

# PHANTOM SHIP

—OR—  
The Flying Dutchman.

—BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT.

## CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

"I must say," replied Philip, "that whenever I have fallen in with that rascal, mischief has ever followed."

"Vessel! why, what was there in that vessel to frighten you? She carried too much sail, and she has gone down."

"She never goes down," replied one of the seamen.

"No! no!" exclaimed many voices; "but we shall if we do not run back."

"Pooh! nonsense! Mynheer Vanderdecken, what say you?"

"I have already stated my opinions," replied Philip, who was anxious, if possible, to see the ship one more in port, "that the best thing we can do is to bear up for Table Bay."

"And, captain," continued the old seaman who had just spoken, "we are all determined that it shall be so, whether you like it or not; so up with the helm, my hearty, and Mynheer Vanderdecken will trim the sails."

"Why! what is this?" cried Captain Barentz. "A mutiny on board of the Vrow Katrina? Impossible! The Vrow Katrina! the best ship, the fastest in the whole fleet!"

"The dullest old rotten tub!" cried one of the seamen.

"What!" cried the captain; "what do I hear? Mynheer Vanderdecken, confine that lying rascal for mutiny."

"Pooh! nonsense! he's mad," replied the old seaman. "Never mind him; come, Mynheer Vanderdecken, we will obey you; but the helm must be up immediately."

The captain stormed, but Philip, by acknowledging the superiority of his vessel, at the same time that he blamed the seamen for their panic, pointed out to him the necessity of compliance, and Mynheer Barentz at last consented. The helm was put up, the sails trimmed, and the Vrow Katrina rolled heavily before the gale. Toward the evening the weather moderated, and the sky cleared up; both sea and wind subsided fast; the leaking decreased, and Philip was in hopes that in a day or two they would arrive safely in the bay.

As they steered their course, so did the wind gradually decrease, until at last it fell calm; nothing remained of the tempest but a long heavy swell which set to the westward, and before which the Vrow Katrina was gradually drifting. This was a respite to the worn-out seamen, and also to the troops and passengers who had been cooped below or drenched on the main-deck.

The upper-deck was crowded; mothers basked in the warm sun, with their children in their arms. The rigging was filled with the wet clothes, which were hung up to dry on every part of the shrouds, and the seamen were busily employed in repairing the injuries of the gale. By their reckoning, they were not more than fifty miles from Table Bay, and each moment they expected to see the land to the southward of it. All was again mirth, and everyone on board, except Philip, considered that danger was no more to be apprehended.

The sun had set before Philip had quitted the gangway and gone down below. Commending himself, and those embarked with him, to the care of Providence, he at last fell asleep; but before the bell was struck eight times, to announce midnight, he was awakened by a rude shove of the shoulder, and perceiving Krantz, the second mate, who had the first watch, standing by him.

"By the heaven above us, Vanderdecken, you have prophesied right. Up—quick! The ship's on fire!"

"On fire!" exclaimed Vanderdecken, jumping out of his berth—"where?"

"The main hold."

"I will up immediately, Krantz. In the meantime, keep the hatches on and rig the pumps."

In less than a minute Philip was on deck, where he found Capt. Barentz, who had also been informed of the case by the second mate. In a few words all was explained by Krantz; there was a strong smell of fire proceeding from the main hold; and, on removing one of the hatches, which he had done without calling for any assistance, from a knowledge of the panic it would create, he found that the hold was full of smoke; he had put it on again immediately, and had only made it known to Philip and the captain.

"Thanks for your presence of mind," replied Philip; "we have now time to reflect quietly on what is to be done. If the troops and the poor women and children knew their danger, their alarm would have much impeded us; but how could she have taken fire in the main hold?"

"I never heard of the Vrow Katrina taking fire before," observed the captain; "I think it is impossible. It must be some mistake—she is—"

"I now recollect that we have in our cargo several cases of vitriol in bottles," interrupted Philip. "In the gale they must have been disturbed and broken. I kept them above all, in case of accident; this rolling, gungwale under, for so long a time, have occasioned one of them to fetch way."

