

VOL. 51.

No. 13

By THRESA SILVER

and a prisoner, with only the dust and the spiders
company. Long festoons of cobwebs adorned the
and all was silent as the tomb. A sudden fear
the child; for the first time in his lonely life he
the darkness which seemed gathered and stowed
in the far corners of the room. He was cold, ah,
d; he would light up the place and then mayhap, he
find something to throw over his poor trembling
bers.

he people, and a noble reign was his, for he brought great divine and devoted his life to these people, teach them the way to heaven.

being small, poor, and
unfortunate, he had to health
himself as well as I, and
had found my method con-
ducive to his recovery.

VORIES

BUSINESS COLLEGE

Give positions for graduates and furnishes work for room and board. Training lower because five ten more students than any other school. Write for "Vories" by mail. 11-12, VORIES, 15 State St., Pratt, Box 18, Indianapolis.



Gerald—Yes. I make it a point never to be late for breakfast.—
New York Press.

Willie—No; but I'd like to see the angel.—Punch.