RUPERT SARGENT HOLLAND

Author of "The Count at Harvard," etc.

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CHAPTER IV. glancing out of the big window that looks alight with interest. up the beach, I caught sight of a woman "You must be hungry," I said at last, Pennsylvania, adopts an entirely difproved to be Miss Graham, dressed in a pitality." riding-habit, and with a broad felt hat I was looking for the flush that somewhat aimless fashion, skirting the pointed. waves as though she were playing with them. I saw her glance once at the Ship see-what would people think if they

I put down the glasses and laid my saw me taking ten alone with you?" papers aside. When I went down-stairs I routed Charles out of a sound sleep in window," I answered. the kitchen.

"De you remember how to make teagood tea?" I asked him.

well, air?" that shall be ready to serve in about an hour, and get out a box of those salty led the way down from the heights. biscuits. Set the small table in the dinand myself."

I picked up a cap, and left the house, ure shells. Half way to her, and she was have spring out of the sand." still absorbed in the shells, which are quite unusually beautiful here; threequarters of the way, and she was still playing with them. I had almost reached of surprise rose to her cheeks. "Good afternoon."

"Good afternoon, Mr. Hermit, Am I into her care, posching on your preserves?"

"Not in the least . I make you free asked, with the delicate superority of a of the city."

There was a light in her blue eyes which I discovered that I remembered, but a found her riding-habit new and There were both; I thanked my stars that when the farmers sneered at the man wonderfully prepossessing. I was taking Charles was no thoughtful.

stock of it when she interrupted me. "I left my home tied back in the woods. Haven't you ever seen a riding- later had the satisfaction of hearing Miss hubit before?"

very becoming." Again the quick flush, and an instant's pered old sybarite." look at the sand. Then she laughed and

shook her riding-crop playfully at me. "Beware, Mr. Hermit, Any man might things from you. That's one of the pep- as though we'd been doing this all sumalties of your position : you must be dif- | mer. ferent. I look for the flavor of romance and adventure at Alfatair." She laughed

"Now will try to remember. Did you come to der the sunset from the cliff?" "Yes. My auge has a bradache and has stayed in bed all day. I bribed our a very great deal about me. waiter to save me a little supper and i send it up to my room at 8 o'clock so you see, I'm free of the club and din sigined she might do many things, and everything so nice. We're both so much clanced at me whimsically to see of what I was thinking. She had some of the you know." artlessness of a child playing truant from school. "I do hate stupid conventions, such as chaperons," she added, "coperially in summer."

Miss Graham tooked at with much curi- yellow afterglow. "But don't you think outy, asking me a hundred questions we'd better wait until we're on board about it-how I had discovered it, why again. The smell of tar and the feel of I had bought it, how it was fashioned in the wood will make it so much more side,' and how I did my marketing. I real." told her I had the same butcher they had at the club.

"Oh!" she said. "I half hoped you Hved by hanting and fishing, but I suppose you'd rather indulge in orasional beefsteaks."

"I'd rather live that way," said I, "but Charles, my man, wouldn't like that. He has a very cultivated palate."

When we came to the top of the cliff falt like another Ralbon dissorrring the Pacific. In front of un lay the entrance to the river, the aloping away of the funes to the low, level fields of meadowgrass, and the distant background of the Here and there the fields were netted with beach marshmallow, windfalls delicately pink; along the sedgy banks grew clumps of cat-tails, their brown pennone at iff like so much brouge. At a lit. the landing-stage, where the river bollowed out a harbor in the bank. my est-boat, the sail tightly furled. must rocking gently with the tide we looked a flock of sand-snipe rose from the fall rank grasses beyond the river and aproad themselves like a sail against the western sky. Nature never looked so shsolutely peaceful.

"Look." I said: a heron, red-legged, white-bodied, rose from the sedges and flapped his way up the stream. He called to his mate, a low, plaintive cry. "It is beautiful," said the girl.

son't wonder that you love it."

