

butes, but I kin black eyes if I'm forced to. I'm a Keeley motor—only more so. I strike, kick, bite and pull hair all at one motion, and it takes three policemen to pull me away from the mangled remains of my victims."

The boys consulted together and concluded not to tackle him, and in five minutes more they were giving him their friendship. He led them back to the depot, stood them in line and said:

"Now, slouches, you stick by me and I'll stick by you. This town hain't never bin half worked, and I know it. Down East we all thought you used dishwater and stove blacking instead of shoe-polish. Repress yer emotion a few minutes and see me tear myself all to flinders."

The new boy moved around like a top, worked like a pony engine, talked like a candidate, and made 20 cents in about ten minutes. Putting the "chink" down into his old vest pocket, he swung his box over his shoulder, and remarked:

"Sixty cents afore ten o'clock of the first day is good 'nuff. Now, I want to go up town, see the streets, study architecture, steal me a dog and this afternoon I'll feel as if I was born here and had been in jail half a dozen times. Ta-ta, children; don't spend your money for taffy while I'm gone!"

VERY LIKELY.—"Good morning, Betty. Fine morning. Father pretty well?" "No, sir, I'm sorry to say he ain't at all the thing." "Sorry, indeed, to hear that. What's the matter with him?" "Well, sir, the fact is he and Muster Revill druv over to Canterbury the other day, and the trap got turned clean over, and I think that *upset* him."

—*Judy.*