"That's it, depend upon it," observed Krantz.

"I did object to receive them," stating that they ought to go out in some vessel which was not so incumbered with troops, so that they might remain on the main deck; but they replied that the invoices were made out and could not be altered. But now to act. My idea is to keep the hatches on, so as to smother it if possible."

"Yes," replied Krantz, "and at the same time cut a hole in the deck just large enough to admit the hose and pump as much water as we can into the hold."

"You are right, Krantz; send for the carpenter and set him to work. I will turn the hands up, and speak to the men. I smell the fire now very strong; there is no time to lose. If we can only keep the troops and the women quiet we may do something."

Two hours later, however, the fire had gained such headway that they had to take measures to abandon the ship.

The column of fire now ascended above the mainmast—licking with its forked tongue the topmast rigging—and embracing the mainmast in its folds; and the loud roar with which it ascended proved the violence and rapidity of the combustion below, and how little time there was to be lost. The lower and main decks were now so filled with smoke that no one could remain there; some poor fellows, sick in their cots, had long been smothered, for they had been forgotten. The swell had much subsided, and there was not a breath of wind; the smoke which rose from the hatchways ascended straight up in the air, which, as the vessel had lost all steering way, was fortunate. The boats were soon in the water, and trusty men placed in them; the spars were launched overboard, and the gratings were then collected and firmly fixed upon the spars for the people to sit upon; and Philip's heart was glad at the prospect which he now had of saving the numbers which were embarked.

## CHAPTER XVI.

But their difficulties were not surmounted—the fire now had communicated to the main deck, and burst out of the port holes amidships—and the raft which had been forming alongside was obliged to be drifted astern, where it was more exposed to the swell. This retarded their labor, and, in the meantime, the fire was making rapid progress; the mainmast, which had long been burning, fell over the side with the lurching of the vessel, and the flames out of the main deck ports soon showed their points above the bulwarks, while volumes of smoke were poured in upon the upper deck, almost suffocating the numbers which were crowded there; for all communication with the fore part of the ship had been for some time cut off by the flames, and everyone had retreated aft. The women and children were now carried on to the poop, not only to remove them further from the suffocating smoke, but that they might be lowered down to the raft from the stern.

It was about 4 o'clock in the morning when all was ready, and by the exertions of Philip and the seamen, notwithstanding the swell, the women and children were safely placed on the raft, where it was considered that they would be less in the way, as the men could relieve each other in pulling when they were tired.

After the women and children had been lowered down, the troops were next ordered to descend by the ladders; some few were lost in the attempt, falling under the boat's bottom and not reappearing; but two-thirds of them were safely put on the berths they were ordered to take by Krantz, who had gone down to superintend this important arrangement. Such had been the vigilance of Philip, who had requested Capt. Barentz to stand over the spirit room hatch, with pistols, until the smoke on the main deck rendered the precaution unnecessary, that not a single person was intoxicated, and to this might be ascribed the order and regularity which had prevailed during this trying scene. But before one-third of the soldiers had descended by the stern ladder, the fire burst out of the stern windows with a violence that nothing could withstand; spouts of vivid flame extended several feet from the vessel, roaring with the force of a blowpipe; at the same time the flames burst through all the after ports of the main deck, and those remaining on board found themselves encircled with fire and suffocated with smoke and heat. The stern ladders were consumed in a minute and dropped into the sea; the boats which had been receiving the men were obliged also to back astern from the intense heat of the flames; even those on the raft shrieked as they found themselves scorched by the ignited fragments which fell on them as they were enveloped in an opaque cloud of smoke, which hid from them those who still remained on the deck of the vessel. Philip attempted to speak to those on board, but he was not heard. A scene of confusion took place which ended in great loss of life. The only object ap-

