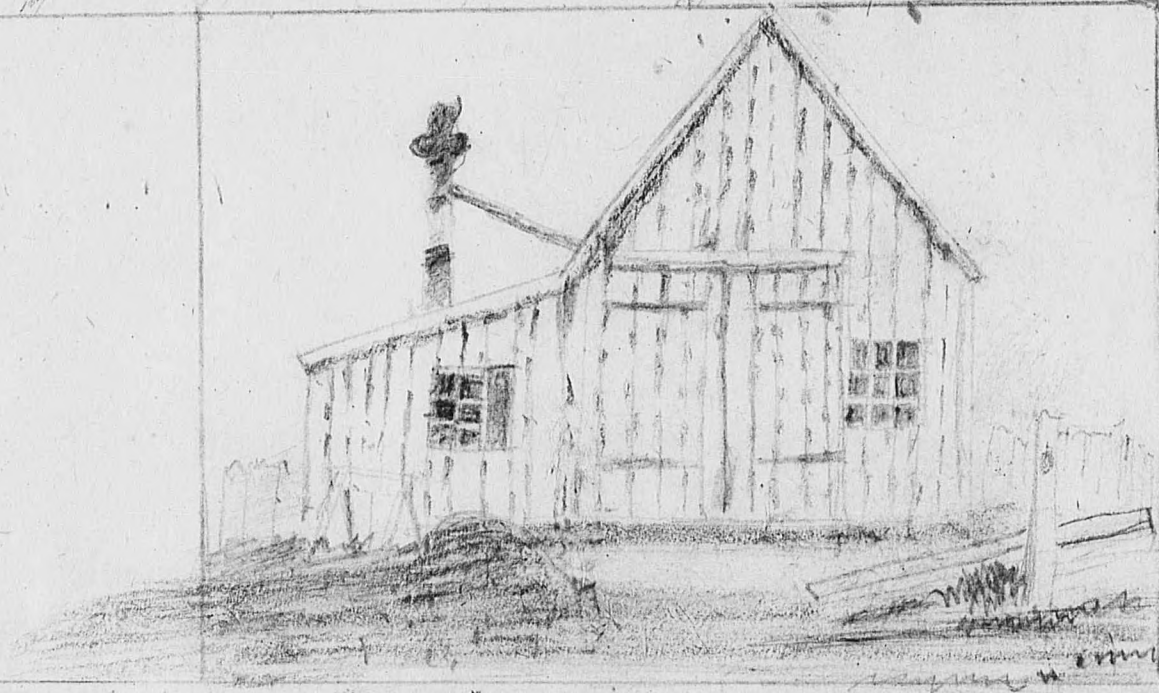


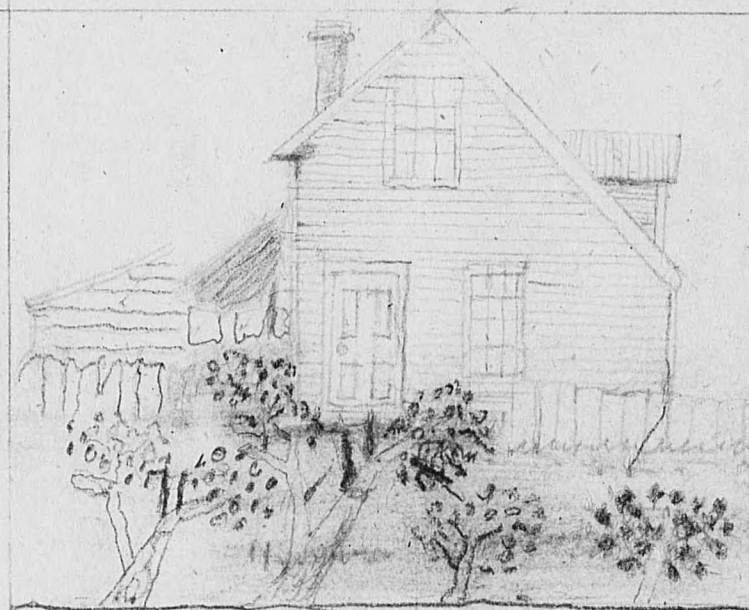
