

well.

NE day as the Wiry-Wriggler wes fellow on Cuckoo Common, and will lived under a bush. crawling across Cuckoo Common, not lace his shoes. Under That-Tree he noticed that the door of the lives the Berry-Man, who hates to get Beggar-Boy's house lay opin. So he wet; and under the Other-Tree lives the Cinder-Witch, whose chimney is wriggled close, and look d inside.

Then he saw that the door of the nearly always smoking. Beggar-Boy's cupbeard was also open. and in it were six currant loaves all the klud of tree that grows. He rushes crisp and brown. When the Wiry- about here and there, just where he loaves he wriggled away.

PAGE STE

But he did not pursue his way to the touse of the Goose Wife. Instead, he hastened home to his hole. And he ant in his hole, quite still and quiet, listening, listening, with his hard, long tall hanging out, so that folks might know he was at home.

At hist he heard footsteps, and they seemed to him to go thud-thud, thudthud, thud-thud; and he knew that the Beggar-Boy was passing by on his way to his house, which was not for from the house of the Cinder Witch and the box in which the Cuckoo lived.

The Beggar-Boy was quite the heavlest person of Obekoo Common; so, of course, his steps were the heaviest steps.

The Wiry-Wirkging listened to the steps for a moment, then he poked out his head; and the Beggar-Boy was just passing his hole.

"Good day, Beggar-Boy," said the wary-Wriggler.

"Good day, neightor," said the Beggar-Boy.

The Wiry-Wriggler considered, Then he said. "This afternoon I am giving a birthday party. Pray be one of the company, and have a draught of milk and nome current cake."

"Withore birthday is it?" asked the Pertur-Boy.

The Why-Wrigglet considered again. Thun he said, "I think it is the Cinder-Witch's birthday, but she is not one of the muests invited, for she did not invite me to her last party."

The Bernar-Boy said he would come to the party.

"That is a good thing," sold the Wiry-Wriggler. "Now remember, Beggar-Boy, that the custom is for each guest to bring with him something nice to And the more he brings the better, for it is pleasant to have pleaty." The Beggar-Boy considered, and after a moment he said, "Alas, I have nothing but currant loaves!"

"Elz currant loaves will do very well," said the Wiry-Wriggler. "And be sure you come early, so that everyone may have some. And let me tell

but under the

who had long, long ears; and three of he made that last as long as possible, | The Wiry-Wriggler wept harder than the Otter-Rabbits; and the old Ewe; and hoped that something nice would anybody. At last he stopped weeping,

and the Be-Better Goblin, who was al- follow presently. ways meaning to be good; and the Too-

When the guests caught sight of the loaves were eaten up. Beggar-Boy they all cried, "Hurrah,

hurrah!" and the Beggar-Boy felt quite "Thank you, we don't want anything densed to think he was to be in such polite company. But the Here-and-There Tree is not So he het down his basket with the saucerful of milk?" six loaves in it; and the Wiry-Wriggler Wriggler had noticed the currant pleases. No little house has been built said, "I am so glad you have arrived, inder his branches, and that is just as



you, the party will not be held in my six currant loaves into a basket, he set very anxious to make your acquainthole, which is rather small for a large out for the Wiry-Wrigger's party; and ance."

Then all the company cried out.

THE ASHEVILLE GAZETTE NEWS

6bildren's

Gorner

more to eat after these delicious loaves; but please may we have a

Then the Beggar-Boy looked about, and he saw that there really was not for we have decided to eat your dell- anything more to eat on the tea-cloth, clous currant loaves first. Pray all and that not one of the guests had a well. When the Beggar-Boy had packed his next to the Be-Better Goblin, who is nothing to be seen but the flagon of milk and the crumbs from the currant loaves.

> The Wiry-Wriggler seized the flagon, and peered into it; and he said, "There is rather a lot of hot water mixed with the milk, but that is so that there may be enough milk to go around."

"I must be served first!" cried the Too-Tippety; "for I am the thirstlest!" "No, no, I am thirstler than you are!" cried the Berry-Man. "I must be served first, for I live

farthest away," cried the Winkle-Wee. "Quite soon I must be starting off home." But all the others gried, "No, no, no!

We have quite as far to go! We must be served first."

Then everybody made a dash for the flagon of milk-except the Beggar-Boy, who sat quite still-and over the flagon went, and all the hot milk poured over the Winkle-Wee, and immediately all his spikes melted and turned into glue! "Oh, goodness me!" cried the Winkle-Wee, weeping. "Now I shall be glued fast to the ground, and I shan'; be able to move, not if I try for weeks!"

"It serves you right!" sold the Wiry-Vriggler. "You should not be so greed----

Suddenly he stopped short, and became quite silent; and all the others were quite silent too; and their eyes became round as round with dismay, and their mouths all opened wide.

For the Wink'e-Wee had glued everybody fast to the ground with the glue from his spikes. The Wiry-Wriggler was glued fast by his tail; the Berry-Man by his splasher-boots (and the glue had splashed over the fastenings); So-So the gnome by his shoe-laces; the Wonder-Whether by his long, long cars; the Be-Better Goblin by the tall of his best coat; and the Top-Tippety by one of his legs. As for the Otter-Rabbits and the Ewe, they were glued to the ground as they stood; and

he Winkle-Wee was just a gluey ball. "Dear me, dear me' I think it is time that I have a jarful of pink-pebblestate of great agitamust pay the prize."