"Look," I said: the sun's kaleidoscope was changing, the pale yellows deepening, the pinks turning to reds, to oranges. beilliant, blasing golds. Again iffed and softened; red and rellow mre-saffron, orange the color of coral Let again, and the whole west was goldwith a purple border, and then as the de gained and the gold sank we could the army of pines silhoutted against

They come, the armies come !" I cried the spears, see the created horse hanners in the rear!" and her eyes were shining, ellent for a time, until the blaze d and the battle dropped to a

young, and I knew many a story of the I happened to be sitting in my den, sea-gulls. Miss Graham was a flattering writing, the following afternoon, when listener, her lips slightly parted, her eyes of taxing the unmarried, but the other,

walking near the water. I picked up my "lunch at noon, no supper until 8. binoculars and focussed them on her. It should like to offer you my cottage's hos-

on her head. She was walking in a knew would come, and was not disap-"Thank you," she answered, "but, you

and once in the direction of my house. looked in your dining-room window and "People don't look in my dining-room

She shook her head so decisively the knew she meant it.

"At least, we will have a cup of "Yes, Mr. Felix. Aren't you feeling on the beach," I said, "out of doors oh, a dozen yards from the cottage, where Please make some tea all the world may see us if they choose." On the smooth sand some distance

ing-room out in front of the door, with from my door Charles had placed the littwo chairs, and be ready to serve a lady the table. Two chairs faced each other; plates, napkins, and a center-piece of "Yes, Mr. Felix." Charles showed no beach-marshmallows were the decorations, surprise, though he had never received and my man, as straight and rigid as an men of all ranks of life are entering a an order since we had been at Alas- Egyptian idol, stood a short distance off. leisnre class, to the diminution of the Miss Graham gave a little cry of pleas- birth rate, the degeneration of society

As I did so I noticed that Miss Graham "It's like the Arabian Nights!" she exhad stopped walking and was gathering claimed. "The whole thing seems to I seated her at the table.

"You may serve the tea, Charles," I

her, and was raising my cap to speak, about to pour the ten into our cups when the department stores much of her vobefore she turned and sow me. A flush Miss Graham expostulated. "It's the woman's place to do that!" she exclaimed, and Charles surrendered the tea-pot

"How many lumps of sugar?" she hostess to a guest.

I received my ten-cup and a moment Graham say that the brew was delicious, "Yes. I beg your pardon, but it's so "And such pretty cups! I don't believe you're a bit of a hermit, but a very pam-"We use these only on state occasions,

for our honored guests," I explained. ony a thing like that, but I expect other occasion," she answered. "It seems quite to waste her time in trying to do that "I wish we had," I said, quickly,

"I mean, it seems so usual," she said at my puzzled face. "Shall I go back | "And yet, in reality, you hardly know me at all; why, you haven't even met Aunt Elizabeth yet." "No, that's true," I agreed. "But then,

on the other hand, you don't know such

little about each other in the usual ways, in the knowledge that no work would dom well in check. Lately his grantest to meet with every encouragement and so much in other ways," Miss Graham attempted to explain, "that makes interested in the Ship and its history,

Ship some time. "Yes." She looked off to where the We walked past my cottage, which boat lay shinning like mahogany in the

> stopped, for Miss Graham was looking past me at the door of my house. turned to see lalip there, a broad amile

> wreathing his face. "Well, well, well!" he remarked, ad vancing. "What a charming idy! Real ly. I had no idea when I came in at the back door that I should find such a pretty picture awaiting me in front." He bowed to Misa Graham. "Where is the horse, Bartmen, that goes with your habit?" "I left him in the woods. He's used

to standing." She turned to me. Selden, have you met Mr. Islip?" "Yesterday," I answered. "He lunched

'Yea," put in Islip; "and he gave me as good a lunch as he's giving you tea Really. Selden, you're not living up to your reputation as a recluse," He paused looking from Miss Graham to me. hate an interloper, but I'm afraid that's the part assigned me. When you didn't appear at dinner, and couldn't be found. I rolanteered to hunt. I was getting quite worried over the disappearance. Your Aunt Elizabeth ....."

