W. W. Jacobs.

MMIN aboard ship I don't 'old | wouldn't hang properly. Do you know with," said the night-watchman what I was thinking of?"
"Well," ses the skipper.
"Three o' them new flannel shirts o' slip questions, an' complain to sorts o' silly questions, an' complain to the skipper if you don't treat 'em civil in answering 'em. If you do-treat 'em civil, what's the result? Is it a bit o' bacca, or a shilling, or anything like that? Not a bit of it; just a 'thank you,' an' said in a way as though they've been giving you a perfect treat by talking to you.

"They're a contrary sects, too. Ask a girl civil-like to stand off a line you want to coil up, and she'll get off an' look at you as though you ought to have waited intil she 'ad offered to shift. Pull on it without asking her to step off fust, an' the ship won't 'old her 'ardly. A man i knew once-he's dead now, poor chap, and three widders mournin' for 'im-said that with all 'is experience wimmin was as much a riddle to 'im as when he fust

course, sometimes you get a gal down the fo'c'c'le pretending to be a man, shipping as ordinary seaman or boy, and nobody not a penny the wiser. It's hap-pened before, an' I've no doubt it will

'We 'ad a queer case once on a bark I was on as steward, called the Tower of London, bound from the Albert Docks to Melbourne with a general cargo. We shipped a new boy just after we started as was entered in the ship's books as 'Enery Mallow, an' the first thing we nobeing Mallow, an the first thing we noticed about 'Enery was as 'e had a great dislike to work and was terrible seasiek. Every time there was a job as wanted to be done, that lad 'ud go and be look had quite independent of the weather.

'Then Bill Dowsett adopted 'im, and said he'd make a sailor of 'im. I believe the property could 'the cheek' there would 'the cheek'.

if Ehery could ave chose is father, he'd sooner ad any man than Bill, and I would sooner have been a orphan than a would sooner have been a orphan than a son to any of 'em. Bill relied on his langwidge mostly, but when that failed he'd just fetch 'im a cuff. Nothing more than was good for a boy wet 'ad got 'is living to earn, but 'Enery used to cry until we was all ashamed of 'im.

'Bill got almost to be afraid of 'itting' im at last, and used to try wot being sareastic would do. Then we found as 'Enery was ten times as sareastic as Bill—

Enery was ten times as sarcastic as Bill-'e'd talk all round 'lm so to speak, an' even take the words out of Bill's mouth to use agin 'lm. Then Bill would turn to is great natural gifts, and the end of it was when we was about a fortnight out that the boy went aft to the skipper and complained of Bill's langwidge.

'Langwidge,' ses the old man, glaring 'im as if 'e'd cat 'im-what sort o'

'Bad langwidge, sir,' ses 'Enery,

"Repeat it," see the skipper.

"Enery gives a little shiver. I couldn't do it, sir," he see, very solemn, 'it's like-like you was talking to bo'sen yesterday."

"Go to your duties," roars the skipper; 'go to your duties at once, and don't let use 'car any more of it. Why, you ought to be at a young ladies' school.' "'I know I ought, sir,' 'Enery ses, with

a w'imper, 'but I never thought it'd be

he rubs his eyes and stares agin. 'Enery wiped his eyes and stood looking down at Eavens above,' ses the old man, in a

dazed voice, 'don't tell me you're a gal! "I won't if you don't want me to,' ses 'Enery, wiping his eyes agin,
"'What's your name?' ses the old man,

at last, "'Mary Mallow, sir," ses 'Enery, very 'What made you do it?' ses the skip-

per, at last.

"'My father wanted me to marry a man I didn't want to,' seg Miss Mallow, 'He used to admire my hair very much, so I cut it off. Then I got frightened at what I'd done, and as I looked like a boy

I thought I'd go to sea,"
"Well, it's a nice responsibility for me,"
ses the skipper, and he called the mate, who 'ad just come on deck, and asked his advice. The mate was a very straitlaced man-for a mate-and at fust he was so shocked 'e couldn't speak. 'She'll have to come aft," he ses, at

Inst.
"'O' course she will," ses the skipper, and he called me up and told me to clear a spare cabin out for her-we carried a passenger or two sometimes—and to fetch her chest up.

suppose you've got some clothes in it?' he ses, anxious-like.

"Only these sort o' things,' ses Miss Mallow, bashfully.

skipper, turning to me agin.
"We 'ad to shove pore Bill up on deck a most, and the way the skipper went on at 'im, you'd thought 'e was the greatest rascal unhung. He begged the young lady's pardon over and over agin, and when 'e come buck to us 'e was that upset that 'e didn't know what 'e was saying, and begged an ordinary seaman's pardon

for treading on 'is toe. Then the skipper took Miss Mallow be-low to her new quarters, and to is great surprise caught the third officer, who was fond of female society, doing a step-dance in the saloon all on 'is own.

