STORIES OF DEWEN

HIS HISTORICAL LANGUAGE IN THE FIGHT AT MANILA BAY.

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Sells Gen. Merritt How Far His Jorisdie tion in the Philippines Extended-Calls Down a Paymaster in Solled Uniform-Ob fects to a Soldier With Whiskers

New stories about Rear Admiral Dewey comes across the Pacific with every steamer and sailing vessel halling from the Philippines. Each addition to the supply of anecdotes on hand reveals the hero of Manila in a still more attractive light, and establishes him more firmly in the hearts of his countrymen. He is known as an ex--ceptionally modest man, with an unlimited stock of cool courage, a highstrung temper, a keen sense of humor, and a regard for his personal attire which, possessed by almost any other man, would make him known as a dude. All of these traits may be de-

tected in the following stories. Several weeks after the memorable battle between the two fleets a correspondent of a Chicago newspaper, for whom Admiral Dewey had shown a strong liking, visited the flagship.

'Admiral, I wish you would tell me what you said during the fighting on the morning you entered the bay," said the correspondent "Nearly all great naval battles have brought out some utterance from the victorious commander which has become historical, and I would like to know what you said that can be preserved in----'

"Why, John, I can't for the life of me remember what I said during the fight," the admiral said, knitting his brows thoughtfully. "I was so busy, vou know, that I paid no attention to anything excent the fleet '

"Try and think of what you said," there is a good story in the fight that has never been told."

Admiral Dewey thought long and earnestly, not that he had any desire to glorify himself, but simply because he wanted to oblige the correspondent. Finally the correspondent suggested that the admiral's staff officers might recall something of value as a histori cal utterance. The idea was at once acted upon b, the admiral, and he told his orderly to call the officers. They presented demselves, two young fing leutenants, who have the most profound admiration for their commander that can be magined.

"Mr. Scott, can you think of anything I said during the fighting?" said Ad miral Dewey, addressing the junior of ficer. "John wants a story, and I'd like to help him out. I don't remember saying anything worth repeating, do you?

"I hope you will excuse me for repeating it, sir," said the young officer, a faint twinkle showing in his eyes. "Go on, Mr. Scott," responded Admi-

ral Dewey. "If you can give John a story I will thank you for it." Well, sir, do you remember when

we were turning the second time on more was going further away than had who was literally shot to pieces. One been ordered?

"Yes, I remember that very weft," re-

"Orderly, tell Paymaster Martin I wish to see him at once," said Admiral Dewey, and the orderly sought the paymaster with a grin on his face. A few moments later the paymaster, very much pleased with being accorded the honor of visiting the quarter-deck,

stood before the admiral and executed one of his best salutes. "Paymaster Martin," said the ad-

miral in his chilliest tones, "I think you are drunk." "I beg your pardon, admiral-I as-

sure you I am not drunk-I-I am perfectly sober," stammered the paymaster, staggering under the blow his complaisance had received.

"I still think you have been drinking," continued the little man in spotless white, "for I can't believe son would come abroad this ship sober wearing such an outlandish uniform. Go back to your ship, sir, and don't let me ever see another violation of orders like this."

Among the volunteer officers of the army was a captain in a California regiment whose mustache rivals the

whiskers of Paymaster Martin in its bushiness. It spreads over his features from his eyes to his lower jaws. and reaches back to his ears. While ashore one day the admiral saw this

captain at short range and his keen gray eyes shone with unusual brilliancy as he turned to a brother officer and quietly remarked:

"It isn't fair to fight the Spaniards with that officer." "Why do you say that, admiral?"

"He's in ambush all the time," was the reply, and the admiral's joke had

circulated throughout the whole fleet before night.

A naval officer who has just returned

from Manila brings with him a good story. It is customary when men-ofwar go out for target practice to stow away the china and glassware of the ship, which are likely to be broken by the concussion that always follows the firing of the big guns. When one of the thirteen-inch rifles on the for ward deck goes off it feels a " the vessel had been struck by lightning. and to save breakage fragile articles are packed away. Similar prepartions were made for the fight at Manila. and when the battle was over and the Spanish fleet was destroyed it took some days to get things readjusted on the ships and restored to their proper places. Two or three days after the battle Admiral Dewey noticed that an article of table furniture in his cabin was missing, and called his Chinese servant's attention to the fact. The latter calmly replied "Alle light. Me but him 'way so him don't get bloke while you practice on the Spaniards.

