pagagagag ► THE TWO ► LITTLE FISHERS beeeeeeee

Jean stood on the beach holding her tin cup, in which she had dipped up a minnow, waiting patiently for Ted. So many times they had tried unsuccessfully for the slippery little fish that she was very anxious to tell her good for-Ted came running toward her.

"Hurry up! I've got a minnow! called Jean.

"Where? How?" excitedly asked Ted, peering into the cup and immediately diving into it with his finger.

"Don't hurt it! We'll put it into a glass dish," said Jean. "Let's carry it to the house!"

"Oh, there's Ben and John!" exclaimed Ted as he espied a boat coming in. Both children took to their heels and rusked to where the men beached the

boat. They were two fishermen coming in with their morning's catch. A lot of the shining, flapping fish lay in the bottom of the boat.

"Hello, beauties!" called Ben as he observed the children.

"Oh, didn't you get a lot!" said Jean.

"Good haul," answered Ben. The men began to throw the fish out on the beach, where the children examined them.

you?" asked Ted soberly. "Rich as mud," laughed Ben.

Ted thought a moment, then whispered something to Jean.

"Goody!" cried Jean. The children went close up to Ben.

"Won't you sell my fish, too?" asked, Jean. "Your fish! Which one is that, ba-

by ?" Jean held out her cup. "I caught it

myself," she said proudly. Ben peeped in; then he laughed, but seeing Ted's sober face he took the cup, time. and, going up to his partner, he gave him a resounding whack upon his back and showed him the cup.

"The babies want us to sell their fish when we sell ours," he said, winking at John.

"Bless the young uns!" cried John. "And what would you do with the money?" he asked the children. Jean and Ted drew apart and whispered together

"We'd buy a boat," said they at last, "Like our'n?" asked John.

Ted shook his head. "One we could sail with a string." "We were going to put it in a glass! fast." and let it grow," explained Jean, "1-1'm sorry," said Jean, hanging

"Wouldn't we get more money if it her head. was bigger?" "Sompin might happen

to it." "All right. They are hard to catch, Jean replied resignedly.

The men got ready their load of fish "Come here tomorrow morning and get your money," John said, and the two men went toward town with their burden, chuckling and nudging each other as they looked at the bait dish in which swam Mr. Minnow.

"Let's catch some more and buy a kite," suggested Ted.

"No, a pony," said Jean.

"Bof." said Ted

"All right," replied Jean; but, although they scooped patiently for a long time, not a minnow rewarded their effort

At last they sat down by the boat and played in their beloved sand. "When I grow up," remarked Ted, "I'm going to be a fisherman and get

rich. "They are not rich," answered Jean.

"Why?" asked Ted. "Well," answered Jean after some pondering, "I s'pose 'cause they don't

fish all day." The next morning when they went to the beach the empty boat of the fishermen greeted their eyes.

"P'raps they left our money in the boat," suggested Jean. So they scrambled in to examine.

In the stern of the boat under the seat was a little locker. Ted made his way to it and, sitting on the floor, began to pull and jerk at the handle. It flew open, and Ted yelled:

"The boat, Jean; the boat!" Jean scrambled over.

Now, the boat had not been drawn entirely out of the water, and the tide again." was coming in, so the weight and movements of the two children slipped it into the wave, and almost imperceptibly it floated toward deep water.

Ted tremblingly drew a little sailboat, with white sail all set, out from fully. its hiding place. A long stout twine trailed after it. Both children were speechless for a moment. Ted climbed up on the seat and dropped the boat into the water. Jean clutched the end of the string and climbed after. With Jean and Ted." its little sail proudly upright the toy as if being towed by the proud little sailor, moved the big, hulking fishing

In a short time Ben and John returned. They had hurried their morn-give Ben and John something?" ing's work to participate in the children's pleasure.

"Where's the boat?" asked Ben just as John exclaimed, "Land of Moses!" which exclamation was followed by found. his throwing off his coat and ridding himself of his shees.

Ben grasped the situation and turned toward the cottage facing the shore.

"I'll go quiet their folks," he said. At this same instant the maid, whose duty it was to keep the children in sight from the house, returned to the front from an errand she had made to sand and carefully undid the package. the kitchen, where she had remained talking longer than she was aware. Her charges were not in sight. She came running from the porch and caught sight of the children just as ahe reached Ben.

"Don't you dare holler!" said Ben fin such a menacing tone that she was frightened into quietness. He pointed to John just plunging into the water.

"I'm going myself and tell their

mother and to let her know there ain't no danger." Consequently a little later the mother came quietly out with Ben to watch

the rescue. When John had nearly reached the boat, seeing that the children had not observed him, he determined on having a little fun. Swimming quietly up to the boat, which was now moving sidewise, he dived under and pulled the boat gently out of the little hands, and it vanished from their sight.

A cry burst from Ted. "Sumpsin pulled it!"

"A whale, a whale!" cried Jean, and both children burst into tears. Jean pulled Ted down. "It will pull

us in, too," she said. Then, looking around for the first time, they saw themselves out on the broad water alone.

"Mamma, mamma," whimpered Ted. "Mamma!" shouted Jean.

