

and many marveled at his wonderful pitching. Moreover he was exceeding lucky and the House of Smith did score but one run throughout the whole six innings thereof.

Now in the meantime there was much betting and it was exceeding heavy; for with "coin" the dental student is blest, which being interpreted, means cursed. Now when the seventh inning was come there was a great change. For behold, the Tribe of Junkermann did find the "benders" of Lush. Howbeit Lush did not fear, but steadied, and the enemy did score but twice. But the House of Smith fell before the mighty power of Jones as the grass falleth before the sickle.

Likewise in the eighth inning the Tribe of Junkerman did add another run to their number. And Jones because he had done right in the sight of his team was given much "salve," even offerings of gold and silver, while the House of Smith again fell before his mighty power. And when the close of the eighth inning was come, the score was against the House of Smith, even as five to one. And the majority of four runs for the Tribe of Junkerman waxed exceeding large in the eyes of the multitude, and the "Boasters" did sing and shout for joy, for unto them victory seemed assured.

But Dreih's knew his men, that their hearts waxed strong with the strife. And he called them together, saying, Let us counsel one with another: and they spake

unto each other words of encouragement, whereupon their blood was stirred and they resolved each one unto himself to face the enemy with renewed vigor.

For it is written; Even the great must some day fall. Selah. And it was so. For Lush did retire the enemy as one man, and the House of Smith fell upon the curves of Jones like a mighty whirlwind. Triples followed "homers" and doubles followed triples, while the singles were as numerous as the fowls in the air. And before one man was out, five mighty warriors had crossed the "plate" and the victory won to the House of Smith. And there was a great noise like unto the stamping of the hoofs of many horses, or the rushing of chariots, or the rumbling of wheels; for the House of Smith did rejoice greatly, and the noises grew louder and louder till they were like unto a mighty thunder, and the rushing of many waters. And the Tribe of Junkerman fled in despair and their followers were kindled with wrath and were scattered abroad as sheep having no shepherd.

And Jones when he saw what was done, rent his garments, and he was sore ashamed as were all they that played with him. And thus the sayings of the Tribe of Junkerman were proven to be like unto sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. The mighty had fallen, and great was the fall thereof. Selah.

G. S. B.