NORTHWESTERN LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA



By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

JOHN HEARS MYSTERIOUS PHRASES WHICH TROUBLE HIM WITH GRAVE DOUBTS ABOUT LOUISE-AT TIMES HE WISHES HE WERE BACK IN THE HILLS.

Synopsis .- Louise Maurel, famous actress, making a motor tour of rural England, was obliged, when her car broke down, to spend the night at the ancestral home of Stephen and John Strangewey, bachelor woman-haters, in the Cumberland district. Before she left the next day she had captivated John. Three months later he went to London and looked her up. She introduced him to her friends, among them Graillot, a playwright, and Sophy Gerard, a light-hearted little actress. John, pucitanical in his views, entered the gay bohemian life of the city with entiquinsm. It was soon seen that John and the prince of Seyre were rivais for the heart and hand of Louise. Sophy also loved John secretly. The prince tried to entice John into evil ways by sending fascinating women to charm and bedevil him.

CHAPTER XIV-Continued.

mes with Miss Maurel, some times with by Bittla friend, Sophy Ge- breath. rard, and sometimes alone," John replied. "I have bought a Baedeker, went on, after a moment's hesitation, taken a taxicab by the day, and done "She is very clever and a great artist, all the sights. I've spent weeks in the and she lives in an atmosphere of National gallery, picture gazing, and which, a few months ago, I knew nothracing car and learned to drive it. I to her." have been to dinner parties that have There was snother silence, this time nored me stiff. I have been introduced almost an awkward one. Then Grailto crowds of people whom I never wish lot rose suddenly to his feet. so see again, and made one or two friends," he added, smilling at his guest. promised, holding out his hand. 'for whom I hope I am properly gratefull

round a bit, hasn't he?" Graillot grunt- fore." ed.

"The prince has been extraordinarily kind to me," John admitted slowly, "for what reason I don't know. He has introduced me to a great many pleasant and interesting people, and a "from what I have seen and know of



now?" she demanded. "I feel sure that Eugene told me the reason which had brought you from your wilds, but I have forgotten it." "For one thing," John replied, "I

pear prejudiced, and the fact that I and watched the top of the lift as it

a week, seemed a little narrow-minded.' "What's the real attraction?" Lady Hilda asked. "It is a woman, isn't it?"

is in London," John admitted. "Perhaps it is true that I am here on her account " Lady Hilda withdrew from her muff a gold cigarette case and a little box of

matches. "Order some mixed vermouth with emon for me, please," she begged. "I have been shopping, and I hate tea.

I don't know why I came to see you. | ten many plays, and the dramatic instinct was strongly developed in him, I suddenly thought of it when I was "Louise!" he muttered under his in Bond street."

"It was very kind of you," John said. 'If I had known that you cared about "She is very different, I know," John seeing me. I would have come to you

with pleasure." "What does it matter?" she answered. "You are thinking, perhaps, I've done all those more modern shows ing. I have come up here to try to that I risk my reputation in coming to up round Bond street. I have bought a understand, to try to get a little nearer a young man's rooms? Those things do not count for me. Ever since I

> was a child I have done exactly as I liked, and people have shrugged their shoulders and said, 'Mh, well, it is only Lady Hilda !' I am quite con-

"I will respect your confidence," he vinced that if I chose to take you off to Monte Carlo with me next week "Have no fear of that. I am due now and spend a month with you there, I at the theater. Your tea is excellent. "The prince has been showing you and such little cakes I never tasted beshould get my pass to the royal inclosure at Ascot when I returned, and my

"You will wish me good luck?" "No !"

"Why not?" John demanded, a little startled

which his visitor sipped contentedly. "Because," Graillot pronounced. great many whom I suppose a young you both, there are no two people in

this world less suitable for each other." "Look here," John expostulated, "I don't want you to go away thinking so. You don't understand what this means well to wait?" to me."

"I meant it."

ness.

derstand." "Couldn't it be undone?" she asked "That may be so " Graillot confessed. "One makes mistakes. Let us leave it at that. You are a young man of ous people who are faithful forever? terday, and I went out with him last undeveloped tonperament. You may Fidelity," she continued, knocking the night. He has gone back to Bath this be capable of much which at present ash from her cigarette, "is really, to morning, and I have promised to let my mind, the most bourgeois of vices. him know in a month. I think that is do not find in you."

tremble of real anger in her tone, cause I feel that there is a wall be- I am finding you too attractive for "you're too hatefully polite and prig- tween us that I can't get over." gish! Come and ring the bell for the "There isn't really," Sophy sighed.

