

American.

CHAPTER X .- Continued.

A temptation to enter assails Dick, but he laughs at the idea-what ex- for nothing; he sees his opportunity cuse could he have for seeking assist- has come and makes the most of it. Because a man, or several men, walked by and looked up at the windows of the house in which he good right arm of his sends out a boards, he must, forsooth, imagine they mean him harm, and seek their arrest, when, truth to tell they may have been flirting with one of the maids domiciled on the top floor.

He walks on. slums of Paris. Around him tene- the alley. ments arise, from whose windows, in Amazons with streaming hair came blood of aristocrats.

though afraid of being seen by human | ied. eyes. Terrible secrets the dens of lower Paris hide.

"Come, Dick, my boy, it's high time phere in this vile place.

Now for a match, and then-bliss." This, too, is forthcoming. He halts in a shriek, as fate gives him a cruel

arm, and the face of the owner, Barcelona's companion, is close to his own. With set teeth and determined mien the fellow is endeavoring to earn the fat reward held out as a tempting bait if he overcomes the

Of course he counts without his host. Dick has not his fist doubled up As the electric fluid leaps from the clouds in a thunder storm, so that sledge-hammer blow. It smites the astonished ruffian of the Paris faubourg on the side of the head and

seems actually to lift him off his feet. He lands with a crash against the side of a building and from that min-He has lost track of the two men ute conceives the greatest respect whom he followed so far and turns to for the muscular American, who has retrace his steps. For the first time tripped him up as neatly as ever a he notes the fact that he is in the swiftly careering ball did a ten-pin in flames are darting from the windows

Barcelona has seen it all-he has years gone by, has sounded the slogan tried conclusions with this man beof the Revolution, the war cry of the fore, when Dick Denver came out of Commune. Here red-capped men and the encounter first best. Hence Barcelona has been well content to let forth from their lairs to form the his tool have the first show at their mobs that swept the streets of Paris intended victim. Had there been a and reddened the Seine with the dozen men with him foolish enough to long for an encounter with the Interesting as this portion of the Yankee of the strong arm, Tordas faubourg might be in the day time, would be just as willing to let them one hardly cares to find himself alone experiment while he held himself in there at midnight. Shadowy figures reserve, ready to jump in when the flit hither and yon-they act as enemy had become somewhat wear-

His turn has come now, and he leaps forward to the battle. As Dick turns from sending that right hand you were getting out of this," he says. of his against the second fellow's His hand reaches for a cigar, as head he finds himself suddenly clasphe thinks the odor of one might be ed in the arms of the bull fighter-it a thousand times more agreeable is just such a hold as Barcelona has than that which permeates the atmos- long wished to get upon his old-time enemy, and as his hands meet behind "Just one left-lucky dog that I am. Dick's body he gives vent to a shout of fierce delight, which, however, ends



to strike a light, and ignites his weed. | blow-fate, aided and abetted by Dick In doing so, his face is briefly illumin- Denver. It is not the first time a man

Dick Denvers hears an exclamation so much by surprise that the latter close beside him that makes his heart cannot get in his work; his arms throb faster than its wont-he hears are powerless to beat the enemy off, his name pronounced in conjunction and weapon he has none save such as with a Mexican oath. Nevertheless nature gave him. he continues to finish the operation of lighting his cigar-it is only something of an extraordinary nature that can upset this man's nerve.

he wheels and faces the speaker. It in one move. He raises his hand to is, indeed, Barcelona who has come his mouth, takes out his cigar, which upon him at this moment of all times; from constant puffing is fiery red at nor is the bull fighter alone, since his the end, and with great deliberation companion, the same whom Dick jams it into the eye of the athlete who tracked with such care, stands at his

"Well, gentlemen, what can I do for of the arms, the mad leap backward. you." he asks, as pleasantly as he knows how.