2. Sally Seal

J.W.  
10



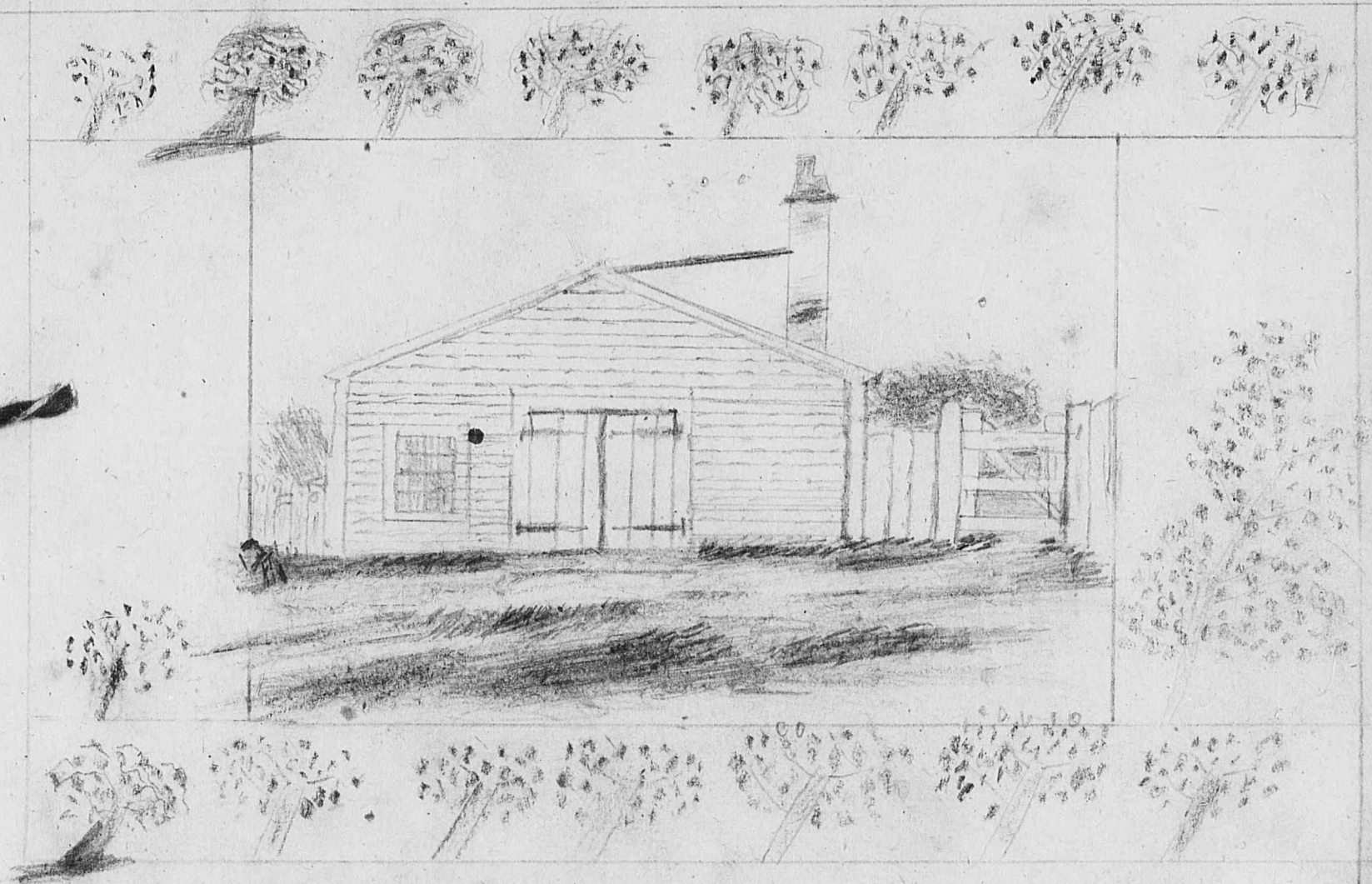


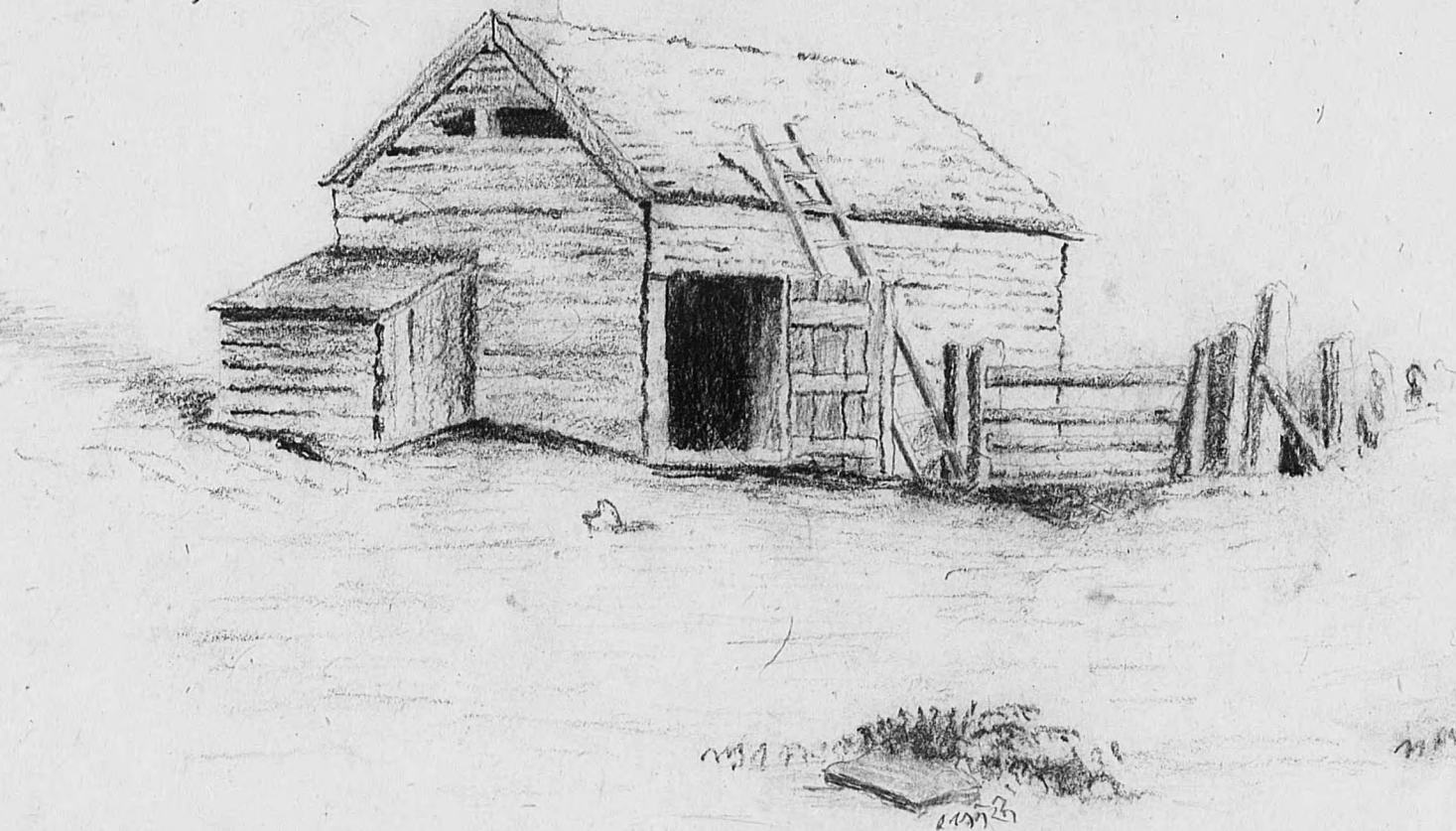