That evening the skipper and the mate formed themselves into a committee to decide what was to be done. Everything the mate suggested the skipper wouldn't have, and when the skipper thought of anythink, the mate said it was impossible. After the committee ad been sitting for three hours it began to abuse each other: leastaways, the skipper abused the mate and the mate kep on saying if it wasn't for discipline he knew somebody as would tell the skipper a thing or two it would do im good to hear.

"'She must have a dress, I tell you, or a frock, at any rate,' ses the skipper, very 'What's the difference between a dress

and a freek? ses the mate.

"There is a difference, ses the skipper.

"Well, what is it?" ses the mile.

wouldn't be any good if I was to n to you, ses the skipper, 'some 's heads are too thick.' I know they are,' ses the mate. "The committee broke up after that, but it got amiable agin over breakfast next moraling, and made quite a fuss over Miss Mallow. It was wonderful what a difference a night aft had made in that gal. She'd washed herself beautiful and bud just friezed 'er after which

tiful, and had just frizzed er 'air, which was rather long, over 'er forchead, and the committee kept pursing its lips up and looking at each other as Mr. Fisher talked

to 'er and kep' on piling 'er plate up.

"She went up on deck after breakfast and stood leaning against the side talking to Mr. Fisher. Pretty laugh she'd got, too, though I never noticed it when she was in the fo'e's'le. Perhaps she hadn't got much to laugh about theu; and while she was up there enjoying 'erself watching us chars work the committee. ing us chaps work, the down below laying its 'cads together agin.

'When I went down to the cabin agin
it was like a dressmaker's shop. There was silk handkerchiefs and all sorts of

was sik handserchers and all sorts of things on the table, an' the skipper was hovering about with a big pair of scissors in his hands, wondering how to begin. "I shan't attempt anything very grand,' he see, at last, 'just something to slip over them boy's clothes she's wearing.'
"The mate didn't say anything. He was busy drawing frocks on a little piece of paper, and looking at 'em with his head on one side to see whether they looked

better that way,
"'By Jove! I've got it,' see the old
man, suddenly, 'Where's that dressing-

gown your wife gave you?'
"The mate looked up. 'I don't know,' he The mate looked up. 'I don't know,' he s, slowly. 'I've mislaid it.'
'Well, it can't be far,' ses the skipper.

yours,' ses the mate. 'They're very dark, they'd hang beautiful.'
'Let's try the dressing-gown first,' ses

the skipper, hearty-like. "That's easier. I'll help you look for it."
"'I can't think what I've done with it," 'Well, let's try your cabin,' ses the old

They went to the mate's cabin and, to his great surprise, there it was hanging just behind the door. It was a beautiful dressing-gown—soft, warm cloth trimmed with braid—and the skipper took up his seissors agin, and fairly gloated over it. Then he slowly cut off the top part with the two arms 'anging to it, and passed it

over to the mate "'I shan't want that, Mr. Jackson, he es, slowly. I dare say you'll find it ome in useful."

"'While you're doing that, s'pose I get on with them three shirts,' ses Mr. Jack-

'What three shirts" ses the skipper, who was busy cutting buttons off.
"'Why, yours,' ses Mr. Jackson. 'Let's

why, yours, ses Mr. Jackson. Let's see who can make the best frock."
"No, Mr. Jackson," ses the old man. I'm sure you couldn't make anything o'them shirts. You're not at all gifted that way. Besides, I want 'em."
"Well. I wanted my dressing-gown, if you come to that," see the mate, in a

you come to that,' ses the mate, in a

sulky voice.

"Well, what on earth did you give it to me for?" ses the skipper. 'I do wish you'd know your own mind, Mr. Jackson.

"The mate didn't say any more. Ha sat and watched the old man, as he threaded his needle and stitched the dressing-gown together down the front. It really didn't look half bad when he'd fin-ished it, and it was easy to see how pleased Miss Mallow was. She really looked quite fine in it, and with the blue guernsey she was wearing and a band o silk handkerchiefs round her waist. I saw at once it was a case with the third offi-

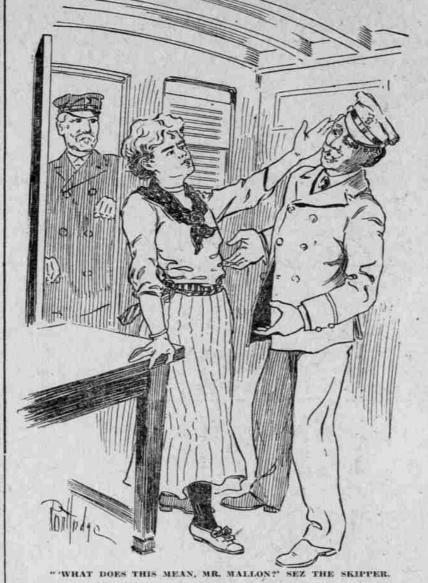
'Now you look a bit more like the gal your father used to know,' ses the skip per. 'My finger's a bit sore just at pres ent, but by and by I'll make you a bon