"In ill in bed with a headache," said Miss Graham.

"Quite so : so we didn't like to tell hee. took all the responsibility on mesself." I may have looked somewhat sharply "I at Islip at these words, for when I turned to the girl I caught an amused gleam

in her eyes. "Thank you, Rodney, Aunt Elizabeth would thank you, too, if she knew." The roung man flushed and bit his lin. Miss Granam had a provoking tone when she wished. I felt sorry for him.

"Won't you sit down and have some ten?' I asked He shook his head. "I must be getting back, now I have found her. He was too polite to look at his watch, Sent.

but we both knew what he was thinking. "I left my horse in your back yard." Miss Graham rose, "I must go, too Thank you. Mr. Seldon, for the sunset and the ten. Mr. Islip will find my horse and go back with me." Her eyes were dancing as she looked from one to the other of us men, and I hardly wonder, for I felt distinctly out of sorts all of

Charles brought Islin's horse down and we three walked up to the point in the pines where Miss Graham had left her mount. There we separated. way, Selden," said lelip, "the shaky; slumping all yesterday

> was clearing away the remains ington Star. an party when I returned. Mr. Felix," cold be. "I tried be gentleman away, but be t. Haid he wanted to

to get my guest. "We couldn't have gat there drinking tes all night." "No of course not, sir. of course not." Exturned to do indoors. "By the way, Charles, that ten was spleudid: you did yourself proud. By the time supper was finished I was

still thinking about the Penguin Club, which was a very singular thing, because ordinarily I had no use for the place. (To be continued.)

RATSE CHILDREN OR TOIL.

Economist Says That One Thing or the Other Must Be Done by Wives. in the way of practical plans for the amelioration of conditions leading up to unhappy matrimony, two interesting suggestions have been forthcoming in recent weeks, says the New York Herald. One of them happens to be only a new variation of the old proposition by Prof. Patten of the University of ferent attitude in advising that in all families where there are no children the women should be bread earners. The two news items in the matter fol-

That wives should be largely self supporting is the view taken by Dr Simon Nelson Patten of the chair of economics of the University of Pennsylvania. He came here last week to tell the League for Political Education of his ideas and returned to Philadelphia, where he is at present the center

of a storm of criticism. The doctor, whone I saw yesterday still maintains that his wife should go "Splendid!" she cried, and, jumping up. out to do a day's work, as her husband dore, so that by the joint income the family revenues may be kept at a figure large enough to insure a good home and the proper care and education of the children. He finds that woand the peril of the state.

"It all resolves to this," said he "that woman is ceasing to become a producer in an industrial way. Her work has been taken away from her In other generations she worked. With He brought forth the tea-pot, and was the introduction of machinery and of catton has been taken from her. A large part of the work which was once hers is now done outside of the house. Once she made clothes and even wove the cloth from which she fashioned garments. She went into the garden and raised vegetables; she "Will you have lemon or cream?" milked the cows. There was a time who milked. A woman always did that. I have traveled extensively through the farming districts of the West without ever having seen a farmer's wife milk a cow.

"Formerly the woman was the man's industrial partner. Her work now has gone out of the home and nothing remains for her but to leave the home in "But I don't feel as if this were a state | search of it. There is no use for her which is now being better and more cheaply done by other means.

"It is far better that she should toll at some remunerative occupation and leave to other agencies the production of articles for household consumption."

Division of Labor.

"Got any work this mornis", Mistah

ary contribution: "But wait a minute. "We are," I answered, "That reminds Lawyer Phillips has owed me \$20 for me that I was to tell you all about the twenty years. Collect it and I'll give his retirement in favor of his more con with arrest unless he abandoned his you half." And the merchant, knowing | servative brother, Alexander. how bad was the debt, winked at a

waiting customer. and influential citizens. Thrusting Queen Draga, had exhausted the pa- | Peter tried in every way to induce through the group, be called, in sten- tience of their subjects. The King, deaf the powers to interfere and compet Aus-

"Mistab Phillips, suh." "Well?" queried the lawyer, much

"Mistah Boyd done tell me that rou're owed him \$20 for about a hundred years; and he wants to know kin you pay him, soh.

