

Dr. Kay's Renovator.
 S100 To Any Man,
"I shtay mother are away?
It's she that owns yown
ningt the bridher, sor. It's she that owns the frutt-shtand for-
ninst the bridge, between Kellls's sa
loon and the post-offee. I sells papers
an' such loike. Barrin' the coil an' such like. Barrin' the coal and
the rint, sor, 1 'd not be comin' here at
all, at all, 'rilt not be afther comin'
again, I don't think." again, I don't think."
But he did come again about six
weeks later. I was again alone when ine appeared at the little opening in the
door. Instead of the cap, he wore a
stiff black hat, probably found in some refuse barrel. There was a band o
coarse black crape around the crown
the hat, and his eyes were not quite
so bright as they had been before.
"Well, Patsy.". I said, "you have so bright as they had been betore.
"Well, Patsy,"I said, "you have been
having troubbe, haven't you""
"Yis, sor." He took ofr his hat and
began smoothing out the crape with
his finger.
"Who is the crape for, Pato?".
"Me gran'motrape for, Patay ?"
dit's wan wake this sh's dead."

THE HELPING HAND.


| for de fun'ral, which was wan she'd no call to be ashamed of, sor. There's three rooms in the tinnymint, an' the cook stove an' a chair or two is left, an' I t'ought, sor, I t'ought"-he hesitated |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  | cook stove an a chair or two is left, an

I t'ought, sor, I t'ought"一he hesitate
and said.
"What do you think, Patsy?"
"I tought if I could foornish the th
nymint up a bit more an' make it clain
an'






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## 要Oumbias

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