PENR()) BOOTH TARKINGTON

The Greatest Stories Ever Written of a Real Boy and His Escapades VI.--THE FALL OF GEORGIE BASSETT

Herman, colored, surname un- cept maybe teachers." known. They sat still and talked. It is "Look at policemen!" shouted Sam. a hot day, in rare truth, when boys de- "You don't s'pose anybody can make sation, and this day was that hot.

Their elders should beware such days. "We groups are quiet. The more closely vol- gotta." canoes, Western rivers, nitroglycerin and boys are pent the deadlier is their "Then I guess they won't come around action at the point of outbreak.

The thing which befell upon this you goin' to be, Penrod?"

The thing which befell upon this you goin' to be, Penrod?"

"Chief police," said the laconic Penbroiling afternoon began to brew and stew peacefully enough. All was inno- rod. cence and languor; no one could have forctold the eruption.

They were upon their great theme: "When I get to be a man!" Being hu- sciously, "a minister."
man, though boys, they considered This announcement to be dwelt upon. So, when the old men "You mean preachun?" he asked ingather they say "When I was a boy!" credulously. "You goin' preach " It really is the land of nowadays that

we never find. "When I'm a man," said Sam Willtams, "I'm goin' to hire me a couple of all 'at preachuh talk?" colored waiters to swing me in a hammock and keep pourin' ice water on me all day out o' those waterin' cans they Herman doubtfully. sprinkle flowers from. I'll hire you for one of 'em, Herman.'

"No; you ain' goin' to," said Herman the poorest hollerer in town." road man!"

"You mean like a superintendent, or one ray of hope. sumpthing like that and sell tickets?"

No suh! Goin' he a po'tuh! My uncle's turning-pole you ought to see him try

a po'tuh. Solid gole buttons-"Generals get a lot more buttons than porters," said Penrod. "Generals—" poles," Georgie said, with dignity.

"Po'tuhs make the bes' livin'," Her"Good ones do," declared Herman. "Po'tuhs make the bes' livin'," Her-

money 'n any white man 'n 'is town."

everyhere there is. I-

hammock all day and have ice water 'Done chuck ol' devil

to much for me!

"I wish it would," said Sam. "I'd eat

'And it'd snow on you-"Yay! I'd swaller it as fast as it'd enchained his listeners. come down. I wish I had a barrel o' snow right now. I wish they wasn't rod breathlessly. anything in the whole world except

just good ole snow." out to the hydrant, where they drank dwelling with a fine art upon those ant, and Penrod was considered to have ously, over and over: "I could: I could, just now, I think." long and ardently. Sam was still talking portions of the narrative which he carried his point. With fine consist- too! I could, I could, too!" But their tuabout snow when they returned.

stick it all round inside my clo'es, and Paradise Regained than to its losing, "say it," provided "go to heaven" should whereby a big H was rendered innocu- I feel that he is a rare, a fine, a pure When Antwerp was evacuated he refill my hat. No, I'd freeze a big pile of and the dreadful climax of the descent in all cases precede it. This prefix was ous and unprofane. Having used the spirit. I say spirit, for spirit is the fused to sail with the Ministers, sayit all hard and I'd roll her out flat into the Pit was the greatest treat of pronounced a perfect disinfectant, re- expression once, he found it comforting, word I hear spoken of him." and then I'd carry her down to some all. ole tailor's and have him make me a suit out of her, and--"

"Can't you keen still about your ole and I've drunk so much now I bet I one, wouldn't I. Herman?"

"I'm goin' to have a big store when loudly. I grow up," volunteered Maurice. "Candy store?" asked Penrod.

"No, sir! I'll have candy in it, but eat, so much. It's goin' to be a a stronger voice than anybody here." pleased but confused, appeared to be and I'll prove it right now!" deportment store: ladies' clothes, gentlemen's clothes, neckties, china goods, leather goods, nice lines in woolings and lace goods-

"Yay! I wouldn't give a five-for-acent marble for your whole store." said Sam. "Would you, Penrod?"

