

JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Monroe's Doctrine," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

General Carden applauded vigorously and demanded an encore. The trio sang several songs, and the old soldier lay back in his arm-chair and let his mind drift back to the hours when the one of whom Jessie was the image lifted her sweet voice in the ballads he loved to hear. At his request they sang "Douglas, Tender and True," "Robin Adair," "The Blue Bells of Scotland," "Annie Laurie," and several old war songs.

Then Jessie proposed a rubber of whist, and in the cut she became the partner of James Blake. Jessie played well and they defeated the general and Edith.

"You don't know what a victory we have won!" declared Jessie, her eyes sparkling with pleasure. "Papa and Edith think themselves invincible, and this is their first defeat. Let's go to the conservatory. I want to show Mr. Blake those lovely bulbs I sent you from Holland, and leaving Edith and the general to follow, she escorted Blake to the great glass house, with its arched roof and wilderness of palms, ferns and flowers.

"I know this is not much of a treat to you," ventured Jessie. "I had forgotten that you have spent all of your life in California."

"But I have not spent all of my life in California," Blake said. "I lived in California only seven or eight years and had little chance to study flowers. What little knowledge I have of flowers dates back to my boyhood days in New England."

"New England? What part of New England, Mr. Blake?"

"Massachusetts," he answered proudly. "I was born in Boston, less than half a mile from where the tea was thrown overboard. My mother's name was Smith, so I'm a Yankee all over."

"So am I," laughed Jessie. "John Hancock once lived in the house where I was born, and Samuel Adams was there many times. I'm as much of a Hancock as Edith, though she won't admit it. Don't you like Boston better than San Francisco, Mr. Blake?"

"Really, I remember very little of Boston," replied Blake. "When I was a small boy we moved to Quincy, and from there to a farm near Hingham. That part of my New England life most vivid in my memory clusters round the old farm in Rocky Woods."

"Did you live in Rocky Woods?" The dark eyes opened wide and Jes-

sie looked wonderingly into Blake's face.

"Why, yes, I lived there for several years. Do you mean to tell me that you ever heard of that desolate patch of rocks, pines, stone fences, huckleberry swamps and cranberry marshes?"

"Certainly I have. Uncle Tom—Mr. Bishop—lived there for a generation, and spends the summers there now. I have often been there. Isn't it strange, Mr. Blake, that both of us are familiar with that out-of-the-way country? Where was your father's farm?"

"It was then known as the old Leonard farm. Do you know where Peter Burt lived—Peter Burt, the old crazy man who used to pray at night from the top of the big rock?"

"Yes," said Jessie softly, with a little catch at her breath as the blood mounted to her cheeks.

James Blake watched her face intently. Both were thinking of John Burt, but with what different emotions! Since the sun had set, a gulf had opened between John Burt and James Blake.

And Jessie Carden? Intuitively she felt that James Blake knew John Burt. In a flash it occurred to her that Blake's business with her father was a subterfuge. Was he the bearer of tidings from John Burt? Perhaps John was dead? If alive, why did he not come himself?

"And you knew John Burt? I remember now that he often spoke of you. He always called you 'Jim,' and rarely mentioned your last name. And you ran away from home. Did you ever meet John Burt in California, Mr. Blake?"

James Blake was not deceived by the careless tone in which she asked this question. With grim joy he reflected that John's injunction for secrecy was still in force. He must either mislead Jessie Carden or prove false to his friend; but for the first time the deceit was his own and not a sacrifice for another.

"Of course I knew John Burt," said Blake reflectively. "Dear old John; I owe him thirty-five dollars. When I ran away from home he gave me every dollar he had, and I've not seen him since. Did you say he had gone to California? Is that so? No, I never saw him there. And you know him? Really, Miss Carden, I almost feel as if we were old acquaintances. Ah, here comes Mr. and Mrs. Bishop! I had no idea it was late."

