AMERICA'S FIRST FREE SCHOOL

Nas.

## ORIGINAL VERMONT STATE HOUSE




| HY HE HAD | REMEMB |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | Mississippl. A raft of logs broke |
| which is the easiest to remember- | oose and went down stream, and as I |
| but |  |
| the same elements in any situation most unusual or most striking to a | Th |
| two onlockers. A man who has trav- | ing, and the next morning, which was |
| eled many times up and down the | Sunday, the steamer Ferd Herold |
| Mississippi stood on the levee at C | came in from Memphis |
| Girardeau, Mo., one noontime, wait. | "Yes, suh,", said the man who re- |
| ing for the arrival of a downbound | membered him. "Yes, suh, I reckon |
| packet. Another prospective passenpacket. An up and accosted him. | themi, howeveh Behfleld is alway |
| "Pardon me, suh," he said. | y when it rains, the |
| and I have met befo', but you do not | ek ${ }^{\text {logs }}$ |
| Doubtless if you will recall |  |
| circumstances I shall do so," said the | But, suh, I |
|  | hat evenin' when you entered. |
|  | You bought |
| mber Barfield and the ev | and a can of tomatoes. Now |
| Ing perfectly," said the man accost | neveh knew a gentleman |
| "It was a frightfully st | that combination of groceries at the same time befo, and not one of us |
| I had ever seen before. I I had moored | could imagin |
| by boat at the bank in front of town, | who, so tah as we could see, didn't |
| but the bank was so | liv |
| climb it. I shinned up a rope to the top, waddd over my shoes in mud | nds |
| my shoes in mud |  |
| returned to my cabin by sliding down | "I have remem |
|  |  |
|  | did with them." |

IRISHMAN OF THE PAST


LYDDY DECIDED TO LIVE

| A neighbor was fanning Lyddy, who lay very still and apparently breathing her last. | 'a' supported Lyddy all right let me, but seems like she work." |
| :---: | :---: |
| Lyddy was a thin, wiry little woman, | moved toward |
|  |  |
| then tipoed into the room with |  |
| bor shook her head dubiously, | at ${ }^{\text {a }}$ dit new clothes to wear to my funer- |
| aved Jim back. Then she fanned | il youre mistaken. I ain't goin' to die. |
| ck woman more slowly until the |  |
| motion was hardly perceptible, |  |
|  | $\xrightarrow{\text { tor no new }}$ |
| pping into the adio |  |
| tighbor sald: " Mimm |  |
| go down and |  |
| got to show Lyday |  |
| ${ }_{\text {rem }}$ |  |
| (ex |  |
| day can't stop him when once he |  |
| started. |  |
|  |  |

SAVED BY THE CONDITIONS

