EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1915.

THE BROAD HIGF

Tale of 19th Century England, Full of the Thrills of Adventure and Spirit of Romance

<text><text><text><text><text>

CHAPTER XXVII-(Continued)

CHELL make some man a fine wife. D some day!" exclaimed the Ancient, blowing out a cloud of smoke, "ay, she'il mak' some man as fine a wife as ever

"Yee speak my very thought, Ancient," said I, "she will indeed; what do you think, George" But Gebrae's answer was to choke suddenly, and, thereafter, to fail a coughing. "Smoke go t' wrong way, JargeT' in-quired the Ancient, fixing him with his

which the Ancient, name this with the bright eye: "Ay," nodded George. "Ha!" said the old man, and we amoked for a time in silence. "So' andsome as a picter she be!" said the Ancient suddenly. "She is fairer than any picture." said 1 impulsively, "and what is better still, ber mature is as sweet and beautiful as her face!"

her face!" "'Ow do 'ce know that?" said George,

"My eyes and ears tell me so, as yours mrely must have done long ago," I an-

"Ye do think as she be a purty lass. Then, Peter?" inquired the Ancient. "I think," said I, "that she is the pret-tiest lass I ever saw; don't you think so. George?" But again George's only an-"Smoke again, Jarge?" inquired the

Ancient. "Ay," said George, as before. "The a fine thing to be young," said the Ancient, after a somewhat lengthy pause, and with a wave of his long pipe-stem, "a very fine thing!" "If is," said I, "though we generally malize it all too late." As for George, he went on smoking. After a pause the Ancient rose, sigh-ing, and knocked the ashes from his pipe.

"Talkin' 'bout Prue." said he, taking up his hat and removing his snuff box interfrom ere he set it upon his head, 'talkin' bout Prue." he repeated, with pinch of snuff at his nostrils. "Well" The word seemed shot out

"Well?" The word seemed shot out of George involuntarily. "Takin' 'bout Prue," said the Ancient

Black George's pipe shivered to fragments on the floor, and as he leaned forward I saw that his great hands were ightly clenched

By JEFFERY FARNOL

his caravan, and moistening his lips as I tightened my grip upon his arm, "what about me?"

"You can go-for Lewis' sake-if you will give me your word to live honestly henceforth."

"Tm a perfessional Sambo." "A what?" "Well-a 'niggerhead' then-blacks my face-sticks my 'ead through a 'dle and lets 'em shy at me-three shies a pennythem as 'its me gets a clgar-a hig 'un-

enid I.

"A man must live!" "But," said I, "supposing you get hit?" "Them as lits me gets a cigar!" "Doesn't it hurt you?"

"Ohl you gets used to it-though, to be sure, they don't 'lt me very often, or it would be a loss; clgars is expensive-leastways, they coats money." "No, don't-don't go a-wasting, good "No, don't-don't go a-wasting, good money like that-it's like throwing it away!" But surely a wooden image would serve

Iterstwavs, they cogts money."
"But surely a wooden image would servery your turn just as well."
"A wooden image!" exclaimed the man discussed in. "James!-you must be a fool, you must! Who wants to throw at a wooden image, can you-if you throwed 'eavens' ard at a wooden image, that there wooden image can you-if you throwed 'eavens' wold iff When a man throws at anything 'e likes to 'its it 'e likes to see it flinch-that's 'uman-and when 'e 'its it 'e likes to see it flinch-that's 'uman-and when 'e 'its it 'e likes to see it flinch-that's 'uman-and when 'e 'its it 'e likes to see it flinch-that's 'uman-and when 'e 'its it 'e likes to see it flinch-that's 'uman-and when 'e 'its it 'e likes to see it flinch-that's 'uman-and when 'e 'its it 'e likes to see it flinch-that's 'uman-and that's the 'umanest of all. So you see, young cove, you're a fool with your wooden image."
Now, as he ended. I stooped very sudden the is and then I saw that he held my purse to his hand. It was a large hand with bony knuckles and very long fingers, upon one of which was a battared ring. He attempted, at first, to free himself of mocket and remain unaffected by the oran one of which was a battared ring. He attempted, at first, to free himself of mocket and remain unaffected by the loss."