Mr. Thomas Bishop was introduced, and after a brief conversation, in which Jessie acquainted her uncle

with the fact that their guest was formerly from Rocky Woods, Blake excused himself. He accepted an invitation to call again.

"Then we will continue our recollections of Rocky Woods, Miss Carden," he said on leaving.

Instructing his coachman to drive to his apartments, James Blake closed his eyes and attempted to calmly review what had happened. He found it impossible. One emotion held mastery over him—he was in love, madly and defiantly in love with Jessie Carden. He thought of Arthur Morris and hated him. He thought of John Burt and pitied him. Neither should stand in his way.

Could she be engaged to Arthur Morris? Now that he had met Jessie Carden he found himself unconsciously repeating John Burt's indignant declaration: "It is a lie; an infamous lie!" If an engagement did exist, it should be as a barrier to his ardent progress. But she did not, she could not love Arthur Morris.

Did John Burt love her? Did she love John Burt?

These were the stinging, burning questions which seared his brain, but the clamor of his conscience was drowned in the louder din of his passion. He had not yet reached a point where, with calm selfishness he could voice the brutal aphorism of moral and physical desperadoes: "All is fair in love and war." He was eager to clear himself of self-accused disloyalty to John Burt, and he clutched at any defense which would serve as possible justification or extenuation.

John Burt was his friend, the founder of his fortunes, the loyal, trustful comrade to whom he owed all he was or could hope to be. Blake knew this, and yet, with the truth confronting him and pleading for justice, the sophistic arguments and evasions of a vaulting passion came readily to his lips.

"How do I know John loves her?" he pleaded. "He has not told me so. He has sent her no word. He could have done so easy enough. She does not know if he be dead or alive. Is that the way for a lover to act? If John has lost her it is his own fault. Perhaps he gave her up long ago. Honestly, I believe his hate for Morris is more to him than his affection for Jessie Carden."

Thus quibbled James Blake. Awakened love loosens a million eloquent tongues to plead for self, and palsies the voice which should speak for others.

John Burt with treachery in his heart and a lie on his lips.

Blake knew that John Burt was in his private office, but for the first time in his life he hesitated to enter it. Prosperity had erected no wall of formality between these two. From the day they fought their boyish battle, on the edge of the fishing pool, they had called each other "John" and "Jim." In tacitly accepting John Burt's leadership, Blake recognized in his companion those traits which attract allegiance, and which hold it by unseen but powerful hands. By a display of tact which amounted to genius, John Burt had aided James Blake without patronizing him, and had forgiven his repeated mistakes without offending him.

Blake strolled slowly through the connecting offices and entered the large room reserved for customers. Those who knew the famous operator bowed respectfully. Blake gazed absent-mindedly at a bulletin board containing the early London and Paris quotations. He read them, but they had no meaning. He was thoroughly, abjectly miserable.

"Who is that gentleman?" asked a smooth-cheeked and dapper young man, who had embarked on his first speculative venture by risking the major part of his quarterly allowance.

"Why, don't you know?" exclaimed his companion. "I should have introduced you. That's James Blake—the famous and only James Blake. Five years ago he didn't have a dollar. Twenty millions in five years is his record! And he hasn't enlarged his hat in the least. He tells a good story, sings a good song, and no man in the club can drink him under the table."

(To be continued.)

NEVER SEE HEARSE AT NIGHT.

New York Undertaker Explains Why They Are Not Set Out.

"Nobody gives us fellows credit for having a large bump of sensitiveness," said a west side undertaker, "but the fact is, we go to a good deal of trouble to safeguard the feelings of the general public. For one thing, we try never to keep our hearses in the street after dark."

"Of course, in the case of afternoon funerals and long distances we cannot avoid getting home late, but, even so, we make it a point to get under cover as soon as possible after night-fall. And we do that absolutely out of consideration for the public. By nine people out of ten the sight of a hearse on the street at night is taken as a sure sign of impending death and disaster."