So-So the gnome, with his shoe-laces slice, he was so much afraid of hurt-hanging; and the Wonder-Whether, ing his neighbors when he moved; so them. empty, there is not a single currant more milk in a milk-basin in my had loaf in it. How am I to find six cur- I should not wonder if it filled

flagon." And he hung his head. rant loaves?" "In the cupboard of my fine house The Beggar-Boy set off quite cheer

Saturday, Septemb

But the others munched and munch- ed something that will loosen the glue I have one currant loat," said the Ber- liy with his basket; and he went to Tippety, who ran on three legs and ed at their many slices; and not a of the Winkle-Wee. It is the water in ry-Man; "but of what use is one loaf This-Tree, and to That-Tree, and the word was said till all the currant which linseed and a pink pebble have when the Cinder-witch wants six?" the Wonder-Whether's hut, and the



"The Wiry Wrig gle Considered."

been boiled for three nights and three days."

and said, "Suddenly I have remember-

"That is quite a simple affair," the Beggar-Boy, "for I know where I use is that, when the Cinder-Witch gathered together the six currant asks for mix?" can find a pink pebble and some linseed. But what will you do, my Wiry-Wriggler, while the water boils for three nights and three days?"

Then the Wiry-Wriggler wept again; and he said, "I daresay the Cinder-Witch has some pink-pebble-water in a jar in her cupboard; but no doubt she will not give us any."" "That remains to be seen," said the

Reggar-Boy: and he set off at once for the Cinder-Witch's dwelling.

The Cinder-Witch lived under the Other-Tree, and three of her cuploard shelves were full of jars of water. When she heard what the Bergarlloy's errand was she laughed till she cried. Then she said, "It is quite true

hurried away!" said the Here-and- water; but if you wish to have it, you

"In a corner of my pantry," said | Too-Tippety's shed, and the Be-Better

So-So the gnome in a little soft voice, Goblin's turret, and the old Ewe's "there is one currant loaf. But of what kitchen, and Wiry-Wriggler's hole, and loaves and a flagon of milk. These he Then the Too-Tippety said, "There carried to the Cinder-Witch in her might be a currant loaf in my little house under the Other-Tree; and she shed under a bush." took them with a smile, and said, "Now "I believe there is a currant loaf in I shall give a party!"

my larder," said the Be-Better Goblin. Then the Beggar-Boy carried the "Well, I do declare!" cried the Wonpink-pebble-water across Cuckoo Comder-Whether. "I suddenly remember mon; and with it he set free the Wirythat there is a currant loaf upon my Wriggler, and the Winkle-Wee, and the shelf at home!" And the old Ewe said, Berry-Man, and the Be-Better Gobila, "There is a currant loaf in my kitchen and all the rest. which I meant to sell to the Pedlar-And they all grew red as red with Man.'

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shame, thinking of the trick they had "Why, that makes six loaves!" cried played on the Beggar-Boy. the Beggar-Boy; and he seemed as pleased could be.

Feeding The Birds The Tables Turned

But the Beggar-Boy put his empty basket on his head, and went whistling Then the Wiry-Wriggler said in a away.

found that he was by no means th There Tree, who has promised to simul first guest to arrive. quite still between my hole and This- The Wiry-Wriggler sat close to the Ties, so that we may feast under his trunk of the Here-and-There Tree, with

When he had heard this speech the which stood a large flagon of hot milk Forgar-Boy went home to his house, and some saucors; and all his guests tostabered that he had exactly six cur- Next to the Wiry-Wriggler on one side he had taken them to the Wiry-Wrig- scuttle in a distant corner of Cuckas

Now there are three trees that grow spikes like a hedgehog. On the on Cuckos Common: This-Tree, and other side of the Wicy-Wriggler Tant-Tree, and the Other-Tree; and was the Berry-Man, in his splashtach of them has a little house under r-boots and his big brim hat, its branches. Under This-Tree lives because he thought it was going to Eo-So the mome, who is the inziest vain. There were many other guests;

The Jungleville A

I TRINK. SAID THE CROW TO THE LEST OF THE FLORE, THAT NIGHT BE THE EGG OF AN ABOUNT BUE

wearing my best coat, and you are they should be sheltering a little hit a tea-cloth spread before him, on certainly rather large." "Pray do not sit on my ears," said And there was the Wiry-Writeler's and he was very thoughtful; for he re- sat in a half-circle round the cloth other side. "When people sit on my the only person who was free was the fant leaves in his cupbourd, and when was the Wickle-Wee, who lived in a is said." So he set down his basket with the pler's party he would have nothing left. Common, and was covered over with

ID

egs would not get in the way; and the Wiry-Writgler sat or stood on the lices and slices. All the guests stretched out and weeks and we ka!"

sized as many slices as they could;

you mind making yourself as

tuores!" said the Bergar-Boy; and he as anything.

