

OLD CLINKERS

a general amnesty had been declared, and that no "Jigger-jumper" would be punished for belonging to his "benevolent association" unless he tried to use his membership to intrigue for promotion, or allowed himself to be so used. That policy was in the end so successful that the "Jiggers" lost even their distinctive name; and the term "Jigger-jumper" is applied now, in department slang, to all "blue-shirts" who run at the call of that peremptory little bell to risk their lives and do their duty.

Ask them! Ask any of Keighley's men. Ask "Shine." "We're all Jigger-jumpers," he will tell you. "An' it keeps us on the jump. *On the jump!* You bet. . . . There it goes agair . . . That's in our—Seeyullater!" Then—as *he* hurries from the sitting room to the pier—you will see "Old