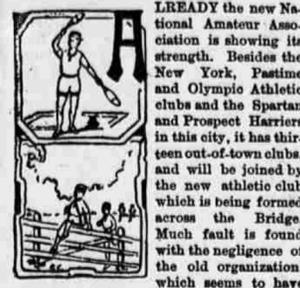


SPORTS INDOORS AND OUT.

THE NEW NATIONAL AMATEUR ASSOCIATION GAINING STRENGTH.

Many Amateurs Made Professionals Under the Old Amateur Rules—The New York Athletic Club's Material for a First-Class Crew and Its Good Trainer—Athletic Clubs and Madison Square Garden.



ALREADY the new National Amateur Association is showing its strength. Besides the New York, Pastime and Olympic Athletic clubs and the Spartan and Prospect Harriers in this city, it has thirteen out-of-town clubs, and will be joined by the new athletic club which is being formed across the Bridge. Much fault is found with the negligence of the old organization, which seems to have gotten into its dotage. New rules have been passed, as, for instance, the one requiring amateurs not to compete at any but approved athletic clubs, and no notices served either by mail or press. This renders all athletes who competed at the New York Athletic or Pastime Athletic clubs' recent games liable to suspension. Mr. James E. Sullivan says: "The last Saturday night's entertainment of the Manhattan Athletic Club makes professionals of G. A. White, the head persecutor of F. O. Carter, A. P. Roth and F. Fleischman. These athletes who competed in a meeting with, if not against, professionals, which is contrary to the old National Association rules. The Manhattan are still members of the old organization." Sullivan declares the bout between Davis and McGill a professional contest pure and simple, and Halligan, says Sullivan, "is now a rank professional, for he contended for Davis' title, and he charged Davis three times; once a battle of thirty odd rounds for about \$25. That shows the kind of people the Manhattan are." went on the amateur's President, to repeat the old National Association rules. The Manhattan are still members of the old organization. Sullivan declares the bout between Davis and McGill a professional contest pure and simple, and Halligan, says Sullivan, "is now a rank professional, for he contended for Davis' title, and he charged Davis three times; once a battle of thirty odd rounds for about \$25. That shows the kind of people the Manhattan are."

The New York Athletic Club ought to be ashamed to have to look abroad for a champion crew. They have the largest staff of rowers in the country, and their list of members includes many good men and hundreds of strong young fellows, who have fine rowing stuff in them if it were only brought out. For years they have had a better coach in America than David Booth. When he stroked and coached the old Dauntless six they won pretty nearly everything they started for. They have a good material and the means for developing it to the utmost, why are not the New Yorks at the head of the championship in aquatic? The answer is simple: The men won't do it. Not a prize-fighting requires more faithful preparation than that demanded by a boat race. Let the N. Y. A. C. pick out their best rowing material, unencumbered by club or personal likes and dislikes, and give David Booth full swing to train them hard, and they'll be much nearer the top next year.

The Nassau Athletic Club will take possession of its new headquarters at 222 Washington street, Brooklyn, next Tuesday.

The leasing of Madison Square Garden, or rather the high prices P. T. Barnum puts on, is an embargo on sports. The New York and Manhattan Athletic clubs have had to give up all idea of holding indoor athletic and lawn-tennis championship meetings in the city and the dog and horse shows will have to find other accommodations or be allowed to lapse.

The Scottish-American Athletic Club will hold the first of its monthly boxing entertainments this winter next Monday evening.

At the annual meeting of the Suburban Harriers these officers were elected for the season of 1927-28: President, Frank J. Kilbrick; Vice-President, J. Burckhardt; Secretary, T. Avery Collett; Treasurer, Disney Robinson; Captain, E. Corson Carter; Lieutenant, George J. Gilbert; Trustees, Messrs. William Frank, Frederick Miller, and W. F. Thompson.

Genius Rewarded. Mrs. Astor's cook gets \$1,000 a year. The salary of the new head cook of the Waldorf-Astoria will ever thrive in this glorious country of ours.

