Oct. 13, 1910

continued from page 10.

CHAPTER III.

THE SIGNAL.

fisherman and a girl.

them. I should like to know?"

had, and ponies to ride when they

Everybody agreed that it was.

culous, wasn't it?

were big enough. The thing was ridi-

People said Brand was a swell. Well,

that might or might not be true. The

speaker did not think much of him.

He was a quiet, unsociable chap,

though Jones, a Trinity pensioner,

who kept the "Pilchard and Seine"

"cap'n." A pretty sort of a captain!

Then there was Spence, lame Jim, oars. The bell will guide us."

mises for money down.

-and cause Gordon's death.

No: Brand and the two girls had

the Gulf Rock was the best place for

trying it. At his own request the

Trinity people sent him back there

two years ago. Some folk had queer

tastes, hadn't they? And talking so

Then the conversation languished,

Meanwhile, the Daisy sped buoy-

two-thirds of the time be more than

Thenceforward there was nothing

to the rock, behind which lay the

Scilly Isles, forty miles away, and

So when the moment came for the

There was an ominous drop in the

is own brother to fog at sea, though

both are generally absent from the

"Ben," cried Enid, breaking off

vivid if merciless description of a ne

"Well, what does that matter?"

rock. With this breeze she would be

"It be a bit risky," grumbled Ben.

Ben allowed himself to be per-

"It had to be," he would say. "It

wur in me mind to argy wi' she, but

I just couldn't . An' how often do us

blue moon." And who would dispute

At a distance of five miles one

small fishing craft is as like another

as two Liliputians to the eye of Gulli-

ver. In a word, it needs acquaintance

and nearness to distinguish them.

suaded. In after life he would never

admit that they were free agents at

"Surely we can make the land again mur of a millrace. The tide had cov

there is less than an hour.

Cornish littoral in winter.

looking at?"

final decision to be made, Pollard cast

well below the boat's horizon.

as the only obvious remark of any

much had made him dry.

y Bakery r all Bakery Goods

fear of being poisoned

bling beverages.

anitary e Soda e Fountain sh ICE CREAM, ICE CREAM AES, ORANGEADE, Lemonada

TAP

CONFECTIONER AND GROCER Durham

******* s & Latimer

Nuts ionery nd Vinegars and Pure Manitoba Flours irmers Produce Wanted

Grocery

kinds, Provisions, Fruit ery, Glassware, etc., also

Milling Co.'s and Oatmeal

OT FROM THE PAN

& COOPER

All Kinds of and Confectionery FRUIT IN SEASON

list a full line of Cooked Meats and try them.

ved at all hours.

BUTTER AND EGGS

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different styles to choose

a pair of Oxfords or Strap

lines at reduced prices.

Trunks, Valises, Teles-

copes, Suit Cases in stock,

pairing as usual at

The Down Town Shoe Store

od values in Hosiery.

kan **en en en**

clearing broken

young man in tow." Your Feet What announcement would straighten the back of any girl of nineteen Aud make them a present of a pair off our Boots or en and stood upright. We have many

lke unto that? Enid Trevillion turn-"Why, it's Jack!" she cried, waving a delighted little hand.

gar, seeing that the mast was secure-

"The glass be a-fallin', sure, missy,

"We'm do our best, Miss Enid."

we may have to turn back or run for

Her mock indignation induced

breaking into mirth," was Enid's pri-

nost," he said. "Further go, stronger

"And not so slow, eh, Ben? Really,

you and the Daisy look more tubby

Thus disparaged, Pollard defended

"Me an' Daisy 'll sail to Gulf Light

quicker'n any two other tugs in Pen-

tance, missy. Her be a long run at

this time o' year, but you'm get there

all right, I 'xpect. Wi' a norrard

breeze we'm be safe enough. If the

wind makes 'ee c'n zee et comin', 'ee

She laughed quietly. Any reflection

on the spanking powers of his pil-

chard-driver would rouse Ben instant-

"As if I didn't know all you could

The old fisherman was mollified. He

"Time we'm cast off," he sug-

Miss Constance be a plaguey long

"Oh, Ben, how can you say that:

She had to go all the way to the Cot-

"Here she be," he broke in, "an'

the b'aint runnin' neither. Her's got

teach me," she cried, "and as if any

rate description of Ben's face when he

inglorious shelter into Lamorna.

course, the critics listened.

ton'y means a drop o' wet."

good time?"

blow, 'ee knaw."

wery time I see you."

imself and his craft.

boked along the quay.

ume fetchin' them wraps."

lage. Why, if she ran-

"So it be," admitted Pollard, after a surprised stare. "When I look land-

failing vision when he gazes at the been ingloriously sunk at their moorevel horizon he knows so well. This ings by torpedoes. s no pretence of unwilling age; it is whoily true. The settled chaos of the shore bewilders him. The changeful

Meanwhile, the dawdlers lining the wharf, following Enid's signals with chimed in Enid. their eyes, devoted themselves to a

burrying along the quay. had the brown hair and hazel eyes

he PILLAR OF LIGHT or ner fath er. To him, too, she owed oars to carry the boat into the fair the frank, self-reliant pose of head way of the channel. and clearly cut, refined features which | They neared the harbor lighthouse. conveyed to others that all-important The brown sail filled and the Daisy first good impression. Blended with got way on her. Then she sped Stephen Brand's firm incisiveness, and round the end of the solid pier and softening the quiet strength of her vanished, whereupon Lieutenant Stanmarked resemblance to him, was an hope walked slowly to the Promenade, essential femininity which lifted her whence he could see the diminishing the foot of a long flight of steps | wholly apart from the ruck of hand- speck of canvas on the shining sea waters of Penzance harbor a in copying the manners an deven the land.

built craft was moored. It dress of their male friends. two occupants this bright Janu- Her costume was an exact replica shag resting their tired arms on the morning and they were sufficient of that of Enid. She walked well and railing, were able to exchange comre in appearance to attract the rapidly, yet her alert carriage had a ments. of the local squad of that grace, a subtle elegance, more fre- "Brace o' fine gells, them," observarmy of loungers which seems quently seen in America than in Eng- od the acknowledged leader, a brokenthrive in tobacco-blessed content land. Her lively face, flushed with down "captain" of a mine abandoned places where men go down to exercise, and, it may be, with some soon after his birth. little excitement, conveyed the same "Fine," agreed his nearest heuchpair consisted of a weather Transatlantic characteristic. One said man. Then catching the gloom of the the reef, an' 'tes easy to drive to the

at seeing her: "Here is a girl who treating figure, he added. man was scarred and blistered has lived much abroad" It came as "But what does that young spark again to-morrow. On'y the flowers 'll wind and wave until he had at- a surprise to learn that she had never want, turning their pretty heads for spile. All the rest much outward semblance to his crossed the Channel. Nevertheless, man and boat The man with her, Lieutenant John "They didn't seem partic'lar stuck from the dense heights of the storm.

reliable. They were sturdy Percival Stanhope, R.N., was too fam- on 'im," ventured another. strong; antiquated, perhaps, and iliar a figure in Penzance to evoke "The ways of women is curious," atly in want of a new coat; but muttered comment from the gallery. pronounced the oracle. "I once knew the din. Pollard had his hand on the aped on lines to resist the elements A masterful young gentleman he a gell—" ther for years to come. Ben Pol- looked, and one accustomed to having But his personal reminiscences Constance put the tiller over to bring

and his pilchard-driver. Daisy, his own way in the world, whether were not of value. More to the the boat's head up against the wind. Cornish celebrities of note. Not in love or war. True type of the point was the garbled, but, in the For an instant he hesitated. Even he, but many times had they been British sailor, he had the physique of main, accurate account he gave of the versed in the ways of the sea, was immortal - with the uncertain a strong man and the adveneurously rescue of an unknown child by one of startled. Both girls positively jumpmortality of art-by painters of the cheerful expression of a boy. The skin of his face and hands, olive house on a June morning eighteen so unexpected.

