

NEW ORLEANS COTTON to 13.50; stockers and feeders 6.50 to	New York Central	ask me why, I will tell you we are		
Olympic Ten F Cotton open 10.40: cows and heifers 5.30 to 11.40;	Norfolk and Western 104 RIBS 23 25	ta war because Germany made war or	n izens of this country and loyal to the	THE TIDES TODAY.
		at a Gha hagan in February 1915	Stars and Stripes.	
	Ohio Cities Gas	The sould our chine drowned out	r, But permit me to say, in passing,	-High WaterLow Water-
oints. Selling pressure based on 000. Steady. Wethers 9.30 to 13.20;	Pennsylvania	i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i	. that we to now no memoer of the	AM PM AM PM
oints. Selling pressure based on book steady. Which is the interest of the second	Pittsburg Coal (bid)			4.99 4.35 10:49 11:02
hopes of rain in Texas, caused a lambs 13.25 to 17.10.	Pittsburg Coal (bid)	1141-8 corrupted muustry, substanzed news	a part belongs to any of these or- S'nort	1:51 2:04 8:18 8:31
Unick Tall, accive, monders and and	Deading 73 3-X United Cigar Stores	the stand frateriog: made	a gamizations or at whose doors can be M'b'wa	1:42 1:55 8:09 8:22
to 8 points under yesterday's close at	Republic Iron & Steel 76 1.8 United Fruit	. 117 1-2 opinion; destroyed factories, mad	minid any of these tressonable charg-	1,10 1100
	Republic Iron & Steel	. 115 1-2 her diplomatic service in this country	the In the horizoning it was feared	THE TIDES MONDAY.
Cotton closed steady at a net de J. B. McCABE & CO.	S. A. L. (bid)	of 1.2 a syndicate of crime; plotted with	A es. In the beginning it was icalcu	THE TIDES MONDAL
cline of 1 to 3 points.	Sincial Oli Sincial Sinc	9214 Mexico to make war upon us and ask	Linat because of the hagrant injustre	-High Water Low Water-
	Sloss-Shef. Steel and Iron (bid) 40 U. S. Steel Southern Pacific	79 1-2 ed her to arrange with Japan to d	o es neaped upon them there migght -	
Jan	Southern Pacific	42 1-4 likewise; parcelled out America	n be some who would welcome the ap-	A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M. 5:17 5:31 11:47 11:55
	Southern Railway	the te her ollion and fit	n Toroach of some foreign enemy, Unarg- Wil.	
Jan	Studebaker Co	18 7.8 ally prescribed certain narrow lane	is es, were made that eGrman agents S'port.	2:46 3:00 9:16 9:24
March	Tenn. Copper 13 1-4 Willys-Overland	" 34 1.9 across the ocean and forbade us un	a- were working among us to create a M'b'ro.	.2:35 .2:47 .9:05 9:1
Oct	Texas Co	· ·· JI I' GOLODD CHC JOOMA HAM	1. I at the to a second second second	The second se
UCL 20.00 20.00 International Addition	A teresday of the terest of tere			

CEATED at her little desk in the I sitting-room at the rear of their afth-floor flat, Aunt Rachel wrote rapidly, her lips tightly compressed while Tod, hunched on the chair betide her, stared blankly across the seep gulf of space separating their back windows from the flats on the next street.

It did seem as though matters al ways went wrong with him somehow. His mother had died when he was five years old. Tod could remember her, and, all of these six years he had lived since, he had never seen another woman like her; in fact, he often wondered whether God ever made another such mother.

Then-that happened-and afterwards, it seemed as though daddy leved him double so he was almost as happy as ever, until the hortible day when poor daddy was wought home on a stretcher.

That settled the big house in the country. Now Aunt Rachel had come to five in New York in a little flat, true." where a boy must walk on his tip-toes, and never holler nor dance nor any-

thing. After Uncle Jack had kissed Arnt Rschel and Tod good-bye, he started west, and ever since money had I ain't sorry I licked him." come every month from him to pay the rent and buy food and things.

K seemed as though Uncle Jack was there now-just outside the window, Richard?" gazing, with his kind, wistful smile, straight into Tod's face. Uncle Jack's eyes were exactly like daddy's. How he missed him! Of course, Aunt Rachel was awful good to him, only she couldn't always understand.

She had finished her letter and was everything, I still trust you." speaking to him.

way, "it's only fair that I should read about this sad matter."

"My Dear Brother: Tod has hopelessly disgraced himself and us. Our neighbor, Mrs. Wentworth, has just scrawling.

is a crisis, which, for the sake of Tod's own future, must be met. Tod says, 'I'm willing to take whatever's coming to me from Uncle Jack.' Please let me hear from you, and tell me

exactly what is to be done. "Your distracted and affectionate

sister.

"RACHEL."

She paused after the last words. Tears were brimming over Tod's eyelids and rolling down his cheeks; but his eyes were blinking bravely up at her, and his tense mouth showed no sign of surrender.

"Is that letter a perfectly true statement, Tod?" inquired Aunt Rachel, judicially.

"Yes," Tod replied slowly, with gloomy candor, "yes, I guess it's all

"One last opportunity you shall have," said Aunt Rachel. "Tod, before this letter goes off, I ask you

again: are you sorry?" "I'm sorry you're sorry; but-but Aunt Rachel heaved a deep high. "Are you willing to go to Mrs. Wentworth and apologize to her and

The line of Tod's mouth grew thinner. He gritted his teeth.