He come back beily soon."

An Episode of the Battlefield. Just below the stone fort at Caney, sitting in the middle of the pineapple field, I came upon a pitiful sight -a you should have seen .e change! He soldier sitting on the ground, holding the figure 8 that you noticed the Balti in his lap the head of a poor fellow mad enough to have charged the whole who was literally shot to pieces. One Spanish army alone. How se did bullet had gone through his head, an-, swear-not loud, just quietly to himother through his lungs and chest, self-and how he did grab his cartearing a horrible hole, from which the blood poured at every breath. He was almost dead, and every breath sounded like pouring liquid from a bottle, and his comrade kept the flies from his face, that was clotted with pair of socks and pinned them inside blood and dirt, and waited. Occasion- my shirt with safety-pins. So I had ally, when the poor fellow would groan "You said: 'What's the matter with a bit louder than usual, the friend would change the dying man's posi-

A BRAVE OFFICER MONEY IN THE BUSINESS.

STANDS AMID FLYING BULLETS AND USES HIS FIELD GLASSES.

A Listics Colored Soldier Aroused by the Removal of Some of His Cuticle-A Bravo Boy Who Was Shot Through the Head But Didm't Fitneh.

In a cot alongside of Post was another Seventy-first boy, George J. to the fact that a five-dollar gold plece Hanlon, of Company D, a fever patient was my entire capital, with the next also. Most impressive, to my notion, town a good many miles shead of me. was his story of what happened that day of July 1st, when he reached the that was to walk, as I knew the little top of San Juan hill.

"My company got mixed up," said arrived for necessary expenses, and I Hanlon. "in the charge, and I pushed couldn't afford to waste it on car fare. on with the chirteenth regulars. When we reached the top some of us had looked on the face; the roads were took shelter in a blockhouse and began is good snape, and the air cool and firing from there at the opposite hills. crisp, and it was in the midst of the There wasn't one of the enemy in orange-picking season. sight, unless you count dead ones, so we blazed away at nothing at all for a far I might have enjoyed the tramp, while. But they had us dead in range, but as it was I found myself growing and it was no dream the way their tired, and . .. opped for a rest where an

bullets played around us, "One of the bravest things I saw in the war happened right here. An officer came up-he was a major of reguyou please. And every now and then he would call to us who were inside; 'Men, fix your sights at eight hundred thousand-yard range and see if you hung out of his head as I did so. can't get some of them. Fire low.' 1

any body." "Didn't be get hit? 48440

"I'll tell you about that in a minute, out while he was out there, shaking hands with death, you might say, I was witness to a little incident in the blockhouse that is worth telling about. A lot of us were in there from different regiments, some from the Thirteenth, some from the Sixteenth, and some colored boys from the Twentyfourth. We were all blazing away through the firing-openings in the walls.

"Just beside me was a big nigger who didn't seem more than half interested in what he was doing. 1 saw him pull a dead Spaniard out of the door with a listless movement, and then pick up his rifle as if he thought the whole thing a bore. Suddenly a bullet came in with a zip along the under side of his gunbarrel glanced against the strap, and took the skin off the nigger's knuckles as if they'd been scraped with a knife. And then wasn't scareu not a bit; but he was

Manner in Which the Old Man Got the

Best of the Magicline 3.0

"A number of years ago I made a trip through the West," said the sleight-of-hand performer. "It magnot what you may call a start Bag financial success, but I managed to reach Southern California before I was stranded "It was . ere that I suddenly swoke "There was but one thing to do, and money I ... ad would be needed when I

"It wasn't as bad a proposition as it

"If the town ahead hadn't been a old man was engaged in picking his lorange crop.

