## THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-MONDAY, AUGUST 18, 1902.



## THE CRESCENTS EASILY DEFEATED to jail for want of a bondsman. Yes-terday the parents relented and secured

his release, his father becoming his security, Saturday he was working about the store clad in a new suit of The West Side Alerts of Scranton clothes and presents a good example of Play a Snappy Game and Take Adreformation. vantage of the Local Team's Errors.

O, It was pitiful,

O, it was bittui, Out of a whole city full, Friends they have none.—Murtha. The above lines are very appropriate to the feelings of the base ball loving populace of this community, over the method doney, half but up by local wretched dopey ball put up by local him to Scranton on the train.

Crescents in their game with the Alerts of West Scranton Saturday. The Alerts were a pretty strong team, but, heretofore the Crescents have easily con-quered superior nincs, and to say that the Alerts were presented with the game by the "Pets" is easily proved tack of illness.

by a reference to the error column of the subjoined score of the game.

There were errors of omission and commission, and to find which cost the more only an attendant at the game can tell you. There were times when the play fairly scintillated with briskness, but it rarely occurred on our infield. Cuff and Rosler, in the out-garden, put up a clever exhibition, and but for the former's sore arm his play would not have the semblance of a defect.

The new acquisition to the pitching showed very well when it is considered that Scranton obtained but seven "dinky" hits and earned not a run off his delivery.

He looks right and acts like a man that has seen the game played before, and when the boys settle down to the game they are capable of, he will undoubtedly make good.

The Scranton boys put up a very snappy game and did not have any real difficulty at any stage of the con-The whole team played well, making but three doubtful errors. Burnett, at first base, was a tower of strength, making many fine plays and also led in batting. Manager Detrick made his men play systematically.

The score:

	CARBONDALE.				
		11.	H	О.	А.
	Murray, 35	0	3	0	- 4
	Rosler, cf	5.0	0	- 8	0
	Cuff, cf	1	0.	8	0
	Flannery, e	Ū	- 22	12	1
	Hart, 1b	0.	0	11	-1
	Gallaghy, 2b	1	0		1
	McHalė, ss	1	1	.0	- 3
ŧ	Hull, rf	0	1	1	U
	Kelleher, p	1	1	0	3
		-	***	-	-

EU. 19-14-14-14-14-14-14-14-14-14-14-14-14-14-	D. 11111 (0.11)				
R.	H.	Ο.	А.		
McCann, 3b 0	1	3	- (4		
F. Brady, 2b 2	-1	1	ű		
Burnett, 1b 1		13	- 0		
Bray, p 2	0	0	4		
McManamy, cf 1	1	0	0		
Flaherty, cf 1	1	3	0		
Hughes, c 1	0	- 4	0		
Brady, ss 0	1	1	3		
Thomas, rf 1	0	1	U		

Sacrifice hits-Rosler, F. Brady. Base on balls-Off Kelleher, 4: off Bray, 2. Hit by pitcher-Gallaghy, Struck out-By Kel-leher, I; by Bray, 2. Passed balls-Hughes, 2. Left on bases-Carbondale, o'clock. Interment at Maplewood. 8; Scranton, 9. Time of game-1.40. Um-pire-Michael Burbe.

Bachelors Vs. Spinsters.

en, N. Y., are visiting friends in Dun-Superintendent of Schools E. E. Garr and family returned from their sum-mer outing at Berwick Friday evening. Miss Carrie Mead, of Hallstead, who has been visiting Mrs. W. H. Kinney, left Saturday for Liberty, where she will visit friends the coming week. ing to his parents. He was arrested on

# JERMYN AND MAYFIELD.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Muldoon, of Main street, died Saturday afternoon, after a week's illness of cholera infantum. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon. Inter-ment was made in St. Thomas' cemetery, Archbald. The pall-bearers, were James and Thomas Muldoon, Michael Walsh and John Sullivan.