"Even in the daytime a hearse is a gloomy affair, but to run up against one at night is pretty sure to give the most jovial fellow alive a depressing turn. I know how it is myself. Accustomed as I am to handling hearses, I don't like to bump into one unexpectedly at a dark corner."

"Most men in the business feel the same way, therefore we strive to be considerate. That we succeed remarkably well is apparent to anybody who will take the trouble to count the hearses he has seen out at night. These are so few that I'll wager the most confirmed gadabout cannot recall more than three or four of them."

—New York Times.

DIDN'T WANT TO MISS IT.

Was His First Chance of Seeing a Boiler Explode.

They had been talking about Englishmen of title who took up useful work. Somebody mentioned Lord Ross, who is a good practical engineer, and then somebody else told this story:

Lord Ross having once—unknown to the employees—entered the engine room of a large factory, the engineer's attention was attracted to his odd behavior.

"Well, what's up now?" he growled at the peer. "What are you shaking your head and pulling out your watch for? What have you got to find fault with, anyhow?"

"Oh!" replied Lord Ross, "it is all the same to me. I have got no fault to find. I am just waiting till the boiler explodes."

"The boiler explodes? Why, you are crazy, man," exclaimed the engineer, angrily, preparing to turn the peer out as a dangerous crank.

"Well," retorted the Earl, "if you work ten minutes longer with that loose screw there the boiler will certainly explode."

The engineer, gazing in the direction indicated by Lord Ross, paled and jumped to stop the engine.

"Why didn't you say so sooner?" he blurted out.

"Why should I?" answered the peer. "I never yet had an opportunity of seeing a boiler explode."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

John Wesley's ideas on "Ailing." It is pretty generally known that John Wesley, during his unparalleled apostolate of half a century, traveled 250,000 miles and preached 40,000 sermons, but comparatively few are aware of the prodigious amount of literary work he managed to accomplish.

His most curious and eccentric book was entitled "Primitive Physic; or, An Easy and Natural Method of Curing Most Diseases." It was published in London by Barr & Co. in the year 1743.

The preface is characteristic of the author. "When man came first out of the hands of the Creator there was no place for physic or the art of healing. But when man rebelled against the Sovereign of heaven and earth the incorruptible frame put on corruption, and the immortal put on immortality."

Fashionable Shoes. Pale grey or fawn suede shoes will be much worn this season, both by women and men. They are very light, cool and pliable, and look remarkably smart. Although they soil easily, they are readily cleaned with grey or fawn pipe-clap.

Turks Tax the Greeks. The Porte having issued orders for the collection of license taxes from Greeks in the Turkish dominions, it is feared at Athens that there will be fresh trouble, especially at Smyrna.

Irish Parliamentary Fund. The Irish parliamentary fund for the year 1902 amounted to \$62,045.

SCIENCE and INVENTION

Machine That "Magnifies" Time.

Although the stroboscope is not a new device, it has been applied recently to some interesting investigations into the nature of certain rapid motions. Briefly, the device mechanically reproduces at moderate speed successive views of an object moving so rapidly that it cannot be seen by the unaided vision. In a rapidly revolving wheel, for instance, the spokes are quite invisible to the eye, or else are quite invisible to the eye.

By the stroboscope, a movement which takes place in a hundredth part of a second may be seen drawn out to a quarter of a second, or even more; the time of its movement, in, as it were, magnified almost any number of times.

Like many wonderful results, this is achieved simply enough. By means of electric sparks fired at rapidly recurring intervals, or a revolving disk with slits placed in front of a lantern, the moving object is illuminated in a succession of flashes. If the flashes are repeated precisely as rapidly as the machine moves, they will show it always in one position, and it will seem to be at rest. But, if they move less rapidly, the machine under observation will seem to move slowly, because at each revolution it will be seen at a slightly later stage.

Thus the formation of a stitch in a sewing machine may be watched, or any other of the thousands of machine movements where it may be important to see what is completed at almost lightning speed.

