

and pushed it, but it did not give. He pushed hard, but all in vain. Then he knew what had happened. Graham had run with his bag and Bob's. The only thing he had was a revolver. He knew that was no good, for if the jackdaws came he could not kill them all and they would eat him. There was only one thing he could do. He must climb the cliff.

Running to the edge, he climbed, down, down, down. All the way he thought, if he could get down, he would run to the entrance and play the same trick on Graham that he had played on him, but at this moment his thoughts were interrupted by a loud "Caw, caw, caw". The jackdaws were coming.

He turned around, and leaning on the rock, he pointed his pistol at the on-coming mob.

"Bang!"

Two jackdaws fell and the others turned and flew away to their nests.

Putting his pistol back, he climbed down. He wanted to ask Graham if he would be friends and divide the money between them. If he said "No", he would pull out the rock and make him. If he ran away he would chase him, and if he couldn't climb down he would climb back and get the other two jackdaws for food.

Then he would climb to the top of the big rock and try some other place. All this time he had been climbing down the side, and having nothing else to do, he sang a song, running as follows:

"Off we go to take a ride, take a ride, take a ride,  
All the family jammed inside, Mercy what a clatter!  
Something breaks and out gets Pa, then he—"

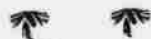
"Whew it's getting steep and there's only one foothold".

He descended gingerly.

"Ugh! That's as far as I can get and five feet more would make it so I could jump."

Just then the only clutch gave way and he almost fell. Now he could neither go up or down, fifteen feet below, and no clutch above.

(Continued next week)



**The Innocent Elephant.**

Jumbo was so innocent, so guileless and unsuspecting that if you told him his tail was on in front he would get mixed and be tempted to believe it. He was also absentminded.

"Why," said the monkey, "the other day I told him that he was a fire engine and that his trunk was the hose, and he never knew the difference and squirted water all over the place till the keeper came and pounded him."

"Let's have some fun with him now," suggested the parrot.

"By the way," said Jumbo absently, "who is that peculiar looking fellow with the straw sticking out of his chin by the post over there?"

"Why, that's a 'Hey', Rube," said the parrot.

"A hay Rube?" asked Jumbo.

"Yes, a 'Hey Rube.' If you'd been in the circus longer you'd have known what a 'Hey, Rube,' is."

"Is it good to eat?" queried the innocent one.

"Most assuredly," said the monkey.

"He ought to be good," thought Jumbo, "if he's hay."

He looked longingly at the jay with the grassy whiskers.

"When no one is looking I will eat him," he said.

By and by the chance came. Jumbo stole up close to the farmer, who was looking intently at the lady bareback rider. Reaching out his long trunk he wound it about the "Hey", Rube," threw back his big head, opened his little mouth and dropped the astonished "Rube" into it.

But, oh, how different it seemed from the hay he had been used to! It kicked and struggled; it hurt his jaws; it choked him. He felt as the whale must when he had Jonah inside. He must get rid of it at once.

Around the tent he tore, looking for a way out, while the feet of his novel dinner dangled from his lips, and the people scrambled to get out of the way. After a deal of striving he broke through the tent and managed to cough his unwilling meal out on the green sod.

He never heard the end of his mistake. All of which shows, Bill, that there are different meanings to the same word.

**Letter Enigma.**

My first is in pine, but not in shade;  
My second is in lumber, but not in trade;  
My third is in zero, but not in cold;  
My fourth is the same as my third, you are told.  
My fifth is in little, but not in big;  
My sixth is in horses, but not in gig.  
My whole spells a word  
With a meaning I'm told,  
That it of'en takes labor  
Of mind to unfold.

**Beheadings.**

1. Behead a part of a window and leave a very hardy tree.
2. Behead a place where a certain kind of animals are kept and leave a piece of dining-room furniture.
3. Behead a hard substance of which houses are built and leave a stack of hay.
4. Behead a word meaning a bird's song and leave a small mountain stream.

**Riddles and Answers.**

When is a child at school and a rope alike?  
When taught (taut).  
When is a message like a train of cars?  
When special.



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