Wandering Sailor Returned

to His Home

he neither came nor sent . ..

IUM=

NIOBE" Y NIGHT IS FAMILY NIGHT \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

in his office down

father, they afterwards married, certainty. wife of one became the mother of In the days when Peter and Mary id, "by the Time I'm the fire will have be use will have burn "-Chicago Tribun undue accident

cial Drive

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SALE

**~ { { { { { { { { { { { { { { }} }} } } } } } }** At Shaw's Meat Market

ear of Fairview.

FREIGHTER

likewise. One day he went.

seas. Certainly, they were only boy stood watching the two men with his drink.

Who brave, so noble. Was he not constant drunk ! Oh, the shame ot it ! morthing they strolled down to a little like Charlie - nobody! One day he a bit strange-after being away so thousands of times he had been cheat tables with the dew still on em three big men jumped and reached for the and long. But it'll soon pass off. He's ed. But this time all would be really times a day too! and with longing eyes gazed far the-

over the unalterable, ever-chang- Even when her own hope failed aters - watching the distant (God knows how often that agony ships, wondering which of was borne!) and she gave up he would make for the harbor, and sweetheart for lost, she still encouring for a man who to them was aged the old man in his belief. He world. But watch and wait had been, and was yet, so kind to der who would, he made no her, so loving that she determined to strengthen, by every means in her one time in the year 1769, Peter power, the one hope that brightened mton, a big-hearted young sailor, his declining days. This did good in

deeply in love. In due season, another way. By getting others to hve being returned, he married believe, one sometimes believes on while he was happy - very self. And thus it chanced with Mary One fine morning, however, That her lover would return, became ing wife presented him with with her-owing to her constant as s, avoiding all trouble of sertions-a matter of little doubt. them by the simple expedient And by the end of the sixth year of ing. In the course of time these her deprivation, Mary had thought grew up, like their father, went and talked herself into accepting o the sea in ships. Also like Charlie's home coming as a thing of

christened Charlie, the wife of waited for news, communication was ther became the mother of a girl so indefinite, especially with a small ened Mary. The twin brothers off-the-map place like Barcombe, that ed a fishing smack; and for many no letter or traveller could be expectthey followed their calling with ed till actually arrived. Therefore; Peter and Mary were not so convinc tone tempestuous night, when ed of the death of their absent man and "thunder of storms on the as would people, in these latter days and wailing of wives on the be by such hope-killing silence. Inby were both summoned to deed, they were not convinced at all. The mother of Charlie By constant tending, the belief that movered from the sudden loss Charlie would return became so firmly makend; and she ofttimes bit- planted in their minds, and flourished wiled the ocean for stealing so exceedingly strong, that nothing from her. Born and bred in a could uproot it.

village some forty miles inland, "Slowly, slowly, the days not being so habit-hardened as succeeded each other." Still the the other women, she was on much-longed-for man came not. But, to bear her cross so stoutly. Not although again and again these patiifterwards she gave up bearing ent watchers felt the anguish of a all. When that occurred, the heart hungering for sight of a loved er of Mary took Charlie under one, and although again and again lee, and for some time managed they tasted the bitterness of hope de hep things floating. One quiet ferred, they never despaired. Each however, just at the turn of continued to cheer and beguile the

to the rescue, the gossips of must come! Although the others Charlie's all right." age didn't know, they didn't | were drowned-good men, too-he a for fifty- two years—thirty- And then, I amove the relation to them as captain. But, now, And the girl would laugh, and say for the sofa to come round to him. quietly and without pain. truth had been forced upon him that it was Grandfather it was who When it did, he clutched it as firmly ged, storm-beaten mariner And then, with all the implicit faith and heavily cast anchor, and await the in- of her simple soul, with all the tensignal in well-won peace. der fondness of her simple heart, he bore up for his native Mary would once more pray to God we miles west of Plymouth; mitted to return, might be permitted ath the hard-earned savings of to comfort and console-Grandfather!

years elasped. Then, Charlie, were talking of their lost man, by tales of daring deeds seen and "I wonder if he'll come today, Hic!" by the old man, yearned to go Grandfather ?" "He may, my lass-he may. Who

as expected to be back in cix knows?" The expectation was not Just then the rain ceased, the helplessly around the room. Getting all the aching of heart, the restless, hs The expectation was not Just then the rain ceased, the tired of counting the number of old unsatisfied longing. And to everyone whom he chanced to meet he told the the tot. Six years dragged by afterwards, across the sky stretch low lengths along—six years, ed with glorious brilliance a beautified of endeavoring to determine how man. aging with them the births, deaths ful rainbow.

ther minor details of change and ing through the casement. "There's fell into a heavy sleep. growth and decay, incidental God's sign that the world will never This, then, thought poor disillusion-

Thurstage built beside the Was this the dead returned? Was floor. But there! It was not enthe unaiterable, ever-chang-stiffly at the door?

