**************** Six Sailors

By JANE LUDLUM LEE.

Copyrighted, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe. ich hour, and as she has already een here for thirty minutes we have

"We're coming, Jack, coming. You re a regular old Shylock to ask a re a regular old Shylock to ask a aan up here as your guest on a little low out and then throw the cost of it an his teeth. The rest of us have been bady for some time, but Leigh can't ear himself away from the ladies and

you?

you?

could.

Where is the rest of your party?"

if you could direct me to some other

when I was drowning in that treacherous lake? Why did you go away with-out ever giving me a chance to thank

"Miss Appleton – Edith – I didn't

know you wanted to have me stay, any, anyway, your father had no use for me. He was right enough, too, at

care," she murmured.

have been waiting yet."

great amazement.

He Craved.

respondent of the Cincinnati Commer

General Boynton spoke out in meet-

ear minself away from the fadies and out would make this a stag." "Very well, then let Leigh stay with ac girls, for Fm not going to have bern aboard. They would all be sea-lck or giggling. Here comes Leigh

Just at that moment three big felows appeared in the doorway of the ouse carrying another being who eemed to be all legs and arms, which ere flying in all directions. At the op of their voices, and each man on different key, they were shouting 'How can I bear to leave thee?" Carying their burden down to the land-ng, they deposited Leigh and all ofned hands and started an Indian war dance around him while passers by slowed up to see six strapping fel-ows, clad only in their bathing suits, a wild dance around their vic Jack broke the spell by yelling. im. "That parade won't wait, boys, for iny one except Roosevelt, and he



SHE BREATHED A HEAVY SIGH, AND LEIGH COULD HEAR IT.

cloes not happen to be one of our par by, so all aboard and some one sit on Leigh until we are well under way." Leigh's tenor voice squawked "Good

by, ladies," but he was immediately jumped on by about 600 pounds of hu-manity, and he quieted down. "Now, skipper, for Oyster Bay in the best time you can make it," said

Tack The Aphrodite puffed and kicked for

ing. He said things about statesmen moment, then started out, and soon that made the statesmen angry. He Belleview was only a speck in the dishad many personal encounters with patriots whose feelings had been rufance. It was a rainy, misty morning, out the boys did not mind. Jack and Alice had a dear old house at Belle-view and had filled it over Sunday fled. One night a man came into Boynton's office loudy proclaiming that he intended to shoot Boynton. The gen-eral grabbed a chair, beat the intruder with their best friends. Jack had hired his launch to take the boys for a sail, and Alice had agreed to stay at home over the head with it, knocked him down and threw him out. All this time Sterret sat at his desk, looking on in and give the girls a dove luncheon.

"Leigh," said Jack, "If you don't watch out the next dance you do will be to the tune of the wedding march. Better go easy

"Jack, old man, your hand on it out, being a married man, must know he symptoms, and I don't mind say ag that ever since last summer at the ike I've had an uneasy feeling in my heart, but up at your house I'm just naking myself useful amusing the la-

Bryan Macgregor, the basso of the party, saw fit to interrupt the boys are and, taking his old meerschaum pipe out of his mouth, drawled: privilege of kicking him a few times in honor of the sainted Confederate dead?"-Saturday Evening Post.

"I say, fellows, you two better quit. "I's too early in the morning to get witting on facts and it's a mean thing to do at any time of day. Jack, you give an imitation of a gentleman and don't talk back, and. Leigh, for love of that your bonny lies over the ocean, I do not blame her for staying there If she ever heard that voice of yours." Finally the six men seated them elves in comfortable positions, and matches of songs, bits of stories, much anghter and general good fellowshin prevalled. Leigh again had the floor the midst of a story about six sail rs who were shipwrecked and had no

dence at the top of the cliff. Suddenly from the bushes near him came a clear soprano voice. Leigh stopped and listened and looked. Not Fabian's Cure far from where he stood there was a little rustic summer house, and leaning against the side of it was a young girl dressed all in white. He crept a little nearer to make quite sure that he was not dreaming, so near that, as the girl By LULU JOHNSON. Copyright, 1907, by M. M. Cunninghan