Now that Our City is Being Turned Inside Out, there is a better chance for the GALEY AND IRON TOXIC, and take a dose or two of it every day that you may escape from its evil effects. Flat bottles, 50c. Sold everywhere.

W. E. KIRK & CO., 303 6th Ave., N. Y.

HIS SECRET.

BY ALICE MAUD MEADOWS.

Continued from Wednesday's EVENING WORLD. WAS busy, my dear," he said. "Busy?" she repeated, in playful anger, "and you consider that an excuse for keeping me outside your door? Papa, you do not seem to understand the enormity of the offense. I have been allowed always and at all times to come and go as I please; pray what were you doing?" "A little shadow crossed his face." "I was setting my house in order," he answered, gravely. "Setting your house in order?" she answered, slowly. "Papa," she went on, "is anything the matter?" "Nothing, love," he answered. "Nothing, Kate," for she had come close to him, "only I wanted to speak to you a little and tell you in what manner I have set my house in order; believe me, Honor, my darling, I am quite well."

JOHN CHINAMAN'S CLOTHES.

Most of Them Imported, but a Cheap Variety of Treasures Made in Fall Street.



HILE there are a few representatives of the Chinese tailoring trade in this city, a majority of the Mongolians who live here prefer to wear clothing that has been imported direct from the Flowery Kingdom. They cost more, to be sure, but every Chinaman who can raise the money to buy an imported article will do so, while only the impetuous Celestials who have run against bad luck at fan-tan will patronize their despised countryman in Fall street, although the latter claims that he can make as good a pair of trousers as any tailor in Pekin or Shanghai. A peculiarity about this tailor in Fall street is that he doesn't make anything but trousers. He makes them out of a thick, heavy kind of blue broadcloth, and often a very broad and generous pattern as to seat and legs. The regular price for this style is \$10 a pair, and they are guaranteed to last for three years. The imported variety costs \$2 higher. There are many Chinamen who have so good a respect for the customs and fashions of their fatherland that they habitually wear American clothes. The tailors whom they commonly patronize for these articles are located in the vicinity of Baxter street, and the prices paid for these garments do not require to be specified. Any one who thinks, however, that a well-to-do Chinaman is not willing to pay a good round price for his clothes makes a mistake. Their coats, or, as Denis Kearney calls them, shirts, which they wear outside their trousers, all come from China. Their summer coats are made of very fine materials, of silk, and cost \$20 to \$40 apiece, while the thick-quilted blouses, with wide, flowing sleeves, which they wear in winter, cannot be bought for less than \$10 apiece. According to the quality of the material, some as high as \$75.

The thick-soled shoes with embroidered went on the amateur's President, to repeat the old National Association rules. The Manhattan are still members of the old organization. Sullivan declares the bout between Davis and McGill a professional contest pure and simple, and Halligan, says Sullivan, "is now a rank professional, for he contended for Davis' title, and he charged Davis three times; once a battle of thirty odd rounds for about \$25. That shows the kind of people the Manhattan are."

SOME NEW YORK ETCHERS.

Mary Nimmo Moran has acquired a good reputation as an etcher.

"The Three Graces" is a delicate piece of work by David Lav. Three slender trees are the graces.

C. Nicoll, Secretary of the Etching Club, has etched his own work. "A Winter Morning."

"Hanging of the Crane" is Frank Jones' etching from his own picture. The face of the man is strong and the composition good.

James B. King is a successful etcher. Leonard Moran's picture of a girl sitting in a meadow surrounded with geese is beautifully reproduced by Mr. King.

C. Y. Turner has a very large etching called "The Wedding Procession." A rustic group of men, women and children, with their bride sits, a group of villagers follow.

Hamilton Hamilton has etched a marine by Winslow Homer, called "The Fog Warning." The effect of the painting is not fully produced in the etching, in which the waves have a very heavy look and no movement.