A number of relatives and friends from Jermyn attended the funeral of the late Miss Mary Isabel Maxwell, at Carbondale, on Saturday afternoon, The Ladies' Aid society of St. James'

church will meet in the Sunday school Prof. A. Wilson Geary, of the high school faculty, is confined to his home oom this evening. Miss Fanny Badger, of Conklyn, N. on South Church street by a serious at-Y., is visiting her brother, W. S. Bad-

ger, of Cemetery street. The many friends of Rev. Frances Gendall, of Peckville, will be pleased to hear there has been an improvement town's well known social organizations. In his condition the past two days and

there is hope for his recovery. A well known resident of the south conducted a number of dances at this end of the town who has been missing eatables from his refrigerator for some time cleverly caught the culprit as he was departing with a choice pie and several other good things Saturday

> Dr. P. C. Sickler, of Andover, was yesterday the guest of Dr. Byron H. Jackson, of Mayfield, Miss Gertha Jones, of Valley Falls S. Y., is visiting Jermyn relatives.

Wallace and Willie Garner, of Scran ton, spent Sunday in Jermyn.

## PECKVILLE.

James Basset and children, of Carbondale, were callers at the home of William Peck, of Main street, Friday, Miss Jeanette Gardner, of Scranton visited her friend, Miss Sadie Gendall, Saturday. Will Newton, of Wilkes-Barre, visited at A. C. Hendrick's, Saturday. Will Widowfield, of Olyphant, was a

caller in town, Saturday, Byron and Myron Morrow, of Bell Place, are visiting friends and relatives at Pittston.

Mrs. F. M. Stearns, of Green Ridge visited her sister, Mrs. N. V. Thorpe, the fore part of the week. Mr. R. W. Pentecost, of Maple street. is entertaining her brother, A. F. Pentecost, of New York city. J. R. Williams and A. Harvey, of

Green Ridge, called on the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Williams of Main street, Friday evening. Mary Pentecost visited friends in

Carbondale the fore part of the week. Miss Rent, of Wilkes-Barre, and Miss Nettie Mason, of Blakely, spent Saturday with Miss Florence White, of White's Addition. Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Hoyt and daugh-

ter, Marjorie, of North Main street, spent Sunday at Lake Winola. Candice, the little daughter of Mr.

and Mrs. George Doyle, of Main street, is ill with diphtheria. The S. S. S. of Blakely leave today for Lake Chapman, where they will camp for a week or ten days,

The Hickories won two games of base ball on their grounds on White's Addition, Saturday. The first one was against Winton, the score being: Hickories, 17; Winton, 2. The second game,

OLYPHANT

Hickorles, 9; scrub team, 7.

IT MATTERS NOT

How Sick You Are or How Many Physicians Have Failed to Help You.

Br. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will Cure You if a Cure is Possible.

Doctors are not infallible and there are many instances where they have decided a case was hopeless and then the patients astonished everyone by getting well and the sole cause of their cure was Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. A case in point is that of James Lettuce of Cana-joharie, N. Y., who writes:

joharie, N. Y., who writes: "Some years ago I was attacked with pains in my back and side that were fearful in the extreme. I could not control my kidneys at all and what came from them was mucous and blood. I was in a terrible state and suffered intensely. A prominent physician of Albany, N. Y., decided that an operation was all that would save me. I dreaded that and com-menced to take Dr. David Kennedy's Pavorite Remedy. I leit better almost instantiy. When I had taken about two botiles, the flow from the bladder was much cleaner, the pain stop-ped, and I was saved from the surgeon's knile and am now well." Dr. W. H. Morse, the famous physic

Dr. W. H. Morse, the famous physi-cian of Westfield, N. J., has this to say of this great medicine:

"I have known it to cure chronic inflam-mation of the kidneys, where the attending physician pronounced the case incurable." No form of kidney, liver, bladder or blood disease, or the distressing sicknesses so common to women, can long withstand the great curative power of this famous specific. Its record of cures has made it famous in medical circles everywhere.

