

The Lost Whip

And How It Resulted in a Serious Complication

By F. A. MITCHEL

In colonial days in Virginia there was a society that was unique. A number of planters with their families were assembled at a winter festival in the manor house of Le Roy Chalmers. There were driving, horseback riding, shooting and other sea-sonable sports, affording a merry time to all. Beatrice Chalmers was the acknowledged belle of the party, not only on account of her comeliness, but a certain dash there was about her an impulsiveness which was constantly bursting through conventional restraints. The young people of the party had done more or less parting off, but Miss Chalmers, being a hostess, had refrained from accepting more attention from any one of the men guests than another.

Nevertheless there were two who, it was generally conceded, were nearer to her than the others—the one, Edmund Dargan, a creole from Louisiana, the other, Louis Fitz Maurice, a young Virginia attorney. Dargan had recently come to Virginia, had made the acquaintance of Colonel Chalmers, who with the hospitality of the times and the locally had invited him to his house. Fitz Maurice had known Beatrice Chalmers from childhood and was in love with her; but, being only an attorney, which was then considered greatly inferior to being a planter, and since he had no fortune, he had kept his passion to himself. At any rate, he had not spoken it.

One day when the party were returning from a hunt Miss Chalmers missed her riding whip in the baggage was a valuable diamond. Her expressive face at once showed how keenly she felt the loss. They had been riding through a thickly wooded country, and it was quite possible that the whip might not be found.

"What will you give the finder?" asked one of the young men.

At that moment Dargan, who had fallen behind the others, rode up and having heard the question and knowing the impulsive nature of the girl, said:

"Yourself?"

"Yes, myself," said Beatrice "and all I possess."

Every young man of the party turned his horse's head in the direction from which they had come and spurred away to look for the lost whip. A short distance from the manor house they met Fitz Maurice and Carey Emmons, who were just coming in. Fitz Maurice succeeded in stopping one of the riders long enough to discover what they were returning for but instead of joining them rode on to the house with Miss Emmons. Then he saw the ladies of the party standing on the porch. At seeing him Miss Chalmers cried out:

"Aren't you going to look for my riding whip?"

"You would not have me be so discourteous as to leave Miss Emmons here, I see nothing to prevent your returning to search with the rest."

"Nothing but that the whip has doubtless been already found."

A look something akin to reproach flashed in Beatrice's eyes at what she considered this ungracious treatment.

Half an hour after the men were seen riding back headed by Dargan who held aloft the recovered whip. Miss Chalmers, who saw it all through a window, kept her brow and cast a deprecating glance at Fitz Maurice who was standing near. In a few moments the hunters threw themselves from their horses, which were taken away by negro slaves and all followed Dargan into the house. Advancing toward Miss Chalmers, he dropped on one knee and handed her the whip.

"You have found my whip," she said "It remains with you to say if you wish the offered reward."

"I certainly do wish it and claim it as my right."

Every one present except the man addressed, who was on his knees with head bowed, saw by the expression on the lady's face that she certainly did not wish it and every one saw a half-reproachful, half-appealing glance she threw at Fitz Maurice before replying:

"No Chalmers has ever gone in on his or her word. My friends, I have to announce my engagement to Mr. Dargan."

There was a clapping of hands from some who considered the matter to be mere banter and frowns from others who believed the girl would be foolish enough to sacrifice herself to a false sense of honor. Dargan took her hand, kissed it, rose, and the party dispersed.

The same evening Fitz Maurice, finding Dargan walking alone under some magnolia trees near the house, approached him and said:

"Dargan, I was surprised that in claiming your reward today you failed to say that you could only accept it in case the lady's heart went with it."

Dargan turned upon Fitz Maurice like a fury.

"That is a matter between Miss Chalmers and myself. I brook no interference in my affairs from any man."

Despite the fact that hot southern blood ran in Fitz Maurice's veins he answered coolly:

"I would not think of interfering in this affair were you acting honorably."

"Honorably! That means that you accuse me of acting dishonorably. You are doubtless prepared to back your insult. I shall kill you as I would a dog."

