## Sunny Bank Farm

FLOYD LIVINGSTON

"No, ma'am," I answered.

they're terribly hard to suit. So, if I was

not a scholar yet. This was widely dif-

ferent from Sunny Bank, where, by sev-

ma'am" was watching for her scholars.

Taking my India rubber, I erased it

which my mother had made, they chok-

wink hard, and count the rows of trees

had been so short, and when at last I

took my way back to school, it seemed

that in that short space I had lived an

As I approached the school house I

saw that something was the matter, for

hastened forward; but it was with diffi

culty that I could learn the cause of

the commotion. George Randall was cry

ing, while a little apart from him stood

two boys, one of them apparently four-teen and the other twelve. They were

strangers to me, and instinctively I felt

with the disturbance, and that the larger

It seemed that Isaac Ross, one of the

new-comers, had some weeks before se

Isanc "if he were coming to school

"I sin't goin' to do anything else," anid

What would have ensued next I

point, and for the remainder of the day conducted himself with perfect propriety.

On the whole, the afternoon passed away rather pleasantly, and at night, when school was out, I started for my boarding place quite contented. In pass-

be correct.

the scholars were greatly excited.

Seating myself upon a mossy

en, the house was generally filled with

(CHAPTER IV.—Continued.)
"Never mind, sis," said one of the nine.
"You know most everything else, and have done bravely."
"In them I saw a dim foreshadowing of all that ensued. Father, who was a a hurry, soon left me, bidding me "be a good girl, and not get

I was as sure of my certificate then as to romping with the scholars." I was fifteen minutes afterward, when the window I watched him until he disa little slip of paper was given me, de appeared over the sandy hill, half wishclaring me competent to teach a common ing that I and the little trunk were with school. I thought it was all over, and him. I was roused from my reverie by was adjusting mother's shawl and tying Mrs. Randall, who inquisitively said, on Juliet's veil, when they maked me to "Ain't you but thirteen?" write something, that they might see a one of mem-Dr. Clayton, a young onn, to suit the deestrict, though they're

about its being "very poetical." The shadows of evening had long since you," she continued, "I'd hold a pretty fallen when we stopped at our door, tight rein at first. I give you full liberty where we found mother anxiously await to whip my young ones if they don't being us. Very wistfully she looked in have. They know better than to commy be ere she asked the important plain at bome."

"Yes, I've got one," said I, bounding from the buggy, "and I'd like to be examined every day, it's such fun." "Didn't you miss a word?" asked Ju-

"Oh, I'm so glad." cried Lizzie. "Feel big, don't you?" suggested Char-lie, while Anna inquired "if I'd lost her pocket handkerchief!" of "the new advantage of the first sight"

Ere long, exaggerated rumors venched Sunny Bank of the very creditable man-ner in which I had acquitted myself at so had I known how much is sometimes the examination, whereupon Aunt Sally said about teachers not keeping their Wright was quite taken aback. Soon hours. Five minutes of nine, and round rallying, however, she had recourse to the corner at the foot of the hill appearher second prediction, which was that "I ed a group of children, while from anothshould not teach more than half the sum- er direction came others, shouting for mer out." Perhaps I wrong the old lady, those in advance to "wait," which they but I cannot help thinking that the ill- did, and the whole entered the house to-Thompson's, but now she spent an entire many of these childish hearts there was day there, bringing back to us the intelligence that John Thompson, a boy just my desk I found inscribed upon the lid, one year my senior, was going to stay at in a bold schoolboy style, "Rosa Lee, home that summer, as "Miss Cap'n aged 13," to which was appended in Thampson hadn't no idee I could teach more delicate hand, "Ancient—very."