The lawyer hurried to Billy's side. "You idiot," 'he said sotto voce, "de you want to ruin my business? Here!" and he thrust a \$10 bill into the old man's hand.

Back to the merchant toddled the old

did you get it? The old man grinned. "I got my half, all right," he

the merchant,

chuckled; "but rou'd better look out when you go back to get your halfhe's right smart hot over it, sub!"-Success Magazine.

Ripening Bananas.

It is a familiar fact that bananas are imported green, but it came as a new thing to a visitor to the banana district in Colombia to find that bananas are not permitted to ripen on the plant even down there. They are cut and set to hang somewhere until they wither ripe, as the phrase is. Bananaa do not have to be yellow to be ripe. That is only the color of the skip when it has dried up. To the person who is accustomed to esting bananas only when they are yellow it seems odd to peel them when they are green and find that they are perfectly ripe within and fit to eat .- New York

Unreasonable. "My husband is so very unreason-

"Most husbands are. What did yours "He fixed a fishhook in one of his pockets because he pretended to supa sudden, and lelip's face wasn't as lose that I robbed him at night, and then he blamed me because he forgot to it was there."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

> Coarsely Deduced. "What is the distinguishing quality "It makes you think. The first half

of the problem play?" keeps you wondering what the quesand started in to-day. Better look out keeps you wondering what the quesguessing what's the answer."-Wash-

> The Roosters. Knicker-Did you sleep and in the Bocker-No; there were too cuckeo clocks in the morning.

King Poter Finds It No Joke Rule the Flery Little European Monarchy.

HIS PREDECESSORS BUTCHERED

The Crown Print George Retires and Alexander, a Younger Brothor, Takes His Place.

called in 1903. No one at the time ex- ing. pected that he would escape assassina-

of the palace window into the court yard.

The Coming of Peter. Then Peter, a descendant of a former dynasty, residing in seclusion in Switzerland, was sent for and was elevated to the bloodstained throne. There was a demand on the part of the powers that he punish the regicides, but he was either unwilling or not strong enough to do this and the murderers retained their places of prominence and influ-

Half a dozen times it has been rumored that Peter would prefer to abandon his scepter and again seek the safe ty and comfort of private life, but the unpopularity of his eldest son made this impossible unless he cared to see some member of the old dynasty or some scion of one of the great powers of Europe elevated to the Servian throne. The crown prince has been a thorn in the flesh of King Peter for several years. He has had as a following No monarch in modern times ever a large number of the younger and ascended a bloodler throne than that more erratic of these flery people and to which King Peter of Servia was has been given to some very silly boast-

When a few months ago Austria-Huntion or be permitted to reign for any gary gobbled up Bosnia and Herzegolength of time. In fact it was a long vina Servia went mad with indignation time before the powers accepted him and there sprang into exhrence a party with any cordiality, for it was hard to who would appeal to arms and declare people as a flint workshop. It is ap- iton times till I wish that neither of believe that he was entirely innocent war against their giant enemy. Peter of at least a previous knowledge of the realized the hopelessness of any such terrible tragedy which was to shock the effort, but the crown prince, boastful civilized world and place a throne at land braggart, talked loudly in the cafes



his disposal. But he has borne himself and jangled his sword as he walked or well and has held the hot-tempered rode about the streets of the capital. "It's the very fact that we know so Boyd?" asked old Billy Bulger, safe and factional people of his little king- He made a visit to Russia and expected danger has lain with his eldest son, the there, but the Czar advised the young "No," was the response; and then, boastful firebrand. Crown Prince man to go about his business and do before Billy could ask for the custom- George. That danger now seems to be less talking. past, however, with the renunciation of

Newspaper readers will have no difmiddle of a group of prospective citents | 10, 1903. King Alexander and his wife, to the fray. to all the suggestions of common de tris either to restore the two provinces. cency, was wont to spend his time in

PRINCE ALEXANDER

and to keep himself almost constantly

in a condition of besetted drunkenness.