"Louise is a dear. Considering every- it off. lift. I am going !" She slid gracefully to her feet, shook thing, I think she is wonderful. But the cigarette ash from her clothes, and you are utterly different. She is very complex, very emotional, and she has picked up her muff.

Suddenly Louise saw John and So-

"You are really an egregious, thick- her own standards of life. You, on the headed, obstinate countryman," she de- other hand, are very simple, very faithclared, as she moved toward the door. ful and honest, and you accept the try to make you believe that I think "You haven't either manners or sensi- standards which have been made for bility. I am a perfect idiot to waste you-very, very rigidly, John. What

my time upon you. I wouldn't have are you looking at?" John's whole expression had suddendone it," she added, as he followed her dumbly down the corridor, "if I hadn't ly changed. His eyes were fixed upon the door, his face was stern as a granrather liked you!" "I am very sorry." he declared. "I lite block. Sophy turned quickly

don't know quite what I have done. I around. The meitre d'hotel, with ando appreciate your friendship. You other satellite in his rear, was welcoming with much ceremony two lately adhave been very kind to me indeed." She hesitated as his finger touched rived guests. Sophy clutched at the

tablecloth. The newcomers were Louthe bell of the lift, and glanced at ise and the prince of Seyre. have come because I don't want to ap- the watch on her wrist. She sighed,

"I don't understand this !" John mutnever spent a month in London, or even came up. Then she dropped her veil, tered, his lips twitching. Sophy Gerard said nothing. Her cheeks were pink with excitement,

CHAPTER XV.

phy. She stood quite still for a mo-"This is very nearly my idea of per-"I am very fond of a woman who fect happiness," Sophy murmured, as ment; then she came toward them, she leaned across the table and listened idly while John ordered the dinner. prince was still studying through his eyeglass the various tables which the "Give me very little to eat, John, and

talk a great deal to me. I am de- head waiter was offering for his conpressed about myself and worried sideration. about everything !"

Louise remarked, as she laid her hand "And I," he declared, "am just beginfor a moment on Sophy's shoulder. ning to breathe again. I don't think I "What is going on behind my back?" understand women, Sophy."

"Wasn't your week-end party a success?" she asked. smile remained unanswered. "Not altogether," he confessed ; "but don't let's talk about it. Tell me what is depressing you."

in the Strand. In any case, I intended "About myself, or things generally?" returning tonight. I understood that "Yourself first." you would not be here until tomorrow "Well, the most respectable young about eleven o'clock. man you ever knew in your life, who

"Those were my plans," Louise relives in Bath, wants me to marry him. plied; "But, as you see, other things I don't think I could. I don't think I have intervened. Our little house could live in Bath, and I don't think party, too, was broken up by this abom-I could marry anyone. And I've just inable weather, and we all motored up thirteen shillings and fourpence left, to town. The Faradays have gone I haven't paid my rent, and my dresshome. The prince heard from Miles maker is calling for something on that I was at home, and telephoned account on Monday morning." me to dine. Me voici !"

"There's only one thing to answer to that," John insisted cheerfully. "I am going to lend you fifty pounds while you make your mind up about the voung man."

She made a face at him. "I couldn't borrow money from a strange gentleman." she protested,

them distinctly. "Rubbish!" he exclaimed. "If you "It was my servant's fault, I supbegin calling me a stranger-but there. pose," he said. "I told him to ring up never mind ! We'll see about that din-

last night and order the table for two ner. Tell me more about your love afin that corner. However, we will take fair, Sophy." the vacant one near your desk." "It isn't a love affair at all !" she ex-

He looked around and, as if for the claimed, almost indignantly. first time, missed Louise. He came "Why, I am sorry. Your prospective toward them at once. alliance, then, shall I call it?" "The prince seems to have ordered

"Oh, it isn't interesting," she said. "It's just a young man in Bath. He is a lawyer and moderately well off. queer and strained. He has wanted me to marry him for Louise made no reply. The prince

years. He was a friend of my brother's. Lately he has been bothering a little more than usual-in fact, I supweek-end with my cousin, Strangepose I have received what might be wey," he remarked, turning to John, called an ultimatum. He came up yes-"We did spend part of it together," John replied. "The weather drove us back this afternoon."