"Not for ten of 'em; not for a million of 'em! I'm goin' to have-" "You'd "Wait!" clamored Maurice. wait!" clamored Maurice. "You'd salong the present lines. The war thus A really grave hardship of war is be foolish, because they'd be a toy de. along the present lines. The war thus A really grave hardship of war is portment in my store where they'd be far has been an artillery duel. Without the entire lack of diversion suffered parties So, how much the telephone the big guns would be by the men at the front, and the And when I'm ever, in sight of the battery. keepin' my store I'm goin' to get mar- target by laying them at a fixed angle By means of the telephone, however,

"Yav." shricked Sam derisively. "Married? Listen!" Penrod and Herman joined in the howl of contempt.

line run out to him from his battery, to gramophone concerts being enjoyed "Certainly I'll get marrried," asserted Watching the fall of the shells, he tele. by men in camp eight miles in the rear. Maurice stoutly. I'll get married to Marjorie Jones. She likes me awful phones in the necessary corrections. good, and I'm her beau. I'll get married to her as soon as I get my store running nicely." Penrod looked upon him darkly. calling out instructions for firing, value.

"Married to Marjorie Jones! You're the giving the range and the distance. "Married!" jeered Sam Williams. to get married. I wouldn't get married for-why, I wouldn't for-for-" Unmere mention of which would not be ridiculously incommensurate, he prohave been unthinkable in other days. want to get married for? What do married people do, except just come home tired and worry around and kind you'll be mighty sorry." "Everybody gets married," stated

"They ray at the front in France or Belgium, rheumatism, but refused aid. Maurice, holding his ground.

*HE August afternoon was so hot cried Maurice, heated with argument, that even boys sought indoor "Didn't he tell me your papa had to shade. In the dimness of the va- marry your mamma, or else he never'd cant carriage-house of Mr. Schofield's got to handle a cent of her money? stable lounged Masters Penrod Scho- Certumly, people gotta marry. Everyfield, Samuel Williams, Maurice Levy, body! You don't know anybody over Georgie Bassett (the boy perfect) and 20 years old that isn't married-ex-

vote themselves principally to conver- policemen get married, I reckon, do

"Well, policemen, maybe," Maurice Peril hovers near when the fierceness was forced to admit, "Policemen and of weather forces inaction and boys in teachers don't but everybody else

> "Well, I'll be a policeman," said Sam. tellin' me I have to get married. What

"What you?" Sam inquired of quiet

Georgie Bassett. "I am going to be," said Georgie con-

This announcement created a sensatheir present estate too commonplace tion. Herman was the first to speak.

> "Yes," answered Georgie, looking like Saint Cecilia at the organ. Herman was impressed. "You know

"I'm going to learn it," Georgie said. "How loud kin you holler?" asked

"He can't holler at all," Penred in terposed. "He hollers like a girl. He's

nptly. "You ain' no flowuh. But Herman shook his head. Evidently min' nat, anyway. Ain' nobody he thought Georgie's chance of being goin' biah me whens I'm a man. Goin' ordained very slender. Nevertheless. be my own boss. I'm goin' be a rai'- a final question put to the candidate by the colored expert seemed to admit

"How good kin you climb a pole?" "He can't climb one at all," Penrod "Sup'in-nev' min' nat! Sell ticket? answered for Georgie. "Over at Sam's

"Preachers don't have to climb

man interrupted. "My uncle spen' mo' "Bes' one ev' I hear, he clim' up an down same as a circus man. One n'em "Well, I rather be a General," said big 'vivals outen whens we livin' on a Penrod, "or a Senator, or sumpthing fahm, preachuh clim' big pole right in a middle o' the church, what was fer "Senators live in Warshington." Mau- to hol' roof up. He clim' way high up rice Levy contributed the information. an' holler: 'Goin' to heavum, goin' to fications for the ministry according to serted his prior rights. "Who said it Georgie been permitted greater in"I been there. Warshington ain't so heavum, goin' to heavum now! HalleHerman's idea, which had been accept- first, I'd like to know?" he demanded, timacy with Penrod and Sam.

