

DENNIS SHAY, THE WITNESS.

Twas Dennis Shay, the witness, Who stepped upon the stand; And a greener looking mortal Ne're left old Ireland.

THE REFORMATION OF NELLIE.

Captain McBride, of Ladder Truck Company No. 12, confessed to his own men that Nellie was a coward. He admitted that she was affectionate, and good-enough-looking; but how does that help if the whole company must keep one shameful secret from the rest of the department?

His eyes were straight ahead, his ears open for any sound of approaching apparatus. "Smells like rubber," he answered, and slowed the motor for a final turn into Lake street.

"Water, No. 32! Charge her!" Captain McBride was shouting through his hands from a smoky window sill on the top floor. The line trembled, and the loops whipped out. Black, three-inch hose leaped full with pounding pressure.

Smoke, fire, heat drove them back everywhere. There was a stair. So much they knew. "Where? How to reach it?" From within the building a rumbling sounded.

Jenkins and Norton lay still on the floor, piled across the hose, like dead men. "Beat it, you two," McBride ordered. "I'll try to help these fellows."

FARM NOTES. —Nothing detracts more from a home than an ill-kept lawn. Making your lawn attractive is one sure way in making your home attractive.