************ What Gold Cannot Buy

MRS. ALEXANDER

"A Crooked Path," "Maid, Wife or Widow," "By Woman's Wit," "Beaton's Barga's." "A Life Interest," "Mona's Choice," "A Woman's steart."



6 mm HAT GOLD CANNOT BUY is one of the star stories. It is rarely that a better one is offered. Its class is that of the home circle, and this powerful serial is rec ommended for its forceful delineation of every-day characters in connection with simple, yet ani mating, incidents that form the his-

tory of interesting lives. Mrs. Saville is a wealthy, self-willed woman, whose imperious nature brooks no opposition. She really believes that her money will buy her not only luxury and ease, but power. She thinks that power will enable her to gain and guide those about her to her own will, but she finds that there is something that gold will not buy, namely, love.

In a most interesting way the romance tells how her son. Hugh Saville, marries the girl of his choice turns him from her home and he is salt," his eyes light gray and twink to Lieutenant Hugh Saville. sent to war. His wife determines, ling with a perception of the ridicuduring his absence, to win the love of the selfish mother. Under a false name she becomes engaged as the companion of Mrs. Saville.

The story of her trials, her patience, her humiliations brings out the nobili ty of her true nature and perfect womanhood. Day by day she wins the love of the lonely old woman, whose false pride and wasted wealth sink into nothingness in the final reconciliation with her son, and this charming romance ends in a happiness that has been well and worthily won by a most captivating and worthy heroine.

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CHAPTER 1.

Mrs. Sayville had stayed unusually long in town, and, at the moment chosen to open this story, was sitting at the writing-table in her private room, a richly-furnished and luxurious apart ment with yellow brocade curtains and atained-glass windows. She was a small, slight woman, with regular, del icate features, quick, dark eyes, and hair nearfy white, combed back and surmounted by a tiny cap of exquisite lace with a tuft of scarlet velvet rib

bon. The small thin hand which held her peg was loaded with rings that flashed and glittered even in the subdued dunchine, while the other gently entermed the head of a small, silky, pearl-colored dog which lay on a chair benide her.

She was speaking with a fair, large lady about her own age, who occupied an arm chair at the other side of the table, and who was rather gorgeously attired in out-door dress.

"I am sure I interrupt you. You are always so busy," said the latter, with a comfortable smile, but showing ne inclination to move.

"I do not mind being interrupted this morning," returned Mrs. Saville, not too graciously; "my eyes are very tiresome. They smart so when I read or write for any time. I really must get an amanuensis."

"Is it possible? I should never suspect your eyes of being weak. Thef seem strong enough and sharp enough to see through anything."

"Thank rou; they have served my purpose well enough." "When do you leave town?"

"I am not quite sure. I do not care to go until Hugh returns. He ought to be here now. This scare about trouble with Russia may bring him his ap pointment to a ship any day, and he ought to be on the spot. He has been ashore now for nearly a year."

"I wonder he chose the navy," said the visitor. "I should think the army must be much the most agreeable pro fession."

"My dear Lady Olivia! who can secount for a young man's vagarles? My son is positively enthusiastic about his profession. He is very scientific, you know, and will, I have no doubt, rise to great eminence."

"Oh, I dare say he is very clever, but he is not a bit like other young I confess I do not understand

"No." returned Mrs. Saville, with much composure, "I don't suppose you

"Not clever enough myself, eh?" gaid Lady Olivia, with a good-humored

smile. "Where is this bright particulah star of yours just now?" "When he last wrote he was still at Nice. He has stayed on there too

long, I think. I trust and hope he does not visit Monte Carlo too often: I am not much obliged to Lord Evertop for introducing Hugh to his gambling friends there." "I don't fancy poor Everton's friends are generally what would be consid-

ered eligible acquaintances for the young and inexperienced, especially when they have pretty daughters who sing like angels-or prima donnas," she added, with a comfortable laugh. "Pooh!" cried Mrs. Saville, with a

flash of anger in her keen black eyes, "Hugh is quite indifferent to all that

is a great relief."

he did not do so before on his own account."

to be found. He is coming to us in feminine human nature especially. Theld it any longer .- Puck.

