

WASHINGTON.-There is considerable agitation in official Washington over the recent order by the president directing the use of phonetic spelling in all messages and other printed documents issuing from the White House. In addressing the order to the public printer the president has gone as far as he can to modernize orthography. He has instructed the public printer to 'follow copy" and his cabinet officers will of course fall into line. They will have all the annual reports of division chiefs and other subordinates as well as their own prepared with the words spelled as the president has decided they should be.

The orthography advocated by Banker Mat-thews and in part approved by the president, while phonetic, possesses the combined advantage of brevity. It will save time in writing and typesetting, and will economize on the printing bill. In addition to the use of the contracted forms, "thru" and "tho," the past tense is obtained by a suffixed "t" instead of "ed," as "dasht" instead of

"dashed," and silent syllables will be dispensed with, "catalogue" being In contemplating the introduction of the improved system in the various departments, the officials shake their heads in despair and point to the white-

haired clerks. They appreciate the difficulty they are certain to encounter. There is a suggestion that the stenographers employed in the departments will find it necessary to organize a night school to master the new system.

The only encouraging part of the order is that the modernizing process is to be gradual. Should the changes in spelling be limited to easy stages of 100 words at the time, the stenographers and others who write the letters and prepare the departmental reports have some hopes of retaining their jobs and keeping out of an insane asylum.

DOOM OF CITIES PREDICTED.

Prepare for shocks. Prophet Edmund S. Stevens, of this city, has prophesied a long series of dreadful catastrophes which will culminate in the destruction of all the cities of the earth in the year of our Lord 1982.

Mother Earth is not of plumb, according to this prophet, and all the terrible earthquakes that have occurred and are yet to come are due to the fact that the earth is gradually resuming its proper position. When this stage of transition is reached there will be a new earth and a new heaven referred to in the scriptures.

The prophecy follows: "CAUSE OF EARTHQUAKES.

"The earth is out of her place, or upright position. It is gradually resuming it. Whenever there is an accelerated or faster motion then in that period earthquakes occur. We are now in one of these periods, from Mont Pelee, 1909, to 1905. Again from 1925 to 1946 and again from 1965 to 2000 A. D.

"In 1982 the earthquake is of such extent that all the cities of all the nations fall. From 2035 to 3144 A. D. the earth is in continual perturbation and in the latter year settles to its upright position. This brings in the new EDMUND S. STEVENS.' Prophet Stevens proves all his predictions by an elaborate collection of

charts which are intelligible to him only.

Mr. Stevens said the first creation was 11,278,237 years ago. Noted scientists have stated it at about 11,000,000 years ago. Mr. Stevens says the scientists committed a "parachronism." He said further that he had "grasped this sorry scheme of things entire" that Omar Khayam wrote about. He has discovered the combination of how to measure years-no matter how far back or how far ahead-he has the combination of the safe of time. "I have discovered the secret of the universe which has baffled scientists

for all time; there is no doubt about that. I don't boast when I say this, but I just have, and that is all."

WHYTE A MODERN SPARTAN.



Senator Whyte, Maryland's picturesque 'grand old man," who is occupying the seat of the late Arthur Gorman, had a birthday recently, and he is now in his eighty-third year. Whyte is probably the most remarkable man in Maryland

He has never tasted a drop of liquor nor smoked and has never been inside of a saloon. He is not a member of any club.

He defended 60 alleged murderers and all He always rides in an ordinary day car on passenger train and on the street cars in a

He framed the instruments on which is founded. He lives outside of Baltimore, yet

unique government of the District of Columbia Let it remain an hour or so before is able to appear at a trial in Baltimore in the morning and be in Washington in time to answer

Twice chosen United States senator, he has also been governor, mayor, state senator, state representative, city solicitor, attorney general and state He was defeated for the United States senate by Gorman and then succeeded him. He was a member of the Maryland legislature when Gorman was

He began the study of law while a boy, sitting on bags of burlap in a commercial house, where he worked from seven o'clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night. He has argued cases before courts in Annapolis, Md.; New

York and Boston, within a period of two days. He declines to use a typewriter, maintaining that a gentleman should not use a "machine" in corresponding with friends. He is one of the few senators still alive who voted in 1869 against giving the negro the right to vote. He has but two older associates in the United States senate-both from

He will never talk politics on Sunday. He is unquestionably a gentleman of the old school.