much; Niag'ra Falls is a hundred lujah, praise my Lawd!' An' he slide ed by these sudden converts without "I was going to be a minister from long. Mr. Kinosling sipped his iced tea and goin' sprinkled on top o' me, and I'm goin' to straight to heavum agin! Goin' to hea- "Go to heaven; go to hell!" "I bet you don't!" exclaimed Maurice. to hell ag'in, sinnahs! Goin' straight to turmoil, staring wide-eyed. hell, my Lawd!" An' he clim', an all "Id stay right there," Sam declared, time holler: Now 'm a-goin' to hea- "I did not!" cried Penrod hotly. "That with strong conviction, blinking as he vum; now 'm a-goin' to hell! Goin' to isn't swearing." looked out through the open doors at heavum, heavum, heavum, my Lawd!" the dazzling lawn and trees trembling Las', he slide all a way down, jes' Georgie. "They couldn't sprinkle a-squallin' an' a-kickin' an' a-rarin' up "It'd make icicles all over you, and hell! Ole Satum got my soul! Gone to ing, is it, Hermann? It's almost what voice!" hell!"

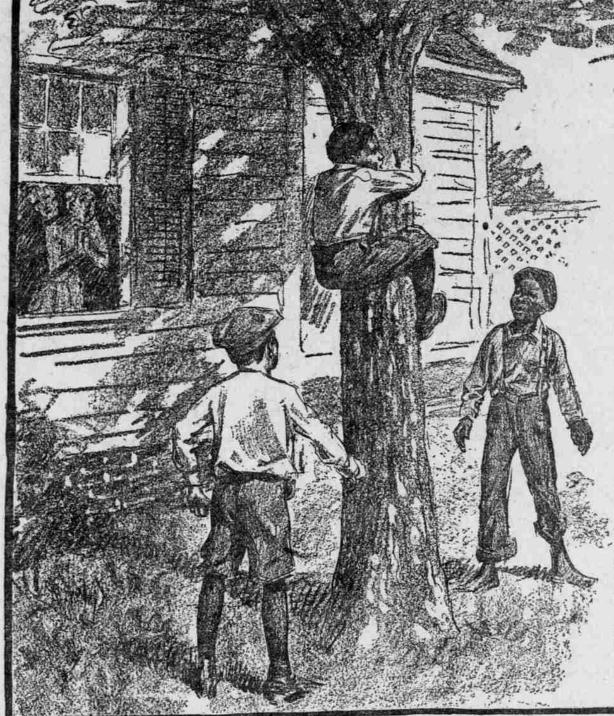
Penrod and Herman rose and went sode expanding it somewhat, and Judge Herman ruled for the defend- rising choler and chanted monoton- Bassett returned. "I heard his voice rifle of a soldier killed at his side and

Penrod sprang to his feet.

I'd be better'n Penrod, wouldn't I, to which was the best qualified for the tle Maurice from his path. Herman?"

The three clamored together indis- incapable of arriving at a decision. tinguishably, each asserting his quali-

a factor of incalculable value.



"GOIN' TO HEAVEN!" SHRIEKED GEORGIE, SQUIRMING UP ANOTHER INCH. "GOIN' TO HEAVEN, HEAVEN,

raising his voice in order to obtain the a-goin' to hell, oh Lawd!' Nex' he climb a pole so good, but who can hol-heard me, didn't you, Herman?" floor, "anyway, I'm goin' to lay in a elim' up little mo' an' yell an' holler: ler louder'n this? Listen to me-e-e!" "You right," said Herman; "yell an' holler: ler louder'n this?" Listen to me-e-e!" "Shut up!" cried Penrod, irritated, firs' one to say it."

'Leggo my coat talls, ole devil! Goin' awed by Penrod's daring, ceased from

"You said, 'Go to a big H'!", said anything."

"I did not! I said, 'Go to heaven bean' a-squealin', 'Gone to hell! Gone to fore I said a big H. That isn't sweargreat native gift of his race, and he Herman? You can say it all you want left hand!" to, long as you say 'go to heaven' first. The three laughed bitingly in chorus. Beam was erotic. "Herman, tell that again!" said Pen- can't you, Herman? Anybody can say They jeered, derided, scoffed, and raised can't you, Herman: Anybody can say Inc. Jetter, an uproar which would have had its son," Mr. Kinosling addressed his this tall officer was, and they tell force, I will perish with the last of its

moving all odor of implety or insult; and substituted it for "I could! I could, The effect was immense and instant, and, with the exception of Georgie Bas- too!" sett (who maintained that the minis-

TELEPHONES USED IN WAR

F THE telephone were not a part of phone usefulness, though seemingly a

simply could not be conducted at all entertainment to the intrenched armies.

