

PLUPY, "THE REAL BOY"

was met on the way by sympathetic friends, who told him how sorry they were to learn of his great loss. He thanked them, sighed deeply, and said the insurance companies had been very square and liberal with him, but that there was a sentimental value attached to household goods that no money could fully compensate.

But there was a satisfied look in his eyes, his step was elastic and he gave Plupy a ten cent scrip, which was a sure sign that his mind was at peace.

That night and for a week after, Plupy stayed at the American House, kept by Ed Towle's father. There was a large stable attached to the house. There was a billiard hall in front of the stable. Plupy had promised his mother not to go into the billiard hall. But there was a great deal to see besides that. It was almost as lively a place as Major Blake's.

After his visit to Ed's was over, he went to Beany's for a week. A week of constant fun and skirmish. From the moment they awoke in the morning they had a pillow fight, which