CRISIS OF my peace of mind. There's your text !" He poured a glass of wine and drank

"I'll do my best," he agreed. "If it sounds like rubbish, you can still believe that I appreciate everything you've told me. You are pretty, and I am lucky to have you here. Now I'll

SO.' She leaned over so that her head almost touched his.

"Go on, please !" she murmured. "Even if it hurts afterward, it will be heavenly to listen to!" . . .

The next night Sophy acted as showman at the first production of the play, so long delayed because of Graillot's insistence on a scene that promised to be startling to English playgoers. Her part was over at the end of the first act, and a few minutes later she slipped into a seat by John's side be-

hind the curtain. "What do you think of it so far?" she asked a little anxiously.

"It seems quite good," John replied cheerfully. "Some very clever lines, and all that sort of thing; but I can't quite see what it's all leading to." Sophy peered around the house from behind the curtain.

"There isn't standing room any-"What an astonishing meeting !" where," she declared, "I don't sup-



She Leaned Over and Patted Him on the Mand.

pose there ever was a play in London that was more talked about; and then putting it off for more than three months-why, there have been all sorts of rumors about. Do you want to his table last night," John remarked, know who the people in the audience his tone, even to himself, sounding are?"

was already shaking hands with Sophy. There are just a few familiar faces. "I thought you were spending the I see the prince in the box opposite."

John shook his head.

Sept. 21, 1916.

alone until after tonight."

"I congratulate you both on your

WOMAN'S LIFE

Change Safely Passed by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Wagoner, Okla.—"I never get tired of praising Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

because during Change of Life I was in bed two years and had two operations, but all the doctors and operations did me no good, and I would have been in my grave today had it not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-

etable Compound which brought me out of it all right, so I am now well and do all my housework besides working in my garden. Several of my neighbors have got well by tak-ing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound."- Mrs. VIOLA FINICAL, Wagoner, Okla.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hotflashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregu-larities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness should be heeded by middle-aged women. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has carried many women safely through the crisis.

Here Is a Record!

Talk about records ! Here's one that apparently has every recorded record beaten to a frazzle.

Think of it-ocean to ocean in half a day.

We might possibly have believed it if our national defense board had announced the invention of some new and wonderful 100-mile-a-minute airplane-but on a bicycle-never.

But it's a fact. On August 2 Edward G. Arminger and two other young men covered the distance in twelve hours on bicycles-and what's more, they did it partly on railroad ties and loose gravel roads-and, of course, it's the first time it's ever been done.

Well, come on ! What's the answer? If you must know, here it is. They did it across the Panama canal zone. -Financial American.

MINNESOTA DRUGGIST PRAISES DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

I believe you have a splendid, reliable kidney, liver and bladder medicine in Dr.
"Not particularly," John answered.
"I shouldn't know them, if you told me.
There are just a few familiar faces.
I see the prince in the box opposite."
"Did you telephone to Louise today?" Sophy asked.
John shook his bead

Yours very truly, J. G. SIEBEN, Druggist, 1916. Hastings, Minn.

"No. I thought it better to leave her

"You are going to the supper, of

"Yes, I remember," John admitted.

women. I have known Louise Maurel since she was a child."

said.

yourself already, then? Don't you re-

"Perhaps not, my friend," Graillot replied, "but remember that it is at

least my trade to understand men and

"Then it is I whom you don't un-

lazily. "Or are you one of those tedi-

invitation to the next court ball, even in this era of starch. You see, they would say, 'It is only Lady Hilda !" " The waiter brought the vermouth,

"So there is a woman, is there?" she went on, looking across the room at her companion. "Have you committed

member what I told you the first night we met after the opera-that it is

He laughed good-humoredly, yet not

without some trace of self-conscious-"The mischief was done then," he

"There is No Secret About it. It is Louise Maurel,"

man in my position should be glad to vain. Side by side with it, there know. He has shown me one side of surged into his memory the disquie-London life pretty thoroughly.

"And what about it all?" Graillot semanded. "You find yourself some- charming when she had any time to thing more of a citizen of the world, spare-sometimes almost affectionate. (3) ?"

"Not a bit," John answered simply, "The more I see of the life up here, at arm's length for the present. the smaller it seems to me. I mean, of course, the ordinary life of pleasure, forts to see her alone, and when they the life to be lived by a young man like myself, who hasn't any profession met he made no special claim upon her notice. He was serving his apprenor work upon which he can concentrate his thoughts."

"Then why do you stay?"