The gunners train their guns on the proved extremely serious.

General Sir John French recently would enemy are practically unlimited.

much; Niag'ra Falls is a nundred 10,40, place in law and little, an' holler: 'Devil's got a question.

times as good as Warshington. So's down little, an' holler: 'Devil's got a question.

times as good as Warshington. So's down little, an' holler: 'Devil's got a question.

The was there too. I been hol' o' my coat tails; devil tryin' to "Listen to me!" bellowed Maurice, I said I was going to be a minister to me!" bellowed right today before any of you said anyback of today, I guess. And I guess looked about him approvingly. drag me down! Sinnahs, take wanun! proving his claim to at least the voice right today before any of you said any- waving a graceful hand in a neatly "Well, anyway," said Sam Williams, Devil got a hol' o' my coat tails; I'm by drowning the others. "Maybe I can't thing at all. Didn't I, Herman? You limited gesture, which everybody's great insurmountable difficulty in you know what's going to happen to

ed Penrod. "You couldn't be a minister metrical and cadenced; something by a allowed, though perhaps regulated. So-"You cursed and swore!" said Georgie. if you were a hundred years old!" "I bet his mother wouldn't let him be poets."

one," said Sam. "She never lets him do "She would, too," retorted Georgie.

"He's too sissy to be a preacher," "Not Swinbur ried Maurice, "Listefi at his squeaky chastely, " No."

the preacher said, ain't it, Hermann? It "I'm going to be a better minister," Swinburne. Herman possessed that extraordinary ain't swearing now, any more—not if should Georgie, "than all three of you Miss Beam retired in confusion behind trenches to cheer his men and to stimufacility for vivid acting which is the you put 'go to heaven' with it, is it, put together. I could do it with my another lady; and somehow there be- late their courage. Sometimes in his the liberty of Holland in his ship to

Herman, nothing loath, accepted the Herman? I guess I know when I ain't effect upon much stronger nerves than hostess, encore, and repeated the Miltonic epi- swearing, don't I, Herman?"

Georgie's. For a time he contained his "He's

But it relieved him only temporarily. "Georgie Bassett couldn't do that to ter's words were "going" and "gone," His tormentors were unaffected by it snow?" Penrod demanded petulantly, save his life," he declared. "I'm goin' not "go"), all the boys proceeded to and increased their howlings, until at "Makes me so thirsty I can't keep still, to be a preacher! I'd be all right for exercise their new privilege so lavishly last Georgie lost his head altogether. that they tired of it. But there was no Badgered beyond bearing, his eyes "So am I!" Sam Williams echoed diminution of evangelical ardor; again shining with a wild light, he broke had said were quoted. "I guess I can do it if you can, were heard the clamors of dispute as through the besieging trio, hurling lit-

> "That's talkin' business!" shouted During a pause, Georgie Bassett as- Penrod. "Everybody keep still a min-

ute!" He took command of the situation at ganization and system. It took him charming, but--" only a few minutes to set order in the place of confusion, and to determine, the army equipment today the war very minor one, is its ability to supply with the full concurrence of all parties, the conditions under Georgie Bassett was to defend his claim by undergoing what may be perwould you think your five-for-a-cent useless, for the objective is rarely, if strain of remaining long in the trenches haps intelligibly defined as the "Herwithout any amusement has frequently man test." Georgie declared he could do it easily. He was in a state of great excitement and in no condition to think calmly, or probably he would with some definite visible point. The a way has been opened to overcome this captain goes to a place from which he condition, for it has been found that not have made the attempt at all.

can see the enemy, and has a telephone soldiers in the front trenches can listen Certainly, he was over-confident. It was during the discussion of the by men in camp eight miles in the rear. details of this enterprise, that Georgie's FROM the very beginning of his reign attention and efforts to aid and The report does not specify how mother, a short distance down the King Albert had to deal with diffi- alleviate the sufferings of the sick and orders and instructions are sent almost employed so far, but limited as its apexclusively by telephone, the soldier pilcation must of necessity be at pres- glass of iced tea with her, and to meet