September at Herondyke."

swered the bell.

"Good morning, then, dear Elizabeth. Don't try your eyes too much. Shall we meet you at the Montgomery's to-night?"

"No; I am really sick of society." "My dear, you must be seriously ill?" cried Lady Olivia, with another good-humored but rather silly laugh, and the sisters-in-law shook hands, and parted.

Mrs. Saville picked up her little dog and took a turn up and down the room with it under her left arm, a look of extreme annoyance quivering in her eyes. "What a fool that woman is!" she murmured to herself; "not even s well-bred fool! and to look at her, who would imagine she was the daughter of one earl, the sister of another? yet there she is, started by the mere accident of birth in a position which cost me all my fortune, my aristocratic marriage, my brains, to achieve. Still, I do not complain; had these class distinctions not existed, there would have been nothing to strive for, nothing to attain. Still, Lady Olivia is a fool; you are a wiseacre to her, my preclous Prince," she continued, patting

aristocrat; so is Hugh, though he has some abominably radical ideas." Here the footman opened the door and said, deferentially, "If you please, 'm. Mr. Rawson would like to see you.'

"Yes, certainly. Show him up." In a few minutes the door again opened, to admit a gentleman, a short, stout, well-dressed man, slightly breathless, and apparently well braced up in his admirably fitting clothes. His hair and complexion were of that neutral tint which is termed "pepper and

fidential position. her, "what has brought you here to it, and read as follows:

Her tone was considerably more amiable than it had been to her pre-

"What will, I hope, give you satisfaction. I fancy we will succeed in getting that piece of the Everton property you have been so anxious to purchase, for your price, and it will be a decided bargain. I am to see the vendor's solicitor finally on Thursday, when I fancy he will come in to our terms."

"I am very pleased, Mr. Rawson, very pleased indeed. I must say, you always manage my business most satisfactorily. But you say several farms on the property are unlet. Now, want my money to bring me in a decent percentage. What do you propose doing with the land?" Where upon solicitor and client plunged into an animated discussion, in which Mrs. Saville proved herself to be a shrewd woman of business.

"Well, Mr. Rawson," she said, after a short pause, "respecting a smaller matter, yet not an unimportant one. Have you made any inquiries about an amanuensis or companion for me?" "I hardly thought you were serious

in the wish you expressed...." "I am, exceedingly serious," she in terrupted. "My maid, who has just left me, was really a very superior person, and could read alond very lost. Shall I wire for you?" well; now I have a totally different woman. I must have some one who is fairly educated, who can write, and keep accounts, and read French-I like French novels; she must be fit to associate with, yet ready to leave me to myself at a nod: I cannot be hampered with any one whose feelings I have to consider. She must have pleasant manners and a sweet voice, and look fit Rawson bowed himself out. to be seen at luncheon and when she

"My dear madam, you have indeed set me a task! You must give me some time to find out such a treas | self.

"I cannot give you much time. must find her as soon as you possibly can. Advertise in all the papers; heaps of young women will apply pick out one or two, but on no account let me be worried with an indiscrimi nate string of candidates; I know shall be disgusted with them. I will not ask any of my acquaintances; they always recommend the most unsuitable people and are offended if you do not take their proteges. Then they Lore you with pitiful stories. No, my dear Mr. Rawson, let it be a purely business matter."

"I shall do my best. Suppose I try an advertisement in a provincial pa-

"Do what you like; only remember must have a presentable, well-educated, well-mannered young womanyoung, mind, who will save me trou-

ble, not give me any." The labors of Hercules were a triffe to this," sighed Mr. Rawson.