"It's quite easy," ses the skipper. Tve seen my wife do 'em. She calls 'em tokes. You make the hull out o' cardboard and

spread your canvas on that,"
"That dress made a wonderful difference in the gal. Wonderful! She seemed to change all at once and become the lady altogether. She just 'ad that cabin at her beck and call; and as for me, she seemed to think I was there a puppose to wait on

"I must way she 'ad a good time of it, We were having splendid weather, and there wasn't much work for anybody; con-sequently, when she wasn't receiving good advice from the skipper and the mate, she was receiving attention from both the second and third officers. It. Scott, the second, didn't seem to take much notice of her for a day or two, and the first I saw of his being in tove was 'is being very rude to Mr. Fisher and giving up bad angwidge so sudden it's a wonder it lidn't do 'im a injury. "I think the gal rather enjoyed their at-

tentions at first, but arter a time she got fairly tired of it. She never 'ad no rest, pore thing. If she was up on deck look-ing over the side the third officer would come up and talk remantic to 'er about the sea and the lonely lives of sallor men, and I actually 'eard Mr. Scott repeating poerry to her. The skipper 'eard it, too, and being suspicious o' poetry, and not leaving heard clearly, called him up to 'im and made 'im say it all over again to 'im.
'E didn't seem quite to know wot to make of it, so 'e calls up the mate for 'im to in the



I'm blest if both of 'em didn't take to awful voice, 'what's this?' used to suffer when they saw other peo-ple smoking was pitiful to witness.

"It got to such a pltch at last that the mate, who, as I said afore, was a very particular man, called another committee meeting. It was a very solemn affair, and he made a long speech in which he said he was the father of a family, and that the second and third officers was far too attentive to Miss Mallow, and 'e asked 'How?' ses the skipper.

"'Stop the draught-playing and the card-playing and the poetry,' see the mate; 'the gal's getting too much attention; she'll have 'er 'ead turned. Put your foot down, sir and stop it.'

said that he not only did that, but he went and forbid them two young men to speak to the gal except at meal times, or when the conversation was general. None of 'em liked it, though the gal pretended to, and for the matter of a week things was very quiet in the cabin, not to say sulky "Things got back to their old style agin

in a very curious way. I'd just set the tea cabin one afternoon, and 'ad

water and give 'er their pipes to chuck overboard, and the agony those two chaps used to suffer when they saw other peo"'Ask her,' shouts the mate. 'I think she's gone mad or something.'
"'What does this mean, Miss Mallow?' 'Asa him,' see Miss Mallow, breathing 'Mr. Jackson,' ses the skipper, very

severe, 'what have you been doing?'
"'Nothing,' roars the mate.
"'Was that a box on the ear I feard?"

ses the skipper. 'It was,' ses the mate, grinding his Your car? ses the skipper.

"'Yes. She's mad, I tell you,' ses the mate. 'I was citting here quite quiet and penceable, when she came alongede me and slapped my face. did you box his ear?' ses the

skipper to the girl again 'Because he deserved it.' ses Miss Mal-"The skipper shock his 'ead and looked at the mate so sorrowfur that he began

to stamp up and down the cabin and bang the table with his fist. ""If I hadn't heard it myself, I couldn't have believed it.' ses the skipper; 'and you' the father of a family, too. Nice example for the young men, I must say.'

age 'e hardly spoke to a soul. The young people got their cards and draughts agin, but he took no notice, and 'e never spoke to the skipper unless he spoke to 'im fust.
'We got to Melbourne at last, and the fust thing the skipper did was to give our

" 'Curse the committee,' screamed the

"He looked all round, with his eyes start-ing out of 'is 'ead, and then suddenly shut

his mouth with a snap and went up on deck. He never allooded to the affair again, and in fact for the rest of the voy-

young lady some morey to go ashore and buy clothes with. He did it in a very delikit way by giving her the pay as a boy, and I don't think I ever see anybody look so pleased and surprised as she did. The skipper went ashore with her, as she looked rather a odd figure to be going about, and comes back about a hour later

'I thought perhaps she'd have come aboard,' he ses to Mr. Fisher, 'I managed to miss her somehow while I was waiting outside a shop.'