Added to this was the comforting assurance that "Cap'n Thompson was hop-pin mad because Mr. Randall had hir-d fect silence, and the eyes of all present in preference to his sister Dell, who turned inquiringly upon me, while, with had herself applied for the school." This sundry floncishes with my silver pencil. as I afterward learned, was the secret of I proceeded to take down upon a big the dislike which, from the first, the sheet of foolscap the names, ages and the dislike which, from the first, the Thompsons entertained for me. They had no daughter, but the captain's halfsister Dell had lived with him ever since arranging, the school was organized; but his marriage, and between her and their the first morning dragged heavily, and hopeful son John the affections of him- when twelve o'clock came, and I drew self and wife were nearly equally divid- from my satchel the nice ginger snaps

Dell Thompson was a proud, overbear- ed me so much that I was obliged to ing girl, about eighteen years of age, who esteemed herself far better than her in the orchard opposite twice, ere I could neighbors, with whom she seldom asso- answer the question addressed to me by ciated, her acquaintances living mostly one of the little girls. at what was called "the center" of the town. It seems that she had applied for strip of dense woods, and wishing to be the summer school, but remembering that alone, I tok my bonnet and wondered she had once called him a "country clown thither. and his wife ignorant and vulgar," Mr. log, I tried to fancy that I was at home Randall had refused her and accepted beneath the dear old grapevine. But it me. Notwithstanding that the people of could not be. I was a school mistress.

Pine Hill generally disliked the Thomp. Miss Lee they called me, and on my Pine Hill generally disliked the Thomp- Miss Lee they called me, and on my sons, there was among them a feeling of brow the shadows of life were thus early dissatisfaction when it became known making their impress. Slowly to me that I was preferred to Dell, for "it dragged the hour which always before wasn't every 'big bug' who would stoop

Of this state of affairs I was fortunately ignorant, and never do I rememhappier morning than that on which I first took upon myself the reaponsibilities of a teacher. By sunrise the little hair trunk, which grandma lent me, was packed and stood waiting on doorstep. Grandma had suggested the propriety of letting down my dresses -a movement which I warmly seconded -but mother said "No," she didn't like to see little girls dressed like grown-up women;" so, in my new plaid gingham I waited impatiently until the clock struck seven, at which time father an-

"When will you come home?" asked mother, as she followed me to the gate. three weeks," was my reply, as I lected for himself a corner seat, which

Pine Hill is not at all remarkable for had been taken by George Randall, wh beautiful scenery, and as old Sorrel knew nothing of Issue's intentions, and trotted leisurely along, down one steep who now refused to give it up. A fight hill and up another, through a haunted was the result, the most of the scholars swamp, and over a piece of road where taking sides with George, while Isaac be little grassy ridges said, as plain as was urged on and encouraged by John grassy ridges could say, that the travel-ers there were few and far between, my spirits lowered a little. But, anon, the schoolma'sm." As a matter of course, prospect brightened, and in the distance an appeal was made to me, to another prospect brightened, and in the distance an appeal was made to me, to another we saw the white walls of Captain George hadn't the best right to the sent."

Perhaps I was wrong; but I decided the sent of the same time asking Buddenly turning a corner, we came a halt before one of those slanting-ofed houses so common in New Eng-aid. It was the home of Mr. Randall, nd it was there that I was to board the little boys' hats and threw it up in the week. In the doorway, eating bread air. the moment they saw us, set up a not know, for at that moment Captain to of "somebody's come. I guess it's Thompson rode round the corner and schoolms'am!" and straightway they to their heels.

After a moment the largest of them started to return, and his example was peared in the presence of John Thompson followed by the other two, the sample of whom, after aying me assume of whom, after aying me assume, lisped out. "Don Thompson theys

About fifty rods from Mr. Randall's stands one of those old-fashioned gableroofed houses so common in some parts of New England, and here, at the time of which I am speaking, lived Mrs. Ross. the mother of Isaac-or Ike, as he was familiarly called. I had never met the she's a slady; but as I approached the house and over it." saw a tall, square-shouldered woman leaning on the gate, I naturally thought that it might be she; and on this point I was not long left in doubt, for the moment I came within spenking distance