"Oh, you will do it as cleverly as you do everything. Now, tell me, have you heard anything of my son lately?" "Of which, may I ask?--Mr. St

"No: of Hugh." "Well, no, not for a week. He was at Nice. I think."

"I know that, and it makes me very uneasy. Why does he stay there? It is not the season.

"Are you afraid of Monte Carlo? don't think you need be. Mr. Hugh Saville never was inclined to gamble." "I am afraid of something much

worse-a designing woman."

enriously at her. ing the little dog's head thoughtfully. "When he was abroad some time ago he made the acquaintance of a horrid | passed legislation that is inimical old gambling, disreputable friend of the thoroughbred. Our race courses in wish I could say the same of my Lord Everton's. This man has a daugh- | Melbourne, Sydney and other large George! However, he has taken to ter and I heard accidentally that admire married women lately-which | Hugh was a great deal with her. When my son returned I warned him against Mrs. Saville also stood up, and rang such penniless adventurers. He laughthe bell. "Where is Everton just now? ed in an odd, bitter way, and said,

I want him so much to write to h'a ca't trouble yourself, my dear mothcousin, Captain Brydges, on Hug': " er; Miss Hilton would not look at me." behalf. I don't understand how it was I at once saw some deep scheme in this: don't you?"

The young lady must be rather peca-"Lady Olivia Lumley's carriage," Har if she would not look at Mr. Hu said Mrs. Saville to the man who an | Saville. I should may be was rather pleasant object."

Rawson; your regard for him streng hens the old ties that your excellent ISUMMET

service has created." "Humph!" said Rawson to himself "does she think I am her footman?" "Yes," he observed, "your son was a true friend to my poor wild lad. It's owing to him that he is what he is now, and has a chance of a respect-

able life." "I am very glad he was of use to your son," returned Mrs. Saville, with an air of infinite superiority. "But, Mr. Rawson, do you not think Hugh's answer evasive?"

"Mr. Hugh Saville is never evasive. He may have been a little huffed with

the young lady." "Then she was on the track of some other prey," said Mrs. Saville, scornfully. "I nave an admirable match for Hugh, desirable in every way: when I found he had wandered back to Nice and was lingering there, I felt not a little uneasy."

"Did you say the young lady's name is Hilton?" asked Rawson, suddenly. "Yes: her father is, or calls himself, the dog's head; "you are a natural

Captain Hilton." "Then I don't think you need dis tress yourself. I saw the death of a Captain Hilton about a fortnight ago in a newspaper. He died somewhere in France, but not at Nice. I noticed the name because—oh, because I have heard Lord Everton speak of him."

"How can you tell if it be the same?" Mrs. Saville was beginning, with great animation, when the butler appeared, carrying on a salver a large envelope bearing the inscription "On Her Majesty's Service" and addressed

"This is some appointment for lous, and his air, though it was po | son," cried Mrs. Saville. "I knew it litely respectful, showed a certain as | would come in this unexpected way. Is sured familiarity indicative of a con- it not maddening that he should be absent?" As she spoke, she tore the "Well, Mr. Rawson," said Mrs. Sa- letter open and glanced at it, and exville, resuming her seat and placing claiming, "Yes, as I thought!" handed her small favorite on the chair beside | it to her confidential adviser. He took

"Admiralty, Whitehall, July 20. "Bir-I have the honor to inform you that you are appointed to H. M. S. Vortigern, Flag-ship of Admiral Wardlaw, on the West Indian Station.

"You will proceed by the Mail leaving Fouthampton on the 26th Instant for Port Royal, Jamaica. "If H. M. S. Vortigern has left, you

will report yourself to the Senior Naval Officer, from whom you will get directions where to join your ship. "I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

"ROBERT BROWN, "Secretary to the Admiralty," "To Lieutenant Hugh Saville,

"Stafford Square, S. W." "There, that is just the opening Hugh has wished for-lieutenant the flag-ship on the West Indian Station. Why, if this threatened rupture with Russia comes to anything, the West Indian squadron would most probably be ordered to the Black Sea nothing is more probable; then might have a chance of distinguishing himself. I want to see my son an admiral! How infinitely provoking that he should be absent!"