TO IMPROVE CONDITIONS OF POOR.

Resident of few cities in the country are more proud of their town than are Washington's, but they have been deeply humiliated by the discoveries that have been made recently by inspec-

Within two or three blocks of the Capitol building there are slums where human beings, old and young, exist in great numbers in haoitations so small and vile as to stagger belief. It nas been stated that these buildings are worse and more overcrowded than any to be found in New York or Chicago. Since the agitation of the question of housing the poor it has been found that the old army barracks, which did duty away back in 1861, '62 '63, '64 and '65, have been constantly occupied by hordes of the colored population. Without any sanitary provision whatever, it is needless to argue that such sections of the capital ity are hotbeds for the breeding of pestilential disease and moral depravity



Washington's poor may be fewer in number than those of the more populous cities of the United States, but they are more neglected and more to be pitied because of the dearth of opportunity for employment in a city without commercial or manufacturing interests. They are, for the most part, the energyless and unthrifty whites and helpless, dependent blacks from the south who came to Washington as a Mecca during and immediately after the civil

But recently there has been an awakening to these conditions, and laws have been passed which authorize the destruction of dens of infamy and degradation in the nation's capital. The work has already been begun by the cleaning out of the alleys and the removal of the tottering domiciles, miscalled houses. Their present occupants are to be scattered in different directions, and helped to secure sanitary abodes in localities better suited to their spheres in life.

The commissioners are now armed with authority by law, and it is not likely that they will be dilatory under the pressure of the press for imme-Therefore, doubtless, the days of "Queen's court," "Chinch Row," "Nave's Row" and "O Street alleys" are numbered.

OUR BLUEJACKETS BEST SHOOTERS.



American sailors are the best target shooters in the world according to our naval officers. While admitting that the record of the British ship Bruizer's six pounders, said to have made 46 hits out of 64 shots, shows excellent work naval officers here are not inclined to give the palm to the British navy for accurate shooting. The record of the American navy shows that at least in one instance 22 hits out of 25 shots were made by a six pounder. In discussing the work of the Bruizer naval officers say that before they can make any accurate or valuable comparison between British and American marksmanship it will be necessary to know the size of the target, the rate of speed at which it was moving, and the actual time in which the 64 shots were delivered. The targets used by the British navy are considerably larger than those used on this

The latest official statement regarding target practice, which covers the navy's work of last year, shows that since 1898 the size of the target has been reduced, the rapidity of firing has been increased, and the percentage of hits to shots risen from 40 to between 75 and 90 per cent. in main battery guns. The target has been reduced from 100 by 25 feet to 21 by 8 feet, and while a 12-inch gun was given five minutes for each shot it has this year made

a record of three shots and three hits within one minute. Naval officers point out that with the great improvement in the rapidity with which guns on American warships are loaded and discharged there has come a proportionate accuracy in shooting, so that 12 and 13-inch guns are not only fired 15 times as rapidly as formerly, but the percentage of hits had risen proportionately, making the efficiency of the individual gun at least 36 times what it was before.

LITTLE SUGGESTIONS THAT WILL BE OF HELP TO HER.

Hints for the Little Domestic Econo mies That Are . Dear to the Heart of the Thrifty Home-Maker.

Line the garbage cans with newspapers and the garbage can be handled much easier. To fill glass jars stand jar on a steel

knife blade and it may be filled with it is said to wear a great deal betsafety and ease. Set on cloth wet in hot water. If furniture is infested with moths remove the lining beneath the seat and interline with tar paper. This

will also effectually prevent the coming of the pest. Rubber overshoes can be patched with a strip of surgeon's adhesive plaster, if the hole is not too large. If leather "lifts" are fitted into the heels of rubbers the overshoes will

wear longer than without them. Peroxide of hydrogen is a valuable antiseptic to have in the house. It makes a pleasant mouth wash and throat gargle when diluted and will remove blood stains very satisfactorilv if used before the stain is dry.

