

The Free Press' Short Story

THE THIRD HAND

By CONSTANCE WALDEN

THE MAN WHO FALLS
The man who falls in the sort of clump who is always looking around for a...

OUR BILL FOR LUXURIES
It is reported of the father of David Livingstone, the famous explorer and...

THE LEGITIMATE LAUGHING-STOCK
Laughter is the great dissolvent, the great lubricant. Without it, the world...

A TELEPHONE MYSTERY
Apparently of its own accord, my Popular Mechanic, a rural telephone...

EPH walked across the kitchen floor with clumsy skill, leaving a trail of water...

"Well," said he, "we're in a fix. Walters has got to quit. Come down again with the steamer..."

"What I send her to New Bedford for school?" The mother made a last feeble protest.

"You've got another hand, cap'n?" "Yes, sir," said Zeph, winking back at Elsie as they hurried along the slippery deck.

Conversation was now impossible, even had any of the crew been so inclined. Zeph stood on the steering box, a log on each side of the wheel...

Suddenly, as it became taut, the fish felt the pull of the barb, and it darted away again, the boat springing in its wake...

"I'm about where you ought to be, strike 'em, I guess," said Zeph. He held his hand as a shade and looked windward, while his eyes wavered above as they pointed...

"There's something more we've got, Zeph," said Elsie. "We've got the fish's hand that ever shipped on any crew!"

"We're situated on a peninsula about half way between Mobile and New Orleans, with a fine concrete driveway along the shore extending a score or more of miles and dotted all over with elegant hotels and handsome private homes..."

"You going to leave the sloop in charge of a girl?" Eben made a last protest as they moved off. He nodded and said with a triumphant air...

GEMS OF THOUGHT
Many things have been said, and you'll undoubtedly, on the objection in which we should preserve our...

"ONCE BITTEN—"
A proud mother took her little son aged six, to the photographer's, much to the little chap's disgust.

ON THE GULF OF MEXICO
To the Editor of the Free Press: My sojourn in the Gulf of Mexico...

TWO KINDS OF CONTESTS
There is much to be said against the beauty contest which have been so popular for several years...

AN OPTIMIST
The story of the latest man you discovered comes from the Atlanta Constitution.

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Getting Skinnier Every Day. Something Must Be Done and Done Right Now—Quick. "Tens of thousands of thin, run-down men—men and women too—are getting discouraged—

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