It is for sale by all druggists in the New 50 Oent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles-less than a cent a dose. Sample bottle-enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Oorporation, Rondout, N. Y. Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheam Cream cures Old Sores, Skin and Scrofnions Diseases. 50c.

## TAYLOR.

## Services over the remains of the late r. DeWitt Edwards, who died at Atlantic City on Wednesday, were con-ducted from the home of Albert Buckman, of Main street, yesterday, after which the cortege moved to the Metho-dist Episcopal church, where further services were held. The throng pres-ent, to attest their esteem for the deceased, was much too large to find room within the edifice. Rev. M. J. Watkins, of Hallstead, had charge of the ser-vices and was assisted by Rev. D. C. Edwards, of the Welsh Baptist church. The Anthracite Glee club, of which the deceased was a member, rendered the following selections during the services, "Peace to the Hero" and the "Pilgrims" Chorus." "We Will Never Say Goodbye in Heaven" was rendered by a quartette consisting of Dan Jones and Sidney Owens, tenors, and J. E. and Richard Watkins, bassos. Interment was made in Forest Home cemetery.

Thomas, Bert Sterling, Messrs. Ritterbaught and Leonard. The Taylor Reds challenge the West

Scranton Alerts for a game, Wednes-day, and the Alumnis for Saturday, on the Taylor grounds. G. E. Davis, manager.

The funeral of James, 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Heffer, of Union street, took place yesterday afternoon. Services were held at the house at 2.30 p. m. Rev. H. H. Harris officiated.

Interment was made in Forest Home cemetery. There were a number of eautiful floral offerings, and they wer



# Golf Vests Are in A little early, perhaps, but the cool weather

- has created a demand for them. Plain colors, single breasted, \$1.75. Plain colors, double breasted, Jersey back, \$2.50. Fancy, double breasted, \$2.50,
- Fancy, double breasted, Jersey back, \$4.00

5

inches

## Golf Jacket, with sleeves, plain colors, blouse effect, \$3.75.

Spanish Wool, 121/2c skein, 95c for a pound of 8 skeins. German Knitting, 25c skein, 90c for a pound of 4 skeins. The famous Golden Fleece brand. New Black Goods

Shetland Floss, 7c skein, 8oc for a pound of

Germantown Zephyr, 10c skein, \$1.40 for a

Saxony Wool, 7c skein, \$1.30 for a pound

<ul> <li>50c—Black Serge, French, fine twill, 45</li> <li>hes wide.</li> <li>50c—Heavy Black Serge, 40 inches wide.</li> <li>50c—Black Cheviot, 40 inches.</li> <li>65c—Black Serge and Cheviot, 52 inches.</li> <li>75c—Black Serge, 54 inches.</li> <li>85c—Black Serge, 54 inches.</li> <li>85c—Black Cheviot, 54 inches.</li> <li>\$1.00—Panama Cheviot, 54 inches.</li> <li>\$1.00—Black Serge and Cheviot, 54 inches.</li> </ul>	<ul> <li>50c to \$1.50 - A full line of Canvas Etamines</li> <li>40 to 50 inches wide.</li> <li>\$1.00-Venetian, 52 inches.</li> <li>\$1.50-Venetian, 54 inches.</li> <li>\$2.00-Venetian, 54 inches.</li> <li>\$1.00 to \$3.00-A full line of Broadcloths,</li> <li>50 to 54 inches.</li> <li>These Black Goods are all new goods and uncommon values.</li> </ul>

12 skeins.

of 20 skeins.

pound of 16 skeins.

# The Hosiery Sale Attracts Buyers

Ladies' Drop Stitch and lace Lisle Stockings, fast black, regular 25 cent goods at 19c y pair, or 3 pairs for ..... 50c

Children's and Misses' Ribbed Lisle, fine, light and strong, double knees, spliced soles, toes and heels, and or course fast black. ..... 25c according to size. Regular prices were from 20c to 45c.



will conduct a social in Burke's hall tomorrow evening. The Bon Tons have place and others, and obtained a very good name for themselves. This social will be the most elaborate of their several dances, and the

young men will endeavor to please day afternoon. The culprit is a boy every one. Prof. Firth will be at the and on account of his parents will probpiano and will play several new waltzes ably not be prosecuted. and five steps that he has lately received from New York city. Prof.

collins will be the prompter. Wedded at Lanesboro.