A glove that is a comparatively new invention is made of cotton threads and filled with a powder that is a good polish. As the glove is used the powder sifts between the threads, so that ly justified in predicting that the reign the article that is being rubbed is of the big theater hat is over. The cleaned as well as polished.

To clean diamond panes in lattice Gainsborough, the wonderful Romney, windows stir a little kerosene in tepid the aggressive but picturesque Engwater. Rub pieces of newspaper soft and soak in this, squeeze them almost the Amazon, all seem to be a thing dry and then rub the "diamond." Wipe at once with old linen. With other newspaper rubbed between the will indicate. hands, but not wet, polish the glass.

A medium-sized camel's hair paint brush is much more effective and easier to handle than the sponge fastened to the cork in shoe polish for blacking shoes. Rub the shoelace with beeswax and it will not come untied easily. A bit of the wax applied to the end when the metal tip is lost will facilitate the lacing.

An adjuster for curtains and pictures has been invented that will no doubt save many a fall, not to speak of sprains and bruises. It consists of a long wooden handle on the end of which is a hooklike projection of will boil until done, without any of iron. With this hook pictures may be the white part leaking out of the removed from the molding and curtain shell. poles may be adjusted with the greatest ease, without having to climb on a chair or stepladder.

No matter how many patented helps to your work you may possess, don't neglect to have a pair of good rubber gloves. These gloves may be obtained in any length, from those that are quite short to the ones that come up to the elbow. Unless they are constantly worn the nails will never be in good condition if much housework is done and the hands become grimy and altogether unattractive looking. To make a tough steak tender

spread the steak with olive oil instead papers placed on the kitchen table of beating it to bruise the fibers, which or shelves, under the oil cloth, doubles lets the juice run out into the fire. cooking. Broil quickly so that each and cooling as a sponge bath, when side will be thoroughly seared, then tired out and overheated in the sumprop up your broiler so as to be a little mer, should add a handful of salt to farther from the fire, for the slower heating through. That cooks the inside juices without losing them. Melt a small piece of butter in two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and pour it over the steak while hot. This makes an appetizing gravy. Lemon juice can be used instead of vinegar if pre-

Colored Gloves.

Colored silk gloves will be found much more economical than the white They don't need so many washings

and therefore won't wear out as soon. Besides costing the same price in the beginning, as more perishable sorts.

A navy blue silk pair, at 50 cents, look well with any sort of blue or good as new. blue-figured frock. Tan silk ones go with brown, ecru

or almost any color dress. Light gray silk gloves are almost as dressy as white, and look well with

the gray or blue linens. For the percales, lawns, etc., figured in green, red, black or violet, silk gloves in these colors will be found even prettier than white.

For wear every day to business they are much more practical, as white soils so distressingly easy.

Amber Comb Is in Style. Amber is taking the place of gold in

women's combs. A blonde should wear dark amber, a brunette light amber, declared the hairdresser, for a contrast is desired above everything.

For the back combs the tops are finished with odd oval-shaped pieces of amber resembling olives, and this particular style is the only one recognized by smart women just now. The use of amber combs is an exceedingly pretty fashion, too, because of the glints of gold and brown in the amber which harmonize with almost any color of hair. Combs of amber are not so very expensive, although the best quality will cost as much as goldmounted combs.

Linens Are Soft and Drapy.

softer fabrics than ever before. They are never as stiff as in former years. and often thinner than we have had them for outdoor gowns in times past, although such gowns are never made of transparent linen.

Favorite colors in linen are pink, raspberry, gray, browns and tans, blues, greens and some manuves. This is a summer of colors, but, nevertheless, the white linen gown is more popular than any other kind.

Peach Pudding.

cup of sugar together until light. Add one and one-half cups of flour, sifted with two and one-half level teaspoons of baking powder. Bake in two layer tins and put together with a filling of chopped and sweetened peaches. Serve with a hot pudding sauce.

ABOUT THE FALL HATS.

Those for Evening Will Be Smaller, Those for Day Larger.