"They fidgeted about a bit, and then went ashore to look for 'er, turning up again at 8 o'clock quite worried. Nine o'clock came, and there was no signs of 'er. Mr. Fisher and Mr. Scott was in a dreadful state, and the skipper sent almost every man aboard ashore to search for 'er. They 'unted for 'er high and low, up and down and round about, and turned up at midnight so done up that they could ardly stand without holding on to somethink, and so upset that they couldn't speak. None of the officers got any sleep agin looking for her.

"She'd disappeared as completely as if she'd gone overboard, and more than one of the chaps looked over the side half ex-pecting to see 'er come floating by. By 12 o'clock most of us was convinced that she'd been made away with, and Mr. Fisher made some remarks about the police of Melbourne as would ha' done them good

"I was just going to see about dinner when we got the first news of her. Three of the most miserable and solemn-looking captains. I've ever seen came alongside and asked for a few words with our skipper. They all stood in a row looking as if y was going to cry. 'Good morning, Captain Hart,' ses one of 'em, as our old man came up with the

mate, "'Good morning,' ses he. "Do you know this?" ses one of 'en, suddenly holding out Miss Mallow's dressing-gown on a walking-stick. "Good 'eavens,' ses the skipper, 'I hope nothing's happened to that pore gal.'
"The three captains shook their heads

all together. 'She is no more,' ses another of 'em.
'How did it happen?' ses the skipper.

"She took this off," see the first cap-tain, shaking his head and pointing to the iressing-gown.
"'And took a chill?" ses the skipper,

taring very 'ard. "The three captains shook their 'eads agin, and I noticed that they seemed to watch each other and do it all together.

"I don't understand, ses the extpper.
"I was afraid you wouldn't, ses the list captain; she took this off."
"So you said before, ses the skipper. "'And became a boy agin,' see the otn-er; 'the wickedest and most artru young

rascal that ever signed on with me He looked round at the others, and they all broze out into a perfect roar of laughter, and jumped up and down and slapped each other on the back, as if they was all mad. Then they asked which was the one wat had is ears boxed, and which was Mr. Fisher and which was Mr. Scott, and told our skipper what a nice fatherly man he was. Quite a crowd got 'round an' wouldn't go away for all we could do "Please don't say anything more about it,' see Miss Mallow; 'I'm sure he's very and lumps o' coal. We was the laughingbear it. The mate sold it was rubbish, and the skipper told Mr. Scott that if ever he was 'aken that way agin 'e'd 'ear more of it.

"There was no doubt about them two young fellers being genuine. She 'appened'

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"There was no doubt about them two young fellers being genuine. She 'appened' the game should be and lumps o' coal. We was the laughing. The should be stored to was the skipper and Mr. Fisher come of the game should be stored to was the lumps o' coal. We was the being was the being genuine of the game should be stored to when the steamer passed us two of present-day red-blooded young m

Sporting Fatalities During Year

Automobiling and Mountain-Climbing Head the List and Show an Increase Over 1905

TRIENNIAL RECORD OF SPORT-ING FATALITIES.

Mountain cumumg	3.437	2459
Automobiling	78	27
Hunting 72	81	64
Football	-19	16
Baseball8	12	21
Boating 4	7	7
Cycling 5	- 6	6.
Horse racing 2	13	- 3
Boxing 2	- 6	5
Wrestling 2	12	31
Symnastics 1	- 3	9.
	3.	98
Golf 1	1	0
GOIT L	100	- 79
410	406	293
Automobile Futalities, Janua	ry- ?	No-
vember, '06,		
		64
Pahrunge 2 September		4

Total110 Only 9 of these 110 met death in races; 6 spectators, 3 contestants. Of the remaining tot, 54 were pedestrians and 47 were in the cars in-

against the dangers of the game. which is only less in volume than that outery of 1965, which resulted in the presthat night except Mr. Jackson, and the ent revised rules of play; rules, it may fust thing in the morning they was ashore be added, that are certain to be changed even more in the immediate future, to increase yet farther "open play," and so decrease yet farther the danger to life and limb. Football is dangerous. There can be no question as to that, when the cleven weeks just past have built up a total of 11 fatalities, with something over a hundred cases of more or less serious injury. But is that all there is to be said

in the matter? Why is popular disapproval directed wholly against the game of the gridiron field? Even ignoring the admittedly strong points in favor of the sport, why is noth ing ever said of baseball casualties, for instance or of the mishaps (not infrequently fatal) which befall each twelvemonth on the race track, on the wrestling mats, or in the boxing ring? Why (and this more markedly) is no accusation made against mountain-climbing, or auto mobiling, or hunting? What is the story told by the year's figures, in all of this?

Deaths in "Sport" in 1906.