Immediately they felt the boat turning and being pushed toward shore. "The whale is taking us home," said Jean in an awestruck tone.

"Will be give us back our boat?" moaned Ted

"I'm afraid we've been naughty." sobbed Jean. "We oughtn't to got in the boat nor looked in their closet." "Oh, there's mamma!" she cried a

moment later. Then the boat struck the shingle, and the children jumped "You'll be rich this time, won't out into mamma's arms. Out of the water behind the boat

came John, shaking his big dripping self, but they did not see him. He put the little boat on the sand beside the big one and sat down upon the beach.

The children eagerly told their adventure, and Ted ended disconsolately:

"And now the boat's all losted" "Was it really our boat, John?" asked Jean, seeing him for the first

"Was it like that one?" he grinned,

pointing to the little boat. "Yes, yes," answered Jean, running to the treasure

"Did you buy the boat with our money?" asked Ted, climbing into the old fellow's lap. "Why, you are all wetted." he cried, jumping away again. "I pulled your boat out of the water," answered John.

"Did you kill the whale?" queried

"Never seed any whale," said John: "but look here, missy; don't climb into old John's boat again unless it's made

"Will you take away the boat 'cause "I guess I'd sell it now, baby," an we've been naughty?" asked Ted anx-

> "No. no. the boat is yours. "Don't let 'em know anything about it," he said to their mamma when she



"SUMPSIN PULLED IT!"

would have expressed her gratitude. Slipping on his coat and taking his shoes in his hands, he went toward his boat. Ben followed, and then strong,

steady strokes soon took them away. The mother turned to the maid, who stood with red eyes.

"Oh, ma'am!" she said shamefacedly. "Never mind," answered the mother kindly. "As John would receive no thanks, you shall receive no censure. I am sure you will not let this happen

"No, indeed, ma'am."

"Now I am going to leave them with you while I go in town to see their

"You're so kind," said the girl tear-

The next morning the children's mother took them to the fishermen's boat after Ben and John had gone off with their load. They bore a package with a bold inscription on it, "From

"Why do we give this to them?" went floating out, and slowly after it, asked Jean when they were shown the contents of the package.

"When any one asks your papa to sell stocks for him, he pays him for doing the work. Wouldn't you like to "Yes, yes!" cried the children, jump-

ing up and down. The package was deposited in the locker where the sailboat had been

When the fishermen reached home that day and had pulled the boat up on the beach, John opened the locker. The package met his gaze.

"Why, what's this, Ben?" he asked. "Dash my eyes if I know," said Ben. "'From Jean and Ted.'" read John. The two old saits sat down on the

"By the great horn spoon!" exclaim ed Ben. "Just for a little swim!" said John. There on a thin bed of cotton lay two good silver watches .- Mary Atswood Harding in Philadelphia Times.

THE WEELITTLES IN HOLLAND.



FIND THE COSTUMER.

THE WEELITTLES IN AMSTERDAM.



FIND THE MILLER.

THE WEELITTLES AT LEYDEN.



FIND HIDDEN BOY AND GIRL.

THE WEELITTLES AT THE HAGUE.



FIND THE GUARD AND A CHEF

The Cat ThatSaved the Train N ESSEN

SMe FATHER and little son were traveling from St. Louis to town in the western part of the state, and among the things they carried was a small yellow De kitten in a banket.

They had a sixty-mile ride before they changed cars. The gentleman pulled out a newspaper and began reading. The little boy amused himself by looking out of the window. At last, tired of that, he thought of his 106.40 pet kitten, and taking him out of the basket played with him until he went off to sleep. The kitten being let alone climbed into the next seat and went to sleep.

The train arrived at the station where the man and little boy were to III.IO change cars. And the man, folding up his newspaper, took the little boy and his bundles and the empty basket and rushed into the other train. The boy had been awakened so quickly that he had not thought of his kitten.

The first train passed on. At night when it drew up to its final station the conductor went through the train and found the little yellow kitten asleep on one of the seats. He carried it to the fireman, who was fond of cats. The fireman fed the kitten and put him in the baggage car for the night.

When the train went out the next day the kitten, which the fireman called Dick, went with it. Dick rode in the baggage oar for a week or so, when his master took him on the engine with him one day. Dick was quite frightened at first, but soon got over it, and always rode on the engine after that.

same engine with his master, who had been promoted to be an engineer. Dick still appeared frightened at hearing another train.

One day in winter Dick's master was running in the western part of Mis- *4.40. came up. They reached one station stat at 4.30 in the afternoon, and a freight was due about the same time. They waited fifteen minutes for the freight, and then the conductor decided to go on to the next station, ten miles beyond. So he telegraphed to the next station to keep the freight until ho reached there: and receiving no message back that the freight had loff reserve the all secretaries all secretaries all secretaries all secretaries and Diok's train started. They had Office accept street, secretaries sage back that the freight had loft gone about five miles when Dick and Teler and denly raised his head, listened for a second moment and then jump I to the floor throng throng throng and crouched at his met. or's feet. The A. H. SN . M. . GEO. H. D. train. Then it fisshed into his mind that perhaps it was the freight H. PARNY. He reached his head out of the out Gen'i Agt. window and listened, but could hear nothing but the wind. He had no great confidence, nevertheless, in Dick that he signaled for the conductor The conductor came and inquired into the matter. When the engineer told him how Dick had acted, he advised the engineer to back the train to the last station. The engineer lost no time in taking the conductor's advice, Falls, and backed the train at full speed.

