## **RED HEAD AND** WHISTLE BREECHES

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Red Head and Whistle Breeches by Ellis Parker Butler

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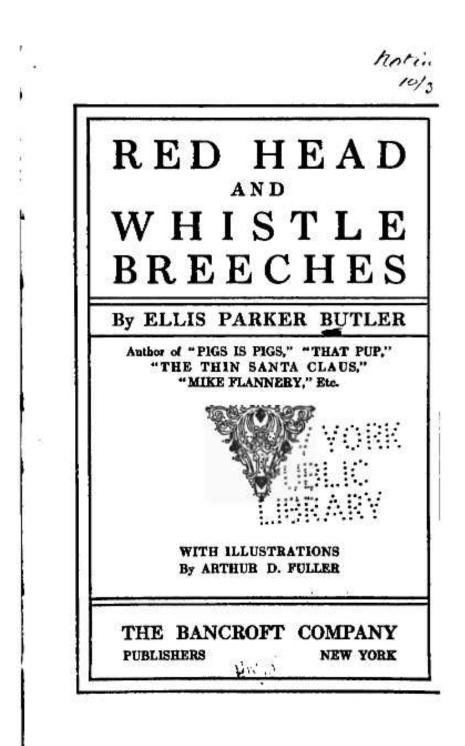
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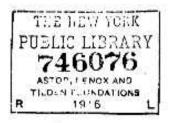
**ELLIS PARKER BUTLER** 

# RED HEAD AND WHISTLE BREECHES

Trieste

It is believed that this little story by a master story teller, may, through its human interest and homely suggestion, exert a wholesome influence and warrant its publication in permanent form. THE PUBLISHERS.





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### LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

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"Are you the Mike Murphy who used to go to old No. 3 school?"

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## RED HEAD AND WHISTLE BREECHES

### By ELLIS PARKER BUTLER

When Tim Murphy let his enthusiasm get the better of his judgment and, in the excitement of that disastrous night, joined the front rank of the strikers in a general mix-up and cracked the head of a deputy sheriff, the result was what he might have expected —two years in the penitentiary. That was all right. The peace of the commonwealth must be preserved, and that is why laws and [7]

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penitentiaries exist, but it sometimes goes hard with the mothers and wives. That is also to be expected, and the boy should have thought of it before he crowded to the front of the angry mob or struck the deputy.

It went very hard with the boy's mother and wife. It went hard with his old man, too. It is a cruel thing to have one's only boy in the penitentiary, even if one is only a village hod carrier.

Maggie Murphy, the boy's wife, did not suffer for food or shelter after the boy went to wear stripes, for old Mike had a handy little roll in the bank and a shanty of his

[8]