In obtaining information regarding church. tained in means of communication is phone is of the greatest significance, was proving almost formidably inter-

Today, however, General French can are manifold, but one instance war- visible ecstasies of ladies. meantime hold hourly conference over by a man in a soldier's uniform lying company of four, opened the alley gate beneficent work in connection with none would "This bet I don't!" Sam returned hother poor country has passed in the headquarters at St. Omer, France, from and one of the Cossacks, suspecting dence. It was her first, because she assigned for medical research, with which her poor country has passed to the headquarters at St. Omer, France, from and one of the Cossacks, suspecting dence. It was her first, because she assigned for medical research, with which her poor country has passed to the headquarters at St. Omer, France, from and one of the Cossacks, suspecting dence. It was her first, because she assigned for medical research, with which her poor country has passed to the headquarters at St. Omer, France, from and one of the Cossacks, suspecting dence. It was her first, because she assigned for medical research, with which her poor country has passed to the special relation to tropical diseases. But with great minds and brave heavily was the mother of a boy so well behaved that he had become a proverb and every year he refused to touch at the special relation to tropical diseases. But with great minds and brave heavily was the mother of a boy so well behaved that he had become a proverb and every year he refused to touch at the special relation to tropical diseases. But with great minds and brave heavily was the mother of a boy so well behaved that he had become a proverb and every year he refused to touch at the special relation to tropical diseases. But with great minds and brave heavily was the mother of a boy so well behaved that the man might be a spy, struck was the mother of a boy so well behaved that the man might be a spy, struck was the mother of a boy so well behaved that the man might be a spy, struck was the mother of a boy so well behaved that the man might be a spy, struck was the mother of a boy so well behaved that the man might be a spy, struck was the mother of a boy so well behaved that the man might be a spy, struck was the mother of a boy so well behaved that the man might be a spy, struck was the mother of a boy so well behaved th

"This cool room is a relief," he said, eyes followed, his own included. "It mastering either," "You right," said Herman; "you the is a relief and a retreat. The windows open, the blinds closed—that is as it Bassett. "Do you think it is right to make known his unshaken purpose. He Penrod, Sam and Maurice immediate- should be. It is a retreat, a fastness, lay there all night, too, and the next vum, goin' to heavum, my Lawd! Nex' "Oo-o-oh!" exclaimed Georgie Bassett, ly lost faith in Herman. They turned a bastion against the heat's assault.

"There are marks of quality, of day. I'm goin' to lay there a couple o' he slide down some mo' an' holler: profoundly shocked. Sam and Maurice, from him and fell hotly upon Georgie. For me, a quiet room—a quiet room—caste, of social distinction," Mr. Kinos-"What if you did say it first?" shout- and a book. A volume of poems, lines ling began, "which must be permitted, sound Victorian. We have no later

> "Swinburne?" suggested Miss Beam, an eager spinster. "Swinburne, Mr. Kinosling? Ah Swinburne!" "Not Swinburne," said Mr. Kinosling

portions of the narrative which he carried his point. With fine consist- too! I could, I could, too!" But their tu
"Everywhere I hear wonderful re
true, and there is no reason to doubt it,

perceived to be most exciting to his ency, the conclave established that it mult wore upon him, and he decided to port of him," said Mr. Kinosling. "I the Germans must have suffered, for "No, I would'nt just roll in it. I'd audience. Plainly, they thrilled less to was proper for the general public to avail himself of the recent decision may say that I understand boys, and the King is an unerring marksman.

> affirmed the accuracy of this procla- they have striven to merit his confimation, and Mrs. Bassett flushed with dence by deeds of devoted heroism pleasure. Georgie's spiritual perfec- What have been the rallying words of tion was demonstrated by instances of the Belgian soldiers?-"We must do it, related by the visitors; his plety something for our King!" was cited, and wonderful things he Throughout the long struggle

ministry, each of the claimants appeal- "I'll show you!" he cried, in this Mr. Kinosling, and continued with real more than that, for on his head fell all "I am, too!" Maurice shouted. "I got ing passionately to Herman, who, sudden frenzy. "You give me a chance, feeling: "You have a neighbor, dear their anxieties. "A simple, heroic figreally feel it quite impossible to visit minding him of Charles Albert of Savoy cipline shall prevail. I find Mr. and destiny, her resurrection, is none the once, displaying a fine capacity for or- Mrs. Schofield and their daughter less sure. The fortitude of the King

spoke a name simultaneously. It was continent. He has clung to the smallest as if they had said, "Oh, the bubonic corner of Belgian territory, and he has plague!"