knuckles and very long fingers, upon one of which was a battered ring. He attempted, at first, to free himself of my grip, but, finding this useless, stood "Then, sir," said I, "I am happy to be took it, opened it, glanced over its con-tents, looked at me, took out two guineas, glowering at me with one eye and leering

giowering at me with one eye and leering "Hail" said I. "Hailo!" said he. "A purse!" said I. "Why, so it is." he nodded; "leastways, it looks uncommonly like one, don't it?" "What's more, it looks like mine!" "Done it?" tents, looked at me, took out two guineas, looked at me again, put the money back, closed the purse, and, dropping it into his pocket, bowed his acknowledgment. Having done which, he made room for me to sit beside him. "Sir," said be, chuckling, "hark to that lovely rascal in the cart, yonder-hark to him: Galen was an ass and Hippocrates

"Does it?" "I could swear to it anywhere." "Could you?" "I could." "Then p'r'aps you'd better take it, young cove, and very welcome, I'm sure." "So you've been picking my pocket!" and I said I.

"Never picked a pocket in my lifeshould scorn to." I put away by recovered property, and

straighway shifted my grip to the fel-

Now," said I, "come on." "Now," said I, "come on." "Why what are you a-deling of?"

"What does one generally do with a pickpocket?" But I had hardly uttered the words

But I had hardly uttered the words when, with a sudden cunning twist, he broke my hold and, my foot catching in a guy-rope, I tripped and feil heavily, and ere I could rise he had made good his escape. I got to my feet, somewhat shaken by the fall, yet congratulating myself on the recovery of my purse, and threading my way among the tents, was soon back among the crowd. I had noticed a venerable man in a fine blue surtout and a wide-brimmed hat, who sat upon the shaft of a cart and puffed showly at a great pipe. And as he puffed, he listened intently to a quack-salver's address, and from time to time salver's address, and from time to time

"Taikin' 'bout Prue,'' said the Ancient sraih, giancing at each of us in turn, "theer was some folks as used to think he were sweet on Jarge theer, but i, bein' 'er iawful gran'feyther, knowed different-didn't I, Jarge''. "Ay," nodded, the smith, "Many's the time Tve said to you asitim' in this very corner, 'Jarge.' I've and, 'mark my words, Jarge-if ever my Prus does marry some 'un-which ahe will-that there some 'un won't be you.'

"What now, sir?" "My purse has gone again!" "What!--gone!" I ejaculated. "Vanished!" said he, and, to prove his words, turned inside out first one pocket and then the other. "Come with me." said I, springing up, "there is yet a chance that we may pos-sibly recover ft." Forthwith I led him to where had stood a certain certain matter whore had stood a certain gally-painted caravan, but it was gone-vanished as utterly as my copanion's purse. "Most annoying?" said he, shaking his venerable head, "really most exasperat-ing-I particularly wished to secure a sample of that fellow's pills-the collec-tion of quack remedies is a fad of minetion of quack remedies is a fad of mineas it is-"My purse is entirely at your disposal, sir," said I, "though, to be sure, a very--" But there I stopped, staring, in my turn, blankly at him. "Ha?" he exclaimed, his syes twinkling.

"Yes," I nodded, "the rascal made off

a dunce beside this fellow-hark to him." We listened a while, and as we sat son became engrossed in conversation. "Remarkable!" said my companion sud-deals.

"What is, sir?" "While I listened to you I have ac-tually let my pipe go out-a thing which rarely happens to me." As he spoke he thrust one hand into his pocket, when he glanced slowly all round, and back once more to me.

"Remarkable!" said he again. "What now, sir?"

POMMES-DE-TERREST FRITES 210111 中国全国国 henceforth." "You have it, sir-I swear it-on the Bible if you like." "Then let us sock the owner of this purse." So, coming in a while to where the quack doctor was still holding forth -there, yet seated upon the shalt of the cart, puffing at his great pipe, was the venerable man. At sight of him the ploi-pocket stopped and caught my arm. "Come, master," said he, "come, you never mean to give up all that good money-there's 30 guineas, and more, h that purse!" that purse!" "All the more reason to return it," said I.

The star at the



Young Visitor-May I speak to your stenographer? Manager-My dear, sir, she's engaged. Young Visitor-That's all right.





"What is this 'kleptomania' I read so much about in the papers? Is it catching? "No, it's taking!"



