## 

## the fourth of july.



 The giant joy of proud New York, lout Is peard from Huden sis cro.
 There, borme from man

## And wood crowned dilleghen's's call, from

 Whine eunset thy.


 Yes. itis tree, tertilil than. leat.







## the cavern of the crabs.

 In the center of the plaza outside,
a tall palm omominated the square
like the like the gnomon of a huge sundial.
At that moment the shadow of the
bigh fronds fell on the table where high fronds fell on the table where
the ren sipped their coffee, but with-
in ten minutes they would be in sunMaish, the photographer, who was
fat and red round round mentioned fat and red and round, mentionec
this fact to his neighbor. Neither
had seen the other before. But from
this point the conversation moted on
th if from a long-standing intimacy this point the conversation moved on
as if from a long-standing intimacy.
"Iont don tow what to with my-
self either," complained Woodrome. self either," complained Woodrome.
ITm not going back on shippoard,
Tnd I don't want to stick around Guantanamo on the Fourth of July,",
Maish, whose tound face was mold-
ad in curved surfaces of
 ious Fourth! why, so it it: The glor-
Same a little
early this year,
That's the tit? 'That's owing to a fellow's patriot
ism, smilingly said Woodrome.
Maish considiered this a moment. "Well, as for me, I'm no ram-rah
boy., It never think of my country
and my nountry never thinks of me
except to
 way 'There are rafts of queer folks in
his world. "I was thinking of some American
refugees who kot back from Europe
on the Tennessee when the war broke out. For some reason they seemed
gratetul for the lift." for a moment,
Maish was silent Maish was silent for a moment,
then continued carping: "Well, why
shouldn'the come back on her As
American citizens they bought and American citizens they $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { bought and } \\ \text { paid for her. I don't feel grateful } \\ \text { because }\end{array}\right\}$. there ecause I can use the camera there
it's mine." He wiggled a thumb
tithe black box by his chair. Our government is nothing but a partner-
ship. No sense making a big fuss
over your partners every year,", In over your partners every year." In
his warmth he gulped down the last
of his coffee before he meant to do so; this brought his stay at the Cafe
DOro to a close. He arose briskly
and proved much shorter and round
er than Woodrome had fancied. ar than Woodrome had fancied.
"Come with me if you are out of
entertainment. We are both Amerientertainment. We are both Ameri-
cans, and I fancy-" have thought that
"Shouldn't
would have made any difference to
 e snapped his pudgy fingers. "But
you talk my language. Come on, ril
show you something new, diverting show you something new, diverting,
spiceed with danger." appealed to the
This last reall
sailor, who arose and joined the un-
 fik, he suid, exhibiting a bit or
silk bunting under his ooat. I had
mind to run it up someehere, but
suppose I can stow it." "uppose ri can stow it." it along. Thave noth-
ing against tit. My name's Alexander
ITenelaus Maish, with the Babsor Menelaus Maish, with the Babson
Picture Post Card Company of buf
falo, N. Y. I am not an American
I am a cosmopolitan, sir. I am







 The West Indian inened hind jetely

 $\substack{\text { arfaid, } \\ \text { Hatm } \\ \text { Sanminh }}$
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 Intiond and aisoovered Maish pata









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