A Roaring Lion

By M. QUAD

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Circus bills were pasted up on the barns all along the highways, and on a certain date the affair was to open at Dyersville for an afternoon and evening performance. On the evening of the day that Zeb Scott first saw the pictures he laid out his program. He was a farmer's hired man. He was in love with and engaged to Nancy Smith, the daughter of another farmer. He called to tell her the news and invited her to go to the circus.

He expected Nancy to enthuse, but she didn't. On the contrary, she looked very sober. It so happened that this was the first circus to come along since they had been engaged. Zeb knew her for a rather serious minded girl, but just how serious he was about to find out. When he had stopped for breath he was amazed to hear her say:

"I can't go to the circus with you, Zeb. It would be encouraging wickedness to do it."

They argued the matter for two hours, and then Zeb went home in the sulks. Nanny utterly refused to go to the circus. All other people for five miles around might go, but it was home for her. The father and mother stood neutral. The mother said:

"Mebbe some folks can see a woman in spangles and not want to come home and set a neighbor's barn afire, but what's the use in gittin' in the way of temptation?"

In two days Zeb was back to talk matters over again, but he had no better luck. He even came the third time, and he was armed with a long list of "good" people who were going to attend the show, but he met with the same objections. Then he lost his temper and reached for his hat with the remark that any girl who was too all fired good to go to a circus was too good for him.

The circus was a great success. In addition to the regular performance a lion escaped from his cage and got out into the country, and as he was not recaptured the excitement was great. Zeb had a good time, but he was conscience stricken. He had been mean, and he realized it and wanted to make up. How was he to do it? This question bothered him for the next fortnight. He could not go over and beg forgiveness and trail his pride in the dust, and as far as he could ascertain Nanny Smith wasn't going into a decline on his account. He was lying on his back in bed one night when the thought suddenly came to him—that lion! As a matter of fact, the beast had been recaptured, but the farmers hadn't heard of it and were anxious by day and sitting tight after sundown.

Before morning came Zeb had his plan. Before noon he had shared it with a son of his employer. There was a bit of a lake on Farmer Smith's land, and at one point he had built a summer house. It was Nanny's favorite spot to sit and watch the sun go down and the gloaming come on. The roaming, roaring lion had kept her away for a few evenings, but as he had not appeared and devoured her her courage gradually returned. Zeb had builded on that summer house. He had his eagle eye that way as he milked the cows on this particular evening. He saw the pink dress as it crossed the meadow. The gloaming came, the robin sang his last notes before going to bed, and then Zeb and his fellow conspirator moved.

In pensive silence Miss Nanny Smith sat in the summer house fighting mosquitoes and wondering how wicked the circus had made Zeb when there came a sudden alarm. From a lot of bushes not far away came bloodcurdling growls and a man's shouts, and she was hardly on her feet before Zeb dashed up, club in hand, and called out:

"Back into the house! 'Tis the lion! Back, and I will die here to save you!"

"Oh, Zeb—Zeb"—

"Back, girl—he is coming!"

And the lion came. That is, he seemed to come. His growlings and roarings were something dreadful to hear. He moved this way and that; he advanced and retreated; he rolled over and over on the grass. But the brave Zeb could not be bluffed. He stood in front of the house and swung his club and cried to that lion to come on if he dared. Finally, at the end of about ten minutes, he suddenly rushed into the darkness, pounded with his club and returned to Nanny to say:

"He has fled, and you are saved. Good night, Miss Smith!"

"Oh, Zeb, you can't go!" she appealed.

"But I must. I ask no thanks for the trifle I have been able to render you."

"But I can't let you go. You must come to the house. Say, dear, I really wish I had gone to the circus with you."

"But you wouldn't go. You kept talking about spangles all the time, while I never intended to see spangles. I just went to study the lion and the best place to hit him with a club if I was ever attacked. I found the best place was the nose, and I rushed in on him and whacked him one. Miss Smith"—

"I'm Nanny, and you come right along! Why, Zebby, if there's a circus every week after this"—

And next morning Zeb handed his coconspirator a dollar bill and said:

"Jim, that was the best growling I ever heard, and if you ever go and give it away I'll foller you all over the state to break your neck!"

FOOTBALL.

Middlebury High and Rutland Play Tie Game.

The Middlebury High School football team played the Rutland High School team to a standstill Thursday afternoon on the local grounds, the final score being 0 to 0. The field was wet and slippery but in spite of this the playing was fast throughout the game. The forward pass and trick plays were used extensively by both sides, there being but few line plays.