"I am prepared to back what I say both as you mean and in another way. I was riding behind Miss Chalmers today when she dropped her whip and saw you dismount, pick it up and put it in the pocket of your hunting coat."

Dargan started, and a changed look came over his face. For a moment he hesitated, then decided on his course.

"You must admit," he said, "that no man can make such a charge as that and not expect to enforce it on the field of honor. Before bedtime you shall hear from me. Good night."

Raising his hat, the speaker turned and walked away.

During the evening Fitz Maurice took Miss Emmons away from the others and said to her:

"What do you propose to do about making known the fact that we saw Dargan pick up Miss Chalmers' riding whip?"

"Nothing. I never interfere in other people's affairs."

"Very well, then she must remain ignorant that she is in no way bound to bestow upon him the reward offered."

"She went anyway unless she wishes to do so. If you think she should know the truth, why don't you tell her?"

"Because certain conditions have arisen that should I do so I would render myself liable to the contempt of my associates. Nevertheless tomorrow I may tell her. I wish you to promise me that if I do not you will do so."

"Explain."

"Not till tomorrow."

"Very well. If you don't tell her tomorrow I promise you I will."

The next morning Beatrice Chalmers awoke before daylight and lay thinking about the peculiar position in which she had been placed by the loss of her riding whip. She was pledged to marry Dargan, whom she did not fancy, and considered that she had received a slight from Fitz Maurice, whom she did love. What would be the next development?

It was soon to become apparent. She heard footsteps on the stairs, though they were barely audible. Had her sense of hearing not been very acute she would not have heard them. She listened and after a while a door softly closed directly below her room. Getting out of bed, she looked through her window and saw in the gray of the morning Fitz Maurice and one of the men guests, who carried a box under his arm, crossing the open space lying between the manor house and the road.

That was quite enough in those days, when the code duello was in vogue, to tell her what had happened. She dressed herself, opened her door and went out into the hall. A door opposite was opened, and Miss Emmons, in night dress, called to her. She went into Miss Emmons' room and learned that she had seen Dargan leave the house on the opposite side. Miss Emmons thought it high time that she make an interest in other people's business and told her hostess all she knew about what was about to transpire.

"Get on your clothes, quick," exclaimed Beatrice in a flutter "while I go to the stable and bring a pony cart."

Within ten minutes Beatrice hurried up to the door as fast as her horse's short legs could carry her. Miss Emmons got in and the two drove off at a gallop in the direction the latter had seen Dargan go. There had been a duel betwixt the family, and Beatrice surmised that this one would occur at the same place. When they reached it the two principals stood waiting while the spectators were measuring the ground.

gentlemen said Miss Chalmers she would in near them, there is no occasion for this fight. I am in a position to answer for the dishonorable act of one of the principals and the honorable conduct of the other."

Dargan who saw that he had lost his case turned pale.

"Mr. Dargan, not only did Mr. Fitz Maurice see you pick up my whip soon after I had lost it, but Miss Emmons saw you do the same thing."

"And," interrupted Dargan, with a contemptuous glance at Fitz Maurice, "she induced Miss Emmons to tell you the experts of the Franklin Chess club by his victories over them has been chosen president of the United States Chess club in place of Norman T. Whitaker who has entered Georgetown university."

A Number of Ball Players Are Farmers
Of Young Walter Johnson Grover Cleveland Alexander and Otter Cran- dall, stars among the pitchers are all real farmers. Young owns Ohio farms, Johnson is a horse ranch, Alexander a Nebraska farm and Crandall is being Indiana land as fast as he can.

Barry Challenges Arnet.
Ernest Barry, the English professional sculling champion, has challenged Richard Arnet of Australia, the world's professional champion, to race for the title on the Thames river, London, for a stake of \$2,500, allowing \$1,250 for expenses.

Many Ball Players Are Dentists.
Dentists seem to have a particular fondness for playing baseball. Chance of the Cubs, Scanlon of Brooklyn, Doolan of Philadelphia, Hoblitzel of Cincinnati and several other players can all the title of D. D. S. to their names if they choose.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Pendleton to Lead Princeton Next Season.



