

The IMPOSSIBLE BOY BY NINA WILCOX PUTNAM

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SYNOPSIS

Pedro and the dancing bear, Mr. Jones, prevent a tramp from stealing a young lady's purse. Pedro's ambition to become a painter spurs him to quit Old Nita and the strolling bear dancers.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

"You're new to this crowd?" asked the man at Pedro's elbow. "Yes," then brazenly—"A friend of Miss Vanderpoole's."

CHAPTER VIII.

Of Revolutionary Savor.

Meanwhile, the cab into which the lady who had fainted had been carried, and which Pedro had seen drive away from Milligan's door before he gained entrance there, was halted after it had gone less than three blocks, and the directions that had been given before the assembled guests, changed to that of a little unknown cafe opposite Central park, and some five miles uptown.

task for you. Truly, I am beginning to think that he may be past finding." Her voice was chilled by the force of control which she put upon herself as she replied: "I have but one reason for thinking that."

get those that were sent to him in the country?" "No," replied the other. "I have been trying to see you to tell you, but I met with an accident and have been laid up with a broken leg, and I dared not write."

ing her. Who the deuce was that man—ah—no, it could not be—yes, by Jove, it was, though! One of his tenants with whom he had scarcely spoken. A fellow who lived below the studio. He put a supporting hand beneath Old Nita's elbow. One by one the lights were being extinguished by Mikey, till only a single lantern burned near the exit.

the door behind her. "How many times have I told you to knock before entering, eh?" "As often as I come up!" she admitted, making a raid upon the cigarettes. "Some day you may be sorry!" he warned her. "Suppose I were not clothed?"

KEYSTONE STATE IN SHORT ORDER Latest News Happenings Gathered From Here and There. TOLD IN SHORT PARAGRAPHS Thieves Steal Chickens But Drop Gold Watch—Man Killed in Hydraulic Press—Boy On Visit, Scalded To Death.



"So—the Shoulder a Little Higher—That's it."

so; the shoulder a little higher. That's it!" Then he worked violently for a few moments.

"Rest," he said, then: "That's all I'm not going to work this morning. I've got an engagement for the noon meal."

She turned to go, gathering up her gaily checked dish-cloths. At the door she paused.

"Is she a good-looker, the lady you're going to lunch with?" she asked mischievously.

He wheeled toward her in surprise. "Ah! I did not say I was going to lunch with a lady!" he exclaimed.

"So she is pretty," said Cassie, with a pseudo-melancholy sigh. "Ah, me!" Then she was gone, closing the door softly behind her.

"Hum!" said Pedro, staring at the floor. "I invited that! I must be becoming as awkward as a—"

Here he stopped abruptly; put a hand upon his lips, warning himself to silence; took away the hand; found it streaked with brown paint, and straightway fell to washing his besmirched countenance with soap powder of a peculiarly cleansing sort.

An hour later he was sitting down at the noon meal with Iris.

"For," she said, "father is never punctual; if we waited for him we might wait until night."

In the cold light of day, and in the more formal setting of her own house, Iris was finding it somewhat difficult to continue the romantic impetuous atmosphere which had come so naturally in the semi-darkness of the Milligan's balcony. He fascinated her beyond any of her acquaintances. Indeed, she had begun to consider him even more tenderly. Then there was that miniature in her father's desk! Where had it come from? Was it of Pedro? So many mysteries were enough even to overcome that edict of etiquette which bade one conquer curiosity. She really must know about him, even at cost of seeming curious.

"Were you born in Spain?" she asked.

"No," said he. "Have you seen De Bush's exhibition at Knoedler's gallery yet?"

"Not yet," she replied; "I suppose you know all the galleries well. Or haven't you been here before?"

"This is my first visit to New York," he replied, and then, as she was about to speak again, he held up his hand, frankly stopping her and looking straight into her eyes.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fear of the Automobile.

Child training, especially when it runs counter to the impulse of freedom, is a difficult work. But one of the first things the child learns is fear of death. One mother makes a careful practice of reading to her two small children every newspaper account of the death of a child under an automobile. She leaves out any horrible details of the accident which might injure the child's sensibilities, but she impresses the event on the child's mind by giving the name of the unfortunate victim, its age and as nearly as possible the location of the accident.

Both mother and school teacher may impress on the child mind the dangers of the streets and cite daily examples of the result of child carelessness. It is one of the best means by which the youngsters may be convinced of the need for exercising caution.

The killing of children under the wheels of automobiles has started with the coming of summer, and more are likely to follow. Keep the child informed of the manner of each accident.

Daily Thought.

A wide-spreading, hopeful disposition is a good umbrella in this vale of tears.



"Is She With Us?" Asked the Latter.

because it is not safe for them to come to us. There is a reward out for Sancho, even now."

