strute us gion a similar shape of fort. Completele) Advertises

Well Charles Lats your "Yes old chap: I had by factors agree to be matried on new birthday." "That does have a fitte constructed in

"That wasn't the doe, put our was thinking that new present was there, for both analysis of a first

lool is it through the dis lineage is marcal (2004) areas taine version Access the strain of the thering that the strain of the office strains the strain of the office strains the strain of the station strains the strain of the station of the strain of the strain station of the strain of the strai CHECK N.