This new use of the stroboscope is important because it permits the microscopic study of a machine working at its highest speed, and the noting of strains and vibrations at all points of the mechanism, and the possibilities of improvement in its arrangement of parts and their relation to one another.

Automatic Coupling. There is probably no other occupation for men which shows such a large list of accidents and deaths in comparison with the number of employees as railroading and if there is one branch of this business which is more dangerous than another it is the coupling of cars in the yards at the terminals and freight sidings. Of course, the introduction of the automatic couplers has reduced greatly the number of accidents from this source, but it is still necessary for an employee to station himself at each junction of the cars, to manipulate the coupler head by means of the lever on either car and in this there is chance of a mishap unless he is cautious.

Perhaps the largest number of couplings is made between the switching engine and cars it is to draw and for this work there has just been introduced an automatic arrangement which enables the engineer to connect or disconnect the engine and cars without leaving his cab. With this easy reach of his hand, as shown here,

there are levers which connect directly with the couplers at the front and rear of the engine and as the engine approaches or recedes from a car a movement of the proper lever will set the coupler to engage or release the corresponding coupler on the car.

The inventor is Augustus C. Hone of Louisville, Ky.

Kitchen Utensil Handle. There are innumerable disadvantages in having to handle pans of various kinds which are provided with permanently attached handles. Burnt fingers frequently result and when cloths are used to lift the pans the acme of cleanliness is not always permissible. Then, too, there are pans which are not, in the nature of things, provided with handles, and the housewife is left to her own devices to find means of lifting these from the stove.

A Pennsylvania man, inspired probably by the admonitions of his wife, has devised a detachable handle that will meet the requirements of the situation. It can be used in lifting any pan, can be attached in an instant and will hold the pan as securely as if it was soldered directly to the side of the utensil. It is removable as easily as it is attached and one of these handles will serve for as many of the cooking utensils as the stove will hold.

Utility of Sun Spots. Sir Norman Lockyer, the British astronomer, has advanced a remarkable new theory concerning the utility of sun spots. Sir Norman contends that the discovery and understanding of these phenomena will prove one of the most beneficial additions to the world in general. He believes that such knowledge may enable astronomers to convert the sun into an agent to enable the nations to cope with droughts and famines. The spots on the sun may render it possible to predict with practical certainty the coming of famine and the exact part of the world where it will take place.

Mirror as a Decoration. A mirror is a very useful article when it comes to house decorations, and one of the properties of which every home decorator should understand.

A well-placed mirror has the effect of a pool of water in a garden. It makes reflections, and a pleasant spot upon which the eyes may rest. In a dark corner a mirror is nearly equal to a window—provided it reflects a bright portion of the room.

Home-Grown Product. "Do you eat pie with a knife?" "No, I did before I was married."

"Am I to infer that your wife broke you of the habit?"

"Well, she didn't exactly break me of the habit, but her pies did. Instead of a knife I use an ax now."

True Meaning. "Papa," said the romantic girl, "Percy Pink placed the stamp in the lower left corner of the envelope. Does that mean anything?"

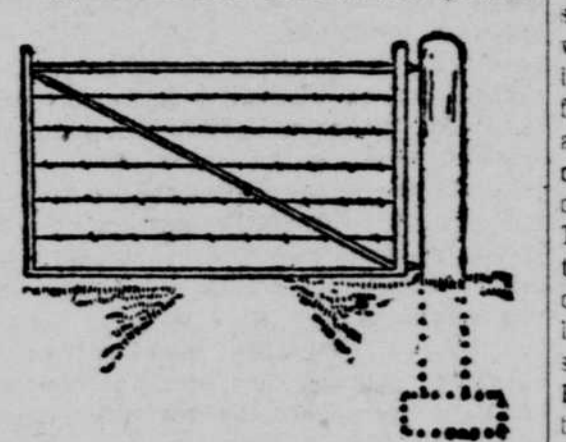
"Sure," grunted her practical pa. "What does it mean?"