"Oh! Penrod Schofield!" "Georgie does not play with him," away. From some points of view Engsaid Mrs. Bassett quickly; "that is, he land would have been better and safer, avoids him as much as he can with- but to cross the sea seemed like exile.

be right for me to go more with Pen- sadi this afternoon of yourrod. I think it would make him a A sibilance went about the room.

"Sweet! How sweet! The sweet little soul! Ah, sweet!"

"And that very afternoon," continued Bassett instinctively sprang Mrs. Bassett, he had come home in a dreadful state. Penrod had thrown Georgie's back was disclosed to tar all over him."

"Your son has a forgiving spirit," "No more, I thank you. No Cardinal Newman who said-"

He was interrupted by the sounds of blinds of the window nearest him.

his own trees? Give ham a fair show, replied. can't you?

smiled. "They have their games, their you. Let her go!" outdoor sports, their pastimes. The "Goin' to heaven good. The sun will not harm them, heaven, heaven, heaven!" They grow; they expand; they learn. His mother's frenzied attempts to atfrom themselves than from us.

ster-undeterred by what had happened to Miss Beam-leaned far forward, her "Goin' to heaven! Goin' to heaven!" face shining and ardent. "Mr. Kinosling there's a question I so wish to to slip downward, his exertions causing ask you."

"My dear Miss Cossiit," Mr. Kinosling into the air and his knickerbookers and responded, again waving his hand and his waistband severed relations. watching it, "I am entirely at your disposal.

vently, "inspired by spirits?"

He smiled indulgently. "Yes - and tree and slid to the ground, no," he said. "One must give both answers. One must give the answer, reaching a high pitch of enthusiasm in 'yes'; one must give the answer, 'no.'" this great dlimar, "Gein' to hell! Goin' "Oh, thank you!" said Miss Cosalit, to hell! I'm goin' to hell, hell!" blushing. "She's one of my great enthusiasms, you know."

another lady, after a moment's hasty feet, with ankles unsprained. concentration. "I've never been able to settle it for myself, but now-

agingly.

Mr. Kinosling?" "It depends upon the student," replied the oracle, smiling. "One must not look for linguists everywhere. In shook him viciously, my own special case—if one may cite Kinosling. "You ruffishly creature! Do oneself as an example-I found no

"And may I ask one?" ventured Mrs-

wear algrets?" "There are marks of quality, of

is very sensitive to giving pain. I invariably implies spiritual distinction suppose a mother should not tell these as well. Distinction of circumstance is things, and I know people who talk accompanied by mental distinction. about their own children are dreadful Distinction is hereditary; it descends bores, but it was only last Thursday from father to son, and if there is one night that Georgie looked up in my thing more true than 'Like father, like face so sweetly, after he had said his son,' it is—" he bowed gallantly to prayers, and his little cheeks flushed Mrs. Bassett-" it is, 'Like mother, like as he said; 'Mamma, I think it would son.' What these good ladies have

This was the fatal instant. There smote upon all ears the voice of Georgie painfully shrill and penetrating. His plain words consisted of the newly sanctioned and disinfected curse. With an ejaculation of herror, Mrs.

Georgie's back was disclosed to the view of the tea party. He was endeavoring to ascend a maple tree about said Mr. Kinosling. "A too forgiving 12 feet from the window. Embracing spirit, perhaps." He set down his the trunk with arms and legs, he had managed to squirm to a point just more cake, I thank you. Was it not above the heads of Penrod and Herman, who stood close by watching him caraestly-Penrod being obviously an altercation just outside the closed charge of the performance. Across the yard were Sam Williams and Manrice "Let him pick his tree!" It was Levy, acting as a jury on the question the voice of Samuel Williams. "Didn't of voice power, and it was to a comcome over here to give him one of plaint of theirs that Georgie had just