A Startling Suggestion. He—These are very comfortable seats; don't you think so? She—No, I don't. There's no place at all for one's bustle.

He—Can't you take it off? She—Certainly not. How can you be so silly? (Giggles.) He—What's the matter with having it checked and left at the door?

The Uses of Literature. [From Judge.] "You are looking so much better, Mrs. De Ponsonby; is your health improved?" "Oh, yes; my new doctor has stopped my taking of his pills, and he says I am as well as Howell's novels read to me every night, and I get off in half the time I did before."

Just So. [From the Boston Courier.] "How do you get along without watermelon in winter, Uncle Joe?" "Bah, dar an chickens in winter."

The exhibition of flowers, which will commence to-day in the Eden, under the management of Adolph L. Moul, promises to be very interesting. Workmen were busily employed yesterday in arranging the display.

George B. Dickson, who controls most of the theatres of Indianapolis and those of the latter city, is said to be retiring from the theatrical business, and within a few days will be connected with a well-known publishing house in a change of an extremely rare description among managers.

Several hundred members of the College of Physicians and Surgeons will attend Dock-stader's in a body on Saturday evening. Mr. Dock-stader has kindly offered to give a gentlemen selection of his best jokes for their dissecting room, and some interesting revelations may be looked for. In return for their courtesy, it is understood that the physicians and surgeons are to give Mr. Dock-stader with a paper entitled, "The Galvanic System of Reviving Ancient Jokes."

He took the little packet of hair from his pocket, and he then released it. "The bitterness is past now," he said, taking up the packet, "and this leaves no trace of poison; they will put it down to heart disease."

He held up the paper, then with a firm hand poured the contents into a tumbler of pure water and stirred it round, then without a moment's hesitation drank it down, next he washed out the glass, opened the window, and tossed the contents on to the ground.

"I wonder how long it takes?" he thought. "I hope it is not long, working its end, it would be a little while waiting, and the death's grim hand to be laid upon my shoulder every moment."

He sat down in the easy chair and leaned his head backward. An hour passed, then a drowsy feeling came to him, he closed his eyes and set his teeth; he felt no pain, only anguish unutterable. Once he spoke Honor's name, and then he fell forward, his long, slender, white fingers clutched for a moment the arms of the chair, a spasm of agony shot through his body, then his fingers relaxed, his head fell back, his body seemed to sink further into the chair, to droop and shorten a deathly pallor crept over his face, and Max Selwyn, the successful novelist, the successful forger, was dead.

The Earl sat at breakfast. The Countess was not yet down, but Mary and Bruce were seated at the table with their father. A number of letters by the Earl's plate. He took them up and turned them over slowly. Mary glanced at the letters as he laid them down.

"Why, papa," she said, looking at one he held in his hand, "that is Mr. Selwyn's, dearest Kate. My little Honor, kiss your father's hand."

"It is only a matter of business," he said. He opened one of his letters and pretended so busy himself with the contents; after something vague and undecipherable but strangely depressing.

He was alone again, with the study door locked; for a moment he sat down as though to collect his thoughts, then rose, unlocked the cabinet and touched a spring. A hidden drawer flew out, he took a white paper packet out of it and walked again to the table, then once more he set down. "I have been setting my house in order," he said, slowly, "in thirty years of age."

CUES ABOUT THE THEATRES.

which will be of an extremely elaborate description.

Spotlight Chat. This is the last week of "The Arabian Nights" at the standard.

"Rodolph," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, has made a hit. It is evidently soon to be a run.

"The Humming Bird," with which the new Lyceum Theatre in Baltimore was opened recently, will be at the Harlem Theatre Comique on Nov. 1.

Novembre souvenirs are being prepared for distribution by the Academy of Music on Monday, Nov. 7, when "The Dark Secret" will have its British performance.

At the Bijou Opera-House, whose recent debut at the Bijou Opera-House was so successful, has received an offer to play the leading role in "Anarchy," soon to be given in this city.