"Come in!" faltered Mary.

a man who to them was door flung open. In the centre of the promised to come back-just himself. But watch and wait room staggered, rather than walked, And, therefore, Charlie was not to Peter. who would, he made no a young man. He was hollow-cheek- blame. teither came nor sent ed, apparently through privation. His was nollow-cheeked as did his granddaughter about the lass?"

"He may with rain; his boots were burst at condition of his newly returned grand-

take our Charlie. We—me much lood, he had had much drink— he had done, like an outcast or a when he went from last evening. lass—want him too much." too much drink. And strong drink at wounded animal. And, equally of Mabel—Why, Willie! The idea! one subject, at least, he did that. He appeared to know it for course, he would have preferred him whise experience to interfere tried to steady himself by clutching sober to drunk. Still, he had really good night to you, I heard him say, hope: in which, perhaps, he at the table. In so doing he swept got him back. He could see him, he "I'm going to steal just one:"—Philaty foolish. The great dream on to the floor some of the tea things could touch him! He had really got delphia Press. he was to live till the boy Standing, or rather swaying, among him back-after so many empty years the boy whom he yearned the fragments, he eyed the expectant of weary watching, waiting and wononce again—the boy onlookers with a drunken leer. Then dering! And for that he was more FROM MEXICO AT NEW SAVOY. the course of time, he had he muttered-"Well,-old, old man than grateful

c. In his estimation, (hic!), don'tsch know me?"

Charlie was "the finest fellow that make towards him, and pat him lov- tures, as "they had done so many ver broke a sailor's biscuit!" One ingly on the shoulder, and laugh, and times before. But, now, with what The young man boarded the green man, looking interestedly in the day he would return—a great man, a shout, and cry, and call him "Char-different imaginings! Then Peter car at the corner of Sixth street and other direction.

all in play. And during his absence. Surely her grandfather must be mist hee fret. He'll be all right to-mor- board in the country this summer," stout man. Idol so Long and Anxiously her imagination fired by the old taken! Surely, the miserable object row. I'll take care of him."

he ide so Long and the lattered - Death man's incessant praising of him-she that he is caressing is not Charlie! But Peter did not take the care he "You don't say so," replied the that moaquitoes were absolutely unter. Over the sea rose a pink blush And they advertised fresh milk and that it all could be had for the most

grew to love him in earnest. He be- Charlie, the man she has heard al- wished. In the night, worn out with stout man. came her idol; at his shrine she daily ways so bepraised, the man she has excitement, he fell asleep. When he ."They advertised forty acres worshipped. Others might be as tall learnt to admire and, to love! Tall awoke, the day was breakin. Rising grounds, you know, with golf links and as strong, and perhaps even as he is; and, were he but clean, hand- briskly from his chaif, he hobbled to and tennis courts and all that sort of handsome; but none was so loyal, so some he is. But drunk-her Charlie the window and threw back the shut- thing, and, say, they've got 'em all. to her when their schoolfellow, Mag- "He's come, my lass!" shouted old of dawn, with all its promise of sor- vegetables raised right on the place, erate sum of \$5 per week, and that gie Lee, set her cap at him? Did he Peter, with wild delight, "He's come row ended and of happier things to and, b'jing, what d'ye think, they all I've been paying," said the you ald man and the young girl ex not save Bob Mears from drewning? back! Our Charlie's come back! I be. As Peter gazed, his heart was have fresh milk on the table man with almost a wail of joy these same remarks. And Would he no-? Yes, her grandfath- always said he would! The sea filled with joy. Thousands of times real milky milk, with cream on the Just then a cab driven at full morning during the following er was right! There was nobody couldn't take bim. You'll find he's had he accepted a similar promise; top, three times a day, and vege flashed up alongside the car

famous man. And then his fellow lie! My Charlie! Suggested that Mary should go to bed the avenue. He was out of breath, as "That's right and they advertised will agers would see his worth, and, Good Charlie!" Know him? Of while he himself sat and watched by "I he had been running, and there was that all of the rooms were big and course! The idol has come at last! the side of the sofa, on which, with a queer, wild light in his eye. He airy and that folks had to sleep under Mary had been her cousin's sweet- Mary, who had risen when the door mouth wide open, and breathing sten- addressed the man on his left, a blankets every night on account of heart before he went out over the had been so rudely flung open, now torously, lay Charlie, still sleeping off stout, comfortable looking individual the coolness and I found it to be a smoking a cigar.

