

CULLED FROM EXCHANGES—Cont'd.

rules in Fighting. So it came to Pass that when Buller, the Heavyweight, put up his Jukes and made a Scientific Upper-cut at his Solar Plexus, the Plug Ugly came at him like a Cyclone of Heads, Hands and Boots. And he thrun Buller down, and Rolled him over and soaked it to him in half-a-dozen Places all at once, and then Stood Over him and Admired the Wreck which he had Wrought. Whereupon Buller scrambled out of the Dust and Reeled back out of reach, Stunned and Discomfited.

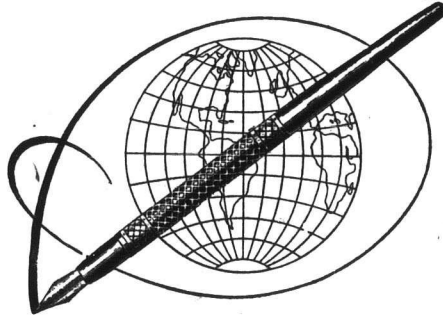
And Buller, the Grim Fighter, stood glaring at his Brawny Antagonist, while he mechanically picked Cactus Spines and bits of Rock out of his Anatomy. Then he lifted up his Voice and hollered to Georgie and says: "Are you alive?" And the Plucky Kid, having troubles of his Own, as well as being a man of Few Words, said: "Yep." And Buller says: "George, I'm up agin it. This Unprofessional Yahoo has thrun me up in the Air. If you're going to wait for me to Rescue you, you'll have to wait all Day. You better throw up the Sponge."

And George hollered back: "If I let go this Bunco Steerer he'll put a Lint in my Head, with his Rock, and then this pair of Plug Uglies Won't do a thing but Whale you into Frazzles." And George got a Cinch Grip in the Whiskers of his Baffled Antagonist and hung on. Then he yelled to Buller to Buck Up and Get into the Game. So Buller waded in Warily, but on each occasion the Grim Fighter was Rolled Back breathless and mud-stained, yet Undismayed.

Then Bobs came along on the lope through the far side of the Orchard, and he ran up against another of the Gang named Cronje; and went at him like a Game Cock. After Bobs had given him a Flutter or two, Cronje threw his Hands and accepted the Bracelets with Becoming Resignation. Then the rest of the Gang thought it was time to Make Tracks, and they headed up the Pike, leaving Buller and Georgie somewhat Disabled, but still in the Ring. Then Buller Rescued Georgie. But the end was Peace.

MORAL: When a Man Gets Himself Rescued it is Pretty Hard to tell Who is to Blame for it.

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