"How dy' do Miss Lee-1 s'nose 'tis? You pretty well? I'm Miss Ross, Isick's mother. He telled me that he had some fuss about a seat that he picked out more'n a month ago, and thinks he orto have. I don't never calkerlate to take specimen of my penmanship. Taking "Wani," she returned, "it beats all school myself, and I know how but 'tis; the pen, I dashed off with a flourish how much older you look. I should s'pose but I do hate to have Isick git a miff agin "Wan!" she returned, "it beats all school myself, and I know how but 'tis; "Rosa Lee," at which I thought they you was full sixteen. But it's all in your the scoholma'am on the first start, and peered more curiously than need be; and favor, and I guess you'll be more likely if I's you I'd let him have the seat in stend of George Randall, for menby and a handsome one, too said something afraid you haven't any government, and folks'll say you're partial to George, bein'

that his father's committeeman." As well as I could, I explained the matter to her, telling her I wished to do right, and meant to as far as I knew

"I presume you do," said she, "or I After sitting awhile, she arose to go, shouldn't 'a taken the liberty to speak elling me "she should expect me at to you. I knew you's young, and I felt night," and then I was alone, I looked afeared you didn't know what an un dertakin' it was to teach the young idee t my watch; it was half past eight, and how to 'shute.' The schoolma'ams have always thought a sight o' me, and generally tell me all their troubles, so I know jest how to take their part when the rest of the folks are ag'in 'em. Was of "the new schoolma'am." Here the tables were turned, and the "school-Susan Brown to school? But she wasn't, though, I know she wasn't."

I replied that there was a little girl Ten minutes of nine, and I began to present of that name, and my companion

"Now I'll give up, if Miss Brown has come round enough to send, when she was so dreadfully opposed to your teach-in'. You've heerd about it, I s'pose?"

I answered that "I didn't know that any one had opposed me except Mr. Thompson."

"Oh, yes," said she, assuming an in she set affoat at Pine Hill, were in a obeisance, while the boys laughed, and throwing down their books in a very conbeing fulfilled. Never before, to my sequential manner, looked distrustfully knowledge, had she visited at Captain Thompson's, but now she spent up entire many of these children in the constant of the captain at me. My age had preceded me, and in the captain at me. My age had preceded me, and in the captain at me. My age had preceded me, and in the captain at me. My age had preceded me, and in the captain at me. My age had preceded me, and in the captain at me. My age had preceded me, and in the captain at me. My age had preceded me, and in the captain at me. My age had preceded me, and in the captain at me. My age had preceded me, and in the captain at me. My age had preceded me, and in the captain at me. o' the Thompsons would wipe their old shoes on, and then, 'tisn't every big bug that will stoop to teach-for you know 'tain't considered fust cut."

"No, I didn't know it," and so I said: but she assured me of the fact, quoting as authority both Mrs. Thompson and Dell, who, I found, were her oracles in everything. After a time I brought her back to Mrs. Brown, whose husband, she said, was gone to sea, and who had herself applied for the school.

"But between you and me," she added, good thing that she didn't get it, for she ain't the likeliest person that ever was and nobody under the sun would have sent to her. Isick shouldn't a gone a single day. But, land sakes! how I'm talkin'! You must not breathe a word I my neighbors, and if everybody minded their business as well as I do, there wouldn't be so much back-bitin' as there And that makes me think I've had mind to caution you; but no, I guess

won't-mebby you'll tell on't." Of course my curiosity was roused, and upon she proceeded to inform me that Mrs. Randall was a very talkin' woman, and I must be pretty careful in her presence. "You can tell me anything you turn up their noses at Miss Thompson and Dell, who never pretend to make anything of 'em. I'm considerable intimate at the captain's, and I know all about it. Dell is smart as a steel tran and it's a pity she's took such a dislike

"I don't think she ought to blame me said I, "for I didn't know as she wanted the school-

"Tain't that altogether," resumed Mrs. Ross, sgain speaking in a whisper 'Tain't that altogether; and if you'll never lisp a word on't, I'll tell you the that they were in some way connected hull story

I gave the required promise, and then and more important looking was John Thompson—a surmise which proved to Mrs. Ross proceeded to inform me that Dell was jealous of me.
"Jealous!" I exclaimed. "How can

> you?" said she. "Dell's kinder settin her cap for him, and I guess he's a snick the week after the examination, and told em about you. He said you was bright as a new juines, and had better larnin' than helf the teachers, and then you had such a sweet name-Ross-he liked it You orto have seen how mad Dell was at you after he was gone.