Herbert Kelcey, a German tenor, appeared at the Thalia Theatre last night as Lionel in "Martha." Heri Boret's splendid voice was heard to great advantage.

A very noisy audience, and they accorded him a bitterly hearty reception.

Audiences are better-natured than the American. The ladies and gentlemen assembled in Chickering Hall last night to hear Signorina Teresina Tui, accepted at the last moment a stupidly incoherent apology made from the platform to the effect that the young lady was fainting and couldn't play for two consecutive minutes. The information was given with absurd hesitation and one old gentleman stood up and insisted on knowing what the matter was. The audience, however, chattered a little and then quietly dispersed. An English audience under the circumstances would have howled and hooted, and made itself generally objectionable. Conflicting stories are told of Signorina's indisposition. Some say she had a headache, but she had eaten too many oysters. Now, while every newly-arrived foreigner glows over and rejoices at the success of his debut, it is not invariably so. Signorina has one hideous day devoted to heartfelt remorse for this wild indulgence. He invariably reserves his day of reckoning, in case he is a professional, for his leisure hours. A disappointed little lady in the audience when she heard that Tui was said to be fainting, exclaimed: "Well, why can't she come and faint before we see her?" Several people declared that the slim population of Chickering Hall accounted for the Signorina's sudden indisposition.

A professional matinee of "Conrad the Corsair" will be given at the Bijou Opera-House to-day. Mrs. Langry and Mrs. James Brown-Potter have secured the two lower boxes, while the upper ones will be occupied by Joseph Jefferson and the Willys. H. Cress. This professional matinee is given by Mr. Rice, to accommodate the "perish." The enormous number of so-called professional people who want to be deadheads at the theatre, and to be given to the theatre, is a professional manager to consider the visibility of giving these matinees as a regular thing. They hold that it is better to fill the theatres with the profession at a matinee than to suffer the annoyance of perpetual clamor for recognition at the gate.

It is understood that it was Henry E. Dixey's intention to burlesque Irving's version of "Faust" at the Bijou Opera-House on the 29th of the month, but it is now certain that he will not be first in the field. George W. Brotherton, of Philadelphia, who manages "The Little Tycoon" company, is to take the part of the Corsair. Brotherton's company is to take the part of the Corsair. Brotherton's company is to take the part of the Corsair.

George Wies is a rattling single-sculler. He wears dark blue and white. He is proud because he looks like Beach.

Olli Stevens, the Union man of high degree, being champion sculler is no novelty to him.

Hod Walters' long-range smile is missed nowadays on the river. He has given up his crew and is likely to be seen in the Chesapeake for ducks.

Alfredo Francisco Camacho, sometimes called "Comesiore" for short, has the sweetest voice on the river. He can scull, row and steer as well as Davy Roach, and is a good sculler.

Mel Hard has stroked more New York crews than any other man in the club. He is a young man still. It is said that he chews fine-cut when in training to help his wind. He is a good sculler.

Capt. Jack Canavan says that he will have four Nonpareils crews in the next regatta. He has made up his mind to bring home the Sharpless Cup from Philadelphia next year. There is a neat niche waiting for it in the club parlor.

Billy Morse used to be one of the New York's crack junior scullers. Lately he has taken to wearing a charming pair of daintily checked trousers. He won't take them off with the sun, he says. He is a good sculler.

Agnes—But, dear, it is much slower. Kate—Yes, I know that; but, you see, I am a brunette, and the dark orange sets me off best.

He Did Not Shoot Himself. A horse race was on Main street; so did John Simpson's wife. The horse left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on the street, and the wife left seven poor little children at home. The mother-in-law, hands, Simpson, although nearly crazed with grief, did not shoot himself, but like a sensible man proceeded to scold the doctor. The doctor, hearing of his excitement, relieved his spitting and snorting, and the wife, who had been sitting on the porch, came in and said to the doctor: "The horse has left a buggy behind him on