#### CHAFTER XX .- Continued.

the was at once same and sections real replied, solutily

"i never doubted that it was Arthur, to be wasn't guilty, who did be run away? It was a queer business, and tucker never mentioned it. Henry gave out the impression that my father had I want to tell you something, Donovan. taken advantage of Hollowsk Brothers | 1 can't deay that there are times when | Irish for self-government. one lercod their failure; but father Helen doesn't seem-well, all that I

list you have the notes-" Yes, but I'm not to open them, yet, f can't tell you about that now." He aren red and played with his cravat. Where are they?" I asked.

The just had them sent to me; so be older than the bills, left a pro- an's either! The only thing a man edications. Miss Pat may have menshout the honor of the brothers-"

ere what you know of it."

send me this paragraph from a news- rion will be her reward. I have spoken somer cutting:

before specifically provided for shall at w the lapse of ten years, he divided besures my said sons Henry and Arthur and slatteness, share and share alike; but if grin. ther of my said sons shall have been dishonor through his own ert, as honor is accounted, recknowd and an withheld, and the whole of said son

Section.

"I fove that girl, Donovan. I bethere she cares for me, or would if she could get out of all these entanglecornts. I'm almost ready to burn that cortiet and tell Miss Pat she's got to with Henry and be done with it. and him spend his money and die in to better than all this secreey and mys- will bring them over to-night," he said; begun his evening rounds, and paused to end it: I'm going to end it!"

We had gone to the library, and he rieren bimself down in the chair from which she had spoken of him so short a time before that I seemed still to tred her presence in the room.

"Cheer up, lad! If we can't untie the knot we'll lose no time cutting the string. There may be some fun in rois auxiness before we get through

I began telling him of some of my ave experiences, and won him to a theories mood. When we came round by that I laughed aloud. to the Holtrooks again his depression had justed, and we were on the best have a good time and don't talk of

of terms. "But there's one thing we can't get away from Donovan. I've got to prosect Helen; don't you see? I've got to take care of her, whatever comes."

"But you can't take care of her father. He's hopeless."

I could give him this money myeil, couldn't I? I can do it, and I've those quaint visiting cards of hers. shoul concluded that I ought to do it." brought by the gardener; and when I But that would be a waste. It had penned my acceptance I at once way the Arab treats his faithful would be like giving whisky to a sent the following message by Ijima friends. So inured, indeed, is the trunkard. Money has been at the bot- to the boat-maker's house at Red Arab pony by long usage and descent

Gillespie threw up his hands with a

to this business pretty soon. But, Donovan, there's something I want to ask you. I don't like to speak of it, please be careful not to tax his imaginaand when we were coming away from tion too far. There is much at stake that internal island after our scrap which I will explain later. You are to rethat infernal island, after our scrap which I will explain later. Too are to fuse nothing that he may offer you. I shall come into the creek with the launch and call for you at Red Gate.

"THE IRISHMAN AT GLENARM. THE IRISHMAN AT GLENARY.

The casino dances are very informal.

A plain white gown and a few ribbons. sing herself in the man's way so we But don't omit your emerald."





"I Am Tired of Being Cooped Up Here."

at all. Very likely they were Port Andracod Miss Pat, with Helen on one nandale cottagers." "I thought so myself," he replied, et. They were all in good humor, even evidently relieved. It did not seem Sister Margaret proving less anstere necessary to tell him of Rosalind at than usual, and it is not too much to

Red Gate; that was my secret, and I say that we were a merry party. Helen was not yet ready to share it. "Twe got to talk to somebody, and talk of Irish affairs, and avowed her and up and never told me anything. have thought her at other times. Pat, as our debate waxed warm. Semetimes she seems selfish and hard, and all that. And I know she hasn't be shot to pieces in a better cause!" treated Miss Pat right; it isn't square

allowances. Donovan." here's another thing you may not hard put in this business. And a man's love can't always be at par-or a womvision in his will that adds to the comries is that she put up a cheerful council that stuff in her father's will breakfast-table. Nothing else counts very much. Start the day right, hand She just mentioned it. Please tell him his gloves and a kind word at the front door as he sallies forth to the the took out his pocket-book and day's battle, and constancy and devo-