While hats have shrunk in size for

evening, they have actually grown for

daytime wear, and one is greeted with

it is extravagant. The day hats are

Great big artificial birds will be

worn this fall, and this is good news

artificial bird is just as handsome,

just as lifelike, just as fetching, and

ter. Moreover, its colors are more al-

shades which just match the gown.

A novel fashion exhibition has just

for two reasons. First, because it.

served as an indication of the fash-

ions that are to come; and the sec-

ond reason of its interest can be at-

tion was for sweet charity's sake.

was devoted to the furnishing of

clothes for the women school teach-

Of peculiar interest was the theater

hat room, for here was an alcove de-

voted to the display of the coming

theater hats of fall and winter. These

hats were so small that one is perfect

spreading picture hat, the great wide

lish walking hats and the plateau and

of the past where theater hats are

concerned, as a study of the new hats

USEFUL HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A tablespoonful of paraffine added

to each three gallons of water when

boiling white clothes will help to re-

If you are one of those people who

would love to make bread if it wasn't

ing the bread bowl all over inside

If salt is added to the water in

which eggs are boiled, it will be

found an advantage in case any of

the eggs should be cracked. The egg

If a pinch of soda be put in cold

water, and cabbage or cauliflower

soaked in it, the Housekeeper tells

the cooking vessel is left uncovered.

he same way a good padding of news

the bath water. Nothing else had

such a tonic effect or makes one feel

more fresh and rested. Many use

salt in the cold water also. They con-

sider that its invigorating effect les-

nomical investment for little girls'

school dresses. A soft red wool is

becoming to almost any child. These

little dresses are very easily washed.

Warm soap suds should be used, with

a teaspoonful of beef gall added. This

sets the color. Use warm rinsing

water and rinse as quickly as pos

sible. Dry the dress in the shade.

Roll it up before it is quite dry and

after it has laid at least half an hour.

warm iron. When washed in this way

any red woolen goods will look as

Rice and Apple Dumplings.

These are recommended as more

wholesome than those made with po-

tato or flour. Boil a pint of rice until

tender and steamed light. Have

ready as many pudding cloths as you

wish dumplings, each one a little less

than a quarter of a yard square. Lay

each one in turn over a small half-

pint basin and spread with boiled rice

about half an inch thick. Put in the

center quarters of peeled, sour ten-

der apples, then with the cloth work

the rice over the fruit until smoothly

Tie up the cloth closely and pro-

ceed in this way until all are made.

Steam three-quarters of an hour and

Orange Juice in Salad.

A delicacy which few northern per-

sons are acquainted with is the juice

of the native Florida orange, used as

the acid in salad dressing. It is an

improvement on lemon juice for the

NOT IN TOUCHABLE MOOD.

"Do you know, I feel like asking

you for a pound or two to go shopping

"Do you? Well, just come round

again in an hour or so when the feel-

ing has worn off."

serve with sweetened cream.

Red woolen dresses are an eco-

sens the tendency to taking cold.

or trebles the life of the oilcloth.

for washing up the dishes, try greas-

with lard, or use a bread mixer.

move the stains.

odorous onion?

ers bereft by the fire.

simply immense.

Back to the Edge

By S. E. KISER

a spectacle which is as marvelous as For seven days he had struggled to keep hope alive. Over rugged steeps and through desolate, barren valleys he had dragged his bleeding feet, trying to make himself believe that he for the bird lover, who will not permit would triumph if he could only keep herself to wear the real article. The on for another day. But each day that dawned found him still wandering alone over pathless wastes where there was no sign to indicate that a white man had ever been there before. luring for it can be dyed into delicate His eyes had sunk deep into his head, his lips were drawn and cracked and his knees knocked together at every step he took

taken place in New York. It was of peculiar interest to the feminine world On the third day he had thrown away his coat and vest, on the fourth he had parted with his trousers, and now he stumbled and struggled on with nothing but a pair of boots and a tributed to the fact that the exhibishirt to hide his nakedness. He was indeed a pitiable sight, and with the Seldom is there a fashion sale for last shreds of reason that remained charity's sake. It was one of the last to him he called down curses upon of the sales conducted for the Calithe heads of the people who had made fornia sufferers, and the money netted Arizona so vast.