Over and over again he would have re-

signed in compliance with the wishes of

his subjects, but his Queen was made

of sterner stuff, even though she was

Finally came the tragedy. In the

he was hewn down. The wretched

scarcely a more admirable character.

George returned to Servia and sulked

his rights on the part of the prince and in his tent. His father threatened him warlike attitude, but there was still a large element which drilled and strut ficulty in recalling the tragedy of the | ted and talked of wiping Austria off The old man found the lawyer in the palace at Beigrade on the night of June | the map if George would only lead them

to their former state or to remunerate Servia for the loss of Serb prestige. But, while the nations grumbled at the high-handed act of Austria-Hungary. the dual kingdom was adamant. Franrds Joseph knew he had his people and idly behind him. He was prepared for an appeal to arms. He realized that Germany stood ready to side with him and to frustrate any effort Great Belt ain might make in favor of the Serba Russia, to the surprise and indignation of the Servians, Instead of proving their champion, consented to the po! for of Austria with scarcely a murmur King Peter realized that war would mean the effacing of his little kingdom and has used his influence to keep his angry subjects in check. By the collective action of the powers at Beigrade the annexation of Bosnia and Herze-Recently the Servian atmosphere was

govina became a closed incident. somewhat clarified by the act of Prince George in renouncing his claim to the throne. The Servian Parliament hesttated to act, but King Peter readily accepted the boy's retirement and named his second son, Prince Alexander, as the heir to the throne. Alexander is a more conservative youth than George and the welfare of Servia would be safer under him than it would be under the former crown prince, though he is by no means an ideal prospective

Coming Down Easy.

Inquiries after the welfare of Pat rick Conroy were answered by his de voted friend, Terence Dolan, who was at the Courous' in the double capacity of nurse and cook. "No, he's not dangerous hurt at all," was Mr. Dolan's reply to a solemnly whispered question at the door. the most questionable circles of Paris

"We heard he had a bad fall, and was all broke to pieces," whispered the neighbor.

"Tis a big story you've heard," said Mr. Dolan, in his cheerful roar Thrue, he fell off'n the roof o' the Brady stables where he was shingling. and he broke his lift leg, knocked out couple o' teeth and broke his collardead of night traitorous statesmen and bone

soldiers broke into the palace and "Mind ye, if he'd have fell clear to forced their way to the royal bed cham- the ground, it might have hurted him ber. Then Alexander demonstrated bad, but sure there was a big pile of that there was still a spark of manhood shtones and old lumber that broke his left in him. He fought valiantly and fall." gradually retreated to a closet where

It is said that the reason the direc-Queen shared his fate. Chopped beyond totre gown was a failure is because semblance to human beings, the bodies the men did not display the curlouity of the King and Queen were thrown out | that was expected of them.

DOPULAL 9

Heretofore, says Dr. L. O. Howard, It has been supposed that the gipsymoth was distributed only by caterpillars carried by moving objects, such harassed man, "people discover that as carriages. The moths cannot fly, that china statuette out in the Frankand the part taken by birds and winds in distributing them or the caterpillars ington instead of Renjamin Franklin. he regards as problematical. Yet re- Then they burst in here and announce cently isolated colonies of these moths have been found in the woods far from roads and paths, and the question arises. How did they get there? know it well, that it was simply a mis-Dr. Howard requests information and take of the potter who labeled it in suggestions on this point.