the girl, an animated cameo, to eich the shabby picturesqueness of tinted with exposure, his dark hair his patched garments and and the curved eyelashes, which Daisy in her unkempt solidity sup- drooped over his blue eyes, no less a fitting background, merited than the artistic proclivities suggests tacit approval she received from ed by his well-chiseled features and long, tapering fingers, proclaimed that Flaxen-haired, blue-eyed, with a face Stanhope, notwithstanding his Saxon ded to its mobile charm by the Celt. His mother, in fact, was a Tregarthen of Cornwall, daughter of withy glow of a skin brightened and Cornwall, daughter of a peer, and a epened in tone by an abiding love

leading figure in local society. the open air, she suggested, by her One may ask: "Why should a youth an artistic study of the color facts derivable from the daringly of good birth and social position be on such terms of easy familiarity with stful little plant which gave the two girls, one of whom was the daughat its name. She wore a coat and ter of a lighthouse-keeper, and the irt of green cloth, lightly hemmed other her sister by adoption? cuffed with dark red braid. Her

Indeed, a great many people did ask rge white hat was trimmed with velthis pertinent question; among others, t of a tone to match the braid, and Lady Margaret Stanhope put it often neatly fitting brown boots and and pointedly to her son, without any wes were of the right shade. Becogent answer being forthcoming. eath her coat there was a glimpse If she were denied enlightenment, a knitted jersey of soft white wool,

although her maternal anxiety was being a tribute to the season, justifiable, the smokers on the pier, as ough a winter in Lyonnesse can usushrug its comfortable shoulders representing the wider gossip of the deceitful vagaries of the Ri-town, may also be left unsatisfied. "This is a nice thing," he cried,

when he came within speaking dis-That she was a young person of some tance of the girl in the boat. aritime experience was visible to the mnoisseurs above at a glance. She manage to bamboozle the admiral out busily engaged in packing the of three days' leave and I rush to pacious lockers of the Daisy with cer- Penzance to be told that Constance in stores of apples, oranges and and you are off to the Gulf Rock for the day. It is too bad of you, Enid." egetables-ranging from the lordly Eyebrows were raised and silent w potato (an aristocrat at that time winks exchanged among the human the year' to the plebeian cabbage-

her lithe, active figure moved sparrows lining the rails. "So Master Jack came to see Miss with an ease born of confidence in the matic principles of gravitation as Trevillion, eh? What would her ladyand arranged by a rocking ship say if she heard that?"

"Why not come with us?" The au-Pollard, too, was overhauling his dacity of her. "By Jove," he agreed. "That would stepped and the tackle ran free. be jolly. Look here. Wait two min-Whilst they worked they talked, and, utes until I scribble a line to the ma-

"Nothing of the sort, Jack," inter-"Do you think the weather will hold, posed the other girl quietly, taking Ben?" asked the girl over her shoulfrom his arm the water-proof cloaks er, stooping to arrange some clusers of daffodils and norcissus so that he was carrying for her. "You know, they should not suffer by the lurch of Lady Margaret would be very angry, ome heavy package when the boat and with very good reason. Moreover, dad would be annoyed, too."

"The old girl is going out this af importance was not forthcoming. ternoon," he protested. aid the old fellow cheerily, "but wi" "And she expects you to go with antly towards the southwest. be wind backin' round to the norrard her. Now, Jack, don't let us quarrel she was broad in beam and staunch "You think we will make the rock

before we have met for five minutes. from thwart to keel, it was no light We will see you to-morrow." He helped her down the stone and home in such a craft.

for you at eleven sharp." "What a pity you can't sail out to Even then, by steering close to the the rock with us to-day. Tomorvah Runnelstone, they need not, during massive grin. "A mahogany table

is so distant." The minx lifted her blue eyes to his a mile or so distant from one of the with such ingenuous regret in them many creeks in which they could sethat Stanhope laughed and pipes were cure shelter in case of a sudden shifted to permit the listeners above change in the weather. their heads to snigger approval of

for it but a straight run of six miles her quip. "Dad will wig us enough at it is, Enid," said the other girl. "We are bringing him a peace-ogering of fruits of the earth, Jack."

"Will you be able to land?" "One can never tell. It all depends an anxious eye at a great bank of Anyhow, we can have a chat, and send cloud mounting high in the north. "We'm never get there thiccy tide temperature, too. The rain he antiup the vegetables by the derrick." if we'm stop here much longer," in-

terrupted Ben. "Hello, old grumpus! How are you? Mind you keep these young ladies off

"And mind you keep your tin-pot disciple who had joined the artistic off the stones," growled Pollrd. "They was a-sayin' larst night her were

aground at Portsea. one in all Cornwall could teach me "They said right, Father Ben. That is why I am here.'