and girl; but their vows had not been staring eyes and whitened cheeks. "Don't thee fret, my lass; don't "Well I've got a bird of a place to "I want to know," breathed the

of known around the place, and I found

wild eyed young man who had dis only been goin' in for a little merry- well. Turning to the sofa, he found "Well, well!" mildly ejaculated the covered the wonderful country board-

"You don't say so!" said the stout "YOU'RE NOT SO WARM"

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weader if he'll come today, incidental again be drowned! You know, my lass, as the parson told us the other day. Perhaps we may take it that our Charlie—"

While he was speaking; there came from outside a shuffling sound of man and the young girk existing that followed by a listuic diring that following that followed by a strolled down to a little was this someone being carrier?

Was this someone being carrier? Was floor. But there! It was not en
This, then, thought poor distillusion, it weary work—weary work! In six weary work—weary work weary work—weary work! In six weary work—weary work weary work—weary work! In six weary work—weary work weary work—weary work—we

he consequently grew older the seams and covered with mud. His son. Peter was only glad that he t. his optimism became at hair was uncombed; his face and had got him back at all. Of course, ldish. "The sea is just," he hands were unwashed. His whole as- he would have much preferred him to say. "And although it took pect was that of a man who had have re-entered his native village with and many another brave tramped for miles with little food and sounding of trumpets and waving of we known, it won't take him. less shelter. But if he had not had banners, instead of crawling back as Willie-I guess Mabel's beau took it

none could compare. Know him? Of course! Or why discussed Charlie's probable adven-Pioneer drug store.

tile, she herself suddenly sank other into believing that their idol makin'-with his shipmates—on act that Charlie was still slumbering—stout man. -now aged twelve and eleven "He'll come yet," Peter would say, my lass—on account of his comin ing as he had left him—breast down-ming lake on the premises, stocked conductor. count of his comin' back you know slumbering very peacefully-slumber- "And they advertised a fine swim- sisting, into the cab, saying to the if their grandfather had of the grandfather h

knowing, they pursued the can't be. It wouldn't be fair. He's ing his best to contradict that state like of telling everybody.

So loyal, my lass—so brave! Yes, ment. Full though he was, he could be poisoning, accelerated by exposure lish every day, too, I'm a goat!"

Washington Star. Just then the idol seemed to be do did Mary. So did the village doctor, in that fine sandy bottomed lake left us for a minute at the station Thornton had ploughed the he'll come some day-a great man, no more stand upright than can ar and want of food; and that deceased empty sack. Accordingly, he watcher must have died in his sleep, quite

it was "time to be old—to take wanted Charlie, Grandfather it was as he could, lest it should escape of his loss fairly well till the runeral. ail The God of Bounds, who sets who deserved Charlie, Grandfather it him. And with a growl of content. But when, standing beside the grave, was a shore," had ordained that was who would be granted Charlie ment he dropped on to it, clumsily he heard the clods of clay strike up. on the coffin-lid the full consciousness "Well, Mary, girl," he murmured, of what had happened came strong up T've come back't last. Been roun on him. Then he broke down. He Tar. Six minutes past-six minutes child-a child that has been deprived past! No, six years, past! Hee, hee, of a cherished possession. Afterwards he provided a pleasant It was the end of a rainy summer Bett'r late—than too late! Hic! Charlie's strange and brief reappear hee! Six years past! Rath'r late his memory, as far as concerned for himself and his or afternoon. Peter and Mary were Oh, dear me! What Manners! Tell ance, became a blank Forgetting seafed at tea in their cottage. They y'll 'bout (hic) morror! His! that his grandson was lying quietly

Manners, Charlie, manners! His in the churchyard beneath the waving grass, he persisted in watching be-With a dull stare and multiplying side the rolling sea, as in the years vision born of strong drink, he looked agone. Then, for him, began again passed—three—four—five. Still forth in all its majesty, while, short—women and young men—no, young whom he chanced to meet he told the

many twisted legs the lopsided table "A fine fellow-a noble fellow. He christenings, funerals, and "Look!" cried the old man, point- really had got, he shortly afterwards promised to be back in six months

watching the distant "Come in! faltered Mary.

The unalterable, ever-thang stiffly at the door?

When wondering which of the hard make for make for the harbor, and tempts, the latch was lifted and the great and glorious. He had only perhaps, was why she was able to

"He may, Grandfather-he

Papa-Where's my embrella? I'm Willie-Well, when he was saying

For a while Peter and Mary sat and Shoff, the Dawson dog doctor

Goetzman's Magnificent

OUT AT