"That's right, Georgie," said Penrod little lads!" Mr. Kinosling encouragingly, "They can, too, hear

"Goin' to heaven!" shricked Georgie. young muscles are toughening. It is squirming up another inch. "Gein' to

They learn fair play, honor, courtesy tract his attention failed utterly, from one another, as pebbles grow Georgie was using the full power of his round in the brook. They learn more lungs, deafening his own ears to all They other sounds. Mrs. Bassett called in take shape, form, outline. Let them." vain, while the tea party stood po "Mr. Kinosling?" Another eager spin- fied in a cluster about the window. vain, while the tea party stood petri-

"Goin' to, heaven!" Georgia bellowed. He tried to climb higher, but began damage to his apparel. A button flew

"Devil's got my coat tails, sinners! Old devil's got my coat talle!" he an-Was Joan of Arc," she asked fer- nounced appropriately. Then he began He relaxed his clasp of the to slide.

"Goin' to hell!" shricked Georgie, With a loud acream Mrs. Bassett usiasms, you know." threw herself out of the window, "And I have a question, too," urged alighting by some miracle upon her

Mr. Kinosling, feeling that his presence as spiritual adviser was demand-Yes?" said Mr. Kinosling encour- ed in the yard, followed with greater dignity through the front door. At the "Is-ah-is-oh, yes-is Sanskrit a corner of the house a small departing nore difficult language than Spanish, figure collided with him violently, It was Penrod.

Mr. Kinosling seized him by the shoulders and, giving way to emotion.

"You horrible boy!" exclaimed Mr. you when you grow up? Do you realize what you're going to be!"

With flashing eyes, the indignant boy shouted the reply, "A minister!" (Copyright, 1914, by the Wheeler Syn-

dicate, Inc.) Next week's "Penrod" story is eacial distinction, one observes, almost titled "Twelve!"

RULER IS AT THE FRONT

often went unattended to the advance that William of Orange declared that came diffused an impression that Miss undress uniform and with his star of America. Albert of Belgium has, per-Leopold, which he always wears hidden haps, bettered the example by saying: "I do not observe your manly little by his cape, the men did not know who stories over their camp-fires how on "He's out playing in the yard," Mrs. more than one occasion he took the took up the firing himself. If this be ing simply, "My place is with my brave A chorus of enthusiastic approbation soldiers," and his best reward is that

their common country the King has "Not all boys are pure, of fine spirit, been with his men, sharing their danof high mind, of noble purpose," said gers, their needs, their anxieties, nay, Mrs. Bassett, whose household I indeed ure," has said an Italian writer, reuntil such time when better, firmer, after Novara. But while Belgium has stronger handed, more determined dis- sunk as low as Italy had in 1846, her has been shown in nothing more than Three or four ladies said "Oh" and by his determination to remain on the fixed the seat of his government in France because it is only a few miles out hurting Penrod's teelings. Georgie He has more than once exclaimed: "It

nastely. " No."

That concluded all the remarks about During all this fighting King Albert would be better to die here than in a man concluded all the remarks about During all this fighting King Albert would be better to die here than in a man concluded all the remarks about During all this fighting King Albert would be better to die here than in a man concluded all the remarks about During all this fighting King Albert would be better to die here than in a man concluded all the remarks about During all this fighting King Albert would be better to die here than in a man concluded all the remarks about During all this fighting King Albert would be better to die here than in a man concluded all the remarks about During all this fighting King Albert would be better to die here than in a man concluded all the remarks about During all this fighting King Albert would be better to die here than in a man concluded all the remarks about During all this fighting King Albert would be better to die here than in a man concluded all the remarks about During all the remarks about During all the fighting King Albert would be better to die here than in a man concluded all the remarks about During all the remarks about During all the remarks are the fighting King Albert would be better to die here than the fighting King Albert would be better to die here the fighting King Albert would be better to die here than the fighting King Albert would be better to die here than the fighting King Albert would be better to die here than the fighting King Albert would be better to die here than the fighting King Albert would be better to die here the fighting King Albert would be better to die here the fighting King Albert would be better to die here the fighting King Albert would be better to die here the fighting King Albert would be better to die here the fighting King Albert would be better to die here the fighting King Albert would be better to die here the fighting King Albert would be better to die here the fighting King Albert would "If Belgium loses her freedom to brute

How Boys' Fight Starts

"The Conqueror," in St. Nicholas.