A wedding was celebrated at Lanesboro on last Friday the announcement of which has caused no little surprise among the friends of the contracting parties in this city, It was that if Mrs. Sarah Thomas, of North Main street, to George Bernhart, a former resident of this city but now of Sidney N. Y. The ceremony was a very quiet one and immediately following it Mr. and Mrs. Bernhardt left for Sidney where they will reside, the groom being employed there as a plumber. The many friends of the newly wedded

the charge of being incorrigible and sent

Before Alderman Jones.

Prof. Geary Ill.

To Conduct Social.

The Bon Ton Social club, one of the

couple extend their best wishes.

## Campers at Chapman Lake.

A party of young ladies, chaperoned by Mrs. T. H. Davis and Mrs. Hhody Toby will spend a week at camp "You Kneed a Wrest," Chapman lake. The party consists of the Misses Emma Davis, Kate Davis, Bertha Davis, Alice Lindsay, Sadie Watkins, Florence Jones and Miss Reed and Masters Carl Toby and Paul Davis.

## Campers Returned.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nicholson and children, Rexford, George and Katherine, Mr. and Mrs. George Fisher and daughter, Clara, Ralph and Misses Mae and Jennie Pengelly and Herbert 9 Histed have returned to their homes in the Belmont section, after spending ten days camping at Newton Lake.

#### Death of a Child.

There is sorrow in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Neville Arthur, of White's Crossing, death having taken from them their youngest child, Joseph, who succumbed to pneumonia Saturday evening about 9.39 o'clock. The funeral will

# Funeral of a Child.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mannion, of Gor-

One of the most amusing games of a day was played there last Friday between two aggregations of south siders the "Old Maids" and the "Bachelors." The "Old Maids" were attired in all sorts of outlandish costumes, and how they were able to play at all was a mystery to the large crowd of spectators who gathered to see the fun. But in some way hitherto unknown to the gentler sex the spinsters gathered their skirts about them and in right lively style scrambled about the bases.

There were amusing plays galore and some good ones too but when the dust cleared it was found the bachelors had scored just twice as many runs as the spinsters, the final score being 20 to 10. The teams lined up as follows:

Old Maids-Harry Quinn, catcher; Patrick Rooney, pitcher; Peter Cor-coran, short stop; McHale, first base; Peter Sheridan, second base; John Kane, third base; Charles Higgins, eft field; John Moran, center field; Mike Cavanaugh, right field.

Bachelors-Patrick Hadgins, catcher; James Griffin, pitcher: Patrick Gavin, short stop; James Casey, first base; John McKenna, second base; Thomas Casey, third base; William Casey, left field; John Donnelly, center field: William Hughes, right field.

#### Sustained a Painful Injury.

Miss Annie Beyer, of Maple avenue one of the popular foreladies at the Klots Throwing mill, is incapacitated from her work as the result of an unfortunate- accident which befell her while visiting a friend in Scranton. One of the children of the family had been playing in front of the house and left a box cover on the steps with a nafl protruding from it, point up. As Miss Beyer was leaving the house she stepped on the nail inflicting a very painful

Young People Wedded.

Mr. John Barrett, of Fallbrook street, Miss Rena Doolittle, of Forest and were quietly married on Friday of last week. The news came as an Edmund Thomas, on Dundaff street. inexpected surprise to their many friends and they are kept busy since the event receiving the congratulations of their, many friends,

#### Released On Bail.

Joseph Bonnett, the 15 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Bonnett, was released Friday by Judge Kelly from the county jall on a bond of \$200. It will be remembered that young Bonnett was very wayward and ran away numerous occasions taking with him valuable articles belong-

Not Over-Wise.

