

THE SUGAR-ROLLING SEASON.

M. S. Canfield in the Chicago Times-Herald.

In a little white black smoke will be pouring against the blue sky of Louisiana from the cavernous throats of "bagasse" chimneys. "Bagasse" is refuse from the juice is expressed. Tons of it are accumulated in sugar-making in many mills the custom is still to burn it. More advanced planters use it as a fertilizer. The "grinding season" or "rolling season," is near at hand. The broad fields, which all summer waved darkly green in solid mass, are brown under the autumn sun. Where cane still stands an army of dusky soldiers who wield the two-foot knife as a Cuban wields his machete is moving to the attack. The serried stalks, struck close to the ground, will fall in swaths, making what are known as "windrows." When they will be hauled in enormous wagons to a great mill, which stands near the bayou.

If the mill be of the modern pattern the work in celerity and system will resemble the work of an eastern factory. If it be of the old pattern the work will lose in efficiency, but will retain its picturesque quality. In old days the cane was crushed between huge iron rollers. The juice flowed into a tank, where it was boiled until it reached the granulation point. Then it was emptied in open "coolers," where it slowly formed its crystals. The uncrystallized residue was known as "sugar-house molasses," or "cooler molasses." The syrup which drains from the still wet sugar after it is placed in hogsheds is known as "black" or "distern molasses," and is of the lowest grade.

The modern mill is a "diffusion" mill. The cane is not ground, but is chopped into little bits by macerators. The bits are placed in huge iron bottles, with closed tops, where they steep. The process is almost an exact reproduction of making tea. Nearly every particle of saccharine matter is extracted at a less cost. Closed vats, centrifugal machines, chemical rooms and so forth do the rest of it. It is all very exact and scientific, but it is not pretty. Planters are putting in distern machinery as fast as they can afford it, because its use means much more money in the agricultural pockets.

The vast interior swarmed with help. Everywhere were faces black as Jet. Light glanced from a dozen smoky and collared faces, as they sat in the interior of the old-fashioned mill was all in one room and an uninterrupted view was had from end to end. At night the scene was particularly picturesque. Then the lights glared, the furnace flames roared more loudly, black shadows danced upon the walls, and a constant, the "sugar boiler" moved about, an embodiment of authority. Through wreaths of steam that floated to the roof dark figures flitted, looking like evil spirits. The men who handled the long shafts with buckets at the ends used to spill the scalding juice from one kettle to another, frequently were stripped to the waist. The massive muscles showed like ropes under the black skin. Outside a winter wind might howl, but in the mill was a torrid temperature. The folks from the big house—the planter's family—were down every night all through the "rolling season." There was a fascination about it that was not to be resisted. The men who fired the furnaces ran races with each other. He who caused the most "strikes"—that is, the greater quantity of juice to be boiled—was king of his fellows and favored of the dusky maid.

The "rolling season" is a yearly example of the fattening effect of sugar. It lasts generally six weeks. The negroes, trained down by a long summer in the fields, begin it with ribs showing and collar bones protruding. Some of them have the peculiar grayish tint that belongs to the poorly nourished African. Romance has gone out of the sea. No more do towering three-deckers with bellying sails on sail shear through the waters of the main. One gets no poetry from that. Wood fires roar in two furnaces built under the sugar kettles, which were set in masonry on the second floor.

Why It Didn't Work.

The brilliant young amateur electrician had a great scheme, says the Chicago Post.

It so happened that there had been a large number of burglaries in the neighborhood, and the young electrician thought it would be a great thing for him if he could catch the perpetrator. The father of the young electrician had great confidence in his boy, and in consequence he entered heartily into the plan.

"Late tonight, when you come in," explained the young electrician, "you must leave your key in the door. That will be the bait."

The old gentleman nodded.

"I will have the wire strung so that the key may be charged with electricity," went on the young electrician. "That will be the hook."

"That old gentleman rubbed his hand and nodded again.

"Between the bait and the hook we will land some of these prowlers tonight," asserted the young electrician.

"Well, I rather guess," returned the old gentleman enthusiastically.

"That night the old gentleman went to his club.

The young electrician strung his wire and waited.

The policeman on that beat stopped at the basement entrance just to "get a bite" and see that no one had run away with the hook.

The young electrician became tired waiting and began experimenting with his wire and the battery.

