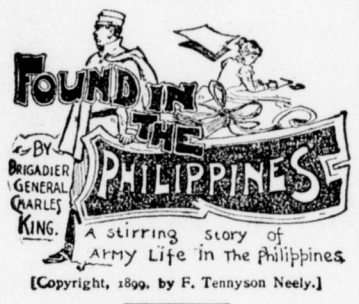


BE GLAD.

Be glad when the flowers have faded? Be glad when the trees are bare? When the fog lies thick on the fields and moors...



CHAPTER XVII.—CONTINUED.

Another week rolled by. The tide of battle had swept inland and northward; and all eyes were on the plucky advance of MacArthur's strong division, while far out to the south and east the thinned and depleted lines of Anderson held an insurgent force that forever menaced but dare not attack...

der to the lieutenant, and she well knew what it must be. She had even penned him a little note, since not a whisper could be safely exchanged, and headed it: "Give this back to me the moment you have read it." It hit her reminded him of his promise, and—did he need to be reminded of hers? She knew that packet of Nita's letters had been entrusted to his care...

as his name itself in such a clime and climate, and was in daily expectation of an order home. Billy Gray, mending only slowly, had been sent to Corregidor, where the bracing breezes of the China sea drove their tonic forces through his lungs and veins, and the faintly rising hue of coming health back into his hollow cheeks...



"Quick, I must have them now!"

heved of his surveillance, and Corp. Norton transferred to Corregidor to recuperate; and now that both lads were well on the road to recovery, Drayton had sent for them. Strictly speaking, some one should have seen to it that Corp. Norton, of the volunteers, was shifted back to Private Morton, of the —teenth, and the chevrons stripped from his sleeves; but no one had cared to interfere where the worst was concerned...

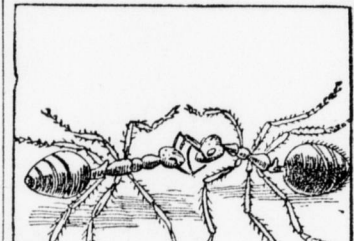


LITTLE MISS LIBERTY. She counts the stars in the dear old flag—This dear little maid of three, Her small feet tread where no other foot Could tread, unchallenged or free.

THE SAGACIOUS RAT. A Little Story for Young People from Which They Can Draw a Valuable Lesson.

One day a well-fed and sagacious rat came across an object made of stout wires, whose sole occupation seemed to be to take care of a liberal piece of cheese.

LIFE IN AN ANT HILL. It is More Like Our Own World Than That of Any Other Insect or Animal. Even if you don't know anything about their habits it is very interesting at this time of year to watch the ants. Here and there across any meadow and in the woods you will come upon a little mound with a ridge of earth, like a circus ring, and a hole in the center from which the earth slopes up to the edges.



ANTS TALKING TO ONE ANOTHER.

HE WAS IN A HURRY. And That is No Doubt the Reason Why the Boy Got the Position He Was After.

The merchant had arrived at his office rather early in the morning, and five minutes after he got down to his desk a foxy-looking, bright-faced boy came in.

BUILT IN TWO DAYS. How a Railroad Company Created a Booming City in Little Over 48 Hours.

There never was such another country as this in the celerity with which plans are made and carried into effect. Think of a city built in two days!

Janitor Resented the Slurs. The janitor in an American school gave up his place the other day. When asked what was the trouble, he said: "I'm honest, and I won't stand being suspected."

How Various Sounds Travel. The whistle of a locomotive is heard 3,200 yards through the air, the noise of the railway train 2,800, the report of a rifle and the bark of a dog 1,800 yards...