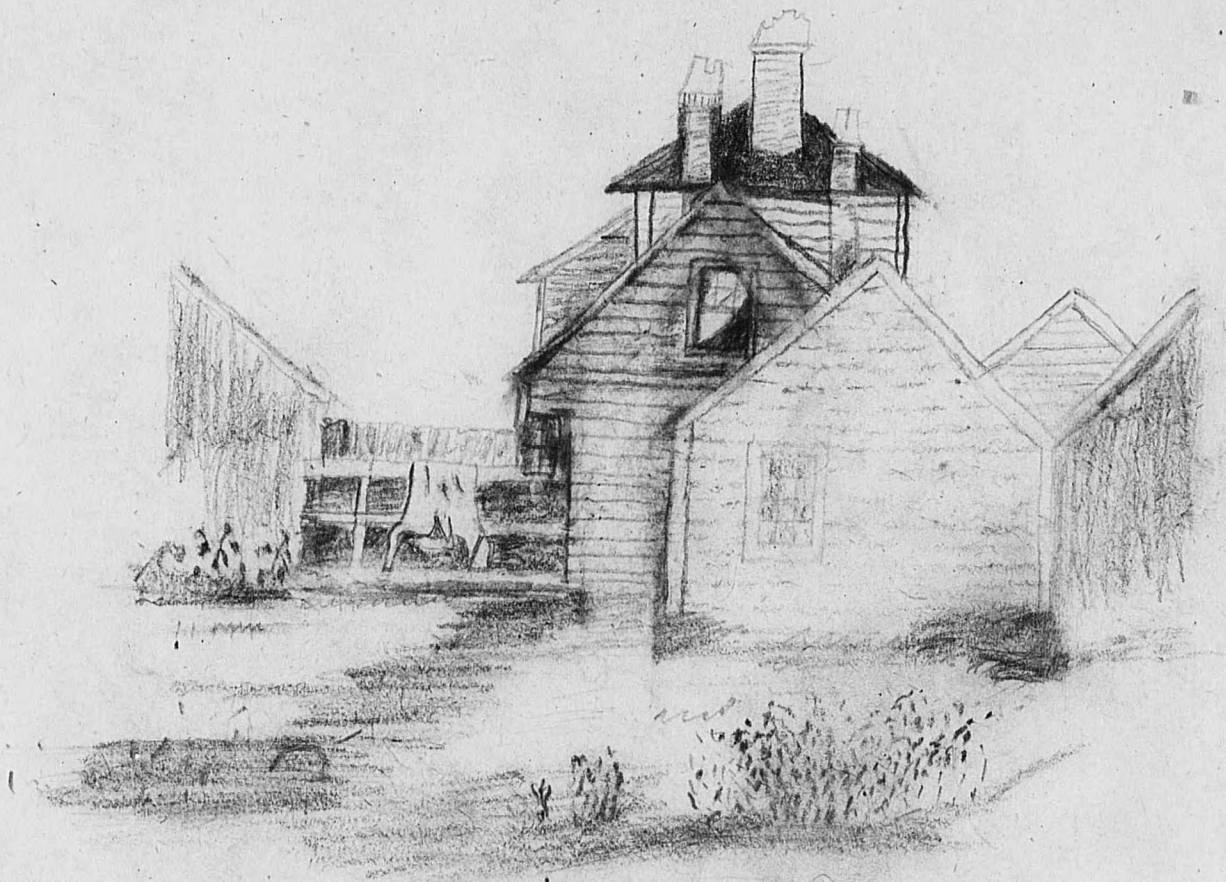