It is said that something approaching to per cent of the deaths of any year, due to other than so-called "natural causes," are to be attributed to "murder, suicide and individual accident," and that nearly two-tifths of this total is due to accidents closely connected with man's various "sporting" avocations. The fatalities traceable to disasters on the rail (including those caused by trolley cars as well as steam), and the marine horrors, are classed as "general," not "individual In this light, glance at the items of death's creating, in the various fields of sport, since January, 1908, came in. Mountain-climbing leads. In the first 11 months of the year, 191 adventurers lost their lives in that hazardous "pleasure." Automobiling has accounted for 110, and 12 hunters have been accidentally killed. It is quite a drop from such figures to the Il familities of football, with, following in order, baseball 8, marine 4, and two each

for boxing, wrestling and horseracing.
Holding no brief for football, is it not
yet simple justice that the (admittedly to say one day she could never never care face, and Miss Mallow garring at 'm. sider yourself as removed from the com- the skipper out of 'is mind.' - an objection—but, in passing strictures upon the sport, have an eye true to the 14 deaths in seven years, and that the initial month of this present 1906 saw a lo-year-old girl killed by a snowball during a Winter frolle in Hamilton Obio.

The Most Fatal "Pleasure."

Mountain climbing has this year reached its "farthest north" of deaths. All the figures here given are exclusive of December-and 1906 wrote 191 fatalities in its record among the hills of the world. Nineteen-five had seen previous twellemonth-but now even dozen has been added to that worst total. "Only the sport of the very few" has

been said of mountaineering. Is this exact? The Swiss statistics show approximatery 160,000 making this ascent or the other each season, and this covers only the Swiss Alps, be it remembered, saying nothing of the outlying portfons of the chain nor of other great ranges. Moreover, only 10 per cent of the mishaps are fald to what may be held as unavoidable causes: tones and the like. Only eight of to 48 of the accidents occurred among the highest and most dangerous peaks.
The nationalities of the des strangely enough led by the St themselves—are arranged in order, as: Germans, French, Austrians, English, Italians and Americans.

The Gentle "Bubble."

The "Red Devils" and "Galloping Ghosts" and "White Whizzers" of the year have left a dreadful trail behind them. January recorded but one deate and February added only two to that but November went out with the total raised to 110. July (the worst of the 11 months) accounting for 22. If with these be included five fatalities due these be included five fatalities due to the motor cycle, the 12 months' 115, attributable to motor vehicles, takes second place in the grim roster of deaths due to "sport."

Seven Sentence Sermons.

Great souls have wills; feeble ones have

Great souls have Chinase B. of London, only four were due to motors, yet the British capital has to bear its own generous share of the '06 auto accidents. Of the entire list, the worst occurred near Crawley, the London suburb, when, on July 12, a motor bus ran away on a hill, killing 10 in the crash which followed.

That same month saw, in Buffalo, the sudden death before a great touring car, of Professor H. A. Ward, the Chicago naturalist, and in June Mrs. James Tanner, wife of the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, I been similarly run down and killed. In March the Italian Countess of Cor-smi, wife of King Victor's master of horse, met sudden and horrible death beneath a car which had broken through the parapet of a bridge and

falien into the ravine below In the Autumn Months.

Assuming that the football season co ers the entire 13 weeks of September, October and November, how does its dis-agreeable item of 11 deaths compare with these two other forms of outdoor pleas-ure? In that period 41 mountaineers lost

, their lives, 25 automobilists and 72 hunts-

Hunting, indeed, ranks nearly third in the annual "sporting deaths." Wisconsin scens to have the blackest portion of the list to show, for her first day's record tells of 29 casualties, 13 of them fatal, but Maine reported for the first 48 hours of the season 6 killed and 7 wounded, so that the glussily total of 72 fatalities and 77 ther casualties for the entire country ex hibits a reasonably divided responsibility.

Most of the states figure in the list.

Alien Bradbury, of Newburyport. Mass.,

was killed "by accident": S. J. Buell, of

Constable, N. Y., was mistaken for a deer and fatally shot; Herhert Bradley, of Eagle Dock, N. J., was gored to death by a maddened stag, and James Aldrich, of Pottsville, Pa., trying to frighten a camp-mate by howling like a wolf outside his tent, was killed instantly by the charge which was sent into the bushes where he had concealed himself.

Baseball Kills Eight.