The game started by Hayward kicking off to W. Huntley who received the ball on his 20-yard line and made a 30-yard run around left end. Here Middlebury was held for downs and the ball went to Rutland. After two downs Chase made a forward pass to Hayward gaining 25 yards. Five yards more were gained through the line and a run around left end brought the ball to Middlebury's five-yard line.

Here the Middlebury players put up an excellent defense and again recovered the ball. M. Huntley made a 20 yard run around left end after which time for the first period was called.

The second period began with the ball in Middlebury's possession on Rutland's 30 yard line. Rutland got the ball on a fumble, and after advancing several yards lost it on downs. The ball then changed hands twice and this period ended with the ball in Middlebury's possession on Rutland's 20-yard line.

In the third period Hayward kicked off to Pond on Middlebury's 25-yard line, he making a sensational 20-yard run around right end bringing the ball dangerously close to Rutland's goal line. At this point of the game, as result of injuries, Benedict of the local team was taken from the game and Corkran was shifted from left guard to center, Shea replacing Corkran at left guard. Middlebury lost the ball on downs and as Rutland failed to make the required distance the ball went to Middlebury again. The local team carried the ball to within one yard of the goal posts where they were held for downs and the third period ended with the ball in Rutland's possesssion on her own five-yard line.

In the final period of the game a 25-yard punt brought the ball into safe territory. Here Purdy made a sensational 20-yard run and after two downs in which the Rutland boys lost ten yards Middlebury got the ball on a punt just before time was called.

R. H. S.	M. H. S.
C. Jones, l. e.,	r. e., W. Huntley
Clark, l. t.,	r. t., Nicun
Gilbert, l. g.,	r. g., Goss
L. Jones, c.,	c., Benedict, Corkran
Wing, r. g.,	l. g. Corkran, Shea
Reynolds, r. t.,	l. t., Hamilton
Heyward, r. e.,	l. e., Foote
Chase, q. b., (Capt.),	q. b., M. Huntley
Purdy, r. h. b.,	l. h. b., Pond
Catozzi, l. h. b.,	r. h. b., H. Burns
Canty, l. b.,	l. b., T. Burns, (Capt.)

Length of periods: Three 10 and one 7 minute. The officials: Referee, Jackson; umpire, Burke; timekeepers, McCammon and Rocchi; linemen, King and Merriam.

Preachers' Institute.

Rutland, Oct. 31.—The fall meeting of the Burlington District Preachers' institute will be held here November 15 and 16 with the following program:

TUESDAY, NOV. 15.

12.00 m., lunch at the church; 1.30 p. m., devotional service, led by W. R. Ryder; 1.45 p. m., paper, "The Value of Prayer," B. C. Dahms; discussion opened by F. D. McCabe; 2.15 p. m., address, "Our Spiritual Campaign," E. P. Stevens; discussion opened by G. W. Brown; 3.00 p. m., conference, "My Church's Needs," opened by W. M. Cashmore and H. M. Hall; 3.30 p. m., a fellopship service, led by P. L. Dow.

Evening service—7.30 p. m., devotional exercises, W. H. Washburn; address, "The call for Men in the Work of the Church," C. V. Grismer; address, "Merits of the Organized Bible Class," J. B. Horton; offertory, selection by the church quartet.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 16.

8.30 a. m., Bible reading, H. S. Rowe; 9. a. m., paper, "How May the Prayer Meeting Be Improved?" S. S. Cobb; discussion opened by David Hughes; 9.30 a. m., paper, "How Can the Sunday Evening Service Be Made More Effective," D. H. Corkran; discussion opened by Charles Edwards; 10.45 a. m., conference, "What as a District Ought We to Strive for in Our Benevolence?" led by B. M. Kent and G. E. Watson; 12.00 m., adjournment.

Westminster [illegible] of the [illegible] world's [illegible] writers. Built from [illegible] Columbus sailed for America, [illegible] restored, remodeled, it has seen more history in the making than perhaps any other building west of Rome. Here some of the early parliaments met, and here the second Edward was expelled from his throne. Here Richard II. was deposed, Charles I. condemned and Cromwell hailed as lord protector, whose head, if the legend is authentic, was afterward exposed from one of the hall's pinnacles. Westminster hall was the scene of the trial of Warren Hastings. In it sentence of death was pronounced on William Wallace, Sir Thomas More, Somerset, Essex, Strafford and Guy Fawkes.—New York World.

Tried to Fly.

John Milton in "Britain to the Conquest" says that the youth King Harold, last of the Saxons, strangely aspiring, had made and fitted wings to his hands and feet. With these, on the top of a tower, spread out to gather the air, he flew more than a furlong; but, the wind being too high, he came fluttering to the ground, maiming all his limbs, yet so conceited was he of his art that the cause of his fall was attributed to the want of a tail, as birds have, which he forgot to make.

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