"He was a sociable old chap, and evidently thought I was looking around lars, I don't know his regiment-and [ar .n orange orohard, and I didn't at he saw we didn't know what to aim at | tempt to undeceive him, for I found his and were getting a little rathed. So oranges delicious, and as it was growwhat did he do but quickly walk out ing near meal time I nat high hopes in front of the block house, where the that he might ask me to dine with him. Mauser' were coming thickest and He kept remarking that there was proceed to study the hills with his money in oranges, and I finally confield glasses, just as unconcerned as cluded to have a little sport with him. "Paiming my sole remaining gold piece I reached for an orange any slowly cut it ... halves with my knife. yards and sweep the grass off the With an exclamation of surprise I preridge of the hill.' Or, again: 'Men, tended to pull the coin from the I can see Spaniards over there; try a orange, while the old man's eyes fairly

"He reached for the coin, but it, rang never saw such nerve as that officer it, and then dropped the coin in his had; he'd have stirred courage in pocket, saying as he did so: Wul, by gum! I always said that

thar wus money in oranges, an' now 1 kin prove it." "I gave a gasp when I saw my last

cent go into the old man's pocket, and tried to explain e situation to him, saying it was only a joke. "But the old man wouldn't have it that way. He said _e saw me take the

thing that may be found in it was his, t**o**0.

"He was a larger man than I, and so to pace sadly on.

All He Craved, The proprietor of the restaurant had just issued a new advertisement. inin rates. After quoting the prices of various articles to conclusively demonstrate the fact that everything was AGNES WAS AIDING PAPE

At the Same Time the Was Alding The Own Deer George

A suspicious noise behind the pos tieres attracted the attention of the impetuous young lover. He fancied he had heard it once before, but the cuddlesome young girl who was anug-gled closely in his arms made him almost oblivious of what was going on around him. But how he was sure, and it was only the work of an instant to deposit his lovely burden on the sofa and rush to the other end of the without being saked sofa and rush to the other end of the without being asket to do without being asket to do minute he booked around the caught sight of a man's coat tails dis. caught sight of a man's cost tails dis i spoke appearing into another room.

appearing into another room. "What does this mean, Agnes?" he pristor of this estable demanded, facing the girl, who stood is a newspeper office?" pale and trembling. "I can't tell you an untruth, George,"

she answered bravely. "It was papa?" "You knew he was there and you didn't tell me ?" again he demanded. "Yes. George," she said firmly, but without any anger in her voice. "Y without any anger in her voice. knew it. We arranged it all beforehand."

"Do you mean to say you went through all those performances of sitting on my lap, anuggling up in my arms and kissing and hugging me when you knew your father was watching us?

"It is all quite true, George," she confessed. "In fact, before you came papa had me rehearse some of the positions with my brother, so that I could do them nicely-put some woul. into them, as he expressed it."

"Blackmail!" cried the young man. "I was foolish enough to think you really cared for me. Just because my father is a rich man you think you can bleed up by threatening to bring a breach of promise suit. But I tell you your father's evidence of what he has

cent against our family influence."

"I guess the ovidence would be con-clusive enough," replied the girl with a laugh, rendered bitter by his insult-

ing tone. "Folled!" hissed the young man, an the terrible reality dawned upon him.

"O, George !" cried the siri as she threw her arms around his neck, "this coin from the orange, and that the thing has gone far enough. There is orange belonged to him, hence any not going to be any reach of promise suit. You know papa is in the kinetescope business. He wanted to get up a new series of pictures, and I promishe wouldn't listen to reason, and I had ed to help him out on condition that to pace sadly on. "I hired out at .ae next ranch to pick went and as...ed him if you could marry"

He Got Some hint. Believing it to be the duty of every

got down our guns and opened the door.

and shot three bullets through the stranger's whiskers and three more

postmaster in the United States to sleep in the post office, and thus be on tended to call attention to a reduction hand to guard its interests at all hours, we moved our bed from "The Kicker" office several months ago, While the office closes at 9 o'clock in the evening, cheap, he adged at the bottom of the any of the boys who come banging at advertisement: "Bread, butter and the door from that hour to daylight can arouse us and get their mail,

He knows better now. If he had it On Monday night last, about the hour to do over again he would word it a of midnight, we were around by some little differently, and all because a one fixing six bullets into the door, 1 10 10

keeper. press hand compositor day, had sat down to

"It is " replied the mendari "And this is your product" bolding up the week's laste paperT Yes

The horald of a noisy world the visitor dreamly. "The million-fold multiple

thought - Yes

"The hasty record of the w allairs MYCL¹

"The molder of public opinion! "Yes," said the journalist, looking

worrled Man's daily doings done in ink?" "Y88.

"The richest treasures of the are preservative of arts?"

Yes." "The Archimedian laver that move the universe?"

-"Yes," and by this time the editor was getting ready to secone by the window.