peared to be who should first escape, though, except by jumping overboard, there was no escape. Had they waited, and (as Philip would have pointed out to them) have one by one thrown themselves into the sea, the men in the boats were fully prepared to pick them up; or had they climbed out to the end of the lateen mizzen-yard, which was lowered down, they might have descended safely by a rope, but the scorching of the flames which surrounded them and the suffocation from the smoke was overpowering, and most of the soldiers sprang over the taffrail at once, or as nearly so as possible. The consequence was, that there were thirty or forty in the water at the same time, and the scene was as heart-rending as it was appalling; the sailors in the boats dragging them in as fast as they could—the women on the raft, throwing to them loose garments to haul them in; at one time a wife shrieking as she saw her husband struggling and sinking into eternity; at another, curses and execrations from the swimmer who was grappled with by the drowning man, and dragged with him under the surface. Of eighty men who were left of the troops on board at the time of the bursting out of the flames from the stern windows, but twenty-five were saved. There were but few seamen left on board with Philip, the major part having been employed in making the raft or manning the three boats; those who were on board remained by his side, regulating their motions by his. After allowing full time for the soldiers to be picked up, Philip ordered the men to climb out to the end of the lateen yard which hung on the taffrail, and either to lower themselves down on the raft if it was under, or to give notice to the boats to receive them. The raft had been dropped further astern by the seamen, that those on board of it might not suffer from the smoke and heat; and the sailors, one after another, lowered themselves down and were received by the boats. Philip desired Capt. Barentz to go before him, but the captain refused. He was too much choked with smoke to say why, but no doubt that it would have been something in praise of the Vrow Katrina. Philip then climbed out; he was followed by the captain, and they were both received into one of the boats.

The rope, which had hitherto held the raft to the ship, was now cast off, and it was taken in by the boats; and in a short time the Vrow Katrina was borne to leeward of them, and Philip and Krantz now made arrangements for the better disposal of the people. The sailors were almost all put into boats, that they might relieve one another in pulling; the remainder were placed on the raft, along with the soldiers, the women and the children. Notwithstanding that the boats were all as much loaded as they could well bear, the numbers on the raft were so great that it sunk nearly a foot under the water when the swell of the sea poured upon it; but stanchions and ropes to support those on board had been fixed, and the men remained at the sides, while the women and children were crowded together in the middle.

As soon as these arrangements were made the boats took the raft in tow, and, just as the dawn of day appeared, pulled in the direction of the land.

The Vrow Katrina was by this time one volume of flame; she had drifted about half a mile to leeward, and Capt. Barentz, who was watching as he sat in the boat with Philip, exclaimed: "Well, there goes a lovely ship—a ship that could do everything but speak. I'm sure that not a ship in the fleet would have made such a bonfire as she has. Does she not burn beautifully—nobly? My poor Vrow Katrina! perfect to the last; we never shall see such a ship as you again. Well, I'm glad my father did not live to see this sight, for it would have broken his heart, poor man."

(To be continued.)

## Invention of the Telephone.

In a recent lecture Prof. Alexander Graham Bell is reported to have explained how he came to invent the telephons as follows: "My father invented a symbol by which deaf mutes could converse, and finally I invented an apparatus by which the vibrations of speech could be seen, and it turned out to be a telephone. It occurred to me to make a machine that would enable one to hear vibrations. I went to an aurist, and he advised me to take the human ear as my model. He supplied me with a dead man's ear, and with this ear I experimented and upon applying the apparatus I found the dead man's ear wrote down the vibrations. I arrived at the conclusion that if I could make iron vibrate on a dead man's ear I could make an instrument more delicate, which would cause those vibrations to be heard and understood. I thought if I placed a delicate piece of steel over an electric magnet I could get a vibration, and thus the telephone was completed. The telephone arose from my attempts to teach the deaf to speak. It arose from my knowledge, not of electricity, but as a teacher of the deaf. Had I been an electrician I would not have attempted it."

## Case Tried on Train.

A few years ago a county court action was tried on a train. The judge could not complete the case in the ordinary way, owing to the absence of an important witness, who was expected to arrive by the train by which his honor was due to leave. It was therefore decided that the judge and advocates should travel with the witness, and try the case in the railway carriage. This course was adopted, and the judge ultimately gave the verdict in the stationmaster's private room at a station farther down the line.

