

immediately in front of the strolling couple, who proved to be the father of one and the clergyman of the family church, discussing the parish finances after an evening service.

The ensuing scene was one of chaos. The father was humiliated! The clergyman was grieved! The girls were disgraced--caught red handed in sin! Number One held her breath until she realized that her friends were loyal and weren't going to "tell on her."

The culprits were properly punished, and for a long time that block of West Main Street held no Eavesdroppers or Mischief Makers. However, Number One didn't escape scot free. She was blackmailed by Two and Three: "If you don't do thus and so, we'll tell!" That was the only satisfaction out of the whole situation.