John made no immediate reply. In- he found his task both hateful and difstend, he walked to the window of his ficult. sitting room and stood looking across the Thames with a discontented frown | forward, chafing against the restraint upon his face. Between him and the of the narrow walls and the low ceil-Frenchman a curious friendship had ing. A sudden desire had seized him sprung up during the last few months. to fly back to the hills, wreathed in

"I gather." Graillot continued, "that, mist though they might be; to struggle to put it concisely and truthfully, you on his way through the blinding rain. to drink down long gulps of his own are the most bored man in London. There is something behind all this ef- purer, less divilized atmosphere, fort of yours, my friend, to fit yourself, the round human being, into the the receiver to his ear almost mesquare place. Speak the truth, now! chanically. Treat me as a father confessor.

John swung round upon his heel. In the clear light it was obvious that he you, sir," the hall porter announced. was a little thinner in the face and that some of the tan had gone from his complexion.

"I am staying up here, and going on, with it," he announced doggedly, "because of a woman.

Graillot stopped eating, placed the gemains of his cake in the saucer of his seacup, and laid it down. Then he spened his lips to speak and abruptly dosed them. His face suddenly underwent an extraordinary change. A few records ago his attitude had been that only a temporary one, and it hasn't of a professor examining some favorite | seemed worth while to settle anyobject of study; now a more personal where." note had humanized h' expression. Whatever thought or reflection it was in front of the fire and raised her veil. that had come into his mind, it had hainly startled him.

"Who is the woman?" he asked breathlessly.

chinchilla around her neck and in her "There is no secret about it, so far little toque was most becoming. She us I am concerned." John answered. seemed to bring with her an atmcs-"It is Louise Maurel. I thought you must have guessed."

The two men looked at each other in silence for some moments. Out on the river a little tug was hooting vigorously. The roar of the Strand came plece a very ornate French clock was ticking lightly. All these sounds in its intensity.

Graillot took out his handkerchief ent visit. and dabbed his forehead. He had writ-

It comes from a want of elasticity in "Tell me the one quality in which the emotional fibers. Nothing in life you consider me most lacking." John has bored me so much as the faithbegged. "I want you on my side, Grailfuiness of my lovers."

"You ought to put all this into one "And I," Graillot replied, as he shook of your books," John suggested. his friend's hand and hurried off, "I probably shall, when I write my "want only to be on the side that will

mean happiness for you both." He left the room a little abruptly. John walked back to the window, oppressed with a sense of something almost ominous in the Frenchman's

He had accepted her decision with-

out a murmur. He made but few ef-

ticeship doggedly and faithfully. Yet

there were times like the present when

The telephone bell rang. He placed

"what makes you live in a hotel? Why

don't you take rooms of your own and

furnish them? Surroundings like these

are destructive to one's individuality."

"Well, you see," John explained, as

She stretched out her graceful body

She was very smartly dressed, as usual

Her white silk stockings, which she

seemed to have no objection to dis-

was a little taken aback at her pres-

was still essentially feminine.

"Who is it?" he asked.

tion.

to me-there, close to my side!" John obeyed, and his visitor contem- to the station, and I nearly scratched manner, something which he could not plated him thoughtfully through a fathom, against which he struggled in little cloud of tobacco smoke. "Yes," she decided, "there is no use

denying it. You are hatefully goodtude which his present relations with Louise had developed. She was always first came to town. Are you quite sure On the other hand, he was profoundly that you haven't made up your mind conscious of her desire to keep him about this woman in a hurry?"

"Quite sure," John laughed. "I sup- do you?" pose I am rather an idiot, but I am "Comfortable? No, but I am free,"

speaking." She nodded. "I should imagine," she said, "that you were not an adept in the art of

flirtation. Is it true that the woman is Louise Maurel?" "Quite true," John replied. He walked aimlessly backward and "But don't you know-"

> She broke off abruptly. She saw the face of the man by her side suddenly change, and her instinct warned her of the danger into which she was rushing. "You surprise me very much," she said. "Louise Maurel is a very wonderful woman, but she seems to spend

the prince."

"Lady Hilda Mulloch is asking for Lady Hilda peered around John's room through her lorgnette, and did not hesitate to express her dissatisfac-"My dear man," she exclaimed,

but as if genuinely amused. John sat and watched her in ominous silence. Not the flicker of a smile parted his lips. His visitor, however, was undishe drew an easy chair up to the fire turbed. She leaned over and patted

for his guest, "my stay in London is his hand.

your cheeks, too. You are really much too nice looking to wear such thunder clouds !" playing, were of the latest vogue. The stiffly.