The companion of the Mexican seems amazed. "Mon Dieu! how came he here. could swear I saw him enter that

house. He is Satan himself!" he ejaculates in astonishment. "But you didn't see him come out;

it is my opinion he has followed us here," growls Barcelona. "Think, monsieur, it will be for

nothing; we have taken all the risk for nothing. If I had known-" "Silence, fool! Accept what the

gods have given you. Here is our man; what is to hinder you from from the same cause, and history will earning those napoleons right now?" Dick hears, and, what is more to terrible man in the bull ring, and an the point, understands all that is said, even if it is in French. He knows there will probably be a little scene presently-a comedy, surely, perhaps a tragedy, when these men attempt to do him an injury, for he is not the one to allow any liberties with his person. No one would ever believe

manner in which he stands there looking at these men. Truth to tell, one of his first acts has been to let his right hand drop back to the pocket where he generally in such a section unarmed; a score keeps a revolver, only to find it of ruffians may rally to the assistance empty. It flashes upon him that he of the Mexican desperado, and then took the weapon out and laid it on the the case will, indeed, be a hard one.

be in peril, judging from the cool

This leaves him without weapons, it is true, but not absolutely defenseless, for he has a pair of muscular arms that can send a blow straight from the shoulder with power enough to fell an ox-as Tordas Barcelona has had occasion to learn in times

gone by. "Gentlemen, be kind enough to step aside. I am going down the street, and the man who dares to lay a finger on my shoulder will have to accent the consequences. Move on, I neighborhood, while Barcelona has

While uttering these words Dick steps forward a pace or two. This brings him on a direct line with the it is almost impossible to watch both,

When Barcelona makes that fie onslaught he manages to take Dick

Barcelona has just begun to set his tremendous muscles, with which he intends to hug his enemy until the latter turns black in the face, when When he has the weed well in hand | the cool American checkmates his foe encircles him with hands like steel. Hence that shrick, that unclasping

Barcelona is amazed, tortured, be wildered, where he was certain of im mediate victory he meets a terrible defeat

The pain of his eye rattles him, he loses his presence of mind and forgets the resolve once taken never to invite an attack from the fists of the American ex-horse-tamer again. With a roar of rage and pain combined he rushes at his hated foe, rushes as though he were a hurricane from the West, and meant to annihilate all that dares to stand in his way.

In another instant he strikes a snag Many a noble craft has been wrecked ever repeat itself. Barcelona is a an all-round wrestler and athlete his equal has never been known in Old Mexico, but when it comes to a boxing match, Barcelona is hardly in it. Of course the snag he runs against

is a hard-knuckled Yankee fist, driven forward to meet him on the way, and with all the power Dick's muscles are Dick Denver understood his life to capable of producing. The collision is a fearful one. Barcelona goes over, strong man that he has always proven to be, as though in the present instance he were a babe.

Dick knows the folly of remaining mantel in the room after returning He scorns to run, but at the same time leaves the spot and walks quickly down the street, casting a glance over his shoulder now and then to make sure he is not being pursued. If such should prove to be the case it might be policy on his part to run, but whether Dick would do this in any

> event is an open question. Fortunately his two enemies have enough to do just at present in looking after themselves. The first man still crawls and rolls away from what he believes must be a dangerous drawn out a huge red silk handkerchief, with which he seeks to stanch

the flow of blood from his nose. In all his life he has never experimen, who separate, causing him to enced such a sudden reverse. The pass bet sen. He likes not this idea: pain is maddening, and if he could only see where to run he would be but he has gone too far to back out after his enemy in hot haste, weapon now, and with a sudden movement in hand, eager to do murder, so that strives to get beyond the danger line. he avenged his wrongs; but the af-

of the cigar went, is full of scaiding tears; it affects the remaining orb, so that he cannot see two yards away, and can only dance and roar in impo-

tent rage. Dick soon places considerable disance between the enemy and himself. He chuckles inwardly as though amused at the outcome of the little adventure, and believes he is lucky to get off as easily as has been the case.