"Stupidity."

CHEAP GATE FOR FARM.

Easy to Make and Satisfactory in Every Way.

I send you a drawing of a cheap farm gate I find to be easily made and satisfactory in every way. I have used several such gates on my farm and have used one for eight years. The frame is made of 2 by 4 inch scantlings, morticed together. The brace is of the same material. My gates are strung with barbed wire, but woven wire could be used equally well. I make my own gates. The usual length is 14 feet. A gate of this length costs \$1.50, including the hinges, besides the making. Gate posts will not have or tip if set four feet in the ground.



A Farm Gate. and a piece of plank is spiked on each side as shown in the drawing. I always set gate posts and end fence posts in this way. J. H.

Ox-Eye Daisy. F. C.—I have a pasture infested with Ox-Eye Daisy, and I am now mowing them all down before they ripen. Do you think this will eradicate the pest? The Ox-Eye Daisy is not a native here, but has come, I am informed, from manure from cattle fed upon imported hay.

Mowing the Ox-Eye Daisy before the seeds are ripened will prevent the crop of seedlings for that year, but the plant is a perennial and the roots will produce new plants and new flowers another year. However, it does not root deeply. The best plan for clearing infested land is to break it up and seed down to clover. In this way the old plants are destroyed and any young plants from seed which should flower the second year, will be cut with both the first and second crops of clover before the seeds are ripe. Then, when the clover sod is plowed down, the Ox-Eye Daisy plants will be killed and the land be clean.

Ants in a House. M. L. A. would like to know what is good to prevent ants staying around the place.

When ants appear in a house, the first effort should be made to discover where their nest is generally inside a wall or beneath a floor or some object close outside the building. If the nest can be found, it should be drenched with boiling water; out of doors bisulphide of carbon has been used with success, a spoonful being thrown into the hole which is then plugged with a little clod of earth. If the nest cannot be located, as many insects as possible should be destroyed. For this, small pieces of sponge are moistened with water containing some sugar and a little vinegar or borax and placed in the spots frequented by the ants. The ants will collect on the sponges, which should be collected several times a day and dropped into scalding water.

Coal Ashes for Grass Land. J. V. B.—Are hard or soft coal ashes a proper fertilizer for grass lands? Wood ashes are frequently used by farmers, but no coal ashes are used.

Ashes from either hard or soft coal are of little or no value to grass land. Unleached wood ashes are highly useful on grass land and may be applied at the rate of from forty to eighty bushels per acre. Leached ashes contain very little fertilizing ingredients.

Thunder and Incubation. R. E. S.—I had a poor hatch from my incubator, getting only a 40 per cent. hatch. A great many chicks died in the shell after the eggs were chilled. We had a severe thunder storm on the twentieth day. Was that the cause?

Unless lightning struck very near the eggs the thunder storm was not likely to cause the trouble.

Galls on Plum Leaves. A sufferer—The long red objects on your plum leaves are galls made by a very small kind of mite of the same genus, Phytomyza, as the insect which causes the Pear-leaf Blister-gall. The occurrence of this mite in large numbers naturally does a considerable amount of harm, and it is most probable that the failure of the fruit on your plum tree to develop promptly is indirectly due to it. I am afraid it is too late now for you to make any application which will save your fruit this season, but next winter and just at the time when the buds are bursting in spring, if the trees are sprayed thoroughly with the lime and sulphur mixture they will be free of these insects next year. A simple formula for making this wash in small quantities is one pound of lime and half a pound of sulphur, boiled for two hours in one and a half gallons of water. When all the sulphur is dissolved the liquid will be of a bright amber color, and the quantity above mentioned must be filled up to three gallons with hot water at the time of using. This will leave a deposit on the trees, which can be plainly seen and which will destroy many kinds of insects.