"Oh, dear me!" she interrupted, phere indefinable, in its way, but dis- a great deal from you."

tinctly attractive. Brisk in her speech, a little commanding in her manner, she in her eyes. John, at her direct invitation, had

the whole of her time with my cousin, "They are, without doubt, very

friendly," John assented. "They have a good many interests in common, and the prince is connected with the syndicate which finances the theater. I do not imagine, however, that the prince wishes to marry her, or she

Lady Hilda began to laugh, softly,

"Simple Simon!" she murmured leaning a little toward him. "If you own friends. It's rather fine to be co on looking like that, I shall pat

"Perhaps if we chose some other

"Well, I'll leave you alone if you

why I went out to Waterloo bridge in a mackintosh and got wet." "Do you like him?" John asked prac-

ing the table on the left, Louise." tically. "I like him, I suppose," Sophy sighed,

"That's the worst of it. If I didn't like his seat. him, there might be some chance. I

reminiscences," she replied. "Tell me can't realize myself ever doing more about this woman. And don't stand than liking him in a mild sort of way: about in that restless way at the other | and if he expected more, as of course tween the prince and Louise?" end of the room. Bring a chair close he would, then I should probably hate him. He tried to kiss me on the way

> him. That isn't like me, you know, I rather like being kissed sometimes."

"Well," he admitted, "it doesn't tell you." looking, and somehow or other I think sound very hopeful. I'm no sort of your clothes have improved you. You. judge in these matters, but I have with a little break in his voice. "For- wife; and Faraday, a friend of the old have a little more air than when you heard lots of people say that one gets give me. Sophy, if I made an ass of my-

> ing very much before. You don't seem lot, and then-well, I thought Louise to have a very comfortable life now, might have rung up to see whether I was at home, if she came back sooner

than she expected; and the prince took addicted to the vice of which you were Sophy replied quickly. "I can come in the table last night !"

and go out when I please, choose my She leaned over and patted him on

the hand. "Don't worry," she begged. "If Louise has to choose some day between him and you, I don't think she'll hesitate very long. Don't look so stern, please. You look very statuesque and perfect, but I don't want to dine with a piece of sculpture. Remember that

toast by her side.

good taste," said the prince. "There is course?" nothing more abominable than a river-"I have been asked," John replied. side retreat out of season. We are tak-

a little doubtfully. "I don't quite know whether I want to. Is it being given He led her away, and they passed by the prince or by the management?" down the room. John slowly resumed "The management," Sophy assured

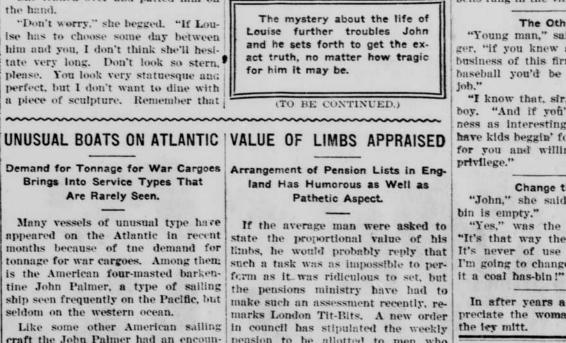
him. "Do you come and take me! It's "Sophy," he demanded hoarsely, "tell going to be rather fun." me the truth. Is there anything be-The curtain went up upon the sec-

ond act. John, from the shadows of Sophy nervously crumbled up the the box, listened attentively. The subject was not a particularly new "The prince admires Louise, and has one, but the writing was brilliant done so for many years," she answered. There was the old "Marquis de Guy," "No one knows anything else. Louise a roue, a degenerate, but still over-John buried himself in the wine-list, never speaks of him to me. I cannot bearing and full of personality, from whose lips came some of Graillot's "But you must know," he persisted, most brilliant sayings; Louise, his

marquis, and obviously the intended on all right after marriage without car- self. First Lady Hilda, and then Grail- lover of his wife.

"I don't see anything so terrible in this," John remarked, as the crutain went down once more and thunders of applause greeted some wonderful lines of Graillot's.