They crossed the pavement and entered the little hut. Inside were several rooms, for the place was more rambling than appeared from the front; and after a quick greeting of the rosy-cheeked Irishman behind the bar, they crossed the sanded floor to a smaller apartment beyond. As soon as the door had closed behind them, the lady, clasping her hands fearfully, glanced from one to the other of the men in manifest anxiety.

"What word have you, Sancho?" she asked of the driver. Before replying, the man glanced at Rowe, as if for instructions. Almost imperceptibly the latter shook his head without being observed by the white-faced woman.

"None," said Sancho, "except that we are almost certain that he is still alive; our own government, in fact, has communicated with him recently."

"Come!" said Rowe roughly. "You are not to talk, madame. The walls have ears. Keep silent, I beg. We cannot remain here all night, and I have business of importance in the other room. Pardon if we leave you for a moment. You are perfectly safe."

Then, beckoning to Sancho, they left, closing the door with care.

"Is she with us?" asked the latter as soon as they were outside. Rowe avoided meeting his eyes as he spoke.

"Certainly," said he. "Did you get the reports that the government sent him last? It is close to two months since we have cornered one. Did you

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Lord bless you, Pedro dear," she replied amusedly. "I shouldn't die of the shock, having peeped in a pleasant smile myself for over five years." "Well, you knock next time!" he said excitedly. "I care, if you don't."

John Miller sacrificed his life to save many workmen from being crushed to death when the roof of the Corbin Colliery, Shamokin, Pa., in Miller was leading a gang of miners into a breast of the mine when he heard the roof cracking. Realizing it might fall any minute, he ran to every part of the mine where men were working, and warned them of their danger. Not until every man had reached a place of safety did he attempt to follow. Then it was too late, for he was killed by a large lump of coal which fell from the roof of the mine.

Henry Swain, of Tamaqua, who has been harassed for some time by chicken thieves, reached his hens in a hurry the other night to find the thieves had made another haul, but in their haste to escape one had dropped a valuable gold watch. Swain advertised that "Watch will be returned to owner if he calls and fully answers questions."

A couple of chestnuts hanging on the limb of a chestnut tree will probably cost nine-year-old John Grimes of Seltzer City, his life. Dared by his comrades he climbed out to the end of the limb, but fell to the ground after getting the nuts. He was badly injured that at the Potomac Hospital it is said he cannot recover.

Charles E. Shultz was sentenced to York from one to ten years in the Eastern Penitentiary, and Earl Wagner was committed to the Huntingdon Reformatory by Judge Warner after having been convicted of burning buildings owned by Edward Snyder, of Hanover.

While on a visit to his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Adamer, of Wrightsville, a three-year-old boy, Henry Adamer, was scalded to death. The child was at play and was struck by scalding water tossed from a window by the grandmother.

An appeal from the decision of Judge Laird H. Barber, of Carbon County, in which he declared the election whereby South Bethlehem became a city of the third class, illegal, was filed in Supreme Court by Harry J. Cyppers, city attorney.

The bursting of bolts under a heavy air pressure caused the death of Harrison Reedy, fifty-seven years old, while operating a hydraulic press at the Reading Abattoir Company's meat packing plant.

Elysburg, a Northumberland County borough of 600 population, is expected to become an industrial boom. A silk mill will be built there and the Board of Trade has lines out for other industries.

Charles Hirschberger, commander of Leiper Post, Grand Army of the Republic, was one of the speakers at the first of a series of camp fire meetings at the headquarters of Wildcat Post, Chester.

Falling from a freight train at Southumberland, George Stolin, of Seltzer, for a minute, was turned on his human top, and spun around in the head. He was nearly scalped.

Rev. W. J. Houck, pastor of the United Brethren Church, of Gettysburg, has resigned his pastorate. He will become secretary of the United Brethren Orphanage at Quincy.

Acting on orders from District Attorney Marion D. Patterson, the alleged proprietors of five "blind spots" in Roaring Springs, Martinsburg and Henrietta, all dry towns, were arrested.

The business men of Bethlehem representing the Chamber of Commerce and the Industrial Commission, met at the South American trade exposition cordial greeting on their visit to Philadelphia.

Lawrence Ganey, twenty-six years old, was killed on the Pennsylvania Railroad while attempting to cross tracks at Marietta.

John Miznick, of Coaldale, aged twenty years, fell from a chestnut tree fracturing his skull and dying a few time later.

The Crozer Theological Seminary, Chester reopened. Prof. Alva S. Bart, a member of the faculty, lived an address to the students.

The Senior Class of the Chester High School was reorganized by election of Harry Deakney as president.

Peter Super, a miner at the Reading Company's Bear Valley Colliery, was killed by a fall of coal.

In a terrific storm at Seltzer lightning struck the washery owned by the Luke Fidler Colliery and destroyed the Mineral Railroad owned by the company and burned it. Several persons in the agricultural region were injured by lightning.

By a vote of 1088 for and 1088 against, the voters of Eastern York County the \$200,000 bond issue for a sewage system and sewage disposal which was submitted by County Commissioners was the smallest vote cast in the since it has been a city.