not dreaming, so hear that, as the gin stopped singing, she breathed a heavy sigh, and Leigh could hear it. He longed for a sight of her face and won dered if it were half as sweet as the voice be had heard, and he made brave Fabian impatiently paced the pla It, was 8:10 and the breakfast bell had not sounded. But not because he was hungry did Fabian anathema-

or creep a little nearer. The rustle of he bushes made her turn, and seeing im she cried: "Leigh-Mr. Richards! Is it really ize the cook. He had wakened with little appetite, but ever since he had begun to order his life he had had breakfast at 8. It had been the sole recommendation of this boarding place that they had "It is really Leigh Richards, Miss Appleton, and I apologize for startling you so, but I was climbing up the cliff breakfast at his accustomed hour instead of 7:30, as seemed to be the cus and heard your voice, so stopped to lis tom in most of the boarding houses in ten. I am on an errand of mercy and Carrsville. perhaps you can help me out." "An errand of mercy, in a bathing suit! Why, I do not quite understand. Because Fabian always took the

first two weeks in August as his vaca-tion he followed this custom, too, though the break in the even routine of the office annoyed him. But habit Where is the rest of your party?" Leigh soon explained to her the plight of the boys, and finished by saying, "Your father dislikes me so that I expect if he knows who's in was Fabian's fetich. Habit decreed two weeks' vacation in August, and so he continued to seek a resort the orderly routine of his life the party he'll never let one of his men to go to our help. Wel he?" "Father has gone over to see the naval parade in Judge Cowan's boat, be the least interrupted.

This year he had rather fancied Glen farm, but they had breakfast at 7:15. Fabian had inquired irritably why not 7 or 7:30 and had decided and our men are on the grounds doing nothing. One of them can take our little launch out and tow yours in." "That's asking almost too much, but in favor of Brook farm, where meals were served at about the hours to which he was accustomed in town, though it annoyed him to have to eat "Don't say that to me after what you did last year. Do you think I have forgotten how you saved my life his dinner in the middle of the day and a cold supper at night.

Ever since he had reached his seven-teenth year Fabian had been alone in the world and he had fallen in a rut of system. His orderly habit of mind made him a valuable man in the office, but his unwillingness to depart from custom drew few friends, and at twenty-six he was still heart whole. The delayed breakfast was a far greater annoyance than a more serious disappointment might have been, and

the time, but I'm a steady old ship now, dearest, if you will only under-take to guide me." "I didn't know—I thought you didn't he gnawed at his mustache as he strode up and down the plazza. He caught the lyst jangle as the bell was lifted from the shelf and turned to enter the "Didn't care—why, darling, that day that I held your listless form in my arms was the happiest moment in my house, but just then there was a scream from the road, and he turned to see a girl endeavoring to beat off the whole life. I looked at your white while file: I looked at your while face and knew just how much you were to me. I couldn't tell you so then, dear, so I went away until I farm dog, whose muddy paws had already left their imprint upon her dainty skirts Will you have me now, Edith?' "Leigh, dear, I've been waiting for

ething in her pose caught Fabian's fancy, and he went racing down across the grass plot to her rescue.





53 B CARLO PICKED OUT THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO THE BACK YARD.

whistling to the dog as he went. But When the man landed in the gutter Carlo was determined to make friends Sterret came timidly over to Boynton. "General," he said, "being a new hand with the girl and paid no attention to the calls until Fabian's hand rested heavily upon his collar and the toe of here, I don't know the practices of this office nor the customs that pertain to Washington correspondents, and I didn't want to intrude. Now that I Fabian's boot emphasized lightly the Indiscretion of accosting strange young women on the public highway. "He's a dear old thing," smiled the girl as Carlo picked out the shortest have seen what has happened, I trust

you will allow me a question?" "Go ahead," said Boynton. "When the next man comes in, would it be too forward if I should crave the route to the back yard, his tail tucked ingloriously between his legs. "I st pose it is more my fault than his. walk down to the postoffice every morning, and Pa always barks his 'Good morning,' but today he seemed to want to shake hands, and he did not realize how dirty his paws were. You

Life Largely Made Up of Scrubbings, Regulations and Inspections. The day's programme aboard a man. The day's programme aboard a man. The day's programme aboard a man. Life Largely Made Up of Scrubbings,

possible that she had been going pas. possible that she had been going pas. the farm every morning while he was at breakfast and without his knowi-edge. It seemed now as though he could feel her presence through stone walls. Never having been in love before, he was swinging the length of Cupid's pendulum, and he exerted him-self to be entertaining. So well did he succeed that when he reached the gate of Gien farm, all to soon, Miss Semple agreed to go for a walk in the afternoon.

afternoon went into the house with Fabian

her that Kerr, whom he had met the year beft e, might complete the intro-duction more formally, and even smiled when Kerr introduced him as "the human time table." with a laugh ing dissertation upon the exactness of his habits.