"You must telegraph to him without a moment's loss of time," said Rawson. "If he starts to-morrow. to night, why, he'll be here in thirty. aix hours. Very little time need be

"Oh, yes, please; and reply to this, too. Let them know he is coming." "Well, there is little danger of your son being caught now, Mrs. Saville. If Venus herself had her hand on him he must break away, when such a summona may mean fighting. Good morning. Leave the telegraph to me, and accept my best congratulations."

Mrs. Saville mechanically rose and rang the bell. Then she stood in thought for a minute, and rang again. This time the butler presented him-

"Atkins," said his mistress, "I expect Mr. Hugh on Wednesday Thursday. He will only stay to collect his laggage, and goes on to join the ship to which he has just been appointed. I want you to look out his chest and all his things. Let me know whatever you can see is wanting, and order the carriage immediately after lunch. Send Jessop to me. I really think I might as well go to the Montgomerys' this evening," she thought. "I feel so relieved.

(To se continued.)

Hornen in Anstralia. "Australia furnished the American army in the Philippines most of its horses," said General Hoad, inspector of the Australian forces, to a Washington Post reporter.

"We sent hundreds of animals into the islands, and from all reports they gave excellent satisfaction. At the time of the Boer war Australia sent 18,000 troops to South Africa, and nearly all the horses that accompanied our soldiers were two-thirds thoroughbred. The thoroughbred horse is probably not adapted to army service, but I firmly believe that the injection of thoroughbred blood is the secret of the development of the ideal cavalry horse. I know that our soldiers prefer a horse that has some thoroughbred blood in him.

"It is a well-known fact that in the Civil War in this country the Confederates gained a great early advantage because they were mounted on thoroughbreds, but after the Federal troops had secured some of the high-"Indeed!" And Mr. Rawson glanced | blooded horses, they turned the tables. In Australia we believe in en-"Yes," continued Mrs. Saville, strok- | couraging the improvement of the racehorse, and I regret to hear that in America some of the states have cities in Australia are patronized by thousands of people, and it is not the betting feature that attracts the majority of onlookers, but a desire to see the contests of speed and stami-

Barber-shop Repartee. Customer (having face steamed)-"Well, I can't possibly say; there | Gee whiz! that towel is hot!

> Two-thirds of the native population of Uganda has been wiped out by the alcoping sickness in seven years.

Intimacies

COLONISTS DIVIDE INTO CLIQUES ON SHORT ACQUAINTANCE B-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

A phase of the eternal feminine

which is extremely hard for the mas- moved." culine mind to grasp, and which a'so is beyond the comprehension of many a well balanced woman, is the way in which the members of a summer colony divide up inco little cliques an i call each other by their Christian names on short acquaintances. After two months of the season have passed a stranger arriving on the outskirts of the severa! charmed circles would imagine that they were all related or else had gone to school with one another, so randly do the "dear Mauds," or "dear Ethels," or "dear hates" fly back and forth in even casual conversation, and as the husbands arrive on the scene of action, which is most frequently the clubhouse veranda or the lawn, they, too, are unanimously greeted by nickpames, as if they were lifelong friends. The confidences exchanged in the first ardent flush of finding 3 kindred soul, willing to share imaginary grievances, love affairs or accounts of previous good times, are of a most personal nature, so persona! that the narrator frequently oversteps the bounds of prudence-nothing held sacred in the desire to gain sympathy, for these shallow, impression able natures are always on the qui vive for an occasion to spread broadcast their experiences, and, alas! too frequently such experiences bring in other people, who, being in ignorance of what is being said about them, never have the right to defend themselves. Women of this undisciplined temperament invariably make themselves both the heroine and the victim in every tale they tell. If any one is at fault it is always the other person, and they personally are the most innocept (or injured) people in the world. The number of anecdotes they have on hand varies with the vividuess of their imagination, but they always may be counted on to have a supri sufficient to last through the season and keep the willing listener fascinated. Half the entoyment of the summer time to them is the prospect of new "friends," an if they are to go to a new place as well so much the b-ster, for the field in new and old tales may be retold and improved.