A hundred times he had cried aloud for joy as he beheld in the distance fair cities, limpid streams or fruitful valleys, and a hundred times they had disappeared, leaving red mesas where they had been. Now he was again beholding what he told himself was nothing but another mirage. Far away there was a gently sloping hill, dotted with trees. He found it hard to convince himself that it was not a shady orchard, such as one may see on almost every farm in the east. Still he knew that if it did not disappear he would find on reaching it that it was nothing but a dry heap of sand and rock, sprinkled with sapless

Unwilling to have his illusion destroyed, he sank down upon the hot ground and feasted his weary eyes on whether he had strength enough to reach it, even if he could have assur-



us that there will be no disagreeable ance that it was what it seemed to be. odor during the cooking process if At length he struggled to his feet again and staggered on. He expected Will the Housekeeper now tell us a every time he looked up to find that satisfactory way to "denature" the the hill and the trees had vanished. but always he was gratefully disap-Plenty of padding, composed of old pointed. The sun began at last to slip carpet, quilts, etc., placed on each down the western slope of the copstair step under the carpet, not only pery sky, and still the hill and the deadens the noise, but materially trees were there. He feared that his lengthens the life of the carpet. In reason had deserted him, that he had become a maniac filled with vain imagining, and he pinched himself to make sure that he still had the sense of feeling. Then he realized that the Those who find nothing so restful distance between him and the hill with its trees was lessening.

With the strength that is imparted by hope he raised his head and went on. His feet seemed to grow lighter than they had been, and his knees almost ceased to tremble. The red disc of the sun was beginning to cut itself against the sharp edge of the farthest mesa, and a breath of wind that was gratefully cool stirred the bedraggled hair which hung over his brow. He half tumbled down the bank of an arroyo that wound along the foot of the hill toward which he had been eagerly making his way, and then, having clambered up on the other side, he saw but a little way ahead the first of the trees upon which his gaze had all day been fixed. He realized now that he was not about to ente? a fruitful orchard. The tree press it on the wrong side with a toward which he hurried with all his remaining strength was nothing but a stunted cedar.

Still, not knowing why, he felt a sudden elation. Perhaps it was because the tree was alive. That was something, even if it could give him no succor. He clambered on, intending when he reached the poor little bush to lie down beside it and go to sleep. He knew that if he did this it was not likely that he would ever wake again, but he felt that he would rather die there than out on the barren sand where there would be nothing to shield his bones from the hot rays of the sun.

He was within a few rods of the tree, when he stopped and uttered a wild cry of joy. Gazing intently at something which lay a little distance beyond him, he fell upon his hands and knees and crept toward it, murmuring: "At last! At last!"

He reached it and fell upon it, crying like a child. He knew that he had succeeded in getting back to the edge of civilization.

He had found a tin can.-Chicago Record-Herald.

Not All Visible. Capt. Dugge, of the Hamburg-

purpose, and quite different from cider American liner Prinz Oscar, stood by the rail as his handsome boat neared Gibraltar. The day was fine, the sea blue and sparkling, and a pure, cool wind was blowing.

"How beautiful the sea is." said Capt. Dugge. "Did you ever witness the wonder of those who see the sea for the first time? Once I saw two peasants in such circumstances. They gazed at the boundless spread of rolling blue water with awed eyes. Then one said: "Amazing! Who would have thought there could be so much water as that?'

"'Yes,' said the other. 'And remem ber, Fritz, you only see what is on

Meant Well.

Quite recently a London cabman was engaged to drive a very stout old ady, and had a great deal of difficulty in getting her in and out of his cab. "I'm afraid I'm a terrible bother to vou." she said, as, after strenuous efforts, he succeeded in getting her out

of his vehicle. "Not a bit," answered cabby, meaning to be gallant. "I allers likes a fare what steadles the cab."

- Lidigad Lidigadi Li

By GERALDINE KEMP

Statement of the fact of the f

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.) plest of country maidens.