The rest of Fabian's morning schedthe was completely upset, though he returned to Brook farm and there was nothing to interrupt the even tenor of his routine save his thoughts. He could only pace the plazza and think that Marcia Semple was to walk with him that afternoon. The hours dragged interminably, but at last be could with decency present himself, and together they started for the falls. "How much time have we?" said Marcia as they started out. "Mr. Kerr warned me that you had probably allotted a certain time to our walk and

that this must not be exceeded." "Kerr," said Fabian viciously, "suf-fers from softening of the brain. We are going to make this walk just as long as we possibly can."

Marcia laughed her rippling laugh that seemed to Fabian the most divine music he had ever heard, but she returned to the subject again when they had reached the falls and were sitting on the mossy bank for a rest. "Impulse is better than system," she

declared. "Now, suppose that you had not followed impulse, but had gone in to breakfast. I should not have known you and should have lost a delightful walk."

"The argument is most potent," he id gravely. "Behold in me a backsaid gravely. slider from system." "Time will tell," she declared. "We

shall But time told strongly in Fabian's favor. To hasten the cure he went to

an opposite extreme. Instead of the most regular life he led the most er-ratic existence, aided and abetted by Marcia. The day before his return to "You have not done a single thing today at the time you usually do it,"

she declared as they leaned over the bridge that spanned the tiny stream and let their eyes feast upon the moon-lit landscape. "You did not even have dinner.' "Ves the cure is complete" he said.

"I think I rather like doing what I want to do instead of following a well ordered plan. But you have got me into worse trouble." Marcia did not answer. Her eyes fol-

lowed the ripple of moonlight across the water, and the hand that rested upon the railing gripped the wood more tightly. "You should ask what the trouble

is," he said after a moment. "Then I should tell you that instead of a schedule the most important thing in life is you. You have lifted me out of my hundrum existence into the new world of love, dear. Is there hope that some day my love will be returned?" "I think I had better say yes," she "It

cure. "And do you love me a little?" he

cure?"

Origin of This Favorite Sport of Childhood and Youth.

dle ages. In the year 999 Liege reckoned among its valiant chiefs one Jean Colin. He acquired the name of Maillard from his chosen weapon being a mallet, wherewith in fight he used to crush which were of perpetual recurrence in those times he encountered the Count de Lourain in a pitched battle, and, so



Copyrighted, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe. Corthell strode along briskly. The clear morning air, the bright sunlight and the fertile fields bordering on the

road were all a source of delight to Not in years had he enjoyed a meal

as much as he had the homely break-fast provided at the little country hotel where he had put up the night be-fore and where he had left the trunk that held his city clothes. Now in a well worn suit he was tramping along the dusty road with much the same feeling as that enjoyed by a boy who plays hookey from school for the first In years Corthell had not felt insti-

fied in taking a vacation. Finally through a combination of circum-stances he had been able to get together some capital, and by unremitting effort this had been doubled and Trebled into the fortune that made him prominent in the money market. Then came the breakdown. The fa-

mous specialist in nervous diseas insisted upon a vacation. "It's either a few weeks' vacation or years in an eithe insane asylum," he said bluntly. "You

know best which you want. Make your own choice." In the end Corthell had capitulated and had suggested Newport as the place for a vacation. The specialist regarded him with disgust.

"I think I should have saved time by ending you to the asylum first," he said. He was paid \$25 for a consultation and could afford to say what he pleased. "You get an old suit and a comfortable pair of shoes and take a walking tour. Don't go to any place where you are liable to meet friends. I know just the route. I will send you

a road map." He bowed Corthell out. Three days later the broker was set down in a tiny hamlet in the northern part of the state, and this was the first day of his trip

He had stopped to watch some men haying, when one of them came toward him.