There is an old allegorical picture of girl scared at a grass-hopper, but in the act of heedlessly treading on a snake. This is paralleled by the man

wends a large sum of money uilding a cyclone cellar, but neglects o provide his family with a bottle of

ambertain's Colic, Cholera and Diarhoes Remedy as a safeguard against complaints, whose victims outnumber those of the cyclone a hundred This remedy is everywhere to one.

ases. For sale by all druggists.

death of their 4-weeks'-old baby boy base ball seen on Duffy's field in many last week. The funeral was held on Saturday. Interment was made in St. Rose cemetery,

#### Entertained Her Friends.

Miss Alice Quinn entertained a few of her friends at her home in Mayfield Friday night. Music and candy-pulling were the features of the evening.

THE PASSING THRONG

Miss Josie Taylor, a former resident of this city, now of Scranton, visited Mrs. E. J. Bly, yesterday. Mrs. William Sluman, of Honesdale

was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shuman, at their home on Thorn street, vesterday. Miss Cora Francy, a charming young

lady of this city, has returned, after a three weeks' visit in Priceburg. The Misses Gertrude and Agnes Walker have returned to their home on Brooklyn street, after spending a few days in Pittston.

Mr. D. Giles Morgan spent Sunday calling on Forest City friends. John Williams, of Dundaff street spent Saturday evening at Crystal lake. Boyd S. Oliver spent Saturday aftertoon at Scranton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wagner and family will occupy their cottage at Bear lake until the first of September

M. H. Hiller and family left Saturday afternoon for Rhode Island, where they will spend their vacation. Miss Lillian Perry, who has been spending a few days with Miss Hattie Rolls at her home on Williams avenue, eaves today for her home in Scranton. Miss Eula Carey who has been spend-

ng her vacation at Tunkhannock has eturned. Miss Blodwin Evans who has been spending a few weeks at Cadosia has

eturned to this city. Miss Alice Brennan has returned

from Greenfield, where she has spent he past month visiting her uncle. Mrs. Richard Williams and children. and Mr. Thomas Thomas, of Provi-

dence, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Guy Little is on a week's trip through Albany, Saratoga and Lake George. Miss Loomis, of the Emergency hos-

pital corps of nurses, is enjoying a vaatlon. Miss Carrie Norton, of Clinton, is Carbondale visitor,

Miss Edna Loomis, of Lincoln aveittend. nue, has returned from a visit among friends in Wayne county, A. S. Lewsley has returned after a fortnight's vacation at Eagles Mere. Miss Grace Gorman has returned to

her home in New York city, after a visit with Miss Elizabeth McDonough

Miss Lucy Jordan, of Schenectady, N. f., who has been a guest of the Misses Mame and Elizabeth Larkin for the past three weeks, has returned to her

Miss Monica Messett and brother, Arthur, have returned to their home

in Schenectady. Miss Regina Smith, of Green Ridge,

is visiting Miss Elizabeth Brennan, on Salem avenue.

Miss Alida Nealon, of the postoffice is on her vacation. Miss Laura Histed spent yesterday

recognized as the most prompt and re-with Pittston relatives. Mrs. A. E. Myers, of Maple avenue

and sister, Mrs. A. N. Birs, of Hobok-

The funeral of Mrs. Samuel McVicker Everett Reese. The pallbearers were: was held from her late home on Dun-Miss Olwen Howells, Leah and Maud more street, yesterday afternoon at 2.30 Evans, Lucy Winters, Hannah Powell o'clock. The services were conducted at the house by Rev. James Iley, pas-

tor of the Primitive Methodist church and were attended by many friends of the deceased lady. Interment was made in Union cemetery. The pallbearers were Mark Williams, Lewis E. Goff, William Thompson, Thomas

Evans, William Longmore, William Mc-Cormick. Misses Lizzle Jones and Emma Tins-

ey, and Frank Tinsley and Thomas Jones spent yesterday at Crystal lake John Jones, of Lee Park, is visiting his son, T. L. Williams, of Susquehanna

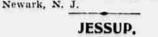
street. Miss Mary McNicol, is spending a season at Elk Hill. Mrs. M. B. Hull and daughter, Miss Clara Hull, have returned home from a trip to New York and the sea shore.