The death roster, insofar as its items fall below football's Il. is headed by 8 fatalities which have befallen on the diamond field of the National game. Of these two were spectators, struck in the one case by a ball and in the other by a HE close of the football season is but, which had slipped from the batsagain met with public clamor man's hands on a swing: Thomas Barlow and Frank Wilson, both of Philadelphia and Frank Wison, both of Philadelphia. Pliched balls, again, accounted for the deaths of five players—Casper Musselman, of Allentown, Pa.; Thomas F. Borke, of Boston; Teller Marina, of Brooklyn; Charles McDonald, of Camden, and Jesse Robertson, a sailor in Uncle Sam's Navy, who was playing at Norfolk, Va. The death of F. R. McKee, near Rolla, Mo., in October, was due to a collision with an in October, was due to a collision with an-other member of his team, while both were running for a foul ball.

Motor-cycling has killed five this year-two spectators at a race near Paris. France, dying (October) of injuries re-ceived from an unmanageable machine while in this country April, May and November, each brought a fatality to a cycle rider. Edward K. Wallace, a stu-dent at Yale, was thrown while racing with an automobile, fracturing his skull; Harry Lynn, of New York City, was injured similarly in a collision with a touring car on the old Rye pike, and A. P. Bull, Jr., of Elizabeth, N. J., met death under the wheels of a wagon, where he had been thrown by a collision.

On the Water and the Track.

The motor-boat disaster of 1906, when Henry Odinet and John Ferry were drowned by the capsizing of the Vesuvius, during a race in the Hudson off Inwood, seems more properly to fall with far longer list of motor vehicles on land. Added to this September mislan, the drownings of Charles Hendrickson, of Fairhaven, N. J., in February, while leeyachting, and of Frederick Beeker, of Mochester, N. Y., in March, while canceling on the Goneses Leeyas the Tables.

Mochester, N. Y. in March, widle canceling on the Genesce, leaves the fatalities of the 12 months' water sports at four. In borsedom the year's two fatalities compare favorably with the 12 of 1961. L. E. Sewell, the lockey up on "Liehtmas" in one of the Aqueduct track races was killed by a fall in November, and Bertrand Freirhon was (September) thrown and trampled to death by his mount "Joe Levy," at Gravesend. In boxing and wrestling 1966 has recorded four deaths, two in each sport. Harry

four deaths, two in each sport. Harry Strothcamp, of Harrison, N. Y., and John Bergen, of 'New York City, died from the effects of heart-blows received in the (friendly!) amateur ring; and Frank Powell, of Middletown, and Alex-ander Kemp, of the University of Penn-sylvania, had their necks broken while

The Square Deal-And Cheekers.

Such facts and figures have been gathupon any of the sports referred to, nor has there been any intention of "holstering up" this much-talked-of football rec ord by dwelling upon the hazard of other outdoor games. The element of danger in sport exists wherever there is fascin tion or popularity. It exists more mar-edly for the callow boy than for the man of experience, properly trained to meet the conditions in question. And it would seem only fair that the critical public should bear something of this sort in mind, in commenting upon one sport or the other-should have some eye for the whole field, and so speak with a view to all the facts.

Nothing is more certain than that hu-manitarian reform will continue its work. It is even suggested that it may seen reach checkers. Why not? There is a game numbering its victims by the thousands. Could not some of its glaring-by righter features by modified? To which ly victous features be modified? To which good end it is respectfully suggested that (I) the king row be abolished; that (2) the jumps be limited to one in any given direction; and that (2) there be estab-lished a minimum age limit of 75 years for each player. Besides, to close where one began, with

football, it has just taken root in China and Cuba. Is it wise to reform the game too much until it has worked out its WARWICK JAMES PRICE.

"Now I Lay Me."

Selected.

Near toe complies flickering light.

In my blanket bed I lic.

Gazing through the shades of night.

At the twinkling stars on nigh.

Our me spirits in the sir.

Silent vigits seem to keep.

As I breathe my childhood's prayer,

"Now I lay me down to sleep."

Sadly sings the whippeorwill
In the boughs of yonder tree,
Laughingly the dancing rill
Swells the midnight melody,
Foemen may be lighting near
In the carron dark and deep—
Low I breathe in Jesus ear,
"I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

Fainter grows the Rickering Hight,
As each ember slowly dies;
Plaintively the birds of night
Fill the air with saidbaining cries,
Over me they seem to cry,
"You may never more awake."
Low I lisp, "It I should die,
"I pray the Lord my soul to take."

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep; If I should die before I make I pray the Lord my soul to take."

I Killed a Robin.

Sydney Dayre in Youth's Companion, I killed a robin. The fittle thing. With searlet breast on a glossy wing, That comes in the apple-tree to sing.

fung a stone as we twittered there; only meant to give him a stare; But off it went—and hit him square,

But as I watched him I soon could set He never would sing for you or me Any more on the apple-tree.

Never more in the morning light, Never more in the sunshine bright Thrilling his song in gay delight.

And I'm thinking every Summer day, How never, never I can repay The little life that I took away.