"Looking for a job?" he demanded. Corthell laughed. "I don't know that I am," he answered. "I was going farther on."

"I'll give a dollar and a half a day to drive one of the rakes," he offered. "Know how to drive?" Corthell smiled. His team of bays

had a dozen blue ribbons to their credit.

'Jump up and drive that rake then. was the man's curt answer, and, to

Cattol



th Str

ĥ said, with a happy little laugh. "It will insure the permanency of the

asked humbly A soft little hand stole into his. "Dick, dear," she said softly, "why else should I have worked so for your

BLIND MAN'S BUFF.

This favorite sport of childhood and youth is of French origin and very high antiquity, having been introduced into England in the train of the Norman ors. Its French name, "Colin l," was that of a brave warrior, the memory of whose exploits still lives in the chronicles of the mid-

the horse rake. It seemed ages since he had his opponents. In one of the feuds formed similar services on his father's farm. The bony horse he was driving bore little resemblance to his own prize winners, but he derived more

****************** women into two classes—stenographers and scrubwomen. For the first time in years he felt more than a passing In years he fert more than a pussing interest in a woman, and when he and Ruth sat on the steps he rested his tired body against the railing and chat-ted until bedtime. Ruth, he learned, taught school in winter, and, further, she was a gradu-oth of a well known womenic schoor

ate of a well known woman's college. She, on her side, recognized in him a person better educated than the other farm hands and plainly showed her interest.

The next few days Corthell tolled from daybreak to sundown for the sake of those quiet evenings in the summer dusk, and love grew rapidly in their hearts.

Each found in the other traits to admire, and Corthell watched with dread the progress of the harvest. In a few days only the regular hired man wov'd be needed, and this knowledge

They were leaning over the top rail of the fence that lay beside the road. Mrs. Binder, who was the organist at the village church, was practicing the Sunday music at the cheap organ in the parlor. The old familiar hymns

Ebenezer gasped in anaze...ent and awe as he gazed all ar the wide brown fields and t¹ bl ky above. Then be picked up the bottle and smelled at it and at once deserted his were softened by distance and roused team in great excitement and set off posthaste for the vicarage. "I mun tell vicar Mar^c be 'nabited right enough," he mutte ed. "Civilin Corthell a flood of memories. through of the "I suppose I shall be thro end of the week," said he. be sorry?"

"You know that," she said simply. "I shall be very sorry. Will you?" "I hope I shall not have to be very

sorry," he whispered. "I hope to carry with me your promise that I may com-for you again. Will you promise, dear? I know I am almost a stranger, but I love you, sweetheart. Can you trust

me? "I do trust you," she said. "When you have made a home for me, come for me. Do not be discouraged if the suits from army regulations. Up to the time of the allies taking Parls the ordinary watch was convex in shape and called from its outline a "turnip." The officers of the Russian struggle is hard. I will wait patiently until you get a start, and then we can fight the world together."

She put her hand trustingly in his, and other armies objected to this be-cause its bulbous form made the uni-form of a man on parade look untidy, and the brown head and the one whose black hair was slightly streaked' with gray drew together. "Nice doings," snorted Hiram Bindwhether it were carried in the coat or the fob. In Paris, however, they found that the watchmakers of the Palals Royal had contrived a chronometer which got over the difficulty.

er, as he stepped forth from the shad-ows. "Haven't you more pride, Ruth, than to fall in love with a tramping Flat watches were the fashion in Paris. The English when they ap-peared in the streets of the French capital marched in not in gala dress farm hand, and after all the education I've given you? Why, you could mar-ry a man with a farm of his own."