THE PADDED CELL

PRISONER AT THE BAR HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO

SAY BEFORE SENTENCE OF FORTY YEARS IS GIVEN YOU?

YEH! WHO'S

PITCHIN' FER TH' BRAVES

Young Lady (to young man she has been dancing with)-Oh, I could dance to heaven with you. Young Man-And can you reverse? The Traveling Salesman-That was

THE WAR MACHINE

Miss Older-But, Mr. Haskins, don't

Efficiency

SCRAPPLE



AEH Nothing Doing allifation -Tatler.

Rabid Tectotaler-Do you know, my friend, I haven't tasted a drop of spirits in my life? Navvy-Ain't yer? Well, yer ain't Navvygoin' to start on mine. Just Like That

123

than



Officer (somewhere in France)-I say, Simpson, why are all those men rushing into that place? What are they after? Simpson-They're after Bombadier Fritz, sir. Officer-Who's Bombadier Fritz? Is he in the battery? Simpson-He ain't a man, sir; he's fried potatoes.

at by your feller-man from your youth up," said the man,

"What do you mean by 'shied at'?" "What do you mean by 'shied at'?" "What I sizh-some perfections is easy, and some is 'ard-like mine." "And what is yours?"

"Yours is a very unpleasant profession."

denly.

more to me.

"Gaffer," said he, in a strangled voice, "what do 'ee mean?" "I means what I says, Jarge."

"How do 'es know?"

"Bein't I the lass' gran'feyther?" "Be ye sure, Gaffer-quite sure?" "Ay-sartin sure-twice this week an

the week afore she forgot to put ance the week afore she forgot to put boy sait in the soup-an' that speaks volums, Jarge, wollums!" Here, hav-ng replaced his snuff box, the Ancient put on his hat, nodded and hobbled Fray. As for Black George, he sait there, staring blindly before him long t the tapping of the Ancient's stick died away, nor did he heed me when whe, wherefore I laid my hand upon ulder.

"Come, George," said I, "another hour 54 the screen will be finished." He ed, and, drawing from my hand, up at me very strangely. Peter," he mumbled, "I aren't to work no more tonight," and

spoke he rose to his feet.

"What-are you going?" said I, as he fonsed to the door. "Ay, I'm a-goin'." Now, as he went award his cottage, I asw him reel and like a drunken man.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

SAY young cove, where are you a-pushing of?"

The speaker was a very tail individual base sharp-pointed elbow had, more an once, obtruded itself into my riba-

Wa a fight you're wantin'-" began

imitit' maid I . ten legge my arm!" se keep your elbow to yourselt." od! I never see such a hot-headed

It 1 a more bad-tempered one." aftereation had taken place as we d to and fro in the crowd, from he bow slowly won free, owing th Ose dexterous use of the mas's thows, until we presently found ins in a variable jungie of carts good of all nimits and sorts, where bound in fill nimits and sorts where bound in those other

tah, young cave, as at

Skirting the tent, I came round to the opening, and stooping, peered cautiously inside. There, sure enough, was my pick-pocket gazing intently into the open purse, and chuckling as he gazed. Then he slipped it into his pocket, and out he came-where I immediately pinned him

by the neckerchief. And, after awhile, finding he could not again break my hold, he hay still, beneath me, panting, and, as he hay, his one eye glared more balefully and his other leered more wagzishly than ever as I. thrusting my hand into his pocket, took thence the purse and transferred it to my by the neckerchief.

own. "Halves, mate!" he panted, "halves, and we'll cry 'quits." "By no means," said I, rising to my

feet, but keeping my grip upon him. "Then what's your game?" "I intend to hand you over as a pick-

pocket." "That means "Transportation'!" said he, wiping the blood from his face, for the struggie, though short, had been sharp

struggie, though short, had been snarp enough. "Well?" maid I. "It'll go 'ard with the babby." "Baby!" I exclaimed. "Ah!-or the hinfant, if you like it better-one as I found in a shawi, alay-ing on the steps o' my van one night, sleeping like an alderman-and it were mowing, too." "Yet you are a thief!" "We calls it 'faking.""

"And ought to be given up to the authorities.

"And who's to look arter the babby?""

"Where is the baby?"