> Here Ike called out that "the Johnny cake was burned blacker than his hat, and forthwith Mrs. Ross started for the telling me she hoped "I wouldn't be par-tial to Mr. Randall's children, for they needed fickin' if ever young ones didthey warn't brought up like Isick, who was governed so well at home that he didn't need it at school."

I was learning to read the world's slightly heavy heart I turned away, pausing once while Mrs. Ross, from the door

I found Mrs. Randall waiting to r ceive me in a clean gingham dress and apron, with her round, good-humored face shining as if it had been through the same process with the long line of snow-white linen which was swinging had been removed to the "best room," which was to be mine. The big rocking chair was brought out for me; the round tea table, nicely spread, stood in the cen-ter of the floor, and Mrs. Randali hoped

I would make myself at home.
Without any intention of revealin
what Mrs. Rose had imparted to me, Randall's opinion of her; so, after a time, I ventured to speak of my having seen her, and to sak when and where she taught school. With a merry laugh, Mrs. Randall replied:

them. But when at last I was over the hill and out of sight, oh, how giad I was to be Rosa Lee again, free to pluck the sweet wild flowers, to watch the little sweet wild flowers, to watch the little in the running brook, or even to the long and short of her experience. them. But when at last I was over the When she was a girl, a friend of hers hill and out of sight, oh, how glad I was who was teaching wanted to go away for She's a meddlesome woman, and makes more trouble in the district than anybody else. She tried to make Miss Brown think she was misused because she wouldn't hire her instead of you, who applied first, and for a spell I guesa Miss Brown was a little sideways; but she's a sensible woman and has got all

(To be continued.)

ORIENTAL BULLS.

Simpldity of the Kurds is Well Knows

to Irishmen. There is a collection of that has been dissolved in a gill of

crossing a stream, which was so muddy that they could not see their feet At the end of this time divide the under the water.

"We have lost our legs," they said, and stood helpless, because without greased pan. Cover with a light cloth legs they could not walk.

r a while the pasha came by. ast are you standing in that water for?" he demanded. "We have lost our legs and cannot

having restored their legs. der a cliff.

le " said one

er might come by and ask us. It would be disgrareful not to know." "Then let us measure it."

"But we have no line long enough." "Well, we can measure it with our bodies. Let one hang by his hands to the edge and another hang to his feet, and so on until we know how many tance."

So they started to form a living change the position of his hands, and ment until the cheese gets "steady." they all fell and broke their legs.

of the cliff." "No," said another, "so it doesn't

Thirsty for a Chord.

The Duke of Saxe-Weimar once invit ed John Sebastian Bach, the Nestor of German music, to attend a dinner at the palace. Before the guests sat down platter in a circle on the outside, leavto the feast Bach was requested to give ing space for the cakes in the center. an improvisation.

but we must not let the soup get cold." Bach started to his feet and followed the center of the ring of sausage. the duke to the dining-room without uttering a word. But he was scarcely Cut the celery into inch bits, cover to the instrument like a madman, struck a few chords, and returned to the dining-room, evidently feeling much

plained, "but you interrupted me in a series of chords and arpeggios on the dominant seventh, and I could not feel at ease until they were resolved into the tonic. It is as if you snatched a glass of water from the lips of a man dying of thirst. Now I have drunk the glass and I am content."

The Chaplain's Deal.

An army officer tells this story "One of my chaplain friends was or an army transport going south with some officers and men from various regiments. The officers were playing eards in the cabin from morning to night. When Sunday came, the chaplain took a good supply of reading matter from his cabin, and was on hand with it as the breakfast table was cleared off and the officers were getting ready to play cards as usual.