International Sunday School Lesson

HE story opens with a woman And send Dowsett to me,' sen the weeping by a grave. A familiar enough scene truly; women weep because they have borne most of the world's suffering. The vicariousness of womanhood is that it is at once a great sorrow and a great glory. Tears are oftenest caused by death; there are worst griefs than this one, but over

it we weep most. The mystery, the

silence the separation of death stir the heart's deep fountains. This woman had best cause for weep-ing. In the grave beside which she stood had been buried the body of her Healer, her Teacher, her best Friend; the personal loss was beyond meas-And in the tomb also had been laid away the hopes of a band of eager disciples, hopes for the redemption of Israel and for a new reign of righteousness for all the world. On Jesus these friends had builded everything; with him in the grave the house of their hopes had toppled about their bowed heads. Now at dawn Mary and the other women had come -the alertness of love is woman'sbearing spices for their dead; the cold body of their Lord was all that they expected, but God is always doing bet-ter than his children expect or think,

Not she with traitorous kiss her Master

Not she denied Him with unfaithful tongue; She, when Apostles fled, could danger brave, Last at His cross, and earliest at His grave. Jesus is never beyond the reach of the tears of his friends; he would not even leave the comforting of Mary to the angels by the empty tomb, but he himself stood by, though she knew not his nearness. Christ often comes when eyes are holden, and the comfort that he gives is not always rec-ognized as from him. Mary thought she was seeking help from the gardener, but it was the Lord. Ever when he tenderly said, "Why weepest thou?" she did not comprehend; he

had to call her by name before she All the sweet adjectives that love meaningful as the personal, familiar name, with the melting tenderness and deep significance that may be put into it. So when Jesus turned and said, "Mary," she knew him Instantly; no one else could pronounce her name like that. The Good Shepherd calls his

sheep by name, and each is, as Mary was, a beloved personality. In a transport of rapture she would have flung herself at his feet and clung to him, but the Master restrained her; the risen Lord did not keep the same intimacy of human relations as before; he had new powers and new before; he had new powers and new work. Mary, too, had an immediate mission; she could not sit and adore, for the brethren awaited the glorious news, "He is risen!"

'It's just the thing to make a frock of.'
"I don't think so, ses the mate. 'It

could ask or think. Not defeat, but victory, was their programme. Now the infant Church had a mes-

sage for the world, the very message of life and hope which it most needed great enemy who been conquered. Men need no longer be prisoners to dread and fear. A new attitude toward life and death had been created. Thenceforward the disciples would go forth, as thousands since have done, facing even martyr-dom songfully. The world's wonder-ment, "Rehold, how these Christians would be a new gateway to the truth. "Because I live, ye shall live also"; Christ's resurrection was the first fruits of an immeasurable har-

At dawn Christ had appeared to Mary: at eventide he suddenly stood in the midst Mary and the women entered upon a new estate that day which has been bequeathed to all womanhood since. As Mrs. Browning sang:

Not she with traitorous kies her Master

Than as the description of the affrighted company of disciples, as they taked in hushed and awe-struck tones of the word of the woman, of Peter, of the Emmans disciples, who had reported that they had seen the Lord. Probably it was in the large upper room, fragrant with memories of Jesus, that they had gathered, waiting for they scarcely knew what, but drawn togethe by their common grief. There was no dissension or striving for places among them now, and their hearts were pe culiarly tender toward one another.

The doors were shut, for deprived of their leader, they were a timid band. All of a sudden and mysteriously Jesus appeared in their midst in his old familiar orm. The resurrection body, no longer ound by limitations of the material ody, went wherever it pleased, unimpeded by the old hindrances. But it was still the very same Jesus with identity

unchanged, This he proved by showing to the hesi-tant and fearful disciples the wounds of the cross. The savlor has marks by which we may know him, even as his disciple. No need to wear crosses or badges to advertise one's self a Christian, for as surely as the brand of the king is on the horses and stores of the British Government, so the marks of the Lord Jesus characterize his true friends. Would you know such? Then look for the spear wound of sacrifice on his heart, the nail prints of service on his hands, and his feet, and the thorn scars of humilton his how. and his feet, and the inorn scars of nu-mility on his brow. These are the true tokens of the Christ-spirit within. On the other hand, "The mark of the beast is number one"; selfishness betokens an-

other ownership than Christ's.

