

## **Simon Pure's Visit;** Or How a City Boy Spent the Summer with Country Relatives

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- I. Select one of the company as Reader.
  - II. The Reader shall take the small printed slips and distribute them equally among the party.
  - III. In reading, pause at each \_\_\_\_ and cast the eye upon some one who must instantly fill up the pause by reading a slip.
  - IV. As soon as a slip is read lay it aside.
  - V. The slips should not be looked over by any person, nor any selection made, but each should be taken when required, and read as they may chance to appear.
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Simon Pure was a Chicago lad, fine looking and of rich parentage, who had been reared in the lap of luxury, but grew weary of city life. So he gained consent of his father to spend the summer with relatives on a farm near the town of Hayville. Our hero had never been away from home before, so great preparations were made for the event. In his trunk were packed \_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_ with several other articles suiting a gentleman of his wealth and station, such as \_\_\_\_, and a large chunk of \_\_\_\_\_. Ordinarily he had been accustomed to wear for head protection \_\_\_\_, but on this important journey nothing was deemed suitable except \_\_\_\_\_. At parting his fond mamma presented Simon with \_\_\_\_ to cheer him on his way; while his best girl met him at the depot with \_\_\_\_, and our hero blushed in ecstasy of delight to be thus lovingly remembered by \_\_\_\_\_.

As the whistle blew and the train started, the mind of Simon Pure sped forward in anticipation of \_\_\_\_ which he was soon to witness. Imaginary visions of \_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_ rose before him as the train quickly passed \_\_\_\_\_. But these pleasant reveries were soon broken by a terrible crash underneath as of crunching \_\_\_\_\_. This, mingled with the cries of \_\_\_\_ produced a terrible commotion. Simon struck his head out the window and was struck by \_\_\_\_ which a passenger ahead had just thrown from \_\_\_\_\_. It was found that the train had run over \_\_\_\_\_. Much chagrined our hero returned, only to find his seat occupied by \_\_\_\_ and as the object refused to move on being spoken to, during remainder of the journey he had to sit on \_\_\_\_\_.

At the depot he was met by Uncle Josiah, Aunt Susan, and others of the family, who asked how he had left \_\_\_\_\_. Simon replied, "Very well, except for \_\_\_\_\_." Uncle Josh looked puzzled and the girls giggled, but supposing he meant \_\_\_\_, said not more, and they started for \_\_\_\_, riding in \_\_\_\_\_. Simon had many questions to ask about scenes along the roadside. Seeing some men planting corn, he asked if they were trying to raise \_\_\_\_\_. And again seeing a flock of geese beneath \_\_\_\_\_, he took them to be \_\_\_\_\_, but being informed the people called them \_\_\_\_\_, said that reminded him of \_\_\_\_\_, and was about to tell the story when the old horse suddenly started, throwing the family down an embankment into \_\_\_\_\_. Luckily Simon alighted in \_\_\_\_\_, which broke his fall, but Uncle Josh was not so fortunate, since his head got stuck in \_\_\_\_\_. Calling \_\_\_\_\_ just passing by they were soon on their way again.

Arriving at the farm-house \_\_\_\_\_ came out barking to meet them. A steaming kettle of \_\_\_\_\_ soon heralded the fact that supper was being prepared. At night Simon occupied a room in company with \_\_\_\_\_, sleeping on \_\_\_\_\_, and did not awake until the luminous orb of \_\_\_\_\_ shone resplendently through \_\_\_\_\_.

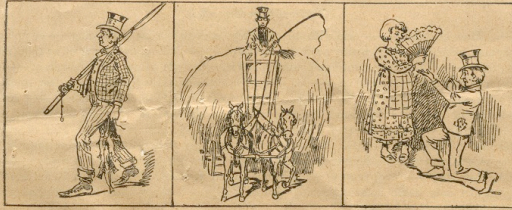
Before breakfast he witnessed the interesting operation of feeding the stock. To the pigs were thrown \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_. Loud were their squealings as they devoured this tempting food. The cattle fared more sumptuously on \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_. Uncle Josh remarked that for bedding each night the horses slept on \_\_\_\_\_, and of course Simon believed him. But the most fund came when our hero