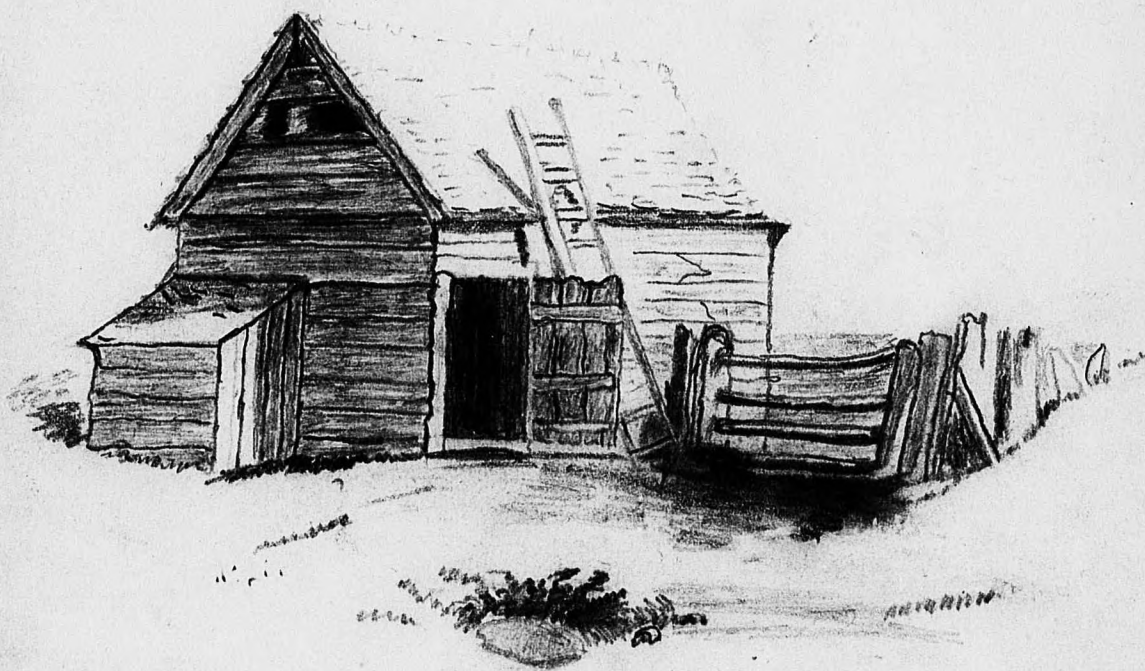


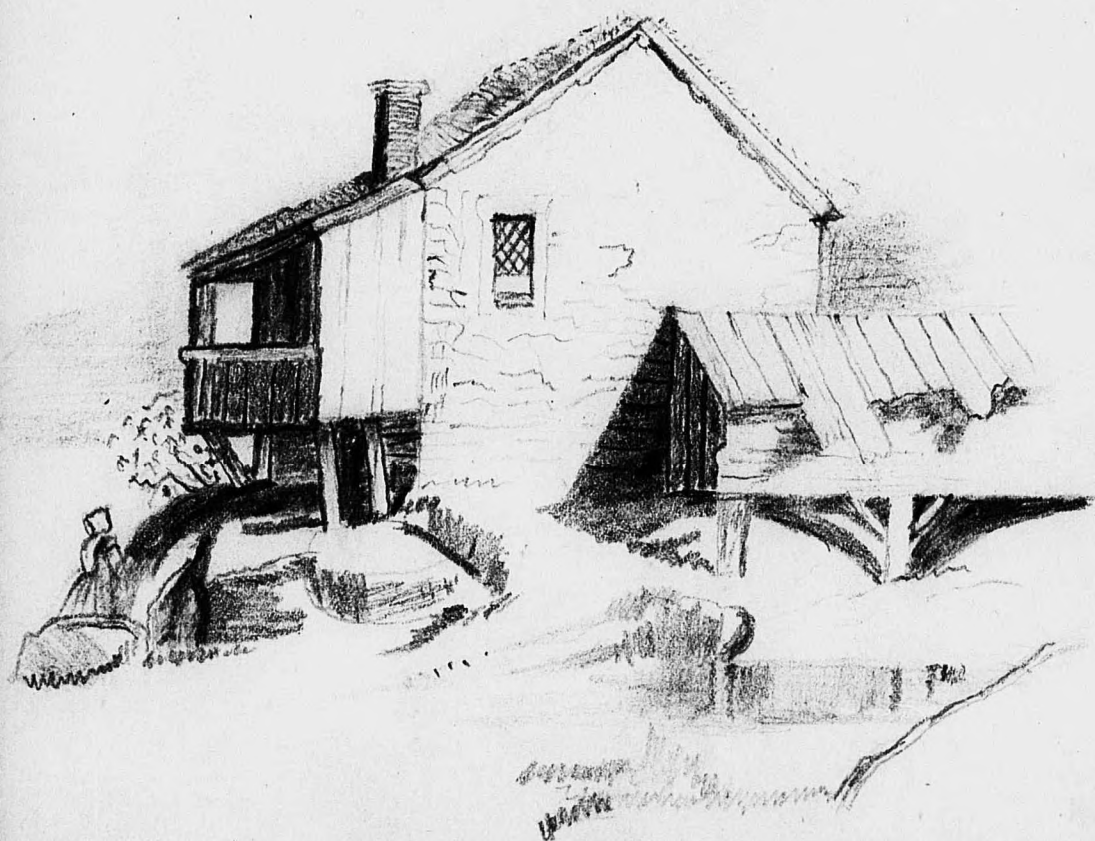
