

The Amateur Gentleman

By Jeffrey Farnol

SYNOPSIS
Barnabas Bartle, son of the one-time champion prize fighter of England, inherits a sum of money from his father's estate. Barnabas is amazed by his hand-to-hand combat and decides to become a boxer. Old John Bartle is amazed by his son's determination to be a fighter like his mother, whom he never saw. tells his father he is going to London and tells his son to stay home. John Bartle rises to his feet, picks off his coat, and tells his son he will have a double holiday.

Barnabas, his lessons from his father and Natty Bell, another one of Chapman's pupils, have given his father a desire to go to the sporting boxing match. Old John in a sporting boxing match. Old John Bartle takes his desire to go to the boxing match and wishes him farewell. Barnabas leaves for London. Now go on.

INSTALLMENT TWO (Continued)

"But wherever you go and whatever you come to be—you're our lad still, and so, Barnabas, take this, wear it in memory of old Natty Bell—steady—catch!" And, with the word, he tossed down his great silver watch.

"Why, Natty Bell!" exclaimed Barnabas, very hoarse of voice.

"Dear old Natty—I can't take this!"

"Ah, but you can—it was presented to me twenty and one years ago, Barnabas, the time I beat the Rufian on Bexley Heath."

"BUT I can't—I couldn't take it," said Barnabas again, looking down at the broad-faced, ponderous timepiece in his hand, which he knew had long been Natty Bell's most cherished possession.

"Ay, but you can, lad—you must 'tis all I have to offer, and it may serve to mind you of me, now and then, so take it! Take it!" And, Barnabas, when you're tired o' being a fine gentleman up there in London, why—come back to us here at the old "Hound" and be content to be just a man. Good-by, lad—good-by!" saying which, Natty Bell nodded, drew in his head and vanished, leaving Barnabas to stand up at the closed lattice, with the ponderous timepiece ticking in his hand.

So, in a while, Barnabas slipped it into his pocket and, turning his back upon the "Coursing Hound," began to climb that hill beyond which lay the vision of his dreams.

Therefore as he went he kept his eyes lifted up to the summit of the hill, and his step grew light, his eye brightened, for adventure lay in wait for him; life beckoned to him from the distance; there was magic in the air.

Thus Barnabas strode on up the hill full of expectancy and the blind confidence in destiny which is the glory of youth.

"More shame to them, then." "Why, so says I, young master, an' chicken, an' mutton, ducks and sausages, from his father's mother—sister, I mean—she's a good enough for your Nob, nowadays, oh no! They must dew out larks wi' gusto, and French hortolons wi' avidity, and wi' a occasional leg of a frog throw'd in for a relish—though, to be sure, a frog's leg ain't over meaty at the best o' times. Oh, it's all true, young sir; it's all wrote down here in this priceless wolum'! Here he tapped his book upon his knee.

"The title, young sir; well cheer! read for yourself."

AND with the words the Chapman held up the book open at the title page, and Barnabas read: **HINTS ON ETIQUETTE**: THE COMPLETE ART OF A GENTLEMANLY DEPORTMENT BY A PERSON OF QUALITY.

"You'll note that their Person o' Quality, will ye?" said the Chapman.

"Strange!" said Barnabas.

"Not a bit of it!" retorted the Chapman, "Lord, love me! any one could be a gentleman by just reading and inwardly digesting o' this here priceless wolum'; it's all down here in print, an' nice bold type, too—pat as you please."

This is certainly very remarkable!" said Barnabas.

"Ah!" nodded the Chapman, "it's the most remarkable book as ever was!—Lookee—heer's pictures for ye—lookoe!" and he began turning over the pages, calling out the subject of the pictures as he did so.

"Gentleman going a walk in a Jerry 'at'. Gentleman eating soup! Gentleman kissing lady's 'and. Gentleman dancing with lady—then their legs, will ye—theer's elegance for ye! Gentleman riding a 'oss in one o' these 'ere noo buckled 'ats. Gentleman shaking 'ands with ditto—observe the cock o' that little finger, will ye!

"Gentleman eating ruffles—no, truffles, which is a vegetable, as all pigs in uncommon partial to. Gentleman proposing lady's 'eath in a frilled shirt an' a pair o' skin-tights. Gentleman making a bow."

"And remarkably stiff in the legs about it, too!" nodded Barnabas.

"Stiff in the legs!" cried the Chapman reproachfully, "Lord love you, young sir! I've seen many a leg stiffer than that."

"And how much is the book?"

(To Be Continued)

INSTALLMENT THREE
HEADS up, young master, never say die! and wi' the larks and the thistles a-singing away so in-spirin' too—Lord love me!"

Barnabas started guiltily, and turning with upflying head, perceived a very small man perched on an adjacent milestone, with a very large pack at his feet, a very large hunk of bread and cheese in his hand, and with a book open upon his knee.

"Listened to that heer lark," said the man, pointing upwards with the knife he held.

"Well?" said Barnabas, a trifle haughtily perhaps.

"There's music for ye; there's j'v. I never hear a lark but it takes me back to London—to Lime'us, to Giles Rents, down by the river."

"Pray, why?" inquired Barnabas, still a trifle haughty.

"Because it's so different; there ain't much j'v, no, nor yet music in Giles' Rents, down by the river."

"Rather an unpleasant place!" said Barnabas.

"Unpleasant, young sir. I should say so—the worst place in the world—but listen to that heer blessed lark; there's a voice for ye; there's music with a capital M; an' I've read as they cooks and eats em."

"Who do?"
"Nobs do—swells—gentlemen—ah, an' ladies, too!"