Miss Hattie Matthews, of the Lackawanna Telephone exchange, has returned after spending a week at Harvey' lake. William Mason, of Blakely, is spend-

ng a few days in New York. Miss Mabel Patten, of Carbondale, is visiting relatives of this place. A baby boy has arrived at the home

From of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Cowley, of Lack-

awanna street, Thieves entered the hennery of D. L. Berry, of Blakely, on Friday night and succeeded in getting away with about wenty chickens, Mrs. J. O'Boyle, of Lackawanna street, and Miss Alice Hoban, of Dunmore street, are visiting relatives at



The Dunmore base ball team, cheduled to play in this town yesterday did not fill their engagement.

P. H. Eagen, of Wilkes-Barre, visiting his parents on Hill street. Miss Mary Sulivan, of Scranton, isiting friends in town. Thomas Ruane spent the past week touring Wayne county, during which time he attended a social gathering given by Rev. Father Smoulter, former-

ly of this place. The people of this town are contemplating a mass meeting to be held in the near future by the United Mine Workers of America. Mr. Mitchell will

Miss Beatrice Byrne, of Scranton, formerly of this place, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Byrne, of Depot street.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas State of Onio, City of Active County, ss.: Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co. doing business in the City of To-ledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed ny presence, this sin day of December D. 1886.

[Seal] A. W. GLEASON. Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Sure is taken internaliy and acts directly on the blood and mu rous surfaces of the system. Send for estimonials, free.

FRANK J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Hannah Davis, Sophia Thomas and Mary Jenkins. Silas Randall, an old and respected the ripe old age of 78 years. Deceased was well known throughout this valley.

and was respected by all who knew him. The funeral will be held this afternoon. Services at the house at 2.30 clock. Interment in Marcy cemetery, Miss Lydia Hoskins, of Edwardsville s visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hoskins, sr., on Atherton street. Mrs. Joseph Davis, of Main street, left on Saturday for a week's sojourn

at Lake Winola. Daniel Thomas, of Pittston, spent the Sabbath with friends in town. J. E. Watkins will leave this morning for Sunbury, to attend the grand lodge

session of the Knights of Pythias as representative of Taylor lodge, No. 462.

## NOT A GENTLEMAN.

### Strangely Indisposed to Assassinate or Be Assassinated.

the Detroit Journal. "In a business deal with a Mexican

ome years ago," said the speculator in lands and mines, " he set out to get the best of me, but found I was too many for him. He was very bitter over the matter, and friends came to me and warned me to look out. The man was too high up to play the assassin him-

self, but it wasn't long before I had reason to know that a hired bravo was on my track. Had I asked the law to protect me I should have been sneered it, and though I knew the fellow was waiting opportunity to knife me, I couldn't shoot him down until he had usual walk. We passed the barracks made some move. Thinking things and dirty soldiers stared at us. The

the hotel at night, and for two weeks I never moved out after dark. Then the notary's office, and the clerk, in a linen brave asked for a private word with duster, having the honor of our acme, and when I granted his request he quaintance, assured us that he was at imitated. The people, men in rough said:

life.

" 'I know it.' I replied. " 'But you won't let me take it.'

" 'Not if I can help it.'

"'I was to get \$50 for taking your life, but how would you like to pay me for taking the other gentleman's life? will do it for the same sum."

"'I am not in the assassination business,' f replied. "'But I will make it \$25, Senor.'

"'I don't care to buy." "'Has the senor no enemies he wants

removed?" asked the follow, as he lookd me over. "'I don.t think of any."

"'And do you propose to remain inoors every night, as in the past?' " 'Very likely.'

"Then, senor,' he concluded, as he arose and looked uglier than ever, 'I oust say that I was mistaken in you. I took you for a gentleman, but does a gentleman refuse to either assassinat nother or be assassinated himself? laramba! No!"