I'd rather marry the man I love," ith said stoutly. "I have told Will Ruth said stoutly. that I will marry him when he can make a home for me, and I mean it." Binder blinked. Ruth had inherited from him the stubbornness that was tradition in that part of the country, and he knew that she meant what

she said. "You'll have to wait for a long time," he said with a sneer, as he turned away to cover his defeat. "He's got \$24 comin' to him to start

When George Francis Train was giv-ing evidence before the metropolitan board of aldermen of London in favor with. "I think I can manage it," interof his scheme for laving a tramway up rupted Corthell with a happy laugh. "You see \$24 added to about \$100,000 Ludgate hill, a noble lord among his interlocutors suddenly fixed the old pioneer with his monocle and sai !: "May I-ah-ask a question, Mr.-ah

makes about \$100,024. I ought to be able to start a home on that." "You ain't that Corthell?" demanded Binder with an emphasis that showed

that he read the papers. "What are you doin' here?" "Looking for health and a wife," he answered, "and I've found both." He watched his father-in-law-to-be stump across the grass to the house, then he turned to the girl. "You don't

then he turned to the girl. "You don't mind, do you, Ruth? It will not make "Not in my love," she answered sim-ply, "but I would rather have made the fight with you."

A REALISTIC ACT.

Amusing Story of Joseph Jefferson as

Rip Van Winkle. While he was playing Rip Van Winkle at Chicago Joseph Jefferson once went to the theater very much exhaust-ed by a long day's fishing on the lake. As the curtain rose on the third act it disclosed the white haired Rip still deep in his twenty years' nap. Five, ten, twenty minutes passed, and he did not awaken. The audience began to get impatient and the prompter uneasy. The great actor doubtless knew what e was about, but this was carrying "I SUPPOSE I SHALL BE THROUGH BY THE END OF THE WEEK," SAID HE. his surprise. Corthell found himself climbing the fence and moving toward

the realistic business too far. The fact was that all this time Jefferson was really sleeping the sleep of the just or, rather, of the fisherman who had sat eight hours in the sun. Finally the gallery became uproarious, and one of the "gods" wanted to know if there is going to be "nineteen years more of this snooze business!" At this point Jefferson began to

smiling faintly, 'am glad to meet you as a physician, though I can't admit you are a gentleman." The Elevator Eyes. One of the greatest hardships suffered by men who run elevators in the tall office buildings downtown is the

stant motion.

bad effect it has on their eyes. cars are run at a high rate of speed, and, as the men have to look straight ahead of them most of the tim e, their soon feel the strain of the

"Tve worked in the subway," re-marked one of these elevator men, "and I thought that was pretty bad,

but it isn't a patch to the way my eyes feel after a day's work in these

cars. If you ever run across an ele-vator man who seems unusually bad tempered toward the close of the busi-

ness day, just look at his eyes and you

will be apt to forgive him. They get erally show the strain that has be put on them for eight or ten hours." New York Press.

They gen-t has been n hours."-

A MESSAGE FROM MARS. "

His Proof That the Planet Was 'nhab-ited and Civilized.

Ebenezer was driving his master's plow straight and true, but none the less with a thoughtful air, as though his thoughts were elsewhere. And so they were; they were soaring far aloft above the plow and the brown earth turned up as to reach Mars.

The previous evening Ebenezer had attended a lecture at the village room on "The Heavens," and what the lecturer had said about Mars being in-habited profoundly impressed Eben-ezer. As he mechanically guided his borses and his plow something struck

him suddenly on the head, and he dropped senseless to the ground. A balloonist passing overhead had acci-dentally dropped an empty whisky bot-

tle upon Ebenezer's fortunat y thick

skull. When he recovered conscious-ness the balloon had passed out of sight, but the cut on his head and the blood stained bottle at his feet 1er. ined.

ized, too; they drinks whisky."-Lon

A FASHION FROM WAR.

How Flat Watches Took Place of the

When the neat man takes unto him-self a watch as thin as parchment he little thinks that that thin watch re-

such as the others wore, but in the

raiment which they had worn on cam-paign. Great was the impression which their habiliments created, but

they at once adopted the smart flat

watch and brought it back to England

A Ready Answer.

--Train?" "That is what I am here for, my lord," he replied. "You know, of course, how very nar-row is Ludgate hill. Suppose that when I go down to the Mansion House in my carriage one of my horses should slip on your --- rails and break his.

In my carriage one of my noises should slip on your — rails and break his leg, would you pay for the horse?" The reply came like a flash. "My lord, if you could convince me that your horse would not have fallen if the

rails had not been there I certainly should pay."-Harper's Weekly.