The old gentleman came home from the club in a cab a little before midnight.

The cabman had "been there before" and he solicitously inquired if he should find the keyhole for the old gentleman.

The old gentleman thought it would be good plan.

As the cabman turned a back somewhat over the railing of the front porch he kicked the old gentleman in the stomach and knocked him down the steps.

He also gave a yell that could be heard eight blocks and landed on the neck of the policeman, who was just backing away from the basement door with a piece of pie in his mouth.

It spoiled the pie.

A medal of honor has been presented to Major General Daniel E. Sickles, U. S. A., retired, for most distinguished gallantry while in command of the Third Army corps at Gettysburg, Pa., July 4, 1863.

THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD.

A Sleepy Mulatto Causes a Commotion in a Street Car.

This is not a merry jest. It happened yesterday afternoon and set the police a-roar. Even at the morgue they are laughing still. Only two men connected with the case are able to preserve the proper amount of decorum in the face of this gruesome tragedy. They are C. Hudson, conductor on the Walnut Hill electric line, and Elmer McConaughy, the motorman. They have their own point of view and it is a serious one.

It was just 3:35 o'clock. The electric car on the Walnut Hill line approached Thirteenth and Douglas street going north. A sleek, small, smooth-faced mulatto with a peculiar complexion signaled the motorman in a sleepy manner and when the car was at a complete standstill he climbed aboard. The conductor rang the bell and the car sped forward. The mulatto seated himself in the forward portion of the car, and, snuggling up into the corner, rested his head on the window sill and closed his eyes. A moment later the conductor entered and said:

"But the mulatto did not move. The conductor scrutinized the face closely. It was the color of death. A cold shiver ran down his back and a hot stream of blood coursed to his head. The mulatto blood was too dreadfully apparent. The conductor shook the man, but there responded to his touch no sign of life. He lifted the man's head. It fell back with a thud. A deadly pallor suffused the countenance of this unfortunate mulatto. The conductor shivered and then whispered hoarsely:

"He is dead."

"O, my, O, dear," cried the woman who sat next to him. "He's dead. He's dead. Let me off at once. It's awful."

There was another woman in the car and she was quite as hysterical. Both of them left as quickly as they could. The man who was the only male passenger aboard wanted to quit, but he hesitated for a few moments and waited. Meantime the motorman had got an inkling of the terrible affair and had put on the brake with a trembling hand. But at length the conductor decided to go on to the terminus of the line. A neighboring drug store. He called up Mr. Joseph Gorman, assistant superintendent of the street railway company, who was in his office at the power house at Twentieth and Harney streets. He called up Mr. Gorman, and his voice had tears in it, "Is this Mr. Gorman?"

"Well, this is No. 4 Walnut Hill, at Lake street and Military avenue. We've got a dead man on our car. He's dead. What shall we do?"

"He rang off, called up the police station and informed Captain Mostyn of the dreadful affair."

"This is for the coroner to look after," said the captain. "But I'll call him up for you. When will the car be at Thirteenth and Jackson streets?"

"At 3:55," was the reply.

The captain then called up the coroner and told the attendant who answered the call to get the dead wagon ready in a hurry and be at Thirteenth and Jackson streets at 3:55. He then ordered Court Officer Boyle, who chanced to be at his elbow, to go at once to the same corner and there get a full report of the affair.

With Court Officer Boyle went the reporter. Their destination was only a block and a half away. While waiting for the arrival of the car the pair warmed themselves beside the stove in the corner drug store. Precisely at 3:55 the coroner's wagon arrived. It was very dark and very suggestive of death. Morris McKay was the driver and with him came Charles H. Buck, who wanted to see the fun.

Meantime the car came on down town. A few blocks Hudson and McConaughy were alone. The male passenger had decided to walk to his destination long before the terminus had been reached. Other passengers now got aboard. Conductor Hudson was astounded to find the man who had been human intelligence. He would say nothing of the dead man, stiff and stark in the corner. He would keep it a secret from all.

"When it had reached Douglas again it was full of life. There were women in costly furs and some in silk attire. There were several men and one and all had no idea that in the corner the mulatto was dead. They did not observe him closely, and if they did they fancied he was asleep. But the conductor knew better. But he wouldn't tell. As the car came to a stop at the terminus a few minutes more and the car was at Thirteenth and Jackson streets. The coroner's man and companion had joined the policeman and reporter in the drug store. All ran hastily across the street and crowded upon the car. Passing the front window they glanced in and saw the stony face of the dead man.