WRIGLEY'S GUM

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
SWEETENS THE BREATH
The Standard of Quality

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson

TEN-THOUSAND-DOLLAR BONFIRES

WERE HAD FREQUENTLY
BY LUTHER BURBANK,
IN BURNING UP THE THOUSANDS OF EXPERIMENTAL PLANTS GROWN IN DEVELOPING HIS FAMOUS CREATIONS.

A BROKEN FORELEG HAS BUT LITTLE EFFECT ON THE SPEED OF A JACK RABBIT.

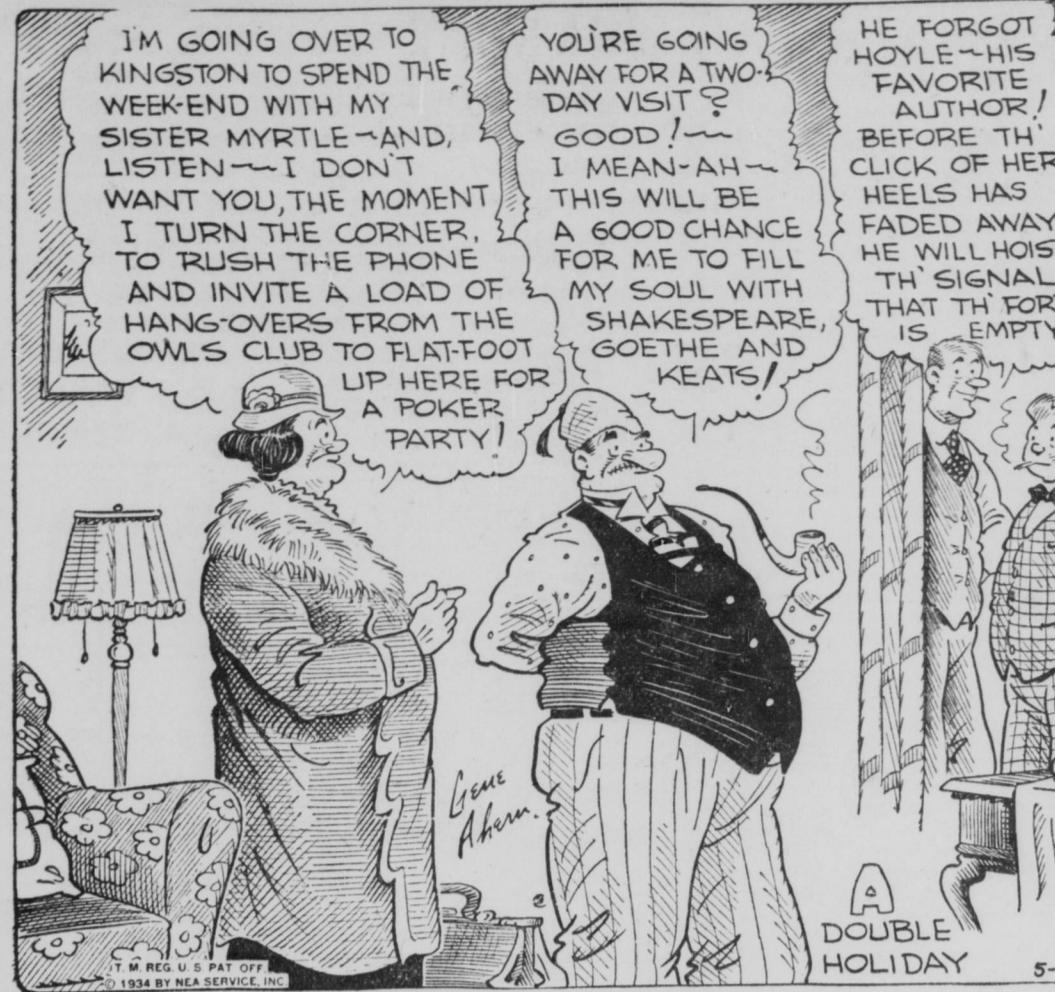
A WHALE, ALTHOUGH A MAMMAL, CAN REMAIN UNDER WATER MORE THAN AN HOUR.

WHALES do not ordinarily stay under water for longer periods than fifteen to twenty minutes, but a harpooned whale will sink several hundred feet below the surface and rest on the bottom for more than an hour at a time.

NEXT—How did a comma make fruit exempt, at one time, from import duty?

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

—By Ahern



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



WASHINGTON TUBBS II



ALLEY OOP



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



TARZAN THE INVINCIBLE



When next Tarzan returned, he brought the carcass of a deer, and then Zora saw him make fire after the manner of primitive man. When the meat was cooked, he cut small pieces with his hunting knife and fed her as though she had been a helpless baby.

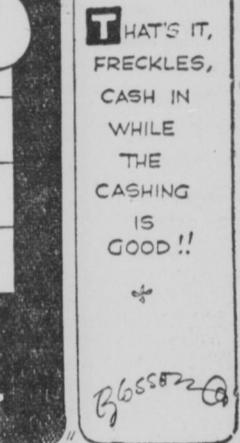
While she ate, he spoke for the first time, but not to her, nor in any language she had ever heard. He spoke to the great elephant, and the huge pachyderm wheeled slowly about and entered the jungle. Soon she could hear the noise of his passage diminishing.

OUT OUR WAY

—By Williams



By Blosser



By Crane



By Hamlin



By Martin



—By Edgar Rice Burroughs

Gradually the girl had been lulled to security by the seeming solicitude of her strange protector. But now she was afraid of the silent giant in whose power she was; for when she ate she saw that he ate his meat raw, tearing the flesh like a wild beast.

When there came a sound of something moving in the jungle just beyond the fire-light, he raised his head and growled a low, savage warning from his lips. The girl closed her eyes and buried her face in her arms in sudden terror.

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