Tit For Tat.

Tit For Tat. "A United States senator," said a young physician, "addressed the class it was graduated from on our commence-ment day. He advised us in this ad-dress to be broad and generous in our views. He said he once saw two fa-mous physicians introduced at a re-ception. They were deservedly fa-mous, but they were of opposing

ception. They were deservedly fa-mous, but they were of opposing schools, and the regular, as he shook the other by the hand, said softly: "I am glad to meet you as a gen-tleman, sir, though I can't admit that men are a chardent

you are a physician.' "'And I.' said the homeopathist,

-Train?

for our own manufacturers to copy. London Standard.

Old Time "Turnips."

don Express

"No food!" he reiterated. "No food a good deal. -just the we are, fellows

Jack took the hint, and soon baskets canne forth heavily laden with de-licious food that the girls had packed for them. They sat down and began σ eat like the proverbial hungry sailors, and Leigh was commenting on women in the capacity of cooks when queer gurgling en another. The ntly in trouble. ind was heard, The Aphrodite was evi-

"Maybe she's hungry, skipper, Give her some gasoline or a bit of oil." The Aphrodite, as if in answer to the aggestion, began spitting oil over the loor of the boat.

"Evidently not hungry—in fact, full o overflowing," commented Leigh. The Aphrodite suddenly stopped and

11 efforts on the part of the skipper nd the six men were futile. They rifted and drifted until it became a mons problem. What was to be done nd who was to do it? By this time is launch had drifted into a cove bout a mile from land, and after much scussion Leigh volunteered to swim , the land and get help. The others, nowing he was a famous swimmer, greed to the plan, and without much elay he was overboard and with long strokes was covering the dis-When he finally reached the bore he rested awhile, and then start-I to walk towards a handsome resi-

according as the ship is in port or at strenuous round of scrubbings and drills. The recruit realizes very soon that the expression "shipshape" means

ABOARD A MAN-OF-WAR.

Saturday morning is a tremendous cleaning time, called "field day," which is followed by a half holiday in the

afternoon, and on Sunday morning the

tions and inspections. On the larger ships the government furnishes ath-letic supplies, and each man-of-war der with his bluejackets. Such fa-miliarity would have scandalized old Commodore Porter beyond words.—St

Conversation.

Nicholas.

The reason why so few people are agreeable in conversation is that each is thinking more of what he is intending to say than of what others are say. ing, and we never lister when we are planning to speak.-Rochefoucauld.

That which is reasonable and that which is unreasonable have both to en-counter the like contradiction.-Goethe.

of war is calculated to make the boy who wants to run away to sea sit up fore, but he felt dazed in the presence fore, but he felt dazed in the presence of this radiant girl with the gentle eves and the smile that made the whole see and under different commands, but in any case, from 5 o'clock in the morn-ing till 7:30 at night, it is a rather move the worst of the muddy paw move the worst of the muddy paw prints with his handkerchief. It was a clumsy effort, for he only made smudges worse, and with a laughing word of thanks the girl stopped him. "It will be all right when it dries." she said, with her wonderful smile. "You are very kind, but it really does afternoon, and on spects his ship from captain himself inspects his ship from keel to truck. The marine band is sta-tioned just below on the hurricane deck, and the bluejackets stand on the wort side of the quarter deck and the truck is a not and another smile she totad down the road, and presently bet, and the of the quarter deck and the marines on the starboard, all ready for inspection. But life isn't all scrubbings, regula-Market down the road, and presently Fabian pulled himself together and went in to his delayed breakfast. He Fabian pulled himself together and went in to his delayed breakfast. He sat in a trance through his brief meal and football teams. These teams are managed or supervised, at least, by officers, and many an ensign or lieu-tenant who has won his "N" at the Navai academy plays shoulder to should der with his block and the morning and and the morning and did not even scan the headlines. He of a white der to the gate with an elaborate assumption of carelessness and was leaning against the fence as the girl came up. The dried mud had been shaken from her dress, and with a smile she called his attention to the fact. "You see it's all right," she declared. "But I think you need a guard," he eclared, with sudden bravery that declared,

startled him. "With your permission, I will form an escort to ward off dogs, dragons and other insects." He fell into step beside her before

runs the story, in the first conset Colin Maillard lost both his eyes. He or-dered his esquire to take him into the thickest of the fight, and, furiously brandishing his mallet, did such feurful brandishing his mallet, did such fearful that victory soon declared execution itself for him.