Rings Circle, in England, is regarded | could. as corroborating the tradition that a Roman amphitheater once existed on ously and patiently, and you know what that site. A stratum of quartz, flint a strain that is when you are going and fragments of shells, such as the over the same thing for the thousandth Romans placed on the surface of the time! I'd latch the door, only there arena where gladiators fought, has are too many employes seeking me all been found there. A very interesting day long, so here I must sit and listen fact is that other remains indicate to the names of George Washington that the place was used by Neolithic and Benjumin Franklin repeated a milparent that they used picks made of those glorious patriots had ever lived. deer's antiers to excavate the pit | And it's driving me insane, I tell you; where the flint was found. The plt is it's driving me insane!" 30 feet deep. The place seems to have been almost continuously occupied since | popped in with: Neolithic times.

assigned in the calendar; but the pre- York Times. cise year in which Christ was born has never been finally determined. Lieutenant Colonel G. Mackinlay has re cently investigated the question anew. and has stated his conclusion in a book, for which Sir W. M. Ramsay has written a preface. The date on which he fixes for the Nativity is 8 B. C. according to our present chronology. He bases his reasoning on the assumed association of John the Baptist with periodical "bright shinings" of the planet Venus, the suggestion being that these special apparitions of Veans are the groundwork of the story of the "Star of Bethlehem."

Prof Todd, the astronomer of Ama mountain in the Andes to an alti- Judge. tude of 14,000 feet above sea level, and there remained for one hour in a steel | nearly hit my wife! Jagson Did 1? tank of 270 cubic feet capacity, filled | Well, you have a shot at mine. - The with air compressed to the same ten- | Sketch. sion that air maintains at an aititude of 1,000 feet. His pulse was reduced sinthe frappe?" "No: but I've tried from 104 to 91. His breathing and physical condition remained normal. A Leader decompression of the air to its normal tension at 14,000 feet was then made in seventeen minutes. The experiment is looked upon as being important as regards the treatment of diseases affeeted by various degrees of air pressure. Experiments beretofore conducted in the Andes to see what effect bigh altitude had on human life show. says the Boston Transcript, that at 14,000 feet and over the air pressure work, prostration and sometimes death. Record-Herald. At the level of the sen the air pressure is approximately 15 pounds to the square inch. At an altitude of 14,000 feet it is approximately 91/2 pounds.

Experiments to determine the effects of light on a number of dyed colors were undertaken by Herr T. Frusher, who exposed for a perod of forty days samples of a number of colors, with the following results: Of the natural coloring matters, camwood, the fastest of the red woods, and funtle, the fastest of the yellow woods, both fade a little; logwood in pale shades is considerably devolorized, the destruction of color not being so apparent in dark shades; logwood blacks finished with chrome turn greener than unfinished blacks; vat-dyed indigo gives the fastest of all bluf, colors. Among the arificial coloring matters tested, alizarin blue antracene brown, in pale shades are only moderately fast, gallocyanin la not quite so fast as alizario bine: sapthot black, diamond black, anthraite black and other wood substantive azo blacks are much faster to light than logwood black.

LONG FELT WANT.

Plea for a Graduated Standard of Misconduct. What is really wanted at the present time is a standard of misconduct. We are constantly doing things in doubt

as if we hadn't a right to do them. The confusion caused by people do ing things which in their circumstances we had no right to expert is the principal cause of our troubles. It ought to be definitely settled, for example, that any millionaire who has say, over a hundred millions will thereafter lead an honest life. If he has only fifty millions his life should be semi-honest and if he has only a paltry ten millions then it ought to be conceded that he can loot a few railroads or so until he

gets on his feet. I'p to, say, ten thousand a year no man can afford to be dishonest. He ought to get up in the cars and give his seat to women under 35 at least, and of course he will not take the chance of robbing any safe. From ten thousand up to a hundred thousand he can engage in little dishonest filers by making one of a pool or putting through

a land deal or so for variety. When he gets fifty millions or more together, however, every man ought to ask himself plainly the question whether from now on he ought not to be a philanthropist. Doesn't he owe this to his fellow men?-Life.

His Waterico. The Friend-Your husband is the vaudeville stage. He amuses every-

body, doesn't he?" The Wife-He does not. He can't amuse the baby for five minutes --Cleveland Leader.