"He must have been pretty thoroughy disgusted with me," said the specu-"for he at once hauled off my track, and I saw him no more.

Mexico. When Americans go to pressed close over his heart, and I shall and Earl Richards, Tommy Powell and Mexico they drop their sense of pronever forget the look of him.

I held Clara by the arm and we went priety into the Rio Grande river, and as they cross the border step back 200 years into romance and adventure the cobble stones as he followed us at attention. Moreover, I was a governess. I lead the life of a governess. As they told a distance of half a block. I underme in Spanish, every day was another stood the Spanish compliment. Clara resident of Lackawanna, passed away day, and all alike. I was English govran on ahead, and I let her go. At the at his home, on Saturday morning, at erness to the only daughgter of a rich door I turned. We had gathered flowers, and I chose from among those I plantation owner. And I was 18 years

old. toward me-1 dropped the blossom from flourish. The family lived in Tiaxco. Tiaxco! A little village on the northern boundmy lips to the pavement and hurried ary of the state of Tiaxcala, ninety in.

miles east of Mexico City. It lies on a Who was he? I did not know and I slope of the Sierra Madre like a bit of driftwood tossed there. Below it surges that great earth-sea called the llanos of Apam, plains that come up from And he always followed us home. Once as the rest with his free hand. he ventured nearer than his usual half the south, wave on wave, and fall back in the foot-hill breakers from the rocky block, and with open palm I signaled that the child must not see. He dropped heads to the floor. shore line of the Madre mountains. I looked over those llanos from my winback. And always 1 left my flower dow, and as far as eye could reach to with its message at the doorway. But one night, after picking up the west and south lay the lands of the flower, he loitered. Afraid lest the

haclenda, covered row on row with proud-leaved maguey. To the east, household noticed, I hurried to my winnestled on a hill, I could make out the dow and out on its balcony. He looked white walls of the neighboring plantup from below; with eloquent gesture I explained that he must not be seen er's home, where it stood guard above his fields. They touched ours and by those within, that unheard of sorreached the horizon on the other hand. row would be mine if he were discov-Through the valley and into the misty ered-oh, I ran the gamut of Mexican your house."

south wound the satin ribbon of the gesture language, and had not need of road; at its other end lay Puebla, and words. How? I don't remember, but somewhere between ran the steel rails he told me. He held up his hands with of the Mexican National, binding us to three fingers spread wide apart-three days, three weeks, three something-he civilization and the capital. was to be absent in the South. I re-

desolate indeed.

settled down to walt.

plied that I was grieved. He raised his

great hat and stood with bowed head.

waiting. I lifted my hands and blessed

him on his way. With a clatter and

jingle he was gone, and things were

Three days went by, and no sound

on the cross street. Three weeks went

Every Sunday we went to mass. The

hurch was long and narrow. The al-

tar blazed with candles and gilt and

tissue paper roses. The side shrines

red scrapes and yellow leather trous-

ers, women in stiff, clean calico, and

chanted the service. I. an unbeliever,

in chorus. A poen who had crowded in

"Dominus vobiscus!" began the price

"Et cum spiritu tuo!" murmured the

by, and still he did not return. Then I

Tiaxco! Miserable collection of gaudily-tinted adobe huts set close along the three feet of sidewalk that borders a cobbled, grass-grown street. On the plaza stands the church like a Gascony shepherd above his flock, its

red dome a cap a-gleam in the sun. It was a sweet March evening, and my little pupils and 1 went out for our

over, I made up my mind to stick to captain of the rural guard stood bareheaded as we went by. We passed the

our feet. We passed the priest's house, and his sister beamed down upon us "Senor, I was hired to take your

from behind the bars of her parlor win- children in like attire, all knelt on the The good father himself came bare stone floor while the village priest from the door and greeted us. He