attempted to milk a cow. Old "Brindle" looked suspiciously around, and, taking him for \_\_\_\_\_, kicked him on \_\_\_\_\_ so that he fell violently into \_\_\_\_\_. Simon's adventures made him ravenously hungry for breakfast, so that he passed his plate three times for \_\_\_\_\_. Then he seized \_\_\_\_\_ and with the other boys started to work at pitching \_\_\_\_\_ up into the haymow, which was then stowed away by means of \_\_\_\_\_. Next day it rained, so they went fishing for \_\_\_\_\_. Success crowned their efforts and they brought home twenty pounds of \_\_\_\_\_. The topic of conversation turned on \_\_\_\_\_. Simon was talking excitedly about it, when, stooping down after \_\_\_\_\_ to bait his hook, he came unexpectedly in contact behind with \_\_\_\_\_, which caused him to lose his balance and fall heavily forward into \_\_\_\_\_. Wet and discouraged, his eyes filled with \_\_\_\_\_, he emerged and was led back in disgrace to \_\_\_\_\_. This of course necessitated a change of raiment. For this he was entirely unprepared, and consequently on coming to the supper table he was found to be wearing on his back \_\_\_\_\_, on his feet \_\_\_\_\_, around his waist \_\_\_\_\_, and, worst of all, suspended from his neck \_\_\_\_\_. Poor Simon tried to apologize, but only made matters worse, so declared he wasn't hungry, and left precipitately for \_\_\_\_\_ which he bathed in tears. The family were convulsed to find perched on his chair \_\_\_\_\_ which had fallen off in his flight.

It is needless to state that troublesome dreams beset him that night. With Uncle Josh he visited a neighboring coal-mine. Reaching the shaft about \_\_\_\_\_ they descended into total darkness, broken only by the flicker of \_\_\_\_\_. The miners looked like \_\_\_\_\_, as they delved in the depths below. The slowly moving mules crunched \_\_\_\_\_ in silence. Along the narrow passageways cold drops of \_\_\_\_\_ oozed from the ceiling, and one of them fell down Simon's neck. Little thinking of the danger at hand, a deafening roar was heard from \_\_\_\_\_, and it was evident they were never again to look upon \_\_\_\_\_. Past them rushed \_\_\_\_\_ seeking escape. Moans came from a corner where \_\_\_\_\_ was breathing its young life away. The deadly fire-damp began to choke. Help! help! cried out our valiant hero, and opening his eyes with a mighty struggle beheld \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ besides Uncle Josh and family, who had come rushing upstairs when they heard his cries. The stars were shining brightly. It was only \_\_\_\_\_.

Next day being Sunday they all attended church, riding behind \_\_\_\_\_ which kicked up \_\_\_\_\_ and otherwise acted quite frisky. The Sunday School lesson told of \_\_\_\_\_ and the feeding of the five thousand with \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_. Simon distinguished himself by stating he believed \_\_\_\_\_ was the moral to be taught, at which the assemblage broke into \_\_\_\_\_. The morning's sermon was taken from \_\_\_\_\_. "Brethren," said the minister, "this passage of Scripture teaches us that \_\_\_\_\_ can never be expected to come out of Israel. As Shakespeare well says, 'The quality of \_\_\_\_\_ is not strained.' It falleth like \_\_\_\_\_ from heaven upon \_\_\_\_\_ beneath. It is twice blessed. It blesseth \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_. Truly," said the speaker, "these are mighty words. They well portray the blessedness of \_\_\_\_\_ and of right conduct towards \_\_\_\_\_. George Washington was first in \_\_\_\_\_, first in \_\_\_\_\_, and first in the hearts of \_\_\_\_\_. Let us emulate him in these good actions, always being found mindful of \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_." At this point in the sermon Simon Pure was seized violently by \_\_\_\_\_, which incapacitated him for further worship, so he walked home, moralizing on the ills of \_\_\_\_\_.

It was hardly to be expected that Simon could spend a month in the country without falling in love; and the expected came to pass. When out for a stroll one day he espied in the road ahead \_\_\_\_\_. The clothing this lovely object wore was composed of \_\_\_\_\_. On each foot \_\_\_\_\_. A headgear of \_\_\_\_\_ surmounted by \_\_\_\_\_, gorgeously adorned \_\_\_\_\_. "Charming creature!" thought Simon, and his heart beat like \_\_\_\_\_. Evidently here was a clear case of love at first sight, for turning abruptly around, the beautiful creature said, "You \_\_\_\_\_, why the pensive look in \_\_\_\_\_ Simon was smitten at once, and kneeling upon \_\_\_\_\_ proposed to \_\_\_\_\_. "Will you be \_\_\_\_\_?" said he, with \_\_\_\_\_ streaming down his face. A blush, a \_\_\_\_\_, and all was over. They were married in \_\_\_\_\_ by \_\_\_\_\_ and lived happily over afterwards.



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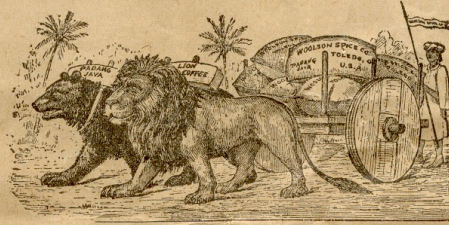
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FROM DISTANT ARABIA,  
Centuries ago, came a beverage—Coffee. The favorite drink, to-day, of many million souls, who recognize in LION COFFEE the acme of perfection as a pleasant yet wholesome stimulant.

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