The first evidences of an overwhelming desire to "be friends" comes with book lending, pattern lending or, in fact, a loan of any kind that carries a wee bit of obligaticn on its wate. After a while morning visits that overlap the luncheon hour are in order. Each has a compliment to "trade," and abortly the delights of secrets begin. After secrets most naturally comes the request to "call me by my own name. or find some cute little nickname that will just be yours for me; for it seems as if we had always known each other." Before long it is deemed silly to call the husb nd or brother "mister," and another cute little name to evolved. Nor in this sillness and mistaken form of friendship confined, as might be expected, to the roung girl just out of school or to middle class so lety. Instead, it is prevalent with all but the oldtime conrentional men and women, of which there is a conspicuous minority the gayer sets of fashionable life.

each batch of confidences can be kent separate, and it surely hapnens sooper or later, that something is botraved which does irrepurable harm, and perhaps may part real friends, who not having the ready gift of out pouring their inmost thoughts, cannot go one to the other and ask what it is that has come between tranwaite neither ever dreams that it 's all due to the chatterbox who has mixed her stories in some herculean attempt to omedo all former efforts. it is always the incident that does not really belong to the story that gives it snap and spice and horrowing from one to add to another is a trick that even after-dinner apeakers indolge in to achieve a wittinism. There has to be at the end of the seastle or mountain so curn a weeding out of those who have not proved concental throughout the ille month, and here is where the social bee begins to buzz. Those who have seemed the most a'tractive and sweet are often thousan out because others not nearly as 1~ sir-ble from a sensible point of view have more prestige in their set. To krow them even slightly is a feather in the summer bonnet, and the d light of actually calling them Susan and Jane is a thing that can only be faintly imagined by the uninitiated And often the haughty ones are caurbt in the fist ery net and secure ly bonn' before they realize what has

With the men this familiarity is un usually begun in fun; they are amus ed and retaliate, also for fun, even:nally drifting along outte safely, for they can always avoid a girl at any dme when tired of the game of "friendabio." If the same crowd returns year after year and so serimmeres occur over the "she said and he said" parts of it, then indeed hes the millennium come to that part of the world, for it is from these ardent intimacles that the dis-untion of who'e tracting any partieu'ar attention. The colonies comes.-New York Tribune.

Black Cat Versus No. 13.

A black cat ran across the tracks in front of a trolley car on Capitol avenue, near the corner of Woodward avenue, and the car was immediately derailed. Another car, coming up be-"Oh, nobody knows where Everton is are so many sides to human nature— Barber-Yes, I know; but I couldn't hind the car off the track, attempted to help the derailed car, and the black car ran across the track again and the second car was derailed.

The passengers on the two cars at-

tributed the remarkable double accident to the black cat, which was believed to be an omen of bad luck. The street car men went to work to get the two cars back on the track. but it took so long a time that car after car rolled up and stopped until a long line of halted cars was form-

The black cat sat on the sidewall and watched the performance. "Something will have to be done remarked one of the superstitious passengers, "to offset the hoodoo of the black cat before the blockade is re-

Cars continued to roll up and belated passengers began to count them, There were four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twe've. Still the two derailed cars could not be moved.

Then came one more car, which

made number 13. "Now, we are all right" exclaimed the superstitious passenger. "for one unlucky number will offset the other." Sure enough, just as the thirteenta car came up the two derailed cars were jumped back on the track and

the blockade was removed. After the thirteenth car came in sight the black cat get up, ran off and disappeared in the darkness .- Atlanta Constitution.

A House Built in a Day. Out in East St. I ouls an at ractive one-story frame cottage has won considerable renown, and will no doubt go down in history as the house that was built in half a day.