"Stepping to the head of the table, he said good-naturedly: 'Gentlemen, tracts are trumps to-day and it's my

sponded, 'give us a hand.'

"The books and prayers were given out. No cards were played that day, The chaplain had his opportunity unhindered, because he showed tact in granulated sugar, a little mustard, a his way of presenting his case."

Camels Trained to Race. The ordinary camel, which will never hurry under any circumstances, has been transformed in southern Algeria into an animal so different in size temper and appearance that it may almost be looked upon as a different race. This is the racing camel, prized for its speed. The result of many generations of careful breeding, which has been encouraged by valuable prizes, 't can be depended upon for nine or ten miles an hour, which it can keep un for sixteen or seventeen hours, almowithout a stop

Not Much of an Improvement.

"Now I'm not as glad as I though was."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



Sift a quart of floor with half a teaspoonful each of salt and sugar into The Kurds in Eastern Asia Minor it into a teaspoonful of butter, melted in a half pint of boiling water. When people, wont to make the sort of buil this is lukewarm stir it into the sifted that in the West is popularly ascribed flour, then add a third of a yeast cake stories which the Arabs tell about blood-warm water, and mix to a soft them of which these are fair examboard and knead for ten minutes. Set Once a detachment of Kurds was to rise in a bread pan with a perforated dough into two loaves, knead each of these for five minutes and put into a and set to rise for an hour more before baking in a steady oven.

Boll together a peck of ripe tomatoes and four large onions until they are The pasha got some of his attendants soft. Pass through a colander and to apply thongs to the backs of the then strain the liquid through a fine legless Kurds, and of course they sieve. Put this over the fire with a jumped, thereby discovering their legs dozen sprays of parsley, a couple of again. Whereupon they all fell on bay leaves, a teaspoonful each of their knees and thanked the pasha for ground cloves, mace, white pepper, sugar, salt and a very little cavenne. Once some Kurds were standing un- Tie up a teaspoonful of celery seed in a little muslin bag and drop in with "No one knows how high that cliff the rest. Boil all together for five hours, stirring occasionally. When "No," replied another, "and a strang- boiled down one-half, and quite thick, take out the bag of celery seed, add a pint of vinegar and take from the fire. When the catchup is stone cold bottle and cork, sealing the corks.

Cheese Croquettes. Cut into small dice one pound of American cheese. Have ready one cupmen it takes to hang the whole dis- ful of hot cream sauce in a saucepan; add the cheese and the yolks of two beaten eggs, diluted with a little cream. plumb-line. Just as the last man was Stir until well blended, and let the climbing down, the top man tried to mixture remain on the stove for a mo-Season with salt, red and white pepper "Oh, well," said one, when he came and a little nutmeg. Set on the ice unto, "we didn't need to know the height til cold, then form into croquettes and roll in fine bread crumbs. Dip in egg. then in crumbs again, and fry in deep, hot fat until a delicate brown.-Good

Housekeeping. Sansage with Buckwheat Cakes. Prick the sausages well and fry in a little bacon fat. Put them on a hot Cakes.-Mix thoroughly two cupfuls of

The composer seated himself at the buckwheat flour, a little salt and three harpsichord, and straightway forgot all tenspoonfuls of baking powder; then about dinner and everything else. He add milk and water of equal parts to played so long that at last the duka make the batter of the right consisttouched him on the shoulder, and said; ency. Add a little molasses, which "We are very much obliged, master, will give them a better color. Fry on a soapstone griddle and pile neatly in

Rub through the colander and return the liquid to the fire. Make a roux of a tablespoonful of butter and one of flour, and when it bubbles pour upon it a pint of rich milk-part cream if you have it. Stir until smooth and thick, then add gradually the celery puree. Season with salt and white pep-

Line a vegetable dish with mashed potato. Brush it over with the white of an egg, and put it in the oven to brown lightly. Take two dozen oysters, half a pint of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, pepper and sait to taste. Let it come to a boll, and thicken with a heaping teaspoonful of flour and put into the space left in the vegetable dish .- What to Eat.