Where is harp-pointed ellow had, more finn once, obtruded itself into my ribs. The was extremely thin and bony, with a mean once, obtruded itself into my ribs. The was extremely thin and bony, with a mean of the second of a remarkable with one sect wary much to the other and the organization of a remarkable with one event of the other was extremely than the other face was extremely thin and bony, with a second into the technic transment of the other was extremely than the other was extremely than and unexpected wassers.
All about us were jostiling throngs of men and women in snowy smock froks froks and held was extrement is anowy smock froks froks and held was extrement is above the bases of torms and the crash and moter a plating correst while above the matte of drums-fn a word, I was in the bady far. The drug of the second is the base of the second is the base of the second is to the second is the base of the second is to the second is to the second is the base of the second is to the second is to the second is to the second is to the second is the second is the base of the second is to the second is to the second is the base of the second is the second is the second is to the second is to the second is the base of the second is to the second is the base of the second is the second is the base of the second is the second is the base of the second is the seco

"And why did you keep many the task the parish." "Perish" repeated the man bitterly. "I "Parish!" repeated the man bitterly. "I ware brought up by the parish myself-and a nice job they made a' me!" "Don't you find him a great trouble?" "Trouble!" exclaimed the man. "Lewis ain't no trouble-not a bit-never was, and he's areat company when I'm on the move from one town to another-jarning to talk "ready."

from one ways a "ready." "Now," said I, when we had descended from the van, "I propose to raturn this purse to the owner, if he is to be found; if not I shall hand it to the proper au-thorities." "Walker!" exclaimed the man.

shall yourcall witness the remark,

Wulli" said he gianoing back toward

wish you a very 'Good day!'" and, touching the brim of his hat with the long stem of his pipe, the Venerable Man turned and left me. Howbeit, though I looked diligently on all hands, I saw nothing of Simon or the

Ancient; thus evening was falling as, bending my steps homeward, I came to a part of the fair where drinking-booths had been set up, and where they were preparing to roast an ox whole, as is the immemorial custom. Drinking was going on, with its usual accompaniment of bulaterous merriment and rough horse-may-the vulgarity of which ever annoys me. Two or three times I was horse-may-the vulgarity of which ever annoys me. Two or three times I was rudely jostled as I made my way along, so that my temper was aiready some-thing the worse, when, turning aside to avoid all this. I came full upon two fel-lows, well-to-do farmers, by their look, who held a struggling girl between them -ta each of whom I reached out a hand, and gripping them firmly by their col-iars, brought their two heads together with a sounding crack-and then I saw that the girl was Prudence. Next mo-ment we were running, hand in hand.

ment we were running, hand in hand, with the two follows rearing in pursuit. But Frudence was wonderfully fleet and light of foot, wherefore, deubling and turning among carts, tents and booths, we had soon outstripped our pursuers, and rid ourselves of them altogether. In spite of which Prudence still ran on till, catching her foot in some obstacle, she tripped, and would have fallen but for

my arm.



canvas of which had been silt with a knife-and my movement had been quick enough to enable me to see a face vanish through the canvas. And, fleeting though the glimpse had been, yet, in the lowering brow, the balaful glare of the sye, and the set of the great jaw, I had geen-Death. And, after we had walked on a while together, looking at Prus, I walked by

And, after we had walked on a while together, looking at Frue, I noticed that she trembled. "Oh, Mr. Feier," she whispered, glanc-ing back over her shoulder. "did ye see?" "Yes, Prudence, I saw." And, speak-ing, I also glanced back toward the vil-lainous little tent, and though the face appeared no more. I was sware, neverthe-less, of a sudden missiving that was almost like a foreboding of evil to coms; for in those features, disfigured though they were with black russ and passion. I had recognized the face of Black Georgs.

George (CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

P. R. R. TRAINS TO CUT TIME

Commuters who use the Pennsylvania Main Line between Broad Street Station and Paoli will soon have the benefit of raster service as a result of the insugura-tion of the electric trains. The running time will be reduced by about seven minutes westbound and six minutes sast-bound.





Main Line Electrification Will Save Seven Minutes

The electric trains can be brought from a standatill to full speed and from full speed to a full slop more guickly than the steam trains and this will be the cause of the find avoing A new schedule probably will be arranged late next brought when the satire arranged late