Phrygia, as it happened, liked them all, Courtney passed her by. but sure of none was at a loss to was the cleverest; Dan Courtney the and so passed on again. wealthicst; Harry Bond, the best looking, but of the true nature of the in her generation, she was only too tened in her eye. keenly alive to the fact that neither wealth nor wit, nor mere outward "and the bundle is so heavy." comeliness, necessarily brought wifely content to soul or spirits.

"I con't suppose I shall get what I want, but I am going to try," she said, placing the letters in their respective raised the bundle to his shoulder. envelopes, "for it is certain that if I should make up my mind to marry, it keeping pace with her feeble steps. will be either Mr. Waldon, or Dan Courtney, or Harry Bond."

The letter Phrygia wrote in answer to Mr. Waldon's, forwarded to her.

ran as follows:

"My dear Mr. Waldon: You wonder where I am. Well, I will tell you. I am rusticating at Sweet Briare Farm with my staid duenna, Lavinia Grey. You used to admire her lovely white hair and the way she looked at you through her lorgnettes. Will you join fire. the picture, wondering as he did so us? Come if you can on Wednesday next. Very sincerely, Phrygia."

And to the letter forwarded from Dan Courtney:

"Dear Dan: Do you care for green fields and cows? Nothing else but me



No Other, Indeed, Than Phrygia.

and Lavinia? If so, come and spend a few days with us at Sweet Briar Farm. Come on Wednesday. Yours ever, Phrygia."

And to that from Harry Bond: "Dear Hal: If you can tear yourself away from your business, or whatever else occupies your valuable attention for just one day come and see me. I

The letters were posted. "Will they come?" Phrygia inquired

shall expect you on Wednesday. Phry-

of Lavinia. To which Lavinia made sage reply "If they don't meet first at Dove-

dale perhaps they will." "But if they do?"

"Then I think they won't."

Wednesday arrived, and there being a special train by which the three could travel westward, they met perforce at the little country side station. where each had alighted in quest of Sweet Briar Farm.

In quest of Phrygia! "Well!" exclaimed Harry Bond, not over-politely, to Dan Courtney. "What in the name of fortune brings you

"I was about to ask you a similar question," returned Dan, as plainly showing his annoyance.

Mean while up came Mr. Waldon, the sight of whom caused the other two still further discomfiture.

"Let me have the pleasure," he said with an affability best described as princely, "of renewing my acquaintance with you. We have met before, I think, at Phrygia Dean's."

"We are destined in all probability to meet yet again at Miss Dean's," observed Courtney, stiffly, "for she has asked me to spend a few days with her

"Where it appears she has invited me of all men to bear you company,' cried Bond, with a short, vexed laugh Waldon volunteered no information whatsoever concerning his move-

"This is one of Phrygia's whims, and I'm hanged if she shall make a fool of me," fumed Harry. "I shall take the next train back to town." Which he did.

"Miss Dean is forever playing some trick upon her unfortunate admirers," Dan Courtney remarked feelingly to

The latter smiled. "I love Phrygia," said he, "but would win her only if she loved me in return. partner. intend that she shall ask me to Sweet Briar Farm a second time."

"Then I go alone to Sweet Briar?" "And you?"

"Forget that I exist."

"Do you go back to town with Har-

"No matter. You have your chance; take it. It is all that concerns you."

And they parted. Dovedale was a small and primitive village, boasting of no vehicle except a wheelbarrow and a donkey cart. Consequently Dan Courtney, on taking leave of his rival, set forth on foot in

the direction of Sweet Briar Farm.

HER THREE SUITORS

In her garden sat Phrygia one eve- Courtney encountered few folk on his ning smongst the roses and the yellow pleasant road to the farm. A couple elder bushes. Her summer home she of farmers-a rosy-cheeked child and called "Sweet Briar Farm," and when an old woman were chiefly those who in it, this little lady became the sim- crossed his path. The old men bade him good evening; the little girl smiled An open letter fluttered upon her at him, and the old woman as she knee; in fact, three open letters; each passed let fall with a clatter the containing a proposal of marriage, or bundle of sticks she had been gatherto speak more correctly, a renewed ing in the wood. She was very bent, proposal of marriage, for the letters very gray, and very wrinkled; her face were from the aforesaid three in par- encircled in a big rusty black poketicular, who had pressed and who were bonnet. She was muttering and moanstill pressing their suit with urgency. ing strange things to herself as Dan