# THE WILDS OF PARAGUAY.

Frank Carpenter in the Backwoods of Central South America—What He Saw.

Large parts of Paraguay are natural pastures, with here and there clumps of woods or forests scattered through them. It is only the hills that are covered with trees. The most of the other lands have a rich growth of grass. Nearly all of the land along the railroads is taken up. It is held in large tracts, many of the farms being fenced with barbed wires.

The average country house has no floors except the earth. Nine-tenths of the houses you see outside the city are hunts of poles, which are woven together and tied with withes or strings. They have roofs of thatch, which extend out on one side or end, forming an open shed or room. Often the shed is larger than the closed part, for the latter is little more than a sleeping place for the family. Many such houses have orange trees about them and palm trees waving over them. As

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

## HOW HORSES CATCH COLD.

They Are Extremely Sensitive and Subject to Nasal Catarrh.

Horses are very subject to nasal catarrh, and it is a widely prevalent belief among coachmen that if a horse



WATER-CARRIERS OF PARAGUAY

you pass them you see that some have red walls and some have walls of brown or white. At first you think the red ones are painted, but soon see that the soil with which they are chinked is red. This is the color of the best land in Paraguay. The contrast of this rich red and the soft velvet gray of the thatch is harmonious, and the houses are exceedingly picturesque. They are much like the country houses of Japan in this respect.

The larger farmhouses sometimes have two rooms with a thatched roof connecting them and an open space in the center. Such a one is that on the big farm of Dr. Charles Chase, a Boston man, who keeps a drug store in the town of Villa Rica as a means of making money and follows photography as an amusement.

The Paraguayans are very hospitable. You can call at any hut in the country and you will be made perfectly at home. You may see a lot of naked babies and some naked children who are considerably older than babies, for in the back districts boys and girls up to the age of fourteen often go naked.

If you can speak the Guarani language—the Indian tongue which is in common use among the lower classes—you will find the people quite intelligent, though exceedingly simple and ignorant of your world. You will be given a cigar to smoke and will be asked to take part in the puchero or boiled beef and vegetables which constitute the usual meal. Your food will be cooked out of doors, and the women may pound the corn to powder in a wooden mortar before they cook it for you. When you first enter the hut you will probably be offered a glass of brandy called cana. Every one drinks and every village has its brandy distillery. Indeed, it is estimated that every man, woman and child in Paraguay could drink two gallons of cana each year and not exhaust the supply.

In a visit of this kind you will learn that the people are contented with their lot. Most of the men are philosophers, who regard foreigners as fools because they wear their lives out working for money.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

## VOTE OF CHARITY.

She Thought the Candidate Already Had Trouble Enough.

Washington Star: There is a government official now on duty in Washington whose face would close the doors of a beauty show with a snap before he could get within a mile of it, and yet he is not unhappy. On the contrary, he has a sunny nature that makes his face a flower garden all the year around. The only criticism that can be made of him is that he is as conceited about his homeliness as handsome men are about their beauty. That may be unusual, but it is true. The other day he was talking on the subject of his looks. "Ten years or more ago," he said, "I was a candidate for congress in my state, with no show to win, but plenty of enthusiasm in the good cause. I had been making a tour of the district, delivering speeches, and at one place I remained over night at a farmhouse in lieu of a tavern. I retired early, and about an hour later I heard the host and his wife come into their room, which adjoined mine, with a rather loosely hung door between the two apartments. I presume they thought I was asleep, for they talked along so I could very easily hear. I was not interested in their conversation, however, until they began to talk about

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to my personality, the woman arguing for me like a good fellow. At last she explained: "Why, John, you owe it to the teachings of the Bible to vote for him and to work for him, too." John couldn't exactly see why, and I rose on my elbow to hear the line of argument. "You do," she explained, "because you have no right to make his burden any heavier than the Lord made it for him in the first place. You ought to do all you can for a man with a face like his to make him forget it."

me. It was general at first, and it narrowed down to