N. B.-The next month the wedding bells rang in the village.



craft the John Paimer had an encoun- pension to be allotted to men who ter with a sal-marine. She was luck- have lost a limb, and the list has its ier than the Lyman W. Law, however, humors as well as its pathetic aspect. for she floated on her cargo and man- Thus we find it more profitable to lose aged to make port. While carrying your leg at the thigh than above the

lumber from Galveston to Genoa the knee; in fact, the place of amputation Palmer was forpedoed 200 miles west selected between the thigh and the knee may make a difference of 3s 6d

was chased by a patrol boat, which brings in a pension of 16s, a short afterward took the Yankee vessel in thigh with pelvic band 14s, above the tow. As she showed no signs of sink- knee 12s 6d and below the knee 10s 6d. Pensions for the arm, too, have been ing immediately the captain and crew measured by inches, the right arm carremained on board. The Palmer eventually reached port and was able rying a value of 1s more than the to deliver her cargo, although she had left. Thus the right arm amputated at the shoulder carries with it a pension to be beached. of 16s a week, above or through the

The John Palmer is now being repaired at Genoa, and it is expected she elbow 14s and below 11s 6d. This rating suggests a problem. Why should will be seaworthy in a short time and bring an Italian cargo to New York. the extent of amputation from elbow to shoulder vary as much as 2s, and She was built of wood at San Franfrom elbow downward only 2s 6d? The cisco in 1901. rising scale suggests that the lower

Full Measure.

Pat-I hear Kelly lost a foot in that railroad accident. Mike-He lost a yard-one of his own feet and two of his wife's !- Towa

without loss of the lower. China wants American leather.

half of the arm is worth less than the

upper, a puzzle intensified by the fact

that a man cannot lose the upper part

Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N.Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., inghamton, N. Y., for a sample size Binghamton, N. Y., for a sam bottle. It will convince anyone will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Large and medium siz bottles for sale at all drug stores.-Adv.

Seized Her Opportunity.

For nine long years he had been wooing the fair daughter of the farm. "Jennie," he mused, as they sat on the old fence, "I read the other day that in a thousand years the Lakes of Killarney will dry up."

Jennie clutched his arm excitedly. "Oh, Tom!" she exclaimed. "What's the matter, lass?"

"Why, as you promised to take me there on our honeymoon, don't you think we'd better be a little careful that they don't dry up before we get there?"

The Other Side.

"Young man," said the office mana-

ger, "if you knew as much about the

business of this firm as you do about

baseball you'd be holding down my

"I know that, sir," replied the office

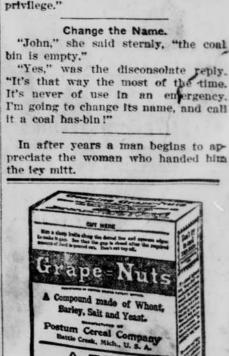
boy. "And if you'd make your busi-

ness as interesting as baseball you'd

have kids beggin' for a chance to work

for you and willing to pay for the

job."



A FOOD

The wholesome nutrition of wheat and barley in most appetizing form

drop the study of version

of the latter port. After the torpedoing the submarine a week. A leg taken off at the hip

thoughtfully. "You're a queer little how to advise you."

"Of course you don't," she answered. pen to you after that, I don't know. John was silent. Her face darkened Perhaps I sha'n't care so much about

a little, and an angry light flashed London then. You've made it very nice for me, you know."

and accustomed and these boys have been accustomed.

"You've made it bearable even for faintly into the roem. On the mantel- called upon her once or twice since like," she decided, tossing her cigarette me," he told her. "I often think how their meeting at the opera, and he had | into the grate. "If my friendship isn't | lonely I should have been without you found her, from the first, more at- worth having, let it go. It hasn't to talk to. Louise sometimes is de beemed suddenly accentuated. They tractive than any other society woman often been offered in vain. There are lightfully companionable, and kind beened suddenly account and ind been been on the less, he more men in London than I could count enough to turn one's head. Other days who would go down on their knees for I scarcely understand her; everything such a visit as I am paying you. And we say to one another seems wrong-"Exactly why are you here, any- you-you," she added, with a little I come away and leave her simply be- Topics.

WIND RECENTLY I THE ADDRESS OF CREATINE OF ITS STILL



"You Really Are an Egregious, Thick-Headed, Obstinate Country Man."

here, you know-to be in the atmosphere, even if the limelight misses John sighed, and regarded her

subject of conversation-" John said girl Sophy," he said. "I don't know

"Very well! You really are a most "No one could. As for you, I suppose trying person, you know. I put up with you will marry Louise. What will hap