Photo by American Press Association.

Talbot Taylor Pendleton of Berkeley Springs, W. Va., a member of the class of 1913, was recently elected captain of the Princeton football team. He played quarterback on the 1911 eleven.

Frisco May Get 1915 Olympic Games.
The delegates at the recent A. A. U. convention decided that all national meets for 1915 should be decided on the coast in connection with the ex-position over the Panama canal.

Momentous Secrecy.
The College President—I have a letter here from young Stoper's father. He hasn't heard from him for some time and is coming on to see what's the matter.

Efficient Young Emperor.
Young man, six, with exceptional training in rudiments of king business, desirous of position of emperor, king, czar, shah, president, kaiser, sheik, sultan of some safe, sane and conservative people. Excellent recommendations. Leaving present position because of misunderstanding with present employees. Terms reasonable. Cable address: P. O. New York Mail.

Needed Attention.
"Look here, Mr. Clerk," said the fussy guest at the hotel, "there are two teeth gone out of that comb in the wash room."

Elaborate Prizes For Olympiad.
The prizes for the Olympic games to be held in Stockholm, Sweden, next year are to be no mere medals and cups. The honor of winning an event is looked upon as the chief essential, and the prizes are a secondary consideration.

Chinese Chess Champion.
Rudolph See, the young Chinese chess player of the University of Pennsylvania, who last winter started "he induced Miss Emmons to tell you the experts of the Franklin Chess club by his victories over them has been chosen president of the United States Chess club in place of Norman T. Whitaker who has entered Georgetown university."

Yale to Have Grass Diamond in Cage.
Plants are on foot at Yale to have a grass diamond laid out in the baseball cage for the use of candidates for next year's nine. A third baseman's position. A hard floor diamond would be a disadvantage. A high cement-to-concrete and flinders actually are but little results from such practice.

The Long Haul.
First Hotel—Strange how few of our people dream, some true, in it? Second Hotel—Oh, I don't know. I remember how I once ventured to wear baggy pants. Now I guess I wear them longer than most any man in the country. I must be fast.

His Status.
He rejoined: "Then you regard me merely as a summer lover, a convenient escort to excursions and picnics?" She: "That's about the case, George. I have looked upon you as a lover in the plain-knit sense only.—Boston Transcript."

Changing the Treatment.
"Doctor, I am feeling worse today." "Then stop taking the pills I prescribed for you." "But I haven't taken any yet." "Then take some.—Stray Stories."

Missing No Opportunity.
Jonah had just emerged from the whale. "Mister," said the small boy who was waiting, "will ye please give me yer keppon?"—Chicago Tribune.

British No More.
"Pittsburgh is no longer an English town." "What do you mean?" "It can't drop its 'n' any more."—New York Press.

At the Skiffins' Boarding House.
Hostess—How do you find the meat, Mr. Jones? Mr. Jones—Only by the greatest perseverance.—London Opinel.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

The Shopping List.
Today she pens her shopping list. In it no single friend is missed. Let us observe it as it stands. Today, fresh from her lovely hands. The list today:

- Pa.
 - Ma.
 - Uncle Jack.
 - Ed.
 - Fred.
 - Cousin Zack.
 - Clara.
 - Sara.
 - Aunt Sue.
 - Joe.
 - Flo.
 - Gladys, too.
 - Jim.
 - Tim.
 - Little Willie.
 - Gertie.
 - Myrtle.
 - Also Millie.
 - Fay.
 - May.
 - Amaryllis.
 - Daisy.
 - Mazie.
 - Little Phyllis.
 - Mrs. Green.
 - Mrs. Breen.
 - Mrs. Cross-the-way.
 - Mrs. Black.
 - Mrs. White.
- That is all today.
- There is a list to view with awe. And make a poor man start to jaw. Did he not know by Christmas day Her shopping list will look this way:
- Pa.
 - Ma.
 - Uncle Jack.
 - Ed.
 - Cousin Zack.
 - Fred.
 - Aunt Sue.
 - Gladys, too.
 - Little Willie.
 - Also Millie.
 - Fay.
 - May.
 - Daisy.
 - Mazie.
 - Mrs. Cross-the-way.
 - Mrs. Black.
 - Mrs. White.
- That is all today.
- Shopping lists with race cards matched. See the early starters scratched. Detroit Free Press.

