

fore. It was a sort of curious sensation.

"But suddenly his bearship changed his mind. He took a long circle, loping off through the meadow. Then I shot a third time, and wounded him too, but it only served to quicken his get-away.

"Now right here I want to make a statement. It's agin' all my principles to follow a grizzly alone. Especially if he's a big grizzly, and more especially if he's a wounded grizzly! I'm a sociable fellow and I like to have company along on such occasions.

"However, this time I must a'got a little reckless, because I went right after him in spite of my creed. I followed the blood tracks into thick underbrush. Pretty soon it got so tight and tangled I had to get down on my hands and knees and crawl along, pushing my gun ahead of me.

"I might a'knowed it would happen then. Suddenly I poked my head and shoulders through into a little clearing and there was that grizzly, reared up right above me!

"There wasn't no question about his intentions. It had to be dead grizzly or dead man in about the briefest jiffy of time in chronology. I never give myself up to one job so wholeheartedly or so darn quickly in my life. I just rolled over on my back and I fired at him up-side down! The brush was so thick above me that it would a' been impossible to get to my knees in time.

"Say, if that grizzly had toppled over forwards instead of backwards, h'd a' fallen square on top of me. That's how close we were.

"But he fell backwards, all right. And for a time after I'd heard the crush, I don't know which was deadest—him or me! It was my first attempt to aim up-side down. The scare sort of left me collapsed. But I'd hit him fair; under the chin and up through the mouth into the brain."

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Little girls are always at their best in simple frocks.

## BRIDE OF U. S. GRANT PLANS TO MAKE HOME IN NEW YORK



Mrs. U. S. Grant, Jr.

Mrs. U. S. Grant, the young bride of the oldest son of ex-President U. S. Grant, thinks New York is the best city in which to make a home.

Grant and his bride have just returned from a honeymoon trip around the world. When she expressed a wish, upon reaching this country, to make her home in New York instead of on the Pacific coast, Grant smilingly said, "My wife's the boss."

At the time the two were married some of the members of the Grant family frowned on the match because of the great disparity in ages. This, it is thought, may have something to do with Mrs. Grant's wish to live in the East.