"Oh, what is the matter?" whispered one lady nervously. She suggested something, but she had not seen the dead wagon. When she did she thought it was an ambulance. The attendant stooped down and took the mulatto by the legs and Charles Buck reached for the head of the unfortunate man. Then the car went away.

"He's not dead," said Buck.

"Well, he ain't, is he?" remarked the conductor as the colored man began to squirm drearily. A moment later Mr. George Douglas opened his eyes wide.

"What a matter?" he said with a yawn.

"Well, we were just about to take you to the morgue," said Officer Boyle, who had a pencil and a piece of note paper in readiness to jot down the useful details. "Now we'll escort you to the police station and you can tell us all about how you died."

By this time the passengers had tumbled. A great roar went up. The conductor blushed a rosy red.

"Well, his face looked dead enough and I certainly couldn't wake him up," said C. Hudson by way of apology, and everybody laughed again. George Douglas accompanied the officer to the police station, and there said that he was porter in William Maloney's saloon at Fourteenth and Douglas streets. He added, by way of explanation, that he had come down town to fire up. Being very tired he had fallen asleep on the car and did not know that the report of his death was being telephoned to several quarters of the city.

The police questioned him about his physical condition and he insisted that he was in excellent health. He was asked if he were not a "dope" fiend, but he denied stoutly that he had ever taken optimum or any similar drug. It was the peculiar pallor of his face that suggested the question to the police. He remained at the station a short time and then walked to the saloon.

And this is why the conductor and motorman are serious, while everyone else is laughing.

A single overhead wire is used to drive the cars on a double-track road by means of a new trolley-pole consisting of a bar set in the roof of the car to support the pole at an angle with the roof. The other end of the pole carries a vertical contact rod, having rotating disks at the top and bottom to guide it on the wire, with a projection on the inner pole to allow the outer pole to pass over it when the cars pass each other.

AB'S GREAT DISCOVERY.

Stanley Waterloo has written a great book. He was born in St. Louis, and has not been altogether lost to us since his removal to Chicago. His story has a pretentious motive. Its object is to supply material for completing a link in the chain of the world's history. Scientific material has been made and tried on a mysterious gap between the Paleolithic and Neolithic ages. Waterloo, amateur scientist though he be, denies this. He says:

"I often write of wonder at the strange gap between what are called the Paleolithic and Neolithic ages, that is, between the ages when spearheads and axes and arrowheads were of stone, chipped roughly into shape, and the age of stone even edged and smoothly polished. There was really no gap worth speaking of. The paleolithic age changed as suddenly into the Neolithic as the age of horse power changed into that of steam and electricity, allowance being always made for the slower transmission of a marvelous kettle, post when men lived alone, and when a hundred years in the diffusion of knowledge was as a year of today."

The principal characters in Mr. Waterloo's book are Ab, a young cave man, and Mok, an old man, though one of the other cave-men in the making of spearheads. They lived in the mysterious gap of history, and in the valley of the River Thames.

Ab became the Edison of his time. With Mok, his partner, he made a spearhead for a rhinoceros, and caught a baby pachyderm. Under Mok's teaching, he became the most expert maker of spearheads. He devised many improvements in weapons and fashioned out of stone a marvelous kettle, post session of which emphasized the superiority of his family over the lesser aristocrats of the hills. He was not yet grown when he invented the bow, which places him above all devious and low cunning of his era. He also tells of the discovery with much detail, as though indeed he had witnessed with his own eyes or followed the chronicle of some fact-loving historian.

Some one must have invented the bow, and when the wheel was invented, rolled forward. Marvelously important to man were these inventions, and it is pleasant to read any chronicle that may pass for their history. Below is printed Mr. Waterloo's story of Ab's discovery. The old man was at work and alone and the young man told him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to Ab's earnest demand that he should hobble out into the open and show him the thing he had invented. The old man went to the opening of a cave, and the young man followed him, somewhat excitedly, why he had thus come running to him. The elder listened with some patience, but with a commiserating grin upon his face. He had heard young men tell of great ideas, and of a new and better way of digging pits, or of fishing, or making deadfalls for wild beasts. But he listened and yielded finally to