But as her mutterings grew more vechoose between them. Mr. Waldon hement, he halted, threw her a coin

Had he glanced round at the old withered poke-bonneted woman, he three, Phrygia had her doubts. Wise would have seen that a tear had glis-

"I am very tired," she mumbled,

'Permit me to carry it for you," said a voice, some minutes later in her ear,

Waldon, for it was he, stooped and, notwithstanding her protestations, "Where do you live?" asked Waldon,

"Near the wood," came the highpitched, sing-song reply. "Near the wood.'

"You are too old to work." "Bread must be baked and fires must. be made." "Do you live alone?"

"Granddaughter Mary lives with me

sweetheartin'?" She rodded assent and hobbled more

"Show me where your home is," he

briskly forward.

said. "I should like to inform your granddaughter Mary that it would be more profitable to her if she cared less for her sweetheart and more for her grandmother." "'Twould be little use," quoth the

grandmother. "She's young and it's but "Natural to be thoughtless?" queried

the prince. "Have you ever been out of Dovedale?" She shook her head. "Then Dovedale is your world." He

drew a long, long breath, as though the idea was stifling. "Four walls and bread to eat, a husband, and children to rear," cried she. 'What more do a woman want?"

"And you have been happy?" "Never so happy as now!" exclaimed a clear, ringing voice, and before Waldon could recover from his astonishment the old dame, with a truly marvelous agility, had vanished-whither he could not say.

"Phrygia!" called Waldon, flinging the sticks into a hedge and following the narrow side path Phrygia must have taken. At the end of the path was a small wicker gate, and passing through it Waldon came unexpectedly upon a low, thatched, rose-covered

cottage. After waiting several minutes the door opened and some one came swiftly towards him. No other, indeed, than Phrygia-no longer wrinkled, old and bent: but in her most captivating of summer attire; the simplest of hats upon her bronze-gold hair, and the daintiest of blue ribbons around her

"Miss Dean," exclaimed Waldon, bowing low, "when will you cease to be everything that is bewildering and enchanting?"

"Mr. Waldon," answered Phrygia, with a responding obeisance, "when will you learn to be anything but chivalrous and manly? What have you done with my kindling wood?"

"I threw it away to follow you." "To follow me?"

"To the end of the world," he added, She coquetted a moment with he

"Mr. Courtney must have arrived at the farm by now," she said. "I hope Lavinia will entertain him nicely.

Waldon hesitated. "On one condition," he said.

"Which is-?" "That Dan Courtney returns to town this evening with Harry Bond." "Is that what Harry intends to do?"

demanded she. "Is he not a wise man?" 'Very," she acquiesced. "Why do you not return also?"

"But if it is my wish?" "If it is your wish," he said, "I

obey;" and he turned quickly on his "Indeed, it is not my wish!" cried. "Stay, Mr. Waldon, and come with me to Sweet Briar Farm. Mr.

I am content with what I have seen. Will you stay?" stretched hands, and they passed from

the little cottage into the sunlight together.

'yes?" " said Blixon, as he threw down the receiver. "What's the matter?" queried his

"My wife just telephoned and asked if I had anything to do to-night, and I said no. 'All right,' said she, 'I'll put my canning off till then, and you

can stay home and pit cherries for

me.' "-Detroit Free Press.

Maybe She Was Wise. "I wish," murmured Mr. Grumps, reflectively. "I wish my wife had played the piano for me when I was courting

"She plays now, does she not?" asked Mr. Chumps.

"Yes-oh, yes. But if she'd done i then, I'd still be a bachelor."-Cleve-

earnestly. ribbons and laces.

Shall we not go to Sweet Briar, too?"

"I tack his wisdom truly, but I can-

Bond may be wise; Mr. Courtney determined, but you-you are chivalrous. Silently he bent to kiss her out-

Caught Him. "Confound .it, why didn't I say

"Granddaughter Mary ought to assist you to gather the fuel for your "Ma:y's young and goes a-sweet heartin'." "When you were young did you go a-