Momentous Secrecy.
The College President—I have a letter here from young Stoper's father. He hasn't heard from him for some time and is coming on to see what's the matter.

Efficient Young Emperor.
Young man, six, with exceptional training in rudiments of king business, desirous of position of emperor, king, czar, shah, president, kaiser, sheik, sultan of some safe, sane and conservative people. Excellent recommendations. Leaving present position because of misunderstanding with present employees. Terms reasonable. Cable address: P. O. New York Mail.

Needed Attention.
"Look here, Mr. Clerk," said the fussy guest at the hotel, "there are two teeth gone out of that comb in the wash room."

Elaborate Prizes For Olympiad.
The prizes for the Olympic games to be held in Stockholm, Sweden, next year are to be no mere medals and cups. The honor of winning an event is looked upon as the chief essential, and the prizes are a secondary consideration.

The Long Haul.
First Hotel—Strange how few of our people dream, some true, in it? Second Hotel—Oh, I don't know. I remember how I once ventured to wear baggy pants. Now I guess I wear them longer than most any man in the country. I must be fast.

His Status.
He rejoined: "Then you regard me merely as a summer lover, a convenient escort to excursions and picnics?" She: "That's about the case, George. I have looked upon you as a lover in the plain-knit sense only.—Boston Transcript."

Changing the Treatment.
"Doctor, I am feeling worse today." "Then stop taking the pills I prescribed for you." "But I haven't taken any yet." "Then take some.—Stray Stories."

Missing No Opportunity.
Jonah had just emerged from the whale. "Mister," said the small boy who was waiting, "will ye please give me yer keppon?"—Chicago Tribune.

British No More.
"Pittsburgh is no longer an English town." "What do you mean?" "It can't drop its 'n' any more."—New York Press.

At the Skiffins' Boarding House.
Hostess—How do you find the meat, Mr. Jones? Mr. Jones—Only by the greatest perseverance.—London Opinel.

McGreal Brothers Co. Ours is a name which should be on your Holiday shopping list. Choice Wines and Liquors, Goods in the buying and selling of which quality alone guides us. As a gift a bottle of rich old Wine or Pure Whiskey is most acceptable and especially appreciated by invalids and elderly people.

McGreal Brothers Co.
Choice Wines and Liquors.
25 North St. 457 Main St. E.

On your own table a fine light wine or a choice cordial will add much to the pleasure of the meal. Our liquors are the best products of the "Quality" wine growers and distillers of America and Europe. PROMPT DELIVERY

Horse Blankets, Carriage and Auto Robes.
Largest Line in Rochester.
Prices are right. (Everything for the Horse)

CHAS. S. GIBBS
93 State St., Rochester, N.Y.
Both Phones 1887

German American Lumber Co.
GET OUR PRICES
134 Portland Ave. 888 Clinton Ave. S.
Both Phones, Home 1885, Bell 1334

Dainty Holiday Gifts
Season's dainty things for the holidays are now ready. Handmade Neckwear, hand-embroidered Handkerchiefs, Bags, Aprons, and others that are quite expensive. A complete stock of Fine Undergarments, Waists and Dresses at moderate prices.

LuNette CORSET SHOP
40 Main Street East. Rochester, N. Y.
Phones: Home 7145 Bell 1547 Main

John H. McAnarney
General Insurance Fidelity Bonds
101-102 Ellwanger & Barry Bldg.
Roch. Phone 2172 Bell Phone 3682 Main

Book and Job Printing Done at Reasonable Rates
Call and Inspect our Samples

The Catholic Journal Co.
64 North Street