Sauntering does not suit him now, he walks with a quick, firm step, and as he goes, wonders what Colonel Bob will say when he hears what a pretty mess he fell into-Colonel Bob, who declared he must be on hand when the meeting took place between these two inveterate foes.

Now it strikes Dick that there is an unusual excitement around him: people rush forward, shouts ring out. It is "fire!" they cry. He feels his pulse quicken-a fire engine dashes by. Dick is on the run now since he has discovered that the blaze is in the quarter where is located the house at which they put up.

Heavens! the glare seems just around the corner. Dick pushes a way through the gathering crowd, and then utters a cry of dismay, for of the very house in which he left his comrade asleep.

CHAPTER XI.

Through the Whirlwind of Fire.

Dick's first feeling is one of horror He has seen several fires in his day, where the inmates of the house were placed in extreme peril, some of them being burned to a crisp, and the recollection haunts him still.

What if his friend, who is generally a sound sleeper should fail to be awakened until it is too late? Dick's credit as a man be it said he has not a thought nor a worry for his portmanteau, and what it containsall these things can be replaced, but not so human life, which is precious.

When Dick gains a point close to the house he finds himself gazing upon a scene that is horrifying, to say the least. The flames have entire control of the flimsy structure-they have already wrapped it in a winding sheet of fire, and their grasp is death.

Here and there at different windows human beings can be seen; they shriek and wave their hands in abject despair. Brave men are endeavoring to rescue them; some will be saved, but others must meet their fate which comes hurrying on wings of fire.

While Dick stands there, earnestly looking for his comrade, he hears an exclamation close beside him, while a hand clutches his arm.

"Oh, Mr. Denver! thank Heaven you are safe!' It is Pauline.

(To be continued.)

Hatless Man Here to Stay.

"The hatless man is here to stay." said a hatter, "and his coming did not meet with the opposition that the shirt waist man incurred.

"All but the bald heads were hatless men last summer. At the seashore, among the mountains, automobiling, horseback, canoing, rowing, driving, walking, the young men were invariably hatless. Their faces were tanned and the sun had given a bright, coppery hue and a crisp quality to their hair.

I know a half dozen undergraduates of Princeton who took a crosscountry walk of 200 miles in August without hats.

"This new fashion has hurt the hat business undeniably. On account of it my summer sales have been smaller than ever before. Still, I don't grieve. I like the idea of going hatless. The fact is, I went hatless myself during my vacation.

'When the shirt waist man appeared everybody derided him. A hoot went up from one end of the country to the other. But the hatless man was received in silence, an approving silence."

No Use for Bargain Hunters.

Fred Sterry of the Palm Beach Power Boat association was talking about the high prices that motor boats and

automobiles bring.
"For my part," he said, "I don't object to these high prices. The workman is worthy of his hire. Fine things, rare things, would not be fine and rare if they were cheap.

"I think the laborer is worthy of his hire and I incline to sympathize with a grocer's clerk whom I once knew in the west.

"This young man had a very un ousinesslike scorn for hagglers and bargainers. One day a woman entered the grocery and said: "'What is the price of your cheap-

"'Eighteen cents a pound, ma'am, said the young man. "'Oh, that's certainly too dear,

said the woman. 'Haven't you anything cheaper?" 'Well,' said the young man, 'we have some soft soap at 6 cents a

pound. Business Secret Divulged.

The character of the late William R. Harper, president of the University of Chicago, was being discussed of the Trolley League. in a New York club.

"President Harper," said a millionaire, "was a happy and illuminating talker. He never lacked a story wherewith to bring out a point.

"He was describing once to me the aged butler of a merchant. The butler, he said, was naive and quaint. For a certain dinner party he was loaned to a neighbor and he said to this gentleman in a discussion about the serving of the dinner:

"'Shall I press the champagne, sir? At home I have orders never to press

The chronic kicker was complaining. Yes, he had a good job: the best he ever had. Hours were short, the taskmaster was humane and the wages were big.

"Then, what are you grumbling about?" demanded his friend. "'Bout the wages."