> Button-Maker of the World!" Good humor mastered him again, and he grinned his delightful boyish

words of wisdom. Harken, O Chief

"I'll tell you what I'll do for you, my alone!" iad," I said. "I'll arrange for you to of among men, my said daughter Pa- see Helen to-night! You shall meet and talk and dance with her at Port Annandale casino, in the most conven- once more or less responsible for a litone million dollars shall be adjudged | tional way in the world, with me for the affair that lasted ten years about chaperon. By reason of being Mr. the walls of a six-gated city." Gillespie lighted a cigarette and Glenarm's guest here, I'm ex officio a -usched quietly for several minutes, member of the club. I'll manage to-night, please, Aunt Pat!" and when he spoke it was with deep everything. Miss Pat shall know nothing-all on one condition only."

"Well, name your price," "That you shall not mention family affairs to her at all."

escape them!" His eyes brightened to ourselves. I expected to start at and he clapped his hands together. "I eight for my rendezvous at Red Gate, owe her a pair of gloves on an old and my ear was alert to the chiming "square and go to the devil; anything wager. I have them in the village and of the chapel clock. The gardener had that cameshes Helen. I'm going but deception was not an easy game for him. I grinned and he colored.

"it's not money, Donovan," he said. as hurt as a misjudged child. "I won't lie to you. I was to meet her at St. Agatha's pier to-night to give her the gloves.

"You shall have your opportunity. but those meetings on piers won't do. I will hand her over to you at the casino at nine o'clock. I suppose I

may have a dance or two?" "I suppose so," he said, so grudging-

"Remember the compact; try to trouble," I enjoined, as we parted.

#### CHAPTER XXI. A Blue Cloak and a Scarlet.

Miss Pat asked me to dine at St. Agatha's that night. The message came unexpectedly-a line on one of

"To Rosalind at Red Gate: It is im cesture of helplessness.

I shall undoubtedly lose such wits as I have if we don't get somewhere product the for you to appear with me at the proved on the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with me at the proved on the proved on the saw him so fit is inportant for you to appear with the proved on the proved on the proved on the

couldn't see him. It didn't seem pos- I was not sure where this project locks and a long line tethering h'm any man's house. It comes with the above the hind fetlock to a peg in the persistency of an importunate cred-He clearly wished to be assured, to it with a fair conscience. I reached ground. Thus he can move about or itor, always in a new guise, and clam-St. Agatha's just as dinner was an- tell at leisure, and should there be ore for admission, but we may be too I saw them; it couldn't have been nounced an' we went out at once to any rough herbage at hand can for busy to answer the bell.-Circle Mag-

figure. I couldn't distinguish her face ter in charge during vacation, where I hand and Sister Margaret on the oth-

> own unbelief in the capacity of the "Now, Helen!" admonished Miss

"Oh, do not spare me! I could not "The trouble with you people," de-

the Cubans did better; you must admit that, Mr. Donovan!" She met my eyes with a challenge. There was no question as to the animus of the discussion; she wished me to understand that there was war between us, and that with no great faith in my wit or powers of endurance she was setting herself confidently to the

business of defeating my purpose. And I must confess that I liked it in her! "If we had you for an advocate our flag would undoubtedly rule the seas,

Miss Holbrook!" "I dip my colors," she replied, "only to the long-enduring, not to the valiant

"A lady of high renown," I mused aloud, while Miss Pat poured the coffeet, " a lady of your own name, was

"I wasn't named for her! No sugar

I stood with her presently by an open window of the parlor, looking out upon the night. Sister Margaret had vanished about her household duties; Miss Pat had taken up a book with the "God knows I shall be delighted to rather obvious intention of leaving us in the walk beneath us.