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New Pique and Linen Collar. The girl who clings to tailored effects even in summer will be pleased with some new pique and linen turnover collars fresh from English shops. They are as deep as the ordinary linen collar and open in front. At intervals, around the entire collar and about midway between its two edges, are slits or broad eyelets, finished in



The Up-to-Date Bathing Costume.

The bathing costume has in these days of extravagance achieved rare attractiveness. It is no longer the unsightly garment of heavy blue flannel with several rows of white braid as its only trimming, but is fashioned from mohair that is almost as lustrous and fine as silk, or of fine serge and chevot. Even the bathing costume of silk or satin is no longer a novelty. These silky bathing dresses with braid trimmings or bands of contrasting color, are very attractive, and points in their favor are that they readily shed the water and dry quickly. Black or dark blue is the choice of the conservative taste, but brown and dark red are seen, and the white bathing costume, trimmed with either white or a color is fashionable. Bathing shoes and stockings, the latter matching the color of the costume, are included in the outfit, and the oil silk cap, with its covering of bright-hued silk, or even a cotton bandana, is not only an attractive conceit, but a thoroughly practical one as well.—From an article on Outing Styles in the July Delinctor.

Girl's Suspender Costume. That the simpler the frock the more smartly the child is dressed has become an established fact, but no one of the many charming designs its recognition has called forth is more attractive than this suspender model worn with a spencer waist.

As illustrated the dress is made of checked linen, blue and white, with



trimming of cotton braid and the waist of white batiste, the collar and cuffs embroidered by hand, but there are many other materials equally suitable. For play time washable fabrics are best of all, but for occasions of less danger to the dress pongee, challie and the like are much used.

The costume consists of waist and dress. The waist is made with front and backs and is simply full with wide bishop sleeves. The dress combines a straight gathered skirt with snapped suspenders both being attached to a shaped belt.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (10 years) is 3 yards 21 inches wide, 2 3/4 yards 32 inches wide or 1 3/4 yards 44 inches wide, with 1 3/4 yards 36 inches wide for gumpie and 16 yards of braid to trim as illustrated.

Effective White Costume. Nothing after all looks so pretty and fresh on a young girl as a white frock, even though white is not favored by Dame Fashion for grown-ups. White belongs to youth and sets it off as no color can.

The simple little frock in our sketch is of dotted batiste, trimmed with Valenciennes insertion and lace. A deep flounce with a heading an inch and a half deep finishes the skirt, and a similar ruffle encircles the blouse waist, forming a berth.

Alternate rows of gathering and insertion fit the shoulders snugly, giving the long shouldered effect so much used nowadays.

Figured lawn is prettily made up into a gown for the little girl of 5 or 6 years. Hemstitched white linen is used for the deep collar, cuffs and belt.

A Hint for the Hemmer. Someone has made such a clever little discovery as to how to do a better work of hemming table linen!

Hand-hemmed it must be, of course, but, thanks to this bright idea, the machine can still be made to do the greater part of the work.

Here is the suggestion:

Have your tablecloth ready as if to sew by machine, and turn the hem all along with the hemmer, but without threading the needle. This turning in of the hem is, every one knows, the most laborious part of the task.

With this accomplished, it is a comparatively easy matter to complete the sewing by hand.

My Lady's China. In Holland the good old custom still obtains among housewives of washed the china and silver after breakfast and tea with their own fair hands. This they do in the presence of the family and any guests who may be there, and the fashion has lately been revived in some American houses, partly because it gives a touch of homely simplicity and partly because a lady's gentle handling is needed if the delicate china and glass are to be preserved for any length of time.

New Pique and Linen Collar. The girl who clings to tailored effects even in summer will be pleased with some new pique and linen turnover collars fresh from English shops. They are as deep as the ordinary linen collar and open in front. At intervals, around the entire collar and about midway between its two edges, are slits or broad eyelets, finished in

buttonhole stitching. Through these slits a Windsor tie to match the costume, or for wear with white linen gowns a black or red tie is run and fastened in a big bow in the front.

