

MOTHER'S GIRL.

She sits securely by my side, My bonny, little lass! The world is cold, the world is wide, Let the cold world pass; Let Mary smile up at me, I care not what the world may be.

THE LOST VOICE.

An Ancient Maiden's Great Agony in Finding It.

It was eleven o'clock a. m., and the village of Slumberburg was about to receive its daily shock from the world's great electric battery, from which it would release into the air a volume of torpor.

The two gentlemen that lived in the neighborhood had driven over to get the mail and were waiting for it in their buggy; the others had their great horses to the fence and gone into the small house to get their coffee and their pipes.

It was a process, for all three ladies were old and more or less difficult to extract from the small carriage, but Florida was equal to the occasion. It was worth while to see her guide Miss Anastasia's foot to the door, seize the handle and land her safely.

Demosthenes could not have convinced Miss Roberta that there was no danger, for she had a more than ordinary opinion of her own strength and was a bundle of nerves.

She found them squabbling mildly as to whether Miss Roberta, who was going to visit an aunt in Ohio, should be taken to the depot or not, and being accustomed to making up their minds for them decided in the negative.

At last she determined to interfere, and a loud voice addressed the sleepy parent. "Miss Roberta, but I think you are quite aware of the excesses your little charge is committing. She got no answer from the train, and she is now in the depot."

At a certain point in the conversation, she was interrupted by a young man who was standing by her side. "I am very sorry, but I must go now. I have a great deal to do."

FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A WOULD-BE SAILOR.

I know a little youngster Who would be a sailor; He would like to go to sea, For marlin, kite or frigate small— He did not care for these at all.

TONY'S CLOTHES.

How He Was Provided for on the Morning of the Picnic.

"I can't mend these any more," said grandmother, holding up a very sorry-looking pair of small trousers.

"Yes, ma'am," answered Tony. "And don't you slide down any more trousers with rough bark."

"No, ma'am," replied Tony. "And you'd better go down to Sarah Jane Green's and see when she can come and make your new suit."

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A WOULD-BE SAILOR.

I know a little youngster Who would be a sailor; He would like to go to sea, For marlin, kite or frigate small— He did not care for these at all.

TONY'S CLOTHES.

How He Was Provided for on the Morning of the Picnic.

"I can't mend these any more," said grandmother, holding up a very sorry-looking pair of small trousers.

"Yes, ma'am," answered Tony. "And don't you slide down any more trousers with rough bark."

"No, ma'am," replied Tony. "And you'd better go down to Sarah Jane Green's and see when she can come and make your new suit."

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A WOULD-BE SAILOR.

I know a little youngster Who would be a sailor; He would like to go to sea, For marlin, kite or frigate small— He did not care for these at all.

TONY'S CLOTHES.

How He Was Provided for on the Morning of the Picnic.

"I can't mend these any more," said grandmother, holding up a very sorry-looking pair of small trousers.

"Yes, ma'am," answered Tony. "And don't you slide down any more trousers with rough bark."

"No, ma'am," replied Tony. "And you'd better go down to Sarah Jane Green's and see when she can come and make your new suit."

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A WOULD-BE SAILOR.

I know a little youngster Who would be a sailor; He would like to go to sea, For marlin, kite or frigate small— He did not care for these at all.

TONY'S CLOTHES.

How He Was Provided for on the Morning of the Picnic.

"I can't mend these any more," said grandmother, holding up a very sorry-looking pair of small trousers.

"Yes, ma'am," answered Tony. "And don't you slide down any more trousers with rough bark."

"No, ma'am," replied Tony. "And you'd better go down to Sarah Jane Green's and see when she can come and make your new suit."

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

FOR SUNDAY READING.

THE SWEETEST STORY.

The sweetest story ever told, And one the world will not forget, Comes from Bethany of old, Down on the slope of Olivet.

THE EVANGELIST.

A Little Faceless Advice to Young Men by Robert J. Burdette.

My son, I observe that you are pleased to be a little bit sarcastic on the subject of the "modern evangelist."

What was that which Aunt Eleanor held up before him? The evangelist, the evangelist, the evangelist, the evangelist, the evangelist.

When Tony grew older, he went to Aunt Eleanor's to go to school. He had a great many new ready-made clothes, and a new pair of shoes.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

FOR SUNDAY READING.

THE SWEETEST STORY.

The sweetest story ever told, And one the world will not forget, Comes from Bethany of old, Down on the slope of Olivet.

THE EVANGELIST.

A Little Faceless Advice to Young Men by Robert J. Burdette.

My son, I observe that you are pleased to be a little bit sarcastic on the subject of the "modern evangelist."

What was that which Aunt Eleanor held up before him? The evangelist, the evangelist, the evangelist, the evangelist, the evangelist.

When Tony grew older, he went to Aunt Eleanor's to go to school. He had a great many new ready-made clothes, and a new pair of shoes.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."

Tony lived on a sheep-ranch with his father and his grandfather, and one or two hired men.

He had never heard of one before, but grandmother knew all about picnics, and talked a great deal concerning them.

"I'm very sorry, Tony," said Sarah Jane, when Tony reached her house. "But I've sprained my wrist, and don't know what to do."

"The picnic's to be in two weeks," he said. "Oh, I'm pretty sure to be well by that time. I'll keep it in mind, and you'll be pretty sure to see me."