He Did It. "I refused Jim and he swore he'd do something deseperate." "Goodness! Why, he proposed to me yesterday."

after all,"-Cleveland Leader,

A MISNAMED EXPIRED

and Worries the Curator. A curator at the Metropolitan Museum of Art is threatened with insanity, the cause being a small misnamed exhibit in the gallery outside his office

"Twenty times a day," declared the lin collection is named General Washtheir discovery and wonder that no one ever noticed it before. Half my time is spent in explaining that we France over a century ago, and that we Recent excavation at the Maumbury cannot change it nor wouldn't if we

"Of course I tell them this courte-

Just then the door opened and a lady

"There's a statue out here named It is known that the Christian era, General Washington, but I'm sure-" based on the birth of the Savior, is And the weary curator, being a Southolder by several years than the time erner, rose smilingly to his task .- New



Johnny The camel can go eight days without water, Freddy So could I if ma would let me. Harper's Ba-

"You have a fine house and piece of herst College, who is conducting ex- ground here!" "Yep! Made it all with periments in South America, ascended my pen." Writing?" "Nope; pig."-

> The Colonel Confound it, sir; you "Judge, did you ever try an ab-

a lot of fellows who have." -- Cleveland Ethel-Jack simply raved over my figure and my complexion. Mand -

And is he still to the asylum's The Clubwoman. "She said she'd marry toe if I felt the same way a year from then." "Did you?" "Yes, but toward another girl."

-The Tatler. "Why marry at all?" asks Lady Arthur Paget. One reuson is that most is so light as to produce incapacity for of the ladies insist upon it. -Chicago

> "What broke up the suffragette parade?" "A department store hung out a sign announcing \$2 silks at \$1.00."-Birmingham Age-Herald.

"I've had to give a great many wedding presents," declared be. "So have " responded she. "Suppose we marry and get square with our friends?" "If I were you I wouldn't be a foot

Diggs," "True," replied Diggs, complacently. 'The unfortunate part be it is that you are yourself."-The Clean "My daughter's music," said the proud parent, "cost us a lot of money.

some neighbor sue you?"--Chicago Barter (rather slowly) - Beg pardon, sir, but your hair is turning a bit gray. Victim-Shouldn't wonder. Look at the time I've been here. Thicago Dally

"Indeed!" rejoined the visitor. "Did

('lub Doctor (with view to diagnosis) And now, my man, what do you drink? Patient (cheerfully) 4th -cf well, doctor, I'll leave that to you. -

Hystander. Mrs. De Crimp (day after election in 1915) - Where did you get the new but? Mrs. Poll Worker -Mr husband gave me \$5 resterday for my votes-Rrooklyn Life.

Mother-And when he proposed did

ron tell him to see me? Daughter -Yes, mamma; and he said he'd seen ron several times, but he wanted to marry me just the same. The Sphing. Redd-Didn't I see you going along in your automobile to-day? Greene-What time? Redd Four o'clock. Greene-Four o'clock? Oh, yes, we were 'going then !- Yonkers Statesman. He (rhapsodically) -1 adore every thing that is grand and exquisite. love the peerless, the serone, the per-

Oh, George, how can I refuse you when you put it so beautifully? "How would you go about making a layer cake?" asked the inexperienced wife. "I'd put the heavier layers on the bottom," replied her husband, the geometrician. "That is the way to keep the center of gravity well within

fect in life. She (blushing cayly)

the circumference of the base. "When Clubber gets arguing he loses all fact." "As for instance?" "Why. last night he told an opponent who is lame that he hadn't a leg to stand on: another who againts that he was sorry he couldn't see things as he did; and man who stammered he urged not to hesitate in expressing an opinion."-Stray Stories.

I nexpected.

Ressle-Yes; he held me on his knee. and just as his mustache brushed my cheek he sald-Jessie (expectantly) - Yes; he

this time of year?"—Philadelphia ledger.

Bessle-"Isn't It beastly weather for

"To escape criticism," says an ad-"The dear boy! So he kept his word, vertising card, "do nothing, say nothing, be nothing,"

said----