

THE STAR, ST JOHN, N. B. MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1908

His Little Hatchet

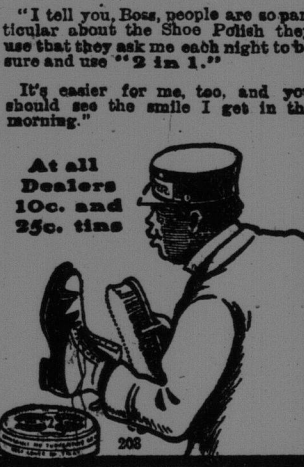
By JEROME SPRAGUE.

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All the world was white, and the snow was still coming down. The wind drifted it into corners and piled it up on the bare branches of the trees. Virginia stood at the window and watched it disconsolately.
"Of course I shall have to have a cab," she said, "for I'll spoil my gown."
"Of course," said the young man who reclined comfortably in a big brown leather chair by the fireplace. "Of course, if you insist on going out."
Virginia looked at him and looked at him scornfully. "Why should I stay at home?" she demanded. "When it is my duty to go? It isn't as if it were an everyday affair, but a special occasion. I am to celebrate the birthday of the father of my country in a different thing."

"Certainly," her fiance agreed, "but it isn't worth going out in all this storm."
Virginia surveyed him witheringly. "And your great-grandfather was almost frozen at Valley Forge for this?"
The young man smiled. "Well, not exactly," he said, "but what's the use, Virginia. Stay here and talk to me and let the world go by."
"Yes, what's the use of anything?" she stormed. "Why should men fight and suffer and die when their descendants forget such heroism—forget everything that their own sires?"
Her fiance flushed, and at her sharp words Cunningham flushed all the more.
"Oh, I say, Virginia," he protested, "I'm not so bad as all that. I'd fight for my country if it were necessary, but that hasn't anything to do with your getting your feet wet."
"These telephone for my cab," was her command; and then, as he rose to do her bidding, she came back at him with the announcement, "You can sit by the fire and dream, if you wish. I don't want you to go with me."
He turned and looked at her. "Do you really mean that, Virginia?"
"Yes," she said, "I really mean it."
He telephoned and came back, then in silence they sat, one on each side of the fireplace, waiting.
When at last the cab drove up, he helped her into her fur-lined wrap, and knelt to put on her carriage boots. When he rose to his feet, he asked, "Shall I come for you after the reception?"
"No," she informed him. "Mrs. Freelinghusen will let me come home with her. I need not trouble you to leave the fire."
He laughed a little. "Oh, don't rub it in," he said, as he preceded her to the cab.
He stood bareheaded in the snow as the cab drove away, and Virginia's heart gave a little throb of admiration. How very good looking he was, and how dandy! He needed a lesson.
Later she thought of him when the devoted D. A. R. having read papers and sung songs expressive of their patriotism and of their desire to perpetuate the name and fame of their heroic forefathers, listened to the speaker of the evening.
Dinner followed and in a gutter of gorgeousness the daughters trailed upstairs to the dining room. Stages decorated the long hall, rosettes of buff and blue were everywhere, and in the center of the huge table was a cherty vase, at the foot of which lay a shining hatchet tied with red ribbon.
Virginia, with Mrs. Freelinghusen opposite and with a famous old admiral on one side and a callow cad on the other was bored to extinction.
Her thoughts crept back somewhat longingly to Cunningham, to the bright fire on the hearth and to the big brown leather chair, which since their engagement had come to be called "Bob's own." Her own low wicker one sat close to it, sometimes very close to it.

9 in 1

SHOE POLISH



"Oh, out it out," he said, slangily. "No man would hesitate to do a thing like that when a lot of women were in danger, especially the one that he loves better than his life."
Virginia looked at him wistfully. "Do you really love me," she asked, "after I was so—so—hateful this afternoon?"
His answer was so satisfactory that she was all rosy with blushes when she asked her next question.
"Tell me just how you opened the door?"
His eyes twinkled, and then he gave his answer in a few immortal sentences. "I cannot tell a lie, Virginia, I did it with my little hatchet!"