This fest was the result of a whim of a bride. A little before 7 o'clock in the morning of a recent day, the lot where the house was to be bu was fi'led with weeds, and there was no lumber, stone, or any other bull& ing material. As the whistles blew at 7 o'clock, however, loads of material and hordes of workmen arrived at the corner of Harding and For est streets and the work was begun.

The contractor led the procession, and he was followed by sixty workmen who represented all the trades required to construct the cottage. His greatest problem was to see that the men did not get in each other's way This he successfully managed, sore how, and through his perfect organization no fal'e move was made nor one minute of time wasted. At exact ly 7 o'clock in the evening-just twelve hours later-the \$2,000 hous was finished. It contains four rooms a bithroom, a reception hall, a fr n porch, and a back stoop. The wals were painted light green, with whittrimm'urs. The foundation is of concrete blocks and its roof is pointe and of good architectural lines. All the woodwork within and without !of express and the house really presents a most attractive appearance.-

The Lost Relice of Sentiment. The sale at auction o' a s'rand yarn "made from the first fleece of Mary's Little Lamb" calls attention to the lamentable tack of public interest in the preservation of relics of this order, priceless as they are sentimental associations. It is gratt fring to know that a lock of the wool precions to childhood has been save. But where now is the 'old caken

bucket"? Where is "that o'd armchair"? Where is the "little brown jug," the "grandfather's clock" tha was "too tall for the shelf" and the current bell that "must not ring tonight"? In there even a single shoulder strap of "the Mulligan Guarda" in existence? Alas! a wanton indifference has permitted these choice relica to disappear. It might be thought her friends were very unkind to her, that a generation which has shown wherespon Bertha and Florate tried itself sepsitive to the desecration of persuading her, saying she might have Riley's 'old swimm'n' hole" would ex-

We are accustomed to boast our modern superiority in all thines. But the ancients could give us points in collecting. Marco Polo on his travels learned that the Great Kahn had among his treasures two of Adam's teeth and a lock of his hair. Pliny says there was exhibited at Rome the petrified carrans of the sea monater Persons slow in rescuing Andromeda and which he turned to stone by causing 't to look on the head of Me. dusa. What was our Cardiff Glant to that?-New York World.

Poets and National Greatness. Victor Hugo once said in his lordly. generalizing way, that it was Shake. speare who prevented England from being only another Cirthage; and it ing her." is indeed true that but for our great poets we should not hold the place we do hold in the opinion of Europe. Because of them we do not wince when we are described as a nation o' shed and off toward Laura's home. to do something of this kind yourself shopkeepers, for they prove that we. But the moment her company had to know how much fun it is.-Heles like the Florent nes and Venetians, gone Lucy ran into the house and Stevens, in the New York Tr.bune. are something more than that. M. begged her mother to allow her to Pourget has expressed the general go to play for an hour with Tommy wonder of cultivated foreigners that and Myrtle Brown. the English nation, which seems so matter of fact and even du'l, should | iting you?" asked Lucy's mamma. | my aunt had a dog named Jack. Ting have produced two poets compared Then, a little at a time Lucy's mam- was a little mischief maker. He would with whose works all other poetry ma drew from her the cause of Ber- steal Jack's bones and hide them seems to be prose; and these prets tha's and Flossie's short stay, and, where Jack couldn't find them. There are the very two who are to be honored today in Rome. It is certainly she explained how selfish children sat in. If Thy wanted to get Jack s fact that more than any other an pever have any friends, and how un- out of it he would go and get one tion we produce men of rening who happy their unfriendly conduct toward of Jack's dog biscuit and tense Jack vary extremely from our normal type, others made not only themselves, but until he got out of the chair. The and we never have produced more those most nearly concerned. "A Mr. Thy would get up in the chair conderful reets than shelley and Keats.-London Times.