"Don't you think," asked Helen, 'that the guard is rather ridiculous?" "Yes, but it pleases my medieval instincts to imagine that you need defenders. In the absence of a moat the gardener combines in himself all the apparatus of defense. Ijima is his Asiatic ally."

"And you, I suppose, the grand strategist and field marshal." "At least that!"

"After this morning I never expected to ask a favor of you; but if, in my humblest tone-'

"Certainly. Anything within reason." "I want you to take me to the casino to-night to the dance. I'm tired of being cooped up here. I want to hear music and see new faces."

"Do pardon me for not having thought of it before! They dance over there every Wednesday and Saturday night. I'm sorry that to-night I have an engagement, but won't you allow me on Saturday?"

She was resting her arms on the high sill, gazing out upon the late. I stood near, watching her, and es she sighed deeply my heart ached for her; but in a moment she turned her head swiftly with mischief laughing in her eyes.

"You have really refused! You have positively declined! You plead another engagement! This is a place where one's engagements are burdensome." "This one happens to be important."

She turned round with her back to the window. "We are eternal foes; we are fighting it out to a finish; and it is better that way. But, Mr. Donovan, I haven't

played all my cards yet." "I look upon you as a resourceful person and I shall be prepared for the worst. Shall we say Saturday night for the dance?"

"No!" she exclaimed, tossing her head. "And let me have the satisfaction of telling you that I could not have gone with you to night, anyhow. Good-by.

I found Lims ready with the launch at Glenarm pier, and, after a swift flight to the Tippecanoe, knocked at the door of Red Gate. Arthur Holbrook admitted me, and led the way to the room where, as his captive, I had first talked with him.

"We have met before," he said, smiling. "I thought you were an enemy at that time. Now I believe I may count you a friend.

"Yes; I should like to prove myself your friend, Mr. Holbrook. led me with a particular intention to

"Thank you," he said, simply; and we shook hands. "You have taken an interest in my affairs, so my daughter tells me. She is very dear to meshe is all I have left; you can understand that I wish to avoid involving her in these family difficulties."

"I would cut off my right hand befor her to take Miss Pat's bounty and clared Helen with finality, "is that for I would risk injuring you or ner, for her to take Miss Pat's bounty and clared Helen with finality, "is that for I would risk injuring you or ner, for her to take Miss Pat's bounty and fore I would risk injuring you or her, then work against her. But I make you have no staying qualities. The "You have a right to know why I wish smashing of a few heads occasionally her to visit the casine with me to-"Of course," I acquiesced, wishing satisfies your islanders, then down go night. I know what she does not There's another thing you may not hard not in this business And a man's know; I know why you are here.'

"I am very sorry; I regret it very much," he said, without surprise but with deep feeling. He would have said more, but I interrupted him.

"As far as I am concerned no one else shall ever know. The persons who know the truth about you are your brother and yourself. Strangely enough, Reginald Gillespie does not know. Your sister has not the slightest idea of it. Your daughter, I assume, has no notion of it-

"No! no!" he exclaimed, eagerly "She has not known; she has believed what I have told her; and now she must never know how stupid, how mad. I have been."

"To-night," I said, "your daughter and I will gain possession of the forged notes. Gillespie will give them to her; and I should like to hold them for a

He was pacing the floor and at this wheeled upon me with doubt and suspicion clearly written on his face. "But I don't see how you can manage it!"

"Mr. Gillespie is infatuated with your niece.

"With Helen, who is with my sister at St. Agatha's."

"I have promised Gillespie that he shall see her to-night at the casino dance. Your sister is very bitter against him and he is mortally afraid of her."

"His father really acted very de cently, when you know the truth. But I don't see how this is to be managed. I should like to possess myself of those papers, but not at too great a cost. More for Rosalind's sake than

my own now, I should have them." "You may not know that your daughter and her cousin are as like as two human beings can be. I am rather put to it myself to tell them apart." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

# Treated as a Good Friend

# Intimate Association Between the Arab

and His Horse.