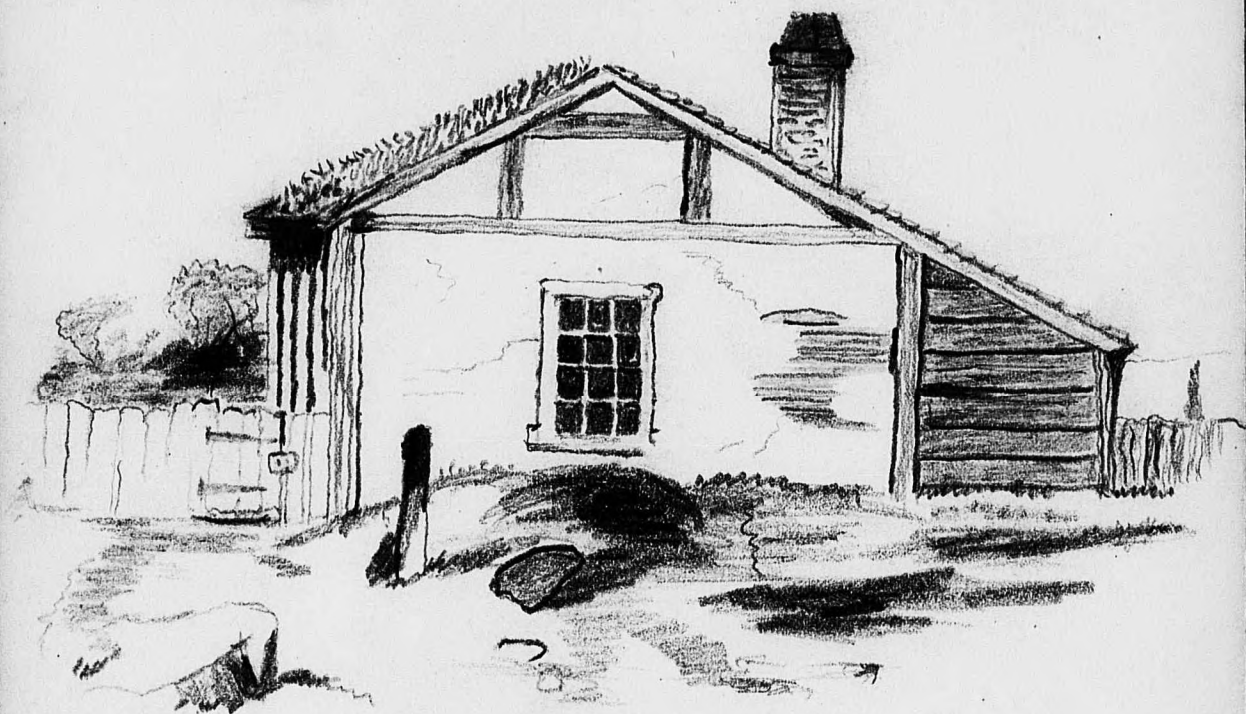