A Strong Oath The rember's oath in the Houre

affrir between himself and the Clerk at the table, and passes without to new member for East Edinburgh however has created something in the nature of a record by taking the outh in the Scots fashion, with uplifted hand, and in an audib'e voice. Mr. Gibson has thus set an example which, if it should be generally followed, will make for dramatic effect, but will take up a good deal of time. Moreover, a solemn adjuration of this kind might not in all cases commend itself so well as does the perfunctory mumble that is customary on these loccasions.-Pall Mall Gazetta



A Mietake.

It was in the early morning When a robin sang to me "Oh, you funny, lazy fellow, How can you so sleepy be?

"I am out in my red waistcoat, Spying from the maple-tree Where to find a juicy breakfast For my little robins, three."

I wriggled deep into my pillow, Down my bed began to squirm, He will find he was mistaken, I am not "an early worm." -Mary E. Merrill, in the Christian

NAUGHTY LUCY.

Register.

Little Lucy was an ugly child. Therefore, she seldom had to divide her playthings with other children. Of course, when her little friends came to see her she should joyfully have given thom her toys to play with, but such was not the case. She was a bit selfish, and not only wanted ber company's playthings, but her

own as well. One day Bertha and Flossie Grey came to visit Lucy, and brought with them their dolls and little chairs. Also Bertha brought her dolls' little go-cart, with Dollie sitting so comfy in it. Flossie carried her dollie, for she had not been well, and the little mamma was afraid to let her out of

As soon as they reached Lucy's nouse they said to her: "Let's play in the back yard under the big tree. Lucy." But Lucy, not liking to have any one make a suggestion to ber, at once said: "No, let's play in the

carriage shed." So, not wishing to be disagreeable, Bertha and Flossie went with Lacy to the carriage shed, and carried along their dolls and other playthings. But it was cold and gloomy in the shed, and the huge carriage-with its great black cover-took up nearly all the floor space, causing the little girls to crowd themselves into a corner where the wind came in d'angreeable gurts from the big open door.

"I want to play with your doll and go-cart," said Lucy, speaking to Ber-

thu. "And I want Plocate's chair." Bertha and Flossie gave up the playthings desired by Lucy, but Berthe seked to be allowed to play with Lucy's big doll. "Oh, no!" Lucy. "You might spott her dress or muss her hair. No. I won't allow any one but myself to play with my

"But you are playing with mine protested Bertha, "I am not afraid to let you handle my dollie, and Flosale lun't afrild to let you have ber chair. If we give our playthings to you, Lucy, you should allow us your claythings in return."

"No. I won't," said Lucy. "My playthings belong to just me, and I won't let others play with them." And she souted disagreeably.

"Well, give back my dollie to me, and Flossie's chair to her," said Bertha. "If we can't have your things you should not want ours. It isn't fair of you, Lucy." Lucy began to ery, and declared

their things if she would not feel agwonder to those who watch is how errise greater care in preserving these grieved. But she kept on crying, and acted naughty.

At last Bertha and Flourie decided to go home, and gathering up the?"

"But you do not treat us nicely." protested Florate. "No, you do not in the room there are a toy X-ray want to play fair," said Bertha. "We like to play with little girls who play and a fever thermometer. In our fair, and who do not quarrel or cry. | main room we have little towels We'll just run away, and maybe go handages, sponges and soap and \$ to Laura Snell's house; Laura is al- medicine glass and more than a humways so glad to have us play with her; and she never refused to give have made. Our visitors' day is us her playthings when we are visit. Tuesday, and we have a good many