"And all for a dollar a year" and seen and heard wouldn't be worth at the visitor, still in that dreamy same cent against our family influence." page. "It's a dura shame." he week on, going nown into his pecket. "marris two dollars, and I'll send you in a curf of wood and a bushel of apples and four gallons of elder pest wh to much as saying "good by" and th editor gamed stopidly at the two lar bill on his knes.

A Drama of To-Dat

Lobean-What are most the new play? Jobson-1'm engaged torious thief.



fruit until . could get money enough to me." pay my fare home."

potatoes rree.

nied Admiral Dewey. "Well, sir, do you remember what you said as soon as you noted the posi-

tion of the Baltimore? "No. I have forgotten everything about that except ordering a signal of some kind to be displayed for the Baltimore. What did I say?"

the blankety blanked man? Is the blanked blank a clank coward? Tell tion, but he held him as still as he the blankety blanked Baltimore to could. close up. Blank him, tell him close up!"

Admiral Dewey looked across the bay toward the City of Manila a moment and flecked the ashes from his cigar. The young officer's knees were beginning to tremble, and the correspondent was beginning to wish he had not been so persistent in his search for a historical utterance, when their suspense was bro; en by the admiral grayish pallor began to show through turning with a quist smile and saving:

"Let's look at the signal book for that morning. That will tell what I enid." The signal book was quickly pro-

duced, and this was all that could be found referring to the Baltimore: "Please close up!"

Soon after General Merritt reached Manila he began to experience trouble with the insurgents. Aguinaldo was not disposed to pay much heed to the general's orders, and the general complicated matters more or less by endeavoring to avoid any clashing of the American with the insurgent forces. The situation was becoming somewhat strained when General Merritt sought a conference with Admiral Dewey on the Olympia. The general and the admiral discussed the situation at great length, the former giving special attention to the question of jurisdiction in the Philippines. At last General Merritt put this question to the admiral:

"Admiral, how far, in your opinion, does your jurisdiction extend on the island?"

Admiral took two short turns on the quarterdeck before answering. Then he said:

"General, my jurisdiction extends from as close to shore as I can move these flatirons," pointing to the American fleet, "to as far into the island as I can throw a shell."

If there is any one thing which pleases Admiral Dewey it is neatness in dress. He has never been known to set a bad example in this respect, and is regarded by his subordinates as a fashion plate for the American navy. One of the standing orders following the establishment of routine duty in the fleet when there were no more Spanish ships to fight, was one requiring all officers to wear their white uniforms.

One day a certain paymaster named Martin, who is afflicted with an abnormally bushy growth of red whiskers and a figure of pronounced rotundity. visited the Olympia on business connected with his department. As the paymaster mounted the gangway he was seen by Admiral Dewey, and a frown gathered on the brow of the autocrat of the fleet. Paymaster Mar- that can't be pronounced at all and tin was a sight to provoke a laugh should be changed to Deweyville. from a ship's figurehead. He was arrayed in a dun-colored suit of duck, a loosely woven undervest resembling a sweater showed beneath his jacket, and on his head was one of those enormous cork helmets with a circumfer- | names for the Philippines as Parap. ence equal to that of an umbrella.

"Don't suppose there's a surgeon about?" he inquired, as I stopped. I told him there was not now, but would be, later.

"Well," he remarked, quietly, "don't suppose they could help him. He's 'bout gone, I reckon."

The breathing became weaker and the gurgling fainter and fainter as the the sweat and dirt and blood, and finally without a tremor, breathing centsed. The soldier held his burden a moment until he saw the end had come, and then laid his handkerchief over the gastly face and gently let the head down to the ground, and

slowly got up. "Know him?" I asked.

"My brother," he calmly said. And then he filled his lungs with one long. dep sigh and gazed off to the hills for a moment with a far away, thoughtful look, and I could see that he was looking straight into some home and wondering what mother would think.

Lessons in Philippine.

Both the soldiers and sailors from America are having a hard time learning to pronounce rhilippine names. Hundreds of those who have been there some weeks are still struggling with the name "Cavite." A prominent officer calls it Cavity, as if it were a hole, and those who stick to Ca-veet are numbered by the hundreds. Occasionally a man is found who refers with familiarity to the place as Cavitty. But the real way the old settlers pronounce it is "Kay-veety',, with the accent on the "veet."