"Tin!" "Tain't!"

"Tia!" "Tain't!"

"Step over the line and I'll lick you." Five brown toes wriggled over the "Dare you to!" This was how it started. They fought

till Jimmy had a black eye and Johnny a bloody nose. They rolled in the dust and clawed and kicked and bit until, by mutual consent, they paused. "Guess I licked yer good and hard

that time!" "Didn't lick me."

"Didn't!"

"Didn't!" And they were at it again.

"Boys!" The fighting stopped instantly. The teacher stood before them.

"Jimmy called me 'red-head."" Johnny called me 'snub nose," "

"Didi" "Didn't!" The teacher's eye gleamed with amusement,

"Stop your fussing and shake hands."

Two grimy paws met in a sullen "Now, go about your business." "Johnny, have you been fighting

"Jimmy called me names and I licked him," was the brief reply.

"Looks like you were up to thing, son," said father, as, weary and footsore, Jimmy entered the house. "Johnny and I had a fight."

"Well?" "Aw, I could lick Johnny with my

Wouldn't Scare Him. (Judge.)

"Why didn't you toot your horn if "I figured," replied the chauffeur, have dreamed that she "that it would be more merciful if he

The Cop's Suggestion.

Woman (separated from husband in crowd)-I'm looking for a small man

Policeman-If he's a very small man, maybe you'd better use both ayes.

KING'S REIGN IS DIFFICULT

The perfection which has been at the movements of the enemy the tele- A bachelor of thirty, Mr. Kinosling party feeling added to his cares, but his of an artificial

nones in the necessary corrections. The report does not specify now street, received a few female callers, cult questions. The organization of the the poor. Her practical experience in the German artillery trenches widely this means of diversion has been street, received a few female callers, cult questions. The organization of the the poor. who came by appointment to drink a new regime on the Congo, the settlement under her father's direction of the of the troublesome financial questions routine of a hospital made her an exexclusively by telephone, the soldier pileation must of necessity be at pres-attending it lying face downward and ent, it is undoubtedly of very definite called to St. Joseph's, Mrs. Bassett's his heirs, and the uncertainty in the the sick. She instituted the collection political situation owing to the bitter on her name-day of funds by the sale rosette for the hoschief preoccupation continued to be the pitals, and for the poor she established little finger!" was the retort, and Jimand the multitude of adaptations and esting to the women and girls of his defense of his country in view of the creches and coal and blanket clubs my's remaining eye flashed trium-For instance, the possibility of such a skillful maneuvers to transmit infor- own and other flocks. What favor of increasingly menacing international on a large scale. She was the first phantly. departure from the front as that of mation by telephone unknown to the his fellow clergymen a slight precious- outlook in Europe. With regard to the of the Beigian rulers to think of the ness of manner and pronunciation cost Congo he took the deepest interest in poor and suffering, and it is not sur-Examples of these various devices him was more than balanced by the the reforms that had become neces- prising that she became the idel of the sary, and; to show his entire disin- people as their bonne petite reine. But He had just entered Mrs. Bassett's terestedness, he assigned the large an- her delicate health made every one of Kitchener and Premier Asquith, attend One day during a change in position front door, when the son of the house, nuity reserved to King Leopold as her subjects fear that they might lose you arm the man in the road ahead?" councils before the King and in the the Russian troops in hundreds passed followed by an intent and earnest compensation for his sacrifices to some their fairy godmother too soon, and the telephone with Sir Archibald Mur- in a ditch, where he complained of and came into the yard. The uncon- Central Africa. One year's annuity he would have the physical strength to never knew what struck him." scious Mrs. Bassett was about to have made the foundation of a pension fund play the part of heroine as she has A direct telephone line to the base Finally a Cossack patrol came along her first experience of a fatal coinci- for the Congolese service; another he done during the terrible scenes through headquarters at St. Omer, France, from and one of the Cossacks, suspecting dence. It was her first, because she assigned for medical research, with which her poor country has passed

acquired an imperishable place in the with one eye. In all those tasks he was alded by his affections and gratitude of the Belgian