"Aren't they all right?" "Oh! I 'spose they're all right, but can't afford to take a day off."

"Can't afford to take a day off" "Nope: the wages are so blamed big A hand shoots out it clutches his flicted eve into which the hot end I'd be losin' too much."

American League.

lanta.

The only unsigned Boston players now are Dineen, Ferris and Unglaub. Jack Taylor, pitcher of the St. Louis er, has been sold by Cleveland to At-

The New York club has finally decided to sell John Ganzell his release for \$3,000.

The Lancaster (Pa.) outlaw club is said to be tampering with Joe Cassidy of Washington.

Lou Criger has partially recovered from his illness and will go to Hot Springs to get into shape. Bobby Wallace's contract with the

St. Louis club for \$6.500 per annum has two more years to run. Comiskey says he is going to retain Third Baseman Robe, the New Or-

leans star, for the White Sox. While in New York President Johnson signed Tommy Connolly, the umpire, thus completing his staff of um-

Chick stahl is down to 180 pounds, has kept in good condition this winter and will be valuable to the Boston Americans again.

er will try to break into fast company next season. He is Cook of Pueblo who has been secured by the St. Louis Browns. Joe Sugden finally has been sold to

catchers in the business. Jack Hardy, who played a few

and who was with Youngstown last season, has signed to manage the new he must stay in the Southwest, Selee Interstate team at Ft. Wayne. Harry Sudhoff, an older brother of Pitcher Willie Sudhoff, recently at-

himself mortally and is recovering. During the week four more new Highlanders sent in their signed contracts, namely, Robert Keefe and James Whalen, young pitchers of the Pacific coast; Billy Hogg of last year's team, and LeRoy, the Indian.

Jesse Burkett has received his offi- oke club. cial release from the Boston club and | Clarence B. Owen of Chicago, has

waivers on Arthur McGovern, who is

wanted by Toronto. Jack Taylor, pitcher of the St. Louis Nationals, has been granted a liberal increase in salary. A year ago an effort was made to chase "Brakeman Jack" out of the league.

Manager Hanlon, now with Cincinnati, has a claim of a month's salary against the Brooklyn club which he says was not paid to him when his contract expired last fall.

George Gibson, the catcher of whom Pittsburg expects great things next season, was playing with an independent team at London, Ont. when he was discovered by George Stallings.

Eddie Murphy, the cherub-faced twirler, who pitched for the St. Louis Nationals some years ago, has secured the Auburn (N. Y.) franchise in the Empire State League and will get back into the game next season.

The New York "American's" new and original genius from the West. Wm. F. Kirk, got into the swim and made a hit with the magnates of both leagues. Incidentally he shed some new lighty upon the Lennon-Kelley Another University of Illinois infield- row, Lennon being pictured as a persecutor of Kelley.

It is stated by a St. Louis contemporary that Mike Grady will be shipped to New York and Frank Bowerman to Cincinnati. Manager McCloskey was the St. Paul team, along with Infielder willing to keep Grady, but the Robi-Harry Gleason, by the St. Louis Amer- sons vetoed the proposition on the icans. Sugden is one of the oldest ground that Grady had proved an intractable trouble-maker.

Frank Selee is at Faywood Hot games with Cleveland two years ago. Springs, N. M., where he is taking the baths for his health. Realizing that plans to organize a baseball league for that locality, which will embrace Santa Fe, Albuquerque and other leadtempted to commit suicide by shooting | ing New Mexican towns and El Paso, himself. He did not, however, injure Texas. He has received assurances of support from influential men.

> Condensed Dispatches. Atlanta has sold first baseman Bob

Stafford to Nashville. Pitcher Thomas Hutchinson of Le banon, Pa., has signed with the Holy-

NEW MANAGER OF THE BROOKLYN TEAM.



will be able to devote all his time to Association. the Worcester club, which he pur-

chased jointly with Jimmy Collins. There will be only one change in the American league staff of umpires Evans, who is highly recommended succeeding McCarthy, who, according to report, will officiate in the Pacific Coast league next season.