It is most interesting to note the to the manner of life in the desert that even my own pony positively improved on the treatment and I never saw him so fit as when he came back

If the Arab and his horse are by legend closely allied, they are in point of fact even more intimately connected. His mount is his first Heien. It was merely a similarity of the small di ling room used by the sis- age for it. Perhaps one of the princi azine.

pa! reasons why the Arab so excels at long journeys is that the never worries himself nor does he ever dis ress his mount unless there is real cause to do so. He simply continues a steady walk all day and hardly ever gallops in the wild way in which one so often sees them depicted by artists.

At the Turn of the Road. In the perspective from the turn of the road we may now see how many times the paralyzing hand of procrastination touched the good deeds we meant to do, the golden dreams we longed to transform into actualities. thought, and at all times by far the We wished to do, and we wanted to most interesting topic of conversation. do, but we did not will to do. The He is ungroomed, unclipped, unhal- fault was not in conditions, but in us. tered, for the Arab prefers to shackle We were not equal to opportunities. him by means of two ropes, a short It is a false philosophy that teaches cord connecting the fore and hind fet- that opportunity calls only once at

PRACTICAL IDEAS CONCERNING THE HOUSEWIFE.

Ways by Which General Cleaning Time May Be Made Less Strenuous-Rugs to Replace Carpets -Cleaning the Piano.

The woman who lives in an old house is the best witness to tell of the hard work necessary to keep it in order, says a writer in the Woman's National Daily. The hardest task comes with the house-cleaning season and its attendant moving of furniture and lifting of carpets. Discard carnets which must be tacked. Paint the pressed. floor, stain and varnish the edges and cover the center with rugs. Old floors may be treated with "fillers" before process is somewhat expensive, but economical in the long run. It saves labor in years to come. Women sweep a large carpet. This tedious task is eliminated to a great extent in velvet or wool carpets. These cannot be cleaned with a broom. A renovator from a Wilton velvet carpet which had not been taken up for many years because it was too heavy to lift. The crusade against dirt and dust will never be successful until the old floors are displaced by modern ones. It is work which members of the household may do at odd times.

Wash marks from the piano with soap and water, the same as from any other piece of furniture. Rub it dry with a soft cotton cloth and dress with furniture polish. Apply the polish sparingly and rub thoroughly. Clean only a part of the surface at a time and be sure to do the work theroughly. Otherwise the wood will show

Embossed leather may be cleaned with turpentine and polished with soft

Crease rubbed on the cork of a mucilage bottle will prevent it sticking, rebelled against her crime. Take out the bottom drawer of a bureau to clean under it.

Old-Fashioned Boiled Dinner. Procure an aitch-bone or brisket of corned beef; put into the pot over a brisk fire with enough cold water to cover it; let it come to a boil in onehalf an hour, then remove the scum. set the pot back on the fire and boil slowly until tender. About three-quarters of an hour before dishing, skim the liquor free from fat; put a portion of it into another kettle with one cabbage cleaned and cut in four quarters, one-half dozen peeled white turnips of medium size, cut in halves, and four scraped carrots and the same number of scraped parsnips each cut in four pieces; boil till tender. Into the kettle containing the meat, onebalf hour before serving, pour more boiling water and put in mediumsixed peeled potatoes. Serve all together, meat and vegetables, from one dish. Boiled beets, cooked separately. sliced hot, with vinegar over them, should also be served as a side dish. Cooking the cabbage in another dish prevents the meat from tasting of

this vegetable when cold

I use the same dressing for baked fish as I do for chicken or turkey. After fish is washed and dried, place dressing in it, sew sides of fish with needle and thread or place toothpick and lace with twine from one to the other. Have two strips of cotton cloth about two or three inches wide and long enough to cross the pan widthwise and leave ends to hold in taking fish out. This helps you to take the fish from pan and place on plate without breaking it. Put strips of salt pork on the cloth and on the fish. It can be garnished with slices of lemon and parsley. It requires a hot oven or it will be mushy, allowing about half an hour time for a pound.-Boston Herald

Ironed