Jo. to here that B. Span-Dale Continued.

The little Joan sat in the nursery, looking at her mother. She was very pretty, with a graceful figure and a slender, graceful form. She had been a little girl, but now she was a young woman, and she was happy and contented.

"Mother," she said, "I want to go to school." Her mother smiled, and said, "Of course, dear. You may go whenever you please."

"No, mother," said Joan, "I mean now. I want to go to school this very day."

"But you have no money to pay for school," said her mother.

"Oh, mother," said Joan, "I will work hard and save it."

"That is a good plan, dear," said her mother. "But you must not work too hard. You must have time to play, too."

"Yes, mother," said Joan. "I will work hard and save money, and then I will go to school."