Corrigedor, the island at the entrance to the bay, which played a star part in the accounts of the battle in May, is another hard one. A good many dodge it and refer to it as "that island out at the end of the bay." But others sail in boldly and call it hit.' Ker-ridgey-dor. Aor-red-a-dor is a favorite, but the panish way is Korreck-i-dor, with the "reck" softened a

uttle bit. as if you started to say "reck," but quit on second thought. The Spanish say Philippines as if the last syllable were pronounced "peens,"

but the English call it "pines." Luzon is simply Luzon, but it doesn't rhyme with "boozin." Callao, the captured gunboat, whose captain hadn't heen they got me, didn't I?' reading the "extras" and didn't know war had been declared, sounds as if it were spelled "Cal-yow," the "Cal" rhyming with "sal" and the "yow" rhyming with "how."

Panay, the home of hard words to pronounce, is called "Pa-nigh," with the accent on the "nigh." Iloilo is here with me." Eel-o-cel-o. There are lots of names Schileyborough and Sampson's Rest. or other catchy names. Let the Spanlards and natives wrestle with a name like Schleyborough for awhile and they'll be sorry they picked o.t such aqua and Calle de Bayambayang.

idges and begin to shoot! "Speaking of cartridges, some of the boys run short because they had

thrown away a lot in their haversacks; but I had put two belwuls in a plenty. And I was peppering away from behind a brick chimney when one of the Thirteenth lads called out to me: 'Come over here, Seventy-one; I've got a fine shot for you.'

"I looked around and saw him standing by a window that was barred with iron, but had no sash to it. He was kneeling on the floor, just showing at the Spanish line. He was a niceone, and his face was emooth as a girl's.

" 'All right,' said I, going over to been dashed on his face he recovered him; 'where's your shot?'

" "There,' said he, pointing to one of the hills; 'nobody's fired at that one been summoned to the scene, put a yet, but I'm sure the dagos are there. glass of water to his libs, saying: Set your sights at six hundred yards "Here, Bill, drink this, and you'll and we'll try it together.'

"So I fixed my sights and we both resting on the ledge. As I drew back the lobe of his ear, just like a coral bead.

even as I spoke he staggered against brandy?" the wall and turned around so that I saw him full in the face. There was a hole in the other side, just at the cheekbone, that I could have put my you answer the front door-you surely

over behind the chimney, where I had been. He didn't speak. I left him there and went to the door, thinking that I might see a Red Cross nurse somewhere about. And sure enough, there was one bending over a man stretched on the ground. It was the major who had been giving us the ranges.

" 'Is he hurt bad?' I asked. "The Red Cross man had the major's

" 'Hit where?'

" 'In the head."

"I told him he did.

shirt open, looking at his wound. 'He's shot through the heart,' he said.

" 'Can you come in here a minute Bridget-An' physics me knocking to when you get through with him? do wid me? Of m not expectin' call-There's a Thirteenth boy just been ers to day, mum.

Why Bill Was Discommitted. Blizzard Bill went up to the new " 'Hold him by the jowls,' he said, parson's house with an unpleasant er-rand in view. He meant to run him

'until I come.' So I held him by the jowls, and then he spoke for the first out of town. Three hours later he met Gluger Joe. time, and what he said was this: 'Say, Seventy-one, I' done my duty, didn't

Ginger looked him over. "Grizzly or Dynamite!" he softly inquired.

instead of my cane.

and the second second second

"'I had my face toward 'em when Bill looked at Ginger through his half shut eyes.

"You're a derned pretty sort o 'Sure you did.' "'Well,' he went on, quite cheerful friend, you are," he hoarsely growled. "Why in merry thunder didn't you tell like, 'I may get through this, and if I do I'll have another crack at 'em. But me th' parson was an army chaplain." · New Star

if I don't, why, I ain't got no kick comin', for there'll be others to stay Victims of Adverse Fais. "That day it rained so hard," com "That was the last I saw of him, for plained the man with the Galway whiskers, I found when I started for

the Red Cross man came in then and 1 went back to my firing. He was a home that I'd brought my cane down town instead of my umbrolla." game boy, though, wasn't he?" than I have," replied the man with the

The Resson. Jakey-Vy did your fadder approve of our suit, Bachel? Rachel-I told him dot you took all I said with interest.

solemn-looking man came in one day; We got out of hed and asked who it and, after taking his place at a table, was and what he wanted, and a pointed to the advirtisoment and ask- s, range voice replied that if we didn't eđ:

"Is that on the squaro?" "Certainly," replied the waiter. "Then give me some bread, butter a hair-cut, and that we'd better be

and potatoes," said the man. "Yes, sir. What elso?" asked the waiter.