Enid glanced at him with ready ing in aerial coquest over the land. anxiety. There was nothing of the flirt in her manner now "I hope you had no mishap,"

said, and Constance mutely echoed the inquiry. Both girls knew well what a serious thing it was for a youngster to run his first boat ashore. "Don't look so glum," he chuckled. "I am all right. Got a bit of kudos out of it really. We fouled the Volcanic and strained our steering gear.

that, during a torpedo attack on a no matter how thick the weather may foggy night, he ran up to three battleships undefended by nets and stenciled his initials within a white square on five digerent parts of their sleek Ward my eyes b'ain't so good as they hulls, thus signifying to an indignant admiral and three confounded cap He stated this fact regretfully. No tains (dictionary meaning of "con elderly sea-dog will ever acknowledge founded") that these leviathans had

"It sounds unconvincing," said Con- him? No West-country man, certain- ing. stance. "You must supply details to ly. morrow. Enid, that horrid pun of yours ruins the word." "Are we also to supply luncheon?

"Perish the thought. I have lived covert staring at the young people on sandwiches and bottled beer for a

happen to note the Daisy and the and stood for alittle while at the foot might be short interval when his telescope the gallery beneath the lantern. course she was shaping. But, during woman, secured their instant and stood for alittle while at the foot woman, secured their instant of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the steps, ostensibly to light a first the favorable verdict of a more of the favorable verdict of the favor the had the brown between the set and old Bon plied a pair of room to the kitchen. When next he the door leading from the room on a the sell and old Ben plied a pair of room to the kitchen. When next he the door leading from the room on a

ran aioit in a wild hurry to signal for assistance, he found, to his despair, that the Land's End was already blotted out in a swirling snow-storm, and the great plain of blue sea had shrunk, to a leaden patch whose visible limits made the reef look large by

With the mechanical precision of habit he set the big bell in motion. the from the boat quay to the pla- some English girls who find delight until it was hidden by Clement's is- its heavy boom came fitfully through the pelting snow-flakes to the ears of At last, the devotees of twist and the two girls and old Ben. The latter, aster of the situation now, announced his intention to bout ship and make for Mount's Bay.

"'Ee doan' ketch me tryin' to sail close to Gulf Rock when 'ee can't zee a spell of indefinite horror, bit her boat's length ahead," he said, em- lip to restrain her tears. phatically. "I be sorry, ladies both, out 'ee knaw how the tide runs over wrong side of the light. We'm try

Crash! A loud explosion burst forth The Daisy, sturdy as she was, seemed outwardly calm now in the assurance to shiver. The very air trembled with that her father was safe. sail to swing it to starboard when the keepers of the Gulf Rock light- ed, the sudden bang of the rocket was

"Mister Brand must ha' zeed us, Stephen Brand was the name of the pronounced Ben. "That's a warnin'

man, and there was a bit of a mystery to we to go back." about him, too. They all knew that The words had scarce left his lips a light-keeper earned a matter of £70 when another report smote the great Ben?" he asked. to £80 a year-not enough to main- silence, otherwise unbroken save by tain a daughter and an adopted child the quiet plash of the sea against the ion he had formed. in slap-up style, was it? A small villa bows and the faint reverberations of they lived in, and a governess they the distant bell.

"That is too urgent to be intended for us," said Constance. "We were just half way when the snow commenced.

"I did not notice any vessel near the rock," cried Enid, tremulously. "Did quick enough. Before he could an-

now, wouldn't hear a wrong word swer, a third rocket thundered its about him, and always called him over-powering summons. But then, they all knew what an old cried Constance. "Ben, there is no slow-coach Jones was. They did; question now of going back. We must Pones's pints were retailed on the pre- keep our present course for twenty half each." minutes at least, and then take to the

who lived at Marazion; he told a fine "Oh, yes, Ben," agreed Enid. "Sometale about a fight-with a hark before thing has gone wrong on the rock it-Bran dreached the boat in which was self. I am quite sure there was no the blessed baby-that very girl, Enid, ship near enough to be in trouble althey had just seen. Was it true?