Shirtwaist Hats. A favorite millinery shape for shirtwaist wear is still the big circular hat, somewhat on the exaggerated sailor shape, with flat brim and round crown of average height. For wear with the shirtwaist suit of taffeta a hat of this shape in fine white chip braid, with a broad ruche or box plaiting of taffeta to match the gown around the crown, is distinctly modish. Indeed, no matter what the dress, a pleated ruche of its fabric makes the smartest adornment just now for the shirtwaist hat.

Fashionable Collars. The very newest turn-over collar shows the tendency of all things in dress to be dainty and feminine—this season. In place of a linen turnover the bewitching summer girl wears a turn-over collar of accordion-plaited white mulled with a narrow band of butter-color lace. Narrow accordion-plaited cuffs of the same material give the finishing soft touch to the sleeves of her frock. The frills turn back over the sleeve, not falling over the hand.—July Woman's Home Companion.

Coffee Ice Cream. A novel coffee cream is much enjoyed by those who like the flavor. To make it, scald one cup of strong coffee with one and one-half cups of sugar. Add the beaten yolks of four eggs, and when slightly thickened, remove from the fire and cool. Add one pint of cream, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, and freeze. Serve with an orange syrup for a sauce, with candied orange peel shredded in it. The orange syrup may be procured at a good soda fountain.

Fried Cucumbers. Peel three good-sized cucumbers, slice them half an inch thick and lay in cold salted water for an hour, then remove and dry on a towel. Place a large frying pan containing lard drippings half an inch deep over the fire. When the fat begins to smoke put in the cucumber slices—just enough of them to cover the bottom of the pan, dust with pepper and fry quickly on both sides. Serve when quite hot. These are delicious with toast.

Modifying Electric Light Glare. The old objection to electric lights in the living room, because of their injury to the eyesight, has been entirely removed by the invention of a peculiar opaque shade, which throws the light down, instead of radiating it in every direction. These electroliers for reading purposes come in a variety of shapes, and are especially pretty when finished with bead or glass fringe.

Ingenious Luncheon Place Cards. Some place cards at a recent luncheon contained each a conundrum and a small pen-and-ink sketch. The picture gave a hint of the answer to the conundrum. One card, for instance, had on it the picture of a cake and the question "Why is the letter K like flour?" The answer was "Because you cannot make cake without it." Any riddle book will furnish the questions, and a little thinking will suggest subjects for the sketches.

Black and White Combinations. Among the smartest suits worn by boys at the shore this summer are the striking black and white combinations. The popular suit is of severely plain white pique in "Buster Brown" shape, with a belt and small sailor hat of black patent leather, and a Windsor tie of black taffeta. Short white stockings and black patent leather slippers complete the suit.

Shirt Waist Sleeves. Shirt waist sleeves vary from season to season as do those of waists of more elaborate sorts, and often, if they can be made up to date the entire waist seems new and fresh. These very excellent models include the two favorite ones of the season, the bishop with full puffs at the wrists and the plain one in shirt style. Both are finished with straight cuffs and both sleeves are opened at the back.

Each sleeve is made in one piece and each is gathered at both upper and lower edges. The opening in

the bishop model is simply underlaid but that in the short sleeve is finished with an overlap in regulation style.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is for bishop sleeves, 1 3/4 yards 21 or 36 inches wide or 3/4 yards 44 inches wide; for plain sleeves, 1 3/4 yards 21 inches wide, 3/4 yards 36 inches wide or 3/4 yards 44 inches wide.

Glass Knobs in Vogue Again. Glass knobs are coming into vogue, and are seen not only on reproductions of old-fashioned furniture, but also on originals. A summer home recently thrown open for inspection was finished in Colonial style, with white wood and massive glass door knobs. Glass knobs on mahogany furniture, particularly chests of drawers, are quaint and effective.

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