"What is the price?" asked the Begsmall as possible?" the Be-Better Gob- tion; and away he went, hurrying like in asked anxiously. "You see, I am anything, and shaking his branches le t gar-Boy,

"My de Tm find The Cinder-Witch was as angry as angry because the Wiry-Wriggler had Hans t given a party on her birthday and had 'I'll feed

the Wonder-Whether, who was on the Party glued fast to the ground, and not invited her; and she replied: "The price is six currant loaves and one tall ears I find it so difficult to hear what Beggar-Boy, for he had not been near Eagon full of milk." And though the Beggar-Boy pleaded and pleaded, she

the flagon. The Beggar-Boy scrambled to his would not say another word. himself as small as he possibly could, fest, and brushed the crumbs from his The Bergar-Boy went back to the and hunching up his knees so that his clothes; but all the other guests and Wiry-Wriggler, and told him what the

Cinder-Witch's price was. And the the Wiry-Wriggler with a large kalfe ground and wept, and wept, and wept; Wiry-Wriggler wept and wept, and so cut the currant loaves into slices and and the Wrinkle-Wee sobbed, "I shan't did all the guests; and they cried he able to get free, not if I try for everyone, "Oh, how very much we wish we had not enten all the Beggar-Boy's

"Dear mc, this is dreadful! "I must currant loaves, and had not knocked and they began to eat and eat as fact do something to help those poor crea- over the flagon of milk!"

"Well, it is no use talking about The Beggar-Boy could only seize one thought and thought; but he could not that!" said the Beggar-Boy. "Think

Have You Ever would feel If you could be like a fly, Thought And walk on the celling, look down on the floor? Oh, wouldn't you like to try? HAVE you ever stood on the top of The smooth, whits celling looks tempt a hill ing. And thought what fon it would be And I don't see the reason why if you woke one morning to look and We can't turn up our feet And, just for a treat, find Walk about, unside down, like a fly. The valleys were filled with sta? ben the hills would all be inlands, Cut we can't change things how we And where wou d the houses be? want them, Why in their graves, However hand we try; We can't make the land become water Deep under the waves. Nor float on the clouds in the cky: If the valleys were filled with sea. We enn't make the sea get floren, Nor walls aprile down like a fly. And perings, if we could Don't you think that we would Cave you ever thought how nice it would feel, Get tired of it all by-and-by? If, when looking up at the thy,

of glue.

whiriwind came and endshit you up, L E. C. you down on a bed of cotton-wool. The Drum Major To look on the earth as you fly?

Oh. wouldn't you sing. For the fun of the Cing. As you floated along in is sky? OF all the people on parada There's none of them so grant As the gallant tail Drum-Major Who walks before the hand.

He whiris his staff up in the sir, And doesn't seem to try. He siways leads the big parade On the great . outh of July.

The officers must loudly shout, Commands slong the way: He only lifts his stick to have The band begin to play.

Have you ever thought how odd it He's greater than the generals, The captains, and the rest: He marches more majestically And is far better dressed. So when I'm big and strong and tall T'll wear the bearskin hat; I'll look to be full eight feet high-

And maybe more than that.

A Wish

IF I could be a Fairy Queen I'd weave a thousand magic spells I'd learn the language of the birds, The secrets of the heather hells, That chime in silvery music sweet Upon the sunlit purple fells.

"d travel with the drowsy sun Beneath the waves, as daylight die And cross the rainbow-bridge that spans

The changing showery April skies; I'd sleep in beds of scended thyme, While brown bees hummed me julia bles.

I'd vide upon the rushing wind. Or with the miden sunbeams stray, O'er hill and dais, by marsh and gian Through all the long bright summer

day, Or travel in a pearly shell Across the ways and far away!

I e dance by moonlight on the green And make the grass a fresher hus I'd feast on stores of swestest fruit, And sup the roast drystal dew; Oht how deligniful it would be If only fairy tales were true! MAUD & BARGERT.

birdies chirped, "We want our "" "ars," their mother said, ling worms—just wait for me." hought, "I've got some bread—	JOHN Augustus Angus Brownlm Loved to fly his kite; Not another toy or pastings Gave him such delight.
them;" so he climbed the tree attered crumbs from there. s all ate them eagerly, 'e them each a share. lenly he alipped and fell was turning round; ked against the nest as well, I came to the ground! wrambled up. "Oh, birds," ghed he, it you in the nest; ther's brought some worms, I eds you far the best!" LESLIE MARY OYLER.	John-to make his name much shorter Got one day a scare; Up and up his kite went sailing Up into the air! With a hoist, it lifted Johnny Off his feet, alas! And next moment it was trailing Johnny o'er the grass! Very much disgusted, Johnny Cried, "Look here-boo-boo! When you fly a kite, it's horrid If the kite flies you!" FELIX LEIGH.



TRANS OF SALE AT HOUR STRAIN APPLY OF THE PULL

WE RACE 1D THE TUP? " HE -

sund on O durans 6 and 7.3

Think how you could switchback from Your to wave. Poise an the top-and sway! Ob. R would be How If the sen were ical What couldn't the children play?

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lion a cloud was sailing by?