Catcher Sullivan of the White Sox has been employed all winter in the commercial department of one of the hig packing firms of Chicago and his work has been such as to keep him

in good health and condition. Bill Dineen still refuses to sign with the Boston Americans, although Manager Collins paid him a personal visit to urge him on. It is expected that the St. Louis Americans will make a

big cash offer for Dineen shortly. It is said that Ralph Glaze is to re ceive \$2,000 from Boston this season whether he is successful or not. In the event of making good an additional \$500 is to be awarded him. He does not want to go South with the Bos-

tons. The offices of the American League will not be moved from Chicago, but President Johnson will spend the greater part of next season in New York. He has for several years been importuned by the Eastern club own ers to establish his headquarters in the metropolis and has decided on an | the club's score card privilege. arrangement that is in the nature of

National League.

It is said that Manager Donovan of Brooklyn, proposes to try out a young St. Louis pitcher named Connie Walsh

It is rumored that Jake Weimer has refused to go to Cincinnati and that tain the team. he will stop playing ball and go in business with his father. Christy Mathewson is coaching his

young brother Henry, who has been signed by the Giants, in the mysteries of National League pitching. Strobel, the young infielder tried by Boston last fall, will go South with the Beaneaters. Manager Tenney con-

siders him a star at third base Frank de Haas Robison for years has tried to have a meeting of the National League called for June, and he has finally landed his scheme.

President Dreyfuss is of opinion. after a recent conversation with Abbaticchio, that the latter will surely retire and stick to the hotel businesss at Latrobe, Pa. Manager McGraw of the New Yorks, has offered the Robisons what he con-

siders a fair price for catcher Mike Grady. As yet the proposition has not been accepted. The Boston club has refused to waive claim to outfielder Smoot of the fine game, but the playing of the

St. Louis club, and has also secured | champion was magnificent.

will not have to go South. Thus he | signed to umpire in the American

Pitcher Tom Walker has been induced by Manager Clymer to sign a Columbus contract. Bill McKechnie of Butler, Pa., has signed to play third with Washington,

Pa., of the P.-O.-W. Va. League. The Sharon (Pa.) club has accepted the Ohio-Pennsylvania League franchise originally awarded to McKeesport, Pa.

Pitcher Jay Hughes, who was once a star in the National League, has been sold by the Seattle club to San Frank Farrell, owner of the New

York Americans, has purchased the Montreal club of the Eastern League Ed Barrow and Clark Griffith also have an interest in the club.

Owners of the Wilmington (Del.) Athletic baseball club sent a repre sentative to Rochester for the purpose of seeking to secure the franchise of that club in the Eastern league.

Southern League. "Punch" Knoll has signed a New Or-

leans contract. The Little Rock Club has re-signed outfielder McCann.

"Lefty" Boyle, with Akron last year has signed with Montgomery. Third baseman Roy Montgomery of the Birmingham club, has secured

Charlie Elsey, who played first for Nashville last year, will probably be released, so that he will have ample time to secure an engagement else-

where. Ex-Manager Lew Whistler has signed a contract to manage the Granite City team of the Trolley League. Whistler will play first base and cap-

Here and There.

Robert Fulton, a member of the famous Paris crew of St. John, which won the world's championship for four oared shells on the River Seine, France, in 1867, defeating the leading crews of France, England, and Germany, died at St. John, N. B.

David Billington, the English swim mer, the only man to class with the late B. Kieran, has been declared a professional by the English sporting authorities. The British exchanges are bemoaning the fact that they now have nobody fast enough to compete with Daniels, the New Yorker, who proposes to tour England this spring. Miss May Sutton, in a match with her sister, Miss Florence Sutton, for the championship of the Coronado Country club, in the finals of tournament which was in progress five days,

had no difficulty in winning the con

test in two straight sets, 6-0 and

6-1. Miss Florence Sutton played a

Earl Cadogan Is Known as Best Landlord in London

nation is not likely to be questioned he made himself as popular a viceafter this, but most people will agree that the above named sum is a big one to have paid for it.