That unexpected visitation was joy unspeakable to the little company of loving hearts. Their whole desire had been to

to utter the word that unfolded the complete significance of the acts and teachings of Jesus. What a revolution in feeling and outlook the news must have created in the minds of the disciples: All was clear now; the sayings that they formerly had been unable to comprehend shone with divine meaning. Jesus had risen, even as he had said. He had done exceedingly abundantly above all that they in the learned Sunday discourses of his breathed upon them and said. He had done the pulpit Bible the text, "We would see Jesus." The minister was really a man of God, and he caught the point; his next sermon was so full of the Christ that on the following Sunday he found on the pulpit the verse from he bequeathed to the disciples, Because of the Holy Spirit." He was going away; the Spirit would stand to them in his stead. They would be sufficient for all the Christ that on the following Sunday he found on the pulpit the verse from he bequeathed to the disciples, when she bequeathed upon them and said. "He would stand to them in his stead. They would be sufficient for all the christ that on the following Sunday he found on the pulpit the verse from he bequeathed to the disciples, Jesus he bequeathed upon them and said. "He would stand to them in his stead. They would stend upon them and said. They would stand to them in his stead. They would stand to the disciples. The bequeathed upon them and said. "He would stand to them in his stead. They would stand to them in his stand. They would stand to them in his stand. They would stan

this lesson, "Then were the disciples glad when they saw the Lord."

The first word of Jesus as he entered the room was "peace," the old Jewish salutation which he has filled with new meaning. When he enters a life he suffuses it with peace, a peace which the world cannot know or take away. The heart at peace is the Master's attestaction of approval; this is the inward voice which is to be headed, rather than the outward clamor of men.

With it, the little company of plain people, whom she found in perplexity and fear, commenced to mold society anew and to transform the world. The great affirmation of the Gospel, of a risen life for man right here and now, and of an immortal life hereafter, has been and is, the most potent influence of history. Christianity is not a religion of negative teachings and negative characters, all such misrepresent it. The rise flower of the company of plain people, whom she found in perplexity and fear, commenced to mold society anew and to transform the world. The great affirmation of the Gospel, of a risen life for man right here and now, and of an immortal life hereafter, has been and is, the most potent influence of history. Christianity is not a religion of negative teachings and negative characters, all such misrepresent it. The the outward clamor of men.

After the saination came the sending.

"As the Father hath sent me, even so send I you." As a boy in the temple, when he met in the upper room with the Twelve, and even as he hung on the cross, the upturned thought of Jesus was at his mission. The Eather's sending the contract of the mission. The Eather's sending the contract of the time were soon these feet and courageous. The dominant personalities of the time were soon these feet and courageous. of his mission. The Father's sending—ble Christians. Boldness became their that was his life's purpose and passion. Outstanding characteristic. They grew Nothing could turn him aside from it—to be ploneers in aggressiveness. Withenemies, case or suffering, the out fear and in stupendous faith they God, with its divine commission, challenged the world and set out to conquer it. The resurrection note sounds in the victorious life.

Christianity Not Negative

THE BOY JESUS.—"He was subject by his service, and in the same way the unto them.". There is a moral Church must prove herself today. She grandeur in these words. Conscious of took up the line of an ordinary young man so naturally that no one thought the fact notable. Great indeed is the greatness that can make itself of no reputation, and be patient through all its times of preparation and waiting. Those 18 stient years which followed at Nazareth are eloquent with teaching o all whose souls cherish high visions but whose lot is east in a lowly place

Jesus Called Fisherman.-What a promotion was this for those lowly fishermen! Henceforth these men whose chief ambition had been to make a living, would devote themselves to propagating and enlarging life. Hu-man service was their mission. They went forth to spend and to be spent for service as they, and from the same motive, freely pours out his life for the help of his fellows, is in the fellowship of the early disciples and their divine

These miracles of helpfulness were the natural fruits of Christ's character. They were for the service of the needy, and expressions of the great love and compassion which welled up in his heart oward all mankind. The doctrine en to toward all mankind. The which Jesus taught by his life, news, "He is risen!"

The first preacher of the full gospel was a woman. To Mary it was given see Jesus, and so they rejoiced. The which Jesus taught by his life, no less than by his words, was a doctrine of true? Is it kind? Is it not, was a woman. To Mary it was given a clearer vision of His Saviour, The story usefulness. He vindicated his claims let it be unsaid.—Maitble D. Babcock.

Church must prove herself today. She is the world's teacher, but also the world's servant. And by her sacrific ing ministry to the manifold needs of men's souls and bodies she proves that she still has within her the spirit of him who went about doing good.

only wishes.-Chinese Proverb. Every day is a fresh beginning Every morn is the world made new; So in spite of old sorrow and older sin-

ning.
Of trouble forecasted or possible pain,
Take heart with the day and begin again. -Susan Coolidge. The youth who surrenders himself to a

great ideal himself becomes great.-Emer-

"Live and let live" is a good maxim, but "live and help live" is better.—Anon. are in, but by the way in which we fill it.

One by one thy duties wait thee

Learn thou first what these can teach. -A. A. Proctor.