

[CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.]

Pro

Sketches

JA

"Hello, Jo."  
"Hello, Barr."  
pilgrimage, y  
Cameron r  
Tremont stre  
when we met  
waiting for an  
Boston and M  
I introduce  
met Jack, at  
moments.  
Presently Jo  
said, "Good-  
"Yon's a n  
Cameron.  
"As good  
"though not  
"What did  
pilgrimage?"  
"Didn't I  
No!" "Well  
friend, Kellie  
"My, but  
Yon's a lovely  
"That's pa  
Reaching o  
Elm," we sat  
bottle of "W  
Cameron the s  
"Back in the  
were spending  
near Portland,  
of our acquaint  
render our sta  
joyed ourselves  
bathing, tennis  
Scarboro is  
very nice pe  
Canadians, an  
jolly girls they  
there. Among  
gentleman fro  
and his daught  
so. We saw a  
and our friend  
other.  
Of course it  
capture one of  
as she had so  
Jack especia  
and right here  
husband for s  
been spoiled by  
that time he w  
girl.  
Miss Barr w  
genus woman.  
she was alway  
whatever was go  
she did well. S  
her friends offer  
her for her rash  
where she felt q  
cellent swimme  
her skill and en  
ticularly if there  
One morning  
we found quite  
shore, too much  
but a couple of  
take their usual  
Barr was one of  
she declared it  
such a good sur  
So in she wen  
maid in the foa  
swept in from th  
ration of the tun  
she lost what li  
sessed; and alw  
had swam far a  
the few other h  
succeeded to be ke  
ments as he tow  
fact she owes  
we heard a shri  
out where she w  
fied to see her th  
sink. For an in  
stricken, all but  
started to her as  
very far from h  
make headway  
and before he co  
to the surface  
second time. A  
by this time Jack  
long, fair hair h  
floated out on t  
movement Jack  
silkly strands, ju  
being borne awa  
wave. She was  
conscious, so sh  
could she hinder  
ant.  
Jack managed  
about his neck  
paid all attention  
her head above  
couldn't make mu  
for he was by th  
ed himself. But  
wave to the full  
nearly the shore.