sighed as he spoke to me. I was an claimed a bench. It stood about a foot unbeliever. The village doctor opened from the side wall, midway of the his office window to salute us. He church, urged me to care for my cough, lest I That morning I dropped on it wearily, lie-1 thought bitterly-on his hands, arranged Clara on her knees at my feet, and be buried in the unconsecrated found her place in the prayer book and open, a thing not fit for the holy field set her at the responses like a wellof the Catholic cemetery. I knew the trained automatom. The priest chanted law and took my medicine regularly. in Latin, the choir answered from the We went on into a side street. Tired- loft, the people crossed themselves with a general movement, and I-rememfaced women peered from windows at

the unusual sound of a passing step, bered that it was almost three months Herds of black-eyed children ran out since he rode away. They reached that from inner courts to see "the Ameri- part of the mass where the people reply can" and the "little owner."

We went out into the fields and gath- between my bench and the wall moved ered flowers until the sun set and mists up a foot or two. I felt the harsh wool lowered off the hills to warn us of of the red scrape he wore as it brushed against my hand hanging listlessly night. Then we turned homewards, It was then I met him. A horse came over, the back of the bench. I looked down at the thick mat of his black clattering up a side street. Clara

stepped from the walk unheeding, and hair as he stooped forward. It looked jerked her back from under its very finer thanfeet. I looked up at the rider. He wore the yellow leather suit of the from the altar. Mexican cowboy, with its silver embroidery and trimmings. A red silk people

wanted a nearer greeting for my welcome!" The priest's voice rose in sonorous cadence. I struggled to release on. He turned from the side street, and my hand, and Clara looked up inquir-I heard the tread of his horse's feet on ingly. I gave up. I dare not attract

The congregation was answering. His voice sounded in time with theirs. "Don't worry! They can't see! They cannot hear." It was broken to match the service. "They cannot understand, held a wee red posy. He rode slowly anyhow." The last word came in as a

"Dear girl, I have something to tell you, but the responses aren't long enough. Feel it-here." I did, through did not care. I never asked nor tried the texture of the rough shirt against to find out. It was fun. Day after day which he held my hand. "Every beat I met him always at that cross street, must tell you." And he crossed himself

It did, while the priest chanted loud and long. The people bent their fore-

"Don't let your foolish sense of the practical tell you it isn't true." There was a long interruption. I argued with myself. Then I counted the

beats of his heart. "I come dressed like this and this way because when I return to this village, sabe? I come American. No one here knows me. No one knows mebut you. I do not know the senor of The priest chanted.

"When I come back tomorrow I come

in American clothes and as your sweet-

heart, sabe? I have been to college in

your country, and I speak all right,

don't I? I come straight to your house

and I am your sweetheart. You intro-

"My name is Charles Moran, really,

that's my name. My mother was

American. I am your sweetheart from

San Antonio. You tell them my father

"And then-and then if you do not

like me we quarrel and I go away,

It was a solemn moment. They were

elevating the host. I bowed my head,

and the priest's sister reported favor-

He came, and the senor called me into

the parlor. Before I was well through

the door a pair of strong arms were

about me, and the senor, who had vis-

ited New York in his youth and knew

American customs, went out quickly

WORSE THAN CREEDS.

"Did you hear of the split in the Church

of the Extended Invocation?" "No; I haven't heard. What could it be about? I thought the members of that church were the most united in the city.",

"They have always horne that reputa-tion, but there is trouble enough there

"The members decided to give their

pastor an automobile so he could mon

pastor an automotic so he could more casily made the round of his parish, and, after the money had been collected, the question of whether it was to be a steam, electric or a gasoline vehicle came up,

and you can easily imagine the rest."-

His Proficiency as a Linguist.

Brown-Are you anything of a linguist? Jonez-Well, I can read and understand

French, German, golf, and automobile, but I can't talk 'cm.-The Automobile

ably on the unbeliever's humility.

1 gasped. The priest chanted on.

duce me to the senor-'

was Mexican. He was."

Another break.

and shut the door.

"What about?"

Magazine.

The Automobile Magazine.

sabe ?"