They had been in the station about south as follows:
| ve minutes when in came the tardy | LEAVE GOING BAST five minutes when in came the tardy freight. They were all agreed that it had been a narrow escape from a serious accident. When Dick's train arrived at the next station they maked why they had not telegraphed back that the freight had, already started The station agent said he had received no message from the conductor at all. The next day the wires, were found broken, so that the station agent had not received the dispatch.

Enider and Caterplilar.

An exciting battle between a spider and a caterpillar, which lasted nearly an hour, was witnessed by a crowd or men and boys in West Hanayunk yes terday. The spider won the contest atter lowing two legs, says the Philadelphia North American.

The fight occurred on a rail fence on and begans check William Shindle's farm. Two boys office. Telephone were attracted by the combat, and corner Comations, gradually the audience grew until there were about fifty spectators. Many Station. Agentical Want wagers were made on the result, the panyare of all proper trained spider being the favorite. It is believed that the fight was caused by the caterpillar setting caught in the spider's web.

Being wedged in the meshes of its antagonists parior the caterpillar was at great disadvantage and could only fight from one spot, while the spider could slide up and down and attack Express. Consects for Silv.t L the caterpillar from all sides. The Hornellsville answers Cambri caterpillar fought with its head and Cincinnal Chicago and p

caterpillar fought with its head and tail. The spider punished with its deadly stings.

As a last resort the caterpillar at tempted to sacircle its opponent. The spider dodged right and left. Then both closed in. When they separated two of the spider's legs were missing. Then they cliniched again, and by a quick move the spider got at the rear of the saterpillar and rolled it up like. of the caterpillar and rolled it up like West, and South West. a pleen of cirpet Then the spider carried its opponing

Rescued a liling Horse. A blind horse wandered into the mill pond at Mountain Grove, and getting beyond his depth, swall around in a circle trying to find a way out. His distress attracted a horse which be longed to Postmaster Charles Z. Hey ener to the water's edge, which tried to direct the blind horse to the shore by neighing repeatedly. Failing in this he plunged into the water of Black Creek; swith out to the unfortowed the quadraped to pers from anid the claser of upword of one hard droit persons who had to come appears for a Tab strong people with the claser of the

BAST BY MAIN LIME 77-55M- WEND 1918 100-01 100-0 *7:30 te, *1.45 TITISMC.

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EAST BY AUBURN ROAD. A. M. - 5:25, 0:44, \$7:46, 8:44, M. - 1:40, 4:50, 5:10, 10:50 ANKOIT

Trains myles from Aubern Ros A. M.- 8:17 9:00, *9:40: 10:50 *2:10. *4:15. 5.10 7:10. \$:40, *0.05. 18.00 WEST BY MAIN LINE

A. M. — E = 10, matto, M -- "LBII5, "(8:80, 41.56. 3) 13

6:57. 17:50 ac. 0:00. 19:55, 10:00. 100 11:35. P.M.— 1:10 ac., 4:00 74:05 17:35. 16.40. 0.45 10:35 WEST BY FALLS ROAD A. 22. — \$6.05 \$6:35, fress. T. 2 — \$2.30 \$5:42, 12:34.

Trains Arrive From Falls Road A. M.— \$7:50, 74:50, 27:35 \$8.00, \$4:152 \$7:45 \$9.10. CHARLOTTE AND ONTARIO BEAG One thing very much frightened Leave—A. Min +17,000 18.46. The property of the floor of the cab at his process feet and would remain so until the other train passed. His master had tried in vain to break him of this.

A year passed and Dick was on the

R. W. & O. DIVISON: Traint arrive and depart from 20 East Hounes-A M .- \$ 10 " g-ri M.—3:80, 5.80, 5.65. West Bound—A.M. -- 10, 1.10.

Arrive from West-A.M .- 10'45.P.

.45, 40 95. Trains marked f ster at Contre pout. Denotes daily, ** Sundays only. All other trains dally except Bunday, se. denotes coces mediation train

Sleeping (by primagers only.

Albany, Boston, Ney/York, Badal Falls, Cleveland, Detroit, Chi Lòuis, and all points sidt, west,

*10:57 A. M .- New York Ex *5:48 P. M. -- Newtrk Loud. 6:50 P. M. -- National Expres *9:18 P. M.—Atlastic Express. LEAVE GOING WEST

*15 oy A. M. -- Couling 4:38 A. M. Chienne Lie TOITS A. M. Pacific Rep

gage and engage cab or court Gen. Pang s. Agt., Dist. Pang New Yorks

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77 ANS ARRY 7:40 A. M. Dally on Pro-7 So P. W. Wiek Dave from 7 Of P. M. Sandays Only (100 EDYALD CILE