Egg Gems.

To one cup of fine chopped meat add one cup of fine bread crumbs, one spoonful of fine chopped onion. Season with pepper and sait and a spoon ful of melted butter; add enough milk to bind together. Have large gem pans well greased and nearly fill with the mixture; break an egg carefully on the top of each one; dust with sait and bake eight minutes.

Boiled Salad Dressing.

Stir together two beaten eggs, a cup of vinegar, a heaping teaspoonful of dash of salt and a quarter teaspoonful of made mustard. Bring very slowly to a boil, stirring frequently. When it bolls add a teaspoonful of butter, beat until this melts, then remove from the

Baked Bananas.

Tear a narrow strip of peeling from one side of each banana. Lay the bananas, open side up. in a baking pan, cover closely and bake for half an hour, or until very tender, but not so tender as to break when handled. Peel and send to table and serve as a vegetable, or with bot cream sauce as s

Potate Souffee (Chafing-Dieb). Mix a pint of mashed potatoes half a cup of thick cream and whites of two eggs, beaten stiff. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in the chafing dish, and when very hot put in the potatoes in large tablespoonfuls. When brown on one side, turn, brown the other, and serve immediately.

Japan has developed a variety of maise with leaves beautifully striped



Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains and was utterly miserable is my distress I was ad-vised to me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."—Miss. GULLA GANNOS MM Jones St. Detroit, Corresponding See's Mich. Amateur Art Association.—\$5000 forfelt if original of above letter prouting genulineness cannot be produced.

It is clearly shown in this young lady's letter that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will surely care the sufferings of women; and when one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of hundreds which we have, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all.



I SUFFERED from entarch of the worst kind and never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that, -Oscar Ostrom, 45 Warren avenue, Chi-I TRIED Ely's Cream Balm and to all

appearances am cured of catarrh. The terrible headaches from which I long suffered are gone.-W. J. Hitchcock, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, MY SON was afflicted with catarrh.

He used Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrh all left him .- J. C. Olmstend, Arcola, Ill. The Balm does not irritate or causa

sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts. or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St.,

At an evening party in a Stockholm residence the heat became almos intolerable. The window sashes were found trozen and a pane of glass was shattered. A current of cold rushed in and at the same instant flakes of snow were seen to fall to the floor in all parts of the room, The atmosphere was so saturated with moisture that the sudden fall is temperature produced a snowfall in-

"And that young fellow Tongue has become a famous man, has he?" By no means." I"understood you to say he had become quite noted." " Oh no, I merley remarked that his name was in everybodys mouth," -Kansas City Journal.

When I waz 20 1 knew twice as much az I do now, and the way I am going on, if I should live to be 75. I don't expect to know nothing.

Ingratitude iz the commonest and meanest instinkt ov the heart.

BE INDEPENDENT.

It's Easy to Shake Off the Coffee Habit. There are many people who make the humiliating acknowledgment that they are dependent upon Coffee to "brace them up" every little while. These have never learned the truth about Postum Cereal Coffee which makes leaving off coffee a simple matter and brings health and strength in place of coffee ills. A lady of Davenport, Iowa, who has used Postum Food Coffee for five years in competent to talk upon the subject. She

I am a school teacher and during extra work, when I thought I needed to be braced up, I used to indulge in rich, strong coffee, of which I was very fond and upon which I thought I was depen-

tion and at times had sharp pains around the heart and more or less stomach trouble. I read about Postum and got some to try. I dropped coffee, took up the Postum and it worked such wonders for me that many of my friends took it

.0

"In a short time I was well again, even able to attend evening socials. And I did not miss my coffee at all. Now I can truthfully say that I have been repaid fully for the change I made. I have ne indications of beart disease and not once in the past four years have I had a sick

beadache or billous spell.

"My father, 78 years old, is a Postu rathusiast and feels that his good heal in a large measure is due to the 6 cape good Pactum which he enjoys each day Name furnished by Postum Co., Bett Creek, Mice.