As a matter of fact, his lordshipwho recently was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland-has always been known as one of the "squarest" as well as one of the richest London landowners.

He is one of the four or five men, including the Dukes of Bedford and Westminster, who own most of London, his particular domain being the historic district of Chelsea, and ever since the estate passed into his hands he has made a point of favoring his tenants as perhaps no other proprietor has done.

That he has deprived himself of \$250,000 rather than embarrass them was not known until a short time ago, however, when it was divulged in a speech on the proposed taxation of land values which C. A. Whitmore. M. P., addressed to the ratepayers in Chelsea

Sixty-six years old, rather small in stature and fair in complexion, the earl is a man of rather varied tastes and avocations. One of the most enthusiastic racing men in England, he is also an amateur musician, and plays the piano especially well.

In politics he has cut quite a distime or another under secretary for lington.

Is it worth \$250,000 to be known | war, under secretary for the coloas the best landlord in London? nies, and lord privy seal, besides Lord Cadogan's right to that desig- lord lieutenant of Ireland, of which



LORD CADOGAN

roy as the circumstances of that rather harassing case will permit. Incidentally, Earl Cadogan is a grandtinguished figure, having been at one nephew of the great Duke of Wel-

HIS "DOUBLE" AND "TRIPLE"

The question whether mere man be | walked on in deep thought, but could allowed to gaze at beautiful woman privilege my own "double" and met near 43d street a lady who in the streets. complexion, form and expression struck me as one of the most beautiful young women I had ever seen. I bered to have seen hobbling along could cast only a sidelong glance at near 43d street. When the old man her beauty, and longing for a second look I hurried through 43d street, boarded a Madison avenue car, rode up to 53d street and walked quietly down 5th avenue for the second time.

I saw the lady near 51st street. Of course, everybody was looking at her, but, engaged in a lively conversation with a gentleman, she seemed as unconscious of the admiring glances as of her own beauty. Assured that she never noticed poor me, I could not resist the temptation of trying for a third look. I hastened around the cathedral, rode up to 59th street and walked quietly down 5th avenue for the third time.

I met the lady near 59th street. This time she saw me and gave me sense of my foolishness, in the next a singular, startled, half-frightened side street.-"D. S.", in New York look which I could not explain. I Sun.

not help being aware that several perreminds me how I played for this sons stared at me with the same startled look, and there was a singu-'triple." I walked down from the mu- lar something in the looks that made seum on a Sunday afternoon and I me feel as if I were a ghost walking

At 57th street I met an old gentleman with his wife whom I rememsaw me he seemed to throw up his hands, his eyes bulged out and his mouth opened. I did not know what to make of it. I had never made any sensation by my appearance, and I thought it best to pass quietly on, when I heard the old man cry out excitedly: "Great God, Mary, we have seen that man's double, and here comes his triple!"

It dawned upon me that it is rather an extraordinary thing to meet the same man three times in fourteen blocks walking along in the same direction in three different places, and I quietly disappeared, with my "double" and "triple" and a quadruple

LIVE ABOVE THE CLOUDS

William G. Fitz-Gerald writes of the Alpine soldiers of Italy: "All these soldier-mountaineers are crack-shots; seen by the bright eyes, rosy cheeks and it is difficult to see how one of the and clear complexions of a party of forts held by them amid the great scouts that come glissading like lightgranite bowlders and terrible pinna- ning down the slopes of frozen snow cles and spires of the Great St. Ber- on their long curving ski, guided and nard could ever be forced by an en- supported by the alpenstock. The emy in the face of these troops, who troops also carry arctic sledges for the would act as scouts, crawling up prec- transport of their wounded, and some ipices, and planting themselves on times realistic demonstrations are wild and seemingly inaccessible spots, given, when one or several men will whence they would pour an invisible lie at full length on these sledges and fire which nothing could withstand. be dragged or glissaded over glacier These Alpine troops, when scouting and snowfield." or reconnoitering in the mountains. use a curious kind of rifle-rest. formed by three alpenstocks and one of the ally above the clouds; and there is no pillows they use at night when they sleep in the snow. For, strange as it day morning service in some little icy may seem, these men when bivouack- recess at 9,000 or 10,000 feet, when the ing at great altitudes do not trouble chaplain of the regiment mounts into to put up tents, but merely dig out a rude portable pulpit and discourses caverns in the vast snowdrifts and to the assembled soldiers who are line these with waterproof sheets and shivering in their furs, even though it blankets and there sleep amid dreary | be July or August. The members of Alpine desolations as comfortably as | the band play the hymns, which reverthough they were down on earth in a comfortable city bed.

