

THE MASCOT OF ELMWOOD HALL.

ELMWOOD Hall boys were in a fever of excitement. The time was near at hand for the annual relay races of the county schools and prizes were to be given to the winning team.

The town of Benton was justly proud of her boys' school, known as Elmwood Hall, and awaited anxiously the momentous day that was to decide as to the best team.

Benton, being the most central town, was decided upon as the scene of the contest.

The importance of the town was small indeed compared with the importance of little Tim Lloyd, bootblack by occupation, but also holding the honorable position as mascot of the Elmwood team. As he was hurrying along toward the school one could hear him talking earnestly to himself something after this fashion—"Well, I've always brought 'em nothing but good luck so far, and oh, if they only beat 'em all next Saturday I'll be a happy kid or my name 'aint Timothy Lloyd."

He was greeted by the boys in their usual boisterous manner—

"Hello Tim! Clear sailing ahead for Saturday?"

"Far as I can see, you fellows will beat," Tim answered in his shrill voice. "I saw the new moon over my right shoulder and killed two snakes so that means good luck."

"That's right, Timmy, watch up all the signs," said Tom Brooks as he swung the little fellow to his shoulder, "three cheers for Elmwood Hall and Mascot Tim" and so with wild cheering and their customary yell they made the air ring around the old Hall.

The important day dawned at last, and a better one could