THE PEACEMAKER

By W. W. Jacobs.

The Peacemaker.

There was a man who hated war. He had always hated war. It was his fate. He was born and bred for peace. He was a war-lover.

When he was a boy, he used to read books about war. He read them with a passion. He loved the sound of the guns, the roar of the cannon, the clatter of the hooves. He loved the sight of the soldiers, the rush of the cavalry, the dash of the dragoons.

He grew up to be a great man, and he was always active in the war effort. He was a hero in the war, and he was always ready to go into battle.

He was a great man, and he was always active in the war effort. He was a hero in the war, and he was always ready to go into battle.

He died in battle, and he was buried with full military honors. His name is remembered to this day as a hero of the war effort.

THE COMMUTER

How He Avoids the Hazards of Suburban Life.

There was a man who hated the hazards of suburban life. He had always hated the hazards of suburban life. It was his fate. He was born and bred for safety. He was a commuter.

When he was a boy, he used to read books about the hazards of suburban life. He read them with a passion. He loved the sound of the gunfire, the roar of the train, the clatter of the wheels. He loved the sight of the commuters, the rush of the trains, the dash of the cars.

He grew up to be a great man, and he was always active in the safety movement. He was a hero in the safety movement, and he was always ready to go into battle.

He died in a train crash, and he was buried with full memorial honors. His name is remembered to this day as a hero of the safety movement.