"The life of the men is magnificently healthy and exhilarating, as may be

Of Sunday in the Swiss Alps: It is a fact that these troops maneuver litermore impressive spectacle than a Sunberate through the awful desolations of glacier and snow peak."

TRAITS OF THE MOROCCANS

Of the elevating influence of women | practice spreading from force of examin the American sense Morocco knows | ple among the Moors themselves, as nothing, according to Budgett Meakin, a result of the strenuous efforts of author of Life in Morocco." They are foreigners to inculcate this vice. As author of "Life in Morocco." There yet it is chiefly among the higher and they are, in effect, so many goods and chattels. That a woman should be found, the former indulging in the fat and comely is the highest thought a Moor has on the position of women. If a girl is to be married and is thought to be too thin, she is put through a course of "stuffing," just as if she were a turkey meant for the Christmas market. "This consists of swallowing, after Euch full meal, a delights them more, as a means of few small sausage-shaped boluses of agreeably spending an hour or two, flour, honey and butter, flavored with than squatting on their heels in the aniseed or something similar. A few months of this treatment gives a mar- the passers-by, exchanging complivelous rotundity to the figure, thus ments with their acquaintances. Nagreatly increasing her charms to the tive 'swells" consequently promenade native eye."

"Liquor drinking is one of the results of European penetration of dition to its doing duty as a carpet Morocco: "The taste for strong drink, for prayer. The most public places, though still indulged comparatively in and usually the cool of the afternoon. secret, is steadily increasing, the are preferred for this pastime."

latter at the low drinking dens kept by the scum of foreign settlers in the open ports." As a people, the Moors are already well inclined to anything that gilds life. The same writer says: "Nothing streets or some door-stoop, gazing at with a piece of felt under their arms. on which to sit when they wish, in ad-

lower classes that the victims are

privacy of their own homes and the

QUESTION THAT JARRED HIM

With his ticket to Atlanta tucked is no exception. Even an order of a away in his inside pocket, the man cup of coffee and a sandwich necessifrom the South, in New York for a tates the popping of that all-important brief stay, felt that he could afford to question, 'How long will it take?' You

he said, "for several reasons in gen- booth. In banks, in hotels, in offices eral and one in particular. For the and on the street people put that quesnext six months I expect to hear no tion for no apparent reason. They man say, 'How long will it take?' Up simply meet and stare at each other here that is the universal query. Just for a minute; then one makes some keep your ears open and you will hear | remark apropos of nothing, to which it fifty times a day. If a man stops the other blithely replies, 'Yes? How to have his shoes shined he invariably long will it take.' prefaces the job by asking the boy how long it will take. In barber shops

"The man who lunches down town 'How long will it take?"

hear it in drug stores at the prescrip-"I'll be glad to get back to Atlanta," tion counter and in the telephone

"To a man of my indolent disposition all that reckoning of time is painmany customers even go so far as to ful. I was brought up in a section of eliminate the usual morning greeting. the country where nobody cares a rap They simply say, "How long will it how long it takes to do a thing, and take?" and when they leave their part- it will be with feelings of pleasure ing word is not 'Goodby,' but a com- that I shall again mingle with friends plaint about the slowness of the bar- who will not answer even my invitation to have a drink with the query,