



 Civol, wion wibinivea ini

 rimion want coreen come









 man antond totion aid



 thiog bon kooping howo? Iham vor:
 ribing, buttor fiflede it it inwad proteen



 a. Well, perhap I I am I will bo
 tuat Jobs mariky, my lore, Fater. Don't you know that it is fult
of bacteria?:
'Thaten, what am I to drink, Nellio I enu" go without water?"
"Of coarse not Here is some that
I havo boilid.
"Phowl" he exeleimed
 tor, tarfully, "You musta't. It in a
full of bateria,
II guess they wou't hurt me" "I guese thoy won's hurt me,"
Inghood Johs. "I'vo always drauk
it



## 102

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|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |

 "See here, Carter," said a friend,
meotigg him oue dhy on tho stroet,
"what's the mattor? You look like a
shindow. Come in and lhave some.

 the "Irink't know. Just a fancy," re
turned Carter, too logal to his wife to
tell the canse. Carter went home fererish. Much
to his wifos nlarm he did not eat a
mouthiful of supper. Finally ho went
to bed and fell asleep. While he slopt to bed and fell asleep. While he slep
he dreamed.
Ho was in aa immease dining roon. Great roasts of boot and pork, tlanked
by toaning vegetables, Hoaded the
thales. Pies of mince and cherry Water with huge chunks of ice floating
in it, milk cooled alio by ice
Carter's moonth watered; but alas!
when he approachod the meats, pro-
 great ieads from fruits and vego-
tables; bacilli jeered at lim in the ice
nater; mierobes lookedi out from tho
milk.
A feeling of fierce anger seized hold
of him. Was he to starve becanse of
these creatures? Well, let them do
their woet their worst A drink he wonid have
in pite of them. Catching ap a cup,
he started to the water. lustantly bacilli, microbes and bacteria of ail
kinds surrounded him.
Suddenly an onmos bacillns that
he had not seen before darted toward him and was upon him before he could
take a atep, Carter gave ha shriek
aud spraug wildy from his bed. and yon Tomoray bisa a
 $\xrightarrow{\substack{2 \\ m}}$ onough to know that when Clarter
used that tone things must go hifs
wayf next day at dinaor the follow-
The now
ing was the bill of fa. 0 :
Soup. Soup.
Rost pork with putatoen. Apple sauce
Onloun, beaut, tometoen, pean, corn.
Chorry, mince, apple pie.
Ioe wator,
And Cartor was happy.

- From the St.Louis Globe-Demoorat,
 "Well, the

could read her nuswer in her face.,
Extract from an up to data no
elapter xii., pago 14i.-Judge.
 dianapolis Press.
 money only yesterday. Why don't
youlearn aome good business?" have
Able-Bodide
Beargar - IT =




$\qquad$
A talk of womer love to get togerthe
great mass of
impraengubects," said Mr. Blykins, "an
no home nad leave the world no
ter nor wiser thau it was before.
Yes," answered his wife, witso. But they didn't get up that


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## 




$5=2$
$2=5=5$$-\mathrm{mman}$




