

Terence O'Grady's Ruse

How He Saved His Head From the Block

By NORA O'NEILL

When James II. was king of England he would have liked to re-establish the Catholic religion, but he was driven out, William and Mary coming over from Holland to sit on his throne...

the house where MacDougall was lodged day and night. One evening, just before dark, he saw O'Grady enter the house. He was admitted by MacDougall, and the door closed.

Disenchanted

A Pair of Lovers Meet After an Interval of Twenty Years

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

There were four of us youngsters in Wheatfield about the same age and intimate friends. Helen Porter and I were bosom friends, and Jim MacAlester and Edward Dudley were inseparable.

And Helen did the same by him. When they parted she was a beautiful girl and Ned was one of the handsomest young men I ever met. I was frequently in Helen's room and never failed to see her lover's picture in a morocco frame standing on her dresser.

THE GREEN SATIN COAT

And All It Meant to Two Girls

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"An express package for you, Nell," cried Grace Lane as she met her friend at the door of the room they occupied together.

interrupted Nellie eagerly. "Shuffling up this brown path—see, my finger travels through the rose bordered paths—seeking for happiness and peace of mind. Those are represented by the lotus blossoms away off on another path.