Lucy was too stubborn just then | tor, and we use a boy's patrol wagon to say she was sorry for her naughty for an ambulance. The money for conduct, and sat pouting while Bertha and Florsie west out of the carriage

taking her little girlie on her knee was a certain chair that the dogs selfish girl or boy," said Lucy's mam- and wouldn't let Jack up again, Jac ma, "cannot live a successful life, for would go in the other room, she or he thinks only of herself or Tiny would full on him to see himself, and never tries to make oth- was going on and be just as fri ers happy. Now, don't you think you as before. One day Tlay got a would be much happier had you been | had cold and died. Poor Jack nice toward Bertha and Flossie and Tiny and went all over allowed them to play with your dollie looking for him. -- Emine W. and other toys? They would give you the New York Tribe anything of theirs to enjoy, and you should treat them just as you wish to be treated by them. Now, dear, run after School in Chicago Bertha and Florsie and tell them you the art of jumph are sorry for having been selfish and A platform on naughty, and ask them to forgive you the running !

and to return for tea." Lacy jumped off her mother's has end ran in pursuit of Bartha and Fi the gate of Laura Small's bome. Bartha and Floorie, forgive for having acted so saughty a nea. I'm awfully sorry I was

why I was not happy this to my house? We'll play it ever you like and you may have of my playthings you want. I'll be a happy if you'll come and form

"Of course, we'll forgive you Lucy," cried Bertha and Flouris it gether, and, arms about each other the three little girls returned to Lucy's house, where a nice time was had by all,-Washington Star.

GOSSIP GAME. Amy. In the way of amusement

for your club social why not have the Gossip Game. This is the one in which the men and girls converse together on given subjects for five minutes at a time. After the conversations are over each woman votes for the man she thinks talked most entertainingly and each man for the woman who in his opinion was most interesting during the five minute sessions. The two people of opposite sex who win the greatest number of votes from fellow conversationallats receive a prize aplece. Of course, you will have this novel conversezione arranged with dance program on which are written the different toples which players will discuss with the name of the partners opposite

each subject. Then there is the Name Hunt where each player tries to collect as many names of other players pres ent as possible in the quarter hour allowed for it. As all are "collect ing" at once the fun is lively. It is, of course, the person having most names of other guests on his card

who wins the prize Or cut in small fragments a couple of dozen cheap post cards all stail lar in character so that the mere color will not afford any clew. Give each one a certain number of pieces on a separate tin plate and see was can by matching and exchanging first complete a postal.-New York Press.

A MUTUAL SURPRISE.

A lady and gentleman were traveling together on an English railway. They were perfect strangers to each other. Suddenly the gentleman said according to the London Sphere:

I am going to make some changes ha my wearing apparel," "Certainly, str," she replied, with

out of the window for a few minutes;

"Madero, I will trouble you to look

politeness, rising and turning her in a short time he said: madam, my change is completed, see you may resume your seat." When the lady turned she beheld

her male companion transformed into a dashing lady, with a heavy well over her face. "Now, air, or madam, whichever yet like, said the lady, "I must trouble you to look out of the window, the

also have some changes to make my apparel." "Certainly, madam," and the mentleman in lady's attire immediately com-

"Now, sir, you may resume your sent," said the lady. To his great surprise, on resuming his cost, the gentleman in femels attire found his lady companion trans-

formed in to a man. He then laughed, and said: "It appears that we are both anxious to avoid recognition. I have robbed a bank. What have you

"I," said the whilees lady, as he dexteriously fettered his companion's wrists, "I am Detective J of Sect land Yard, and in female apparel have shadowed you. Now"-drawing a rerolver-'keep still."

A DOLL'S HOSPITAL

Perhaps ron would like to hear playthings, made ready to start. Lacy, | about our dolls' Red Cross hospital really wanting them to stay, begon | We have it in a playbouse belonging crying all the more, saying: "Oh, | to one of the five girls interested." you are had girls, and I won't like We have a chart, on which we keep you if you run home this way, so I is record of our dolls' illnesses. There are five nurses and seven patlents. We have an operating room and table machine, towels, bandages, scisaors ared different kinds of medicines we visitors. We take turns being docsupplies we earned by giving a play

OUR TINY.

My grandma had a little bisch and "But aren't Bertha and Flossie vis- tan dog whose same was Tiny, and

Girls attending the