BEST GAME SEEN THERE IN YEARS

MARYSVILLE, June 14.—The second game of the season was played on the baseball grounds last evening, when the Victoria's defeated the Marysville team, in a game that was a real treat to the spectators.
The game was played on a fine field, and the play was fast and furious. The Victoria's were the victors, winning by a score of 10 to 3.
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VANDERBILT'S COLT WINS THE GRAND PRIX

PARIS, June 14.—Thousands of Americans today saw W. K. Vanderbilt's bay colt, Northway, win the Grand Prix de Paris, the blue ribbon event of the French turf, which this year was worth about \$72,000.
President Fallieres was present with members of his cabinet. After the victory of his horse, Mr. Vanderbilt was given an ovation and was escorted to the presidential box, where he was warmly congratulated by M. Fallieres.
The race was a stirring one from start to finish, Northway winning by a scant head from his half-sister, Sappho, owned by Count de Marois. The Americans made a killing on Vanderbilt's victory, for the odds were 10 to 1.

SPORTING MATTERS

FIRST GAME IN FOOTBALL LEAGUE

Amherst and Moncton Draw
Moncton Not in Good Form and Game Was Disappointing

MONCTON, June 13.—In the first game of the newly formed Maritime Association Football League played here today, the Amherst United team played Moncton to a draw. The score was three goals each. The game was played under favorable weather conditions, as the heat of the day had passed over and the afternoon was cool. Only a slim crowd turned out, owing, no doubt, to the threatening clouds. The Moncton team was not in its usual playing form at all, and the game was rather a disappointing one. Amherst played a better all round game, were more vigorous in attacking and altogether deserved to draw or even to win.

FIRST TRIMMING FOR THE LEAGUE LEADERS

St. John the Baptist Turn the Trick
St. Roses Defeat St. Josephs in Evening Game Saturday

St. John the Baptist boys are to be congratulated on the fine game they played on Saturday. While a number of errors were made on both sides, many were excusable. St. John the Baptist were the victors, winning by a score of 10 to 3. The game was a real treat to the spectators, and the play was fast and furious. The St. John the Baptist team were the victors, winning by a score of 10 to 3.

GRAVESEND TRACK SWARMS WITH COPS

NEW YORK, June 15.—Three hundred policemen and scores of plain clothed men swarmed the confines of Gravesend race track today, and gambling was practically stopped in compliance with the Hart-Agnew laws. A few bookmakers made quiet attempts to take wagers, and of these ten were arrested and arraigned before Magistrate Tivie. Five of the bookmakers were discharged and the others released in \$500 bail for examination on June 22.

TRICKY WIND AGAIN KEEPS SCORES DOWN

St. John City Rifle Club held its regular noon match on Saturday afternoon. The attendance was good, but a tricky wind kept some of the marksmen, cutting the scores down. The following were the winners and their scores:

A Class.	300	600	600
B Class.	200	400	400
C Class.	100	200	200
D Class.	50	100	100

GAME WAS EXCITING AFTER 1ST INNING

In the vicinity of 500 persons were on the Victoria grounds on Saturday afternoon, and they witnessed the Marathons make seven runs and shut out the Portland. The Marathons made five runs in the first inning, but after that the game was an exceptionally fine one.
One regrettable feature of the game happened in the third inning. Murphy, the Portland twirler and Lee, the Victoria catcher, seemed to lack vim and were unable to work together. Their lack of energy was very noticeable to the fans, who showed their disapproval by calling on the battery to "make up" and "get in the game."

GAME WAS EXCITING AFTER 1ST INNING

For the Marathons I. Malcolm drew a base on balls, went to second on a careless throw of Chase, but he remained there until the third inning, when he was retired by a fly ball. For the Victoria, Clouston drew a base on balls, went to second on a careless throw of Chase, but he remained there until the third inning, when he was retired by a fly ball.

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Bradbury on third and Copeland on second, Chase hit to Fleming on third, and Clouston reached third on a fly ball. Clouston reached third on a fly ball. Clouston reached third on a fly ball.

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In the fifth inning the first three men went out, pitcher to first. The Marathons made five runs in the first inning, but after that the game was an exceptionally fine one.
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