"Nope!" "Very well," said Aunt Rachel, "that settles it. Now, take the letter and mail it. You see, in spite of

Then he went into the little station-"Tod," she said, in her slow, quiet ery store and asked for a postal card. "You'll find pen and ink over there you just what I'm telling Uncle Jack at that little desk if you want to address the card here," volunteered the man.

Laboriously, Tod succeeded in

"Dear Uncle Jack: I aint as bad as son, Richard. Such a pair of black Ant Rachel thinks. hears wat I can eves as that boy has! His face is a not tell her. Dick Wentworth he sed

Aunt Rachel's Problem

"Can you lasso?" murmured Tod

but since you tell me hel "Your affectionate brother,

By Vincent Oswald

child unpack your trunk, Jack?" inquired Aunt Rachel nervously. "Sure! I want to talk with you. I'm full of news."

"But-but, are there any guns and things in it "

extra parts."

"What's this, Uncle Jack?" Tod agonizingly: had come to the bottom of the trunk where there lay a long, curiously instant!"

pairer had smiled into his.

with her hands.

Both men dashed into the sitting-

room; and, when Aunt Rachel dared

to peep through her fingers, the two

were standing besides her, while Tod,

hanging upside down from one of the

"Hang on, kid!" gasped the gat-

As though with a single movement,

sitting-room window. *

braided rope.

know."

with awe, as pictures of galloping cowboys with whirling lariats floated through his wondering mind.

"Oh, I'm some lariat tosser by this time," admitted Uncle Jack modestly. "Come up here on the roof, and I'll show you how I can tie you in a bundle while you run."

The next morning they were all up extra early, because Uncle Jack had to go downtown on that "important him came the gasman. business" about which he had written.

While Uncle Jack was downtown, Tod took the lariat into the sittingroom and Lied to lasso the chairs. Finally, he left it on the floor; and, seating himself at the window in his favorite posture, he gazed thoughtfully into the big well of space between the blocks of high houses. Suddenly, he became aware that a man's face, directly on a level with

heart of that space. Just midway between the two

Uncle Jack grabbed the lariat and so that the tenants could hang their slammed up the sash of the window. clothes on the line and haul them

for there was something in the shine of those flashing eyes that made Tod. happy. But, just as he was thinking this, he heard the rending of the stout shoe-upper, and felt his imprisoned foot go free. He knew that "Look, Aunt Rachel! Ain't that his body was turning some kind of a

wild circle in the air-around another peach? And it's mine, too!" With his legs locked around the spike which went rippingly through pole as he had seen the man do it, the back of his jacket, staying his fall Tod waved the pulley triumphantly for one more fleeting moment. Then, toward her, and laughed gleefully into just as the gasman came plunging her face from the spot where the re- down the yard below to the foot of the pole, Tod felt himself seized

Aunt Rachel clutched desperately around the waist in a grip that ever made-but it's not loaded; I at her throat with both hands, for crushed the breath out of his body, just brought it along to get some she felt dizzy and faint. Then, lean- and a second later Uncle Jack had ing out of the window, she gasped reached the ground with his prize. Man and boy hurried upstairs to

"Tod! Come down out of that, this find Aunt Rachel in a heap by the window-sill. But Uncle Jack sprin-There was something in her tragic kled cold water in her face, and she eyes and tone that somehow compelled soon came to.

Then Uncle Jack took the gasman Tod untwisted his legs, glanced at out on the landing, and gave him the sheer height and at Aunt Rachel's something out of that thick, western stricken face, then lost his balance wallet.

But, while he was thanking him, Aunt Rachel uttered one blood-Aunt Rachel suddenly realized that curdling shriek, and covered her face she had again lost sight of the boy. First, she glanced out of the window; A moment before, though she didn't then, wild with fresh anxiety, started

know it, somebody had opened the through the flat. But Tod was only front-door of the flat and entered the in the next room, cuddled up in the corridor. It was Uncle Jack. With wardrobe, his head jammed against something soft which he was patting with tender affection. It was Uncle While the gasman was registering

the meter, with Uncle Jack standing Jack's big, felt sombrere. "Well, I never!" gasped Aunt at the door, the awful scream broke from Aunt Rachel's pallid lips.

Rachel. "I-I believe you two are actually in love with each other!" Tod gazed up at her in unabashed 1 in interior silence.

"Well, don't you love him, Aunt Rachel?" "Why, yes, of course, but-but I

big spikes, providentially caught by the upper of his right shoe, was gazdon't worship him!" ing in blank astonishment into the

Just then Uncle Jack came in, and they all went back into the sittingroom

man. Then he turned to Uncle Jack. "Well Rachel," said Uncle Jack "Maybe I can shinney the pole before "it's all over!"

"Yes, thank heaven!" groaned Aunt Rachel.

"Oh." said Uncle Jack, "I don't "Keep still!" he roared, in a voice mean that! I mean the downtown

his own, was smiling into his from the

blocks of houses a high telegraph pole was planted in each yard; but it he falls!" he cried. wasn't used for telegraph wires. To each pole strong, metal pulleys were attached with a double clothes line,

out of their back windows into the which, impressed upon the boy the arrangement. I've been mighty suc-

"That? It's a lariat-a lasso, you obedience. "Can you lasso?" murmured Tod, and fell-head downward.

