

How He Explained It.  
The little young man was  
fascinated by the young woman's  
reception, and she was tolerating  
him more and more.

"Day escort you to the dining room?"  
He asked.  
She hesitated and drew back.  
"Thank you," she began, and disappears.

That maiden thought a minute and later

said to him, "Why did you say 'thank you' to me?"

He responded, "I am reserved, but cur-

ous."

"Did I say that?" he said with a far-

away look to call it back again look in his

eyes.

"I don't know," he said, really.

"Well, you did," she persisted, "and I want to know why."

"I am a respondant," he responded, "it was a

day with some degree of precipitancy,

Qualities and Quarks.

He longed still their vocation on the

knife, has

to the quietude, the applications

the conversation shaped the victim's count

no

Patricia's Painless Corn Extract

the basic public opinion

the extractor and you will be satisfied.

# THE TROUBLE-SOME LADY.

## CHAPTER IV.

"I have been poor and friendless," he said, "I think you knowable by her." Mr. Oliver, and though he looks like a city at six o'clock at night, when all is hushed and dead, towards me, I should be criminal if I didn't." "Hopes she can't have done kinder than I have." "I hope she can't have done kinder than I have." "I hope she can't have done kinder than I have." "I hope she can't have done kinder than I have." "I hope she can't have done kinder than I have."

"I have a family taste," said Oliver laconically.

"I had a family taste," said Oliver laconically.

"I have a family taste," said Oliver laconically.