

CH, DINNER AND SHMENT ROOMS

6 of doors.

t syllable of direction. It is other reporters went pelt-

He was above medium

ccount of the cold perhaps.

a small parcel under his arm.

wo children-oh, such pretty

a hungry and thirsty. No one

mon reporters are not habitual-

I to ham I told him about the

on after my companions. I

the eights in the fall and

in French sounds

fellows when I overtook

broke" on a beggar.

ggar. One of them, who tory.

182 and was equal to it.

fierce night wind.

Then, penniless, 1

he was thirsty.

directed

house.

uch as foolball players wear.

coatless, bare handed and

pliant way :

were at home in Picardy. that question, I saw the honest peas-

I had 65 cents. I gave beggar voice kept stalking out upon

it was a relief to find an my fist landed in the Northern terri-

Blory and Fat Flynn and O. He moaned and muttered something

sniffed at my story that walked off, whistling loudly the "Mar-

Maryland and the Shang- and waited for me to go away.

es of beef and beans. me from dark places?

and what was this genius of gall, who

refuge from this garlic breathed Pic-

Profit, cried I, thing of evil.

Profit still, if bird or devil.

I hit him very hard. Assuming

that his face was France in profile,

seilles," "Allons, allons, mes braves."

.

hin: to a 10 cent head of Charles I ? Could I know no two families ?"

"Waal ?"

lives ?'

"Kin you shute ?'

"Fairly well."

a little stooped in the shoul-

Winter,

RG.

Dawson.

kon Route. Canadian' "Yukoner" "Baller" d Five Freight Sta Traffic Munag

nporter VISIONS, OD PRODUCTS ry Brick.

FREIGHTERS

Ltd. .9:00 a. m. and S:00 p.

g Distance

a for a Celeph

. The trees in City. The air was filled again with Dewere budding. Tramps hud cember snows. Gray looked the tall at under the electric fights buildings through that sifting cloud We fit glasses. Pioneer drug store.

ought to have shown his nose footfall of a late fellow walking along host that I had heard of the feud be-Irving place. I could hear the four- tween the Johnsons and the Robin- ance.

a was just asking-I learned it in tain's drippings fall into its still sons and asked him to tell me how it And who is or ast lonely question-just asking basin. The air was sweet with the came about. He scratched his head lady

a syllable of direction. The tall was sweet with the and looked puzzled and finally said : A syllable of direction. All sorts of stories are told of her, one of the latest and most curious coming from Dr. Theodore Hansman through the tall iron palings. Out of the shadows of the park dun forgot. Reckon it was about a of Washington. mg. I looked at the-wanderer came a man. In a voice which in dawg."

t of 40, maybe; old to begin that soft night was the most utterly "That's what I've heard-that your Dr. Hansman is famous as the taker piteous sound I ever heard he cried, stretching out one hand in a sup-teeding in front of your house. Robinson got-mad about it, you had high to him and stood for a picture, prob-"Parlez-vous Francais, monsieur ?" words, and then the feud began which ably the only one of its kind in the world. It was a strange, courteous ques- has lasted 18 years. Is it true?"

"white head was drawn tight a knit tion to arrest a home going chap at "Reckon that's the way of it," he Dr. Hansman lady" told him / she was the sweetsuch an hour. I turned, then stopped. slowly replied. is a woeful story he told me, Then I closed my right very tightly, "There wasn't much in that to quar heart of a noble by whom she had g there in the open on that ith the sparse flakes flying all is. id come that day on the Bre-The passage had been very is a bob Turnbull had showed me kow ind answered, "My God, yes !" I had learned some French in boy-been killed on either side on account grave would not marry her, killed her several children, though his real wife was living. At the death of the wife "But two or three people have the woman, angered that the mar-

at us. had come that day on the Bre-thad come that day on the Bre-Thad learned some French in boy-been killed on either side on account hood, then had bought drinks for a paris boulevardier and fulfilled the Paris boulevardier count interments of a tother," he answered after count children, thinking that they stood in her_ way... She was buried alive, i who smelled terribly of garlic, dubious linguistic requirements of a t'other," he answered after counting pleasing manner of those days, and aken all his money. His chest, New Jersey college I had a deep on his fingers, "and two more wound-wore to haunt the deathbeds of all generations of Hohenzollerns, an oath she is believed by many to have

ining his worldly possessions, he left at Castle Garden-that was a deal of fondness for the French people and to get the barge office days. His wife by children of motor protection of the second data and good na-tured about it that I thought I might tongue. tured about it that I thought I might kept. The royal house of Prussia dates There in that sultry night, hearing go further, and after a bit I asked : "Uncle Ben, don't you think this from the tenth century, when a baron of Wurttemberg fortified "High Zol-

tonest man begging in the ants-simple, sturdy folk-toiling a-field in far Provence I saw the Bre-ton fisher, singing as he- Lord, who was thirsty. "Suppose, for instance, that I vol- From Conrad of cended the long with his pale, beggar face and dismal, unteer my services as mediator ?"

Brandenburg, "How would you suggest that I go more usual Was he going to be like Mr. Dick's to work to bring peace between the lady" is related.

It was Joachim I who, enlarge his castle, found himself The old man rose up and took the ard and his two children and his roll tongs and replaced a brand which had blocked by the tiny hut of a window to walk all the way to of money lost in the steerage of La fallen on the hearth and then sat which stood just where one of the down and asked walls of his keep was planned to rise. So he gave orders to tear down the "Do you know where Robinson

cottage. The widow did not believe that the "Yes; three miles up the road. injustice was done by Joachim's or-

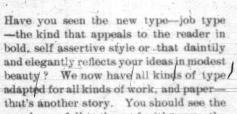
"Waal, you take your gun and sot his feet to ask justice. But when he saw her he

fur Robinson's. Git the hull as been among the oyster in French. I paused while he lay crowd from the old man down to the that she be thrown out by his guards, last young un into the house and then brutality. Then the widow turned It was enough. There was no fight lasten all the doors and begin poppin

reenwich street and Yuga It was enough. There was no fight fasten all the doors and begin poppin upon the elector. "Prince Joachim," she said, "vou till the last one has turned up his "Prince Joachim," she said, "you toes, and when you come back with have taken all that I possess, and the news thar'll be an end to the now you refuse me justice and order your people to drive me away. quarrel, and we'll hey peace."

"But, remember, you must die M. Quad other men, and in thy last hour shalt see me again to ann

Bouque



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