Sally. Seal











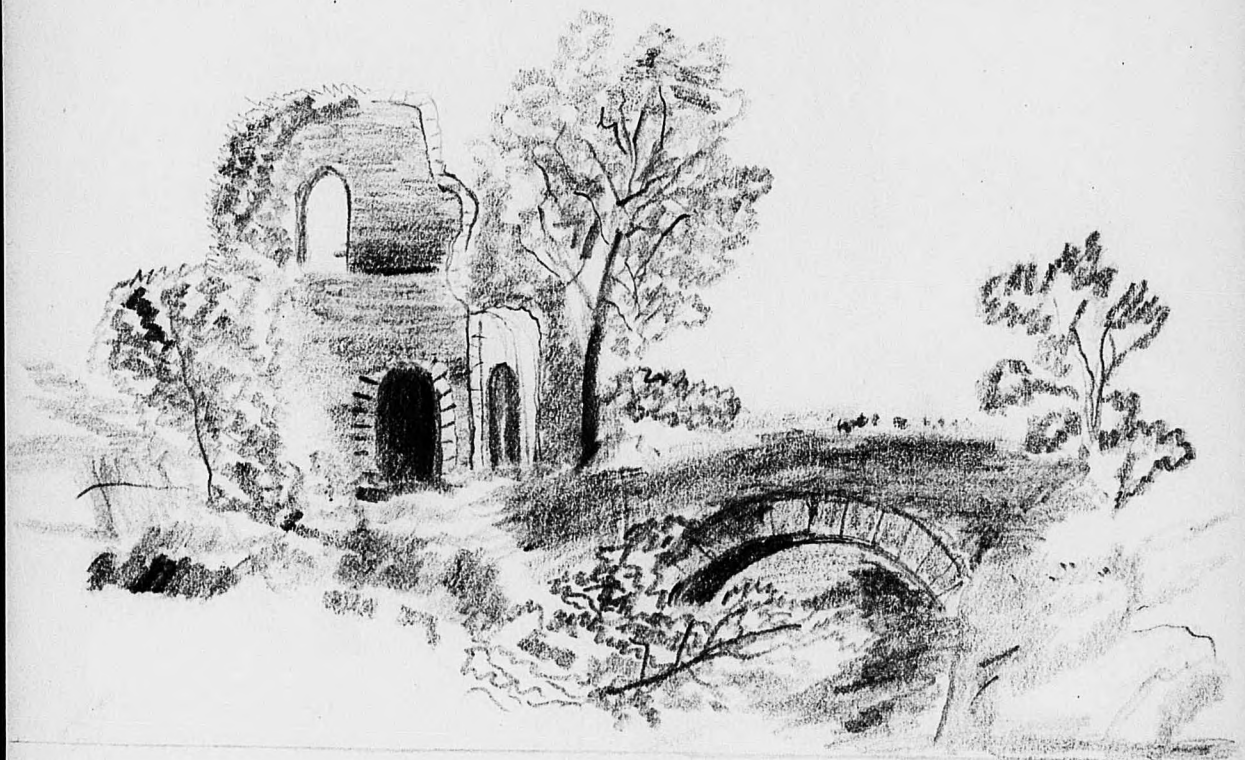
























"And give me Barry.  
And then the girls order a fresh ice all  
around and recommence the argument once  
more.

## THE LITTLE EARTH ANGEL.

I used to read of angels,  
But their eyes were always blue;  
And as mine were black, I'd wonder  
If I could be one too.  
I tried to love like Father,  
And my neighbor as myself;  
But when people saw my eyes,  
They said, "A wicked little elf."  
I loved God's birds and flowers,  
And the sparkling little springs,  
Wandering down the mountain side,  
With such strange murmurings,  
I longed to be an angel,  
And dwell with God in heaven,  
But thought I never could, because  
My hair was black and even.  
In vain I searched the pictures,  
Since everywhere I found  
That angels all were very fair,  
While I was tanned and browned.  
But one day, when dreaming  
Of all that was to be,  
There came like lightning's gleaming  
This happy thought to me—  
Altho' like angels up in heaven  
I may not ever be,  
Yet like an angel on the earth,  
My Father would have me.  
So, kneeling in the sunlight,  
Among the flowers and birds,  
On through the forest's stillness  
There went to God these words—  
"Oh Father, if I am too brown  
To dwell with angels fair,  
Yet let me be one on the earth,  
And serve Thee everywhere;  
And make me live a long, long time,  
Until my hair turns white;  
Until in Thy sight I am fair,  
And like an angel bright."

—Elizabeth Boynton Harbert.

and worry on his face which made him appear to be 20 years older. His skin was very pale, and had that waxy appearance that indicates long suffering from chronic disease of some kind. He had large brown eyes that looked you square in the face, and the expression in them seemed to be perfectly honest. He probably when in full health stood six feet high, but under the influence of physical weakness and the inroads of disease his form was bent, his head seemed to droop and he appeared to be several inches shorter. His clothes, which were of some dark material, were threadbare and covered with the gloss of age.

He was in a room on the top floor of one of the big frowning tenements on the east side and it was hardly large enough to turn around in. The only furniture was a common pine table, two cheap chairs and an old cooking stove so shaky that it seemed as if the slightest touch would cause it to fall in pieces. A dilapidated trunk stood in a corner of the room, and the general air everywhere was of the most abject poverty. The only thing that carried with it the idea of better days was the picture of a woman which hung on the wall. The picture was in a heavy gilt frame, which had well kept. The