"Nothing else," replied the man. That's all that's free, isn't it?"

The Height for licendy.

through his ust, and the way he went. A steeplejack was engaged in galloping down the street would have repairing a tall chimney at some works made a cowboy jealous. Our esteemed his head over the sill and looking in Devon slipped and fell a distance of contemporary heard of the incident some thirty-five feet. Fortunately, he and used it as a foundation of the looking lad not a day over twenty- alighted on some soft, sand, and, article headed: "Our Postmaster: a though stunned and badly shaken, no Would-Be' Murderer!" . Bnt we are not bones were broken. After water had kicking about it. His weekly circula-

tion is down to 168 copies, and nine-tenths of his readers are cross-syd or consciousness. The manager, who stood by, having drunk half the time. The server Ages of Man. When his dad is a hig object with whiskers that says "bool" to him.

"Here, Bill, drink this, and you'll feel better."

The injured man, raised his head fired out the window with our rifles feebly and, gazing first at the glass and then at the high scaffolding from I saw there was something queer with which he had fallen, remarked in a the boy, and noticed a splash of red on weak voice:

far a man have got to fall in these "Did they wing you?' I asked, and blessed works afore they gives him

A Matter of Indifference.

When, after all, the old man does know better than his school teacher. When he knows better than either his governor or his school teacher. When his daddy again comes forward

in his opinion, as a pretty smart man, When he is striving and hopes, some day, by hard work, to be na smart. or just a tile smarter, than the old to say. gentleman.

DEDE Pater: Which one, dear:

Tommy: That one with its face scratched and the bair of the top of its head. Pater (with a figh): That must be the male, my son.

Hu Idea

Little Willie-Pa, what is a bigamist? Papa-A bigamist, my son, is a man who has more wives than the law provides. Little Willie-Why, Pa. I didn't know that the law provided a man with any

wives at all, I thought he had to go out and hustle one for bimself, if he wanted ber. R. W. S. T. Stran West Con Market

Mensuites Mot Men. "Measures not men," remarked Asbury Peppers. "What on earth are you talking about?" asked the curlous boarder. "The ladles' tailor." 客·教育的: 客事

Her Waverles Teple "How did you get such a pleasant expression on that ugly Miss Passed prognahous jaw. "The sight when I was held up on my way home I found portrait?" "I got her to telling me shout I had brought my umbrella down town she might have marelet."

hand him out a hatful of letters he'll fill the old building full of lead. He added that he also wanted a drink and lively about it. We were lively. We do not run's malcon and a barber shop in connection with the post office. We

Dobson (estibling sight of or umbrolls)-Ab, that will pet umbrolla)-Ah. to a "T"

Burlin Mananthania

There was a wicked lear 'I ering Mike's ave as he day the girl coming out of the res door, carrying a small the pail. The idea: he exclaimed to his of rade, "of incouraging sich lasting

de young." "It's our duty to stop it." was the rejoinder,

Before the little sid press form corner the tramp-beened up with

corner the tramp memory of every set of and exclaimed; "I'm sorry, hady, but I eventies and the set of the set

www.commerce.commerce.com

Eastly Explained I'd like to know why it is "growled old Bullyun, "that I'm bothered almost to death by commercial agency report-ers' investigating my financial stand-ing. I invariably pay chall and have never asked for ctedit." "That's all very true," replied his friend, "but you seem to have over looked the fact that your only daughter recently celebrated her eignisenth an-niversary of her debut into the world." Svin the Result of the Jangie Tommy: The that is ne on a she lion, papa?

The south the date of the second seco "Why not?" "Why not? Ter don't simulation "Why not? Ter don't simulation ud pay sixpence to see a con-out a hump do yet?"

Bar, Mostry Martinet

Contract the only of the second second



When his paps is the biggest and heat of men. When his school teacher knows better than his father.

"What I should like to know is, 'ow

Mistress-, Why on earth, girl, don't

finger in. He had been shot clean hear that knocking?

through the head. " 'Poor chap!' I said, and lifted him