When Robert of France heard of these feats at arms he lavished favor and honors upon Colin, and so great was the fame of the exploit that it was commemorated in the pantominic momemorated formed pantominic in the afternoon he was expected to help pitch the sweet scented hay upon representations that formed part of the rude dramatic performances of the age. By degrees the children learned to act it for themselves, and it took the form

of a familiar sport. The blindfolded pursuer as, with bandaged eyes and extended hands, he heaved a sigh of relief. gropes for a victim to pounce upon which is also traceable in the name, was the last of the line, and the farmblind man's buff.

Looking After Number One

The seedy actor shuffled his feet and looked into his hat apologetically. He laughed conscientiously at the joke the manager made, but it was a hellow

laugh In fact, Mr. Perkins, otherwise Claude Cremorne, juvenile lead, felt bollow generally, particularly in the part which should have contained his dinner.

"A sovereign on account of my salary would be of inestimable service to me just now," he murmured to the manager. "You can deduct it at the

"Ah, yes, dear old darling fellow," "Ah, yes, dear old darling fellow," said the manager benignantly, "that's all very well, don't you know. But the difficulty comes in here. Most likely I dragons and other insects." He fell into step beside her before shan't be able to pay any salaries at all at the end of the week, and if I she could refuse, and they walked briskly on. Fabian wondered if it was he

He was still more surprised at the appetite he had for the pork and pota-toes that formed the menu. He actoes that formed the menu. He ac-cepted two helpings and still had room for a generous cut of the green apple pie

- WWW MILES

the cart. He worked until the mus-cles of his back were sore and smart-ing, but gave no sign of his distress, only worked away with clinched teeth When at last the men knocked off and the mhai load started to the barn ne

opes for a victim to pounce upon ems in some degree to repeat the ac-action of Colin Maillard, the tradition of started for their own homes. Corthell paused.

'I won't take anything off for the time time before you came," he sai "Want to stay on till hayin's over?" he said. Corthell nodded. "I guess I will," he agreed. "Work

"Gome on up to supper," ordered the farmer. "I guess mother can fix you up with a place over the wood shed." Corthell followed his grim employer

across the fields, wondering what his town associates would say could they know that he had hired out for a dollar and a half a day.

There were only three of the men at supper, and Mrs. Binder, with her daughter Ruth, sat down to the table with them. Ruth had been busy in the kitchen during the noon meal, while her mother had served. At

Mrs. Pease-My husband and I nev-er dispute before the children. We always send them out when a quarrel seems imminent. Miss.Sharp-Ab, I've often wondered awhy they're so mines of her Corthell was more than glad he had taken the job. h reminded him of the little girl had been his first boyish sweet-She had died just after he had to the city and in the absorp-

in the street!

At snore. 1 ened snore. This decided the prompter, who opened a small trap beneath the stage and began to prod Rip from below. The fagged comedian fumbled in his pocket for an imaginary railway ticket and muttered drowsily, "Going right through, 'ductor.'

At this entirely new reading the audience was transfixed with amazement, when all at once Jefferson sat up with a loud shrick, evidently in agony. The exasperated prompter had jabbed him with a pin. Consciousness of the sit-uation came to him, and the play went on after that with a rush.

Getting an Opening.

A man had a story about a gun which he delivered himself of upon all occasions. At a dinner party one even-ing he writhed in his chair for over an hour, waiting for a chance to introduce his story, but no opportunity presented itself. Finally he slipped a coln into the hand of a waiter and whispered:

"When you leave the room again, slam the door." The waiter slammed the door as directed, and the man sprang to his feet, with the exclamation: "What's that noise—a gun?" "Oh, no!" resumed his host. "It was

only the door." "Ah, I see! Well, speaking of guns reminds me of a little story," etc.

Position With a Pull. Visitor-I understand that our friend

Stuckup has got a position with a pull to it at last? Residenter-That's right. By means of a rope he helps to yank cattle to slaughter in an abattoir .-Morristown Times.

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