How could he say? There was a lot "By gum we'm zee what's the matabout it at the time in the local pater," growled Ben. "Steady it is, Miss pers, but just then his own mind was Brand. Ef we'm in trouble I'd as soon given to the thoughts of enlisting, as ha' you two gells aboard as any two a British expedition was marching men in Penzance.' across the desert to relieve Khartoum At another time the compliment

would have earned him a torrent of sarcasm. Now it passed unheeded. not dwelt all the time in Penzance. The situation was bewildering, alarm-The light-keepers went all over the ing. There were three keepers in the kingdom, you know, but he had hit lighthouse. The signal foreboded illupon some sort of fog-signal fad ness, sudden and serious illness. Who Brand was always a man of fads; he could it be? once told the speaker that all the Polwena Mine wanted was work-and

In such a crisis charity begins at beloved one should be the sufferer.

never allowed Enid to feel that she should sweep the Daisy against the was dependent on his bounty. Only rock, murmured to himself: proved of the necessary study but Pollard.' laughed at the reason.

undertaking to run fourteen miles out ways, Enid," he said, "I shall have second epoch of her life. trouble enough to keep you in the nest But old Ben Pollard knew what he without worrying as to the manner of to its rough heart and fended her lard, that after all our preparations you must promise to drive with me lar of the distant Gulf Rock opened your leaving it. Work at your draw from peril. Would it shield her again to Morvah in the morning. I will call up beyond Carn du was it necessary ing, by all means. Avoid color as the —rescue her from the graver danger to turn the boat's head seawards. choose to forsake us."

was no other man in the world like then she had other things to think "dad." Their delightful home was about. idyllic in its happiness: their only sorrow that Brand should be away two months out of three on account of the pursuit in which he passed his hours of leisure during recent years. Neither dared to look at the other. They could not trust themselves even morning," a clergyman said. "I could to speak. There was relief in ac- hardly make myself heard. It was tion, for thought was torture.

The docile Daisy steadily forged "Well," said a physician, "the next through the waves. The spasmodic time they cough tell them to press the clang of the bell came more clearly upper lip just beneath the nose. Presseach minute. Pollard, kneeling in the ing the nerves in that quarter will bows, peered into the gloom of the stop the most obstinate cough, and by swirling snow. He listened eagerly the same token it will stop a sneeze to the bell. With right hand or left too. he motioned to Constance to bring the boat's head nearer to the wind or per- cough. You press hard on the cheek mit the sail to fill out a little more. | right in front of the ear. Those nerves sulted her watch frequently. At last -the nerves will do the rest. coterie at Newlyn, "what are you she cried:

He scratched his head and gazed "Twenty minutes, Ben." What a relief it was to hear her own fixedly at the white battalians sweepvoice. The tension was becoming un-"She do loo. like snaw," he admit- bearable.

"Right y' are, missy. No need to slack off yet. 'Tes clearin' a bit. We'm heave to alongside the rock in Witnout waiting for orders, Constance had eased the helm a trifle. The less'n no time.' Daisy was now fairly headed for the

The fisherman was right. His trained senses perceived a distinct duning tion in the volume of snow. Soon they could see fifty, a hundred, two "We will be alongside the light- hundred yards ahead. On the star house before there can be any serious board quarter they caught a confused snowfall," said practical Constance. rushing noise, like the subdued mur

> ered the rock. "Luff et is!" roared Ben, suddenly, "Steady now." Out of the blurred vista a ghostly

column rose in front. Smooth and sheer were its granite walls, with dark little casements showing black in the weird light. The boat rushed zee snaw in Carnwall? Not once in a past the Trinity mooring-buoy. She

"Lower away!" cried Ben, and the yard fell with a sharp rattle that showed how thoroughly Enid had laid to heart Pollard's tuition. Constance brought the Daisy round graph. in a wide curve, and Ben got out the As it happened, Stephen Brand did oars to keep her from being dashed

against the reef. Enid's eyes were turned towards

level with the balcony. Act often had the girls visited the rock, but they knew that this was the first sign they might expect of their arrival being noted if there were no watchers pacing the "promenade."

"Help us, Ben," cried Constance, and their united shouts might be heard a mile away in the prevailing stillness. A window half way up the tower was opened. A man's head and shoulders appeared.

it was Stephen Brand. "Thank God!" murmured Constance. Enid, on whose sensitive soul the storm, the signal, the hissing rush of the boat through the waves had cast

Brand gave a glance of amazement at the three uplifted faces. But this was no time for surprise or question. "I am coming down," he shouted. "Providence must have sent you at this moment."

He vanished. "What can it be?" said Constance, "Must ha' bin a' accident," said Ben.

"That signal means 'Bring a doctor.' An' there ain't a blessed tug in harbor, nor won't be till the tide makes." "That will mean delay," cried Enid "Five or six hours at least, missy." The main door at the head of the

iron ladder clamped to the stones swung back, and Brand leaned out. He had no greeting for them, nor words of astonishment. "When will the tug reach here,

The fisherman told him the opin-

"Then you girls must come and help me. Jackson scalded his hands and arms in the kitchen, and Bates was hurrying to the store-room for oil and whitening when he slipped on the stairs and broke his leg. We must get them both ashore. Ben, you can "Ay, ay, sir."

"Now, Constance, you first. Hold Pollard's slow utterance was not tight and stand in the skip. Your boat cannot come near the rock." He swung the derrick into place and began to work the windlass. Con-"That is the 'Help wanted' signal," stance, cool as her father, whispered to the excited Enid:

"Let us divide the parcels and take "Oh, I should have forgotten all about them," said Enid stooping to empty the lockers.

Constance, without flickering an eyelid, stepped into the strong basket with its iron hoops, and, having arranged some of the plethoric paper bags at her feet, told her father to "hoist away."

She arrived safely. Enid followed her, with equal sang froid, though a lift of forty odd feet whilst standing in a skip and clinging to a rope is not an every-day experience. "Dang me,' said Ben, as Enid, too,

was swung into the lighthouse, "but they're two plucked 'uns." The great bell tolled away, though the snow had changed to sleet, and the heights beyond the Land's End

were dimly visible, so its warning note

was no longer needed. The sky above home. Constance, with set face and was clearing. A luminous haze shining eyes, Enid flushed and on the spreading over the waters heralded verge of tears, feared lest their own the return of the sun. But the wind was bitterly cold; the fisherman To each of them Stephen Brand was watching the open door, with one eye equally a kind and devoted father. He on the sea lest an adventurous wave

the other day, when she hinted at the "'Tes a good job the wind's i' the adoption of an art career as a future norrard. This sort o' thing's a weameans of earning a livelihood, he ap ther-breeder, or my name ain't Ben

And that was how Enid came back "With your pretty face and saucy to the Gulf Rock to enter upon the

Once before had the reef taken her and I live you shall live, until you of the deep. What was the bell say-

ing in its wistful monotony? No wonder these girls thought there | Enid neither knew nor cared. Just

To be continued.

Coughs and Sneezes. "My congregation coughed this

most annoying.

"I'll tell you how to stop the hic-Enid, ready to cast the canvas there control the hiccoughs as money loose at the first hint of danger, con- controls politics. You need only press

> Why Mary Left. "Should any one call this afternoon, Mary, say that I am not well," said the mistress one day to a new servant fresh from the country. "I'm afraid I ate a little too much of that rich pudding for dinner, and it or something else has brought on a severe headache, so I am going to lie

her room near the head of the stairs heard Mary say to two ladies who had called for the first time: "Yes'm, Mrs. B. is at home, but

Half an hour later the mistress from

she ate so much pudding for dinner she had to go to bed."

When It Rains. Little Willie-I have noticed that whenever it rains the statue in the market place gets smaller, mother. Isn't it a strange thing, mother? His Mother-Really, Willie, I am

afraid you are becoming untruthful. What you say is impossible. Little Willie (much hurt)-I beg your pardon, mother! When it rains the statue naturally becomes a mere statuette (statue wet).-London Tele

In the Good Old Days.

"Ain't no hitting these days. Back in 1888 I played on a team that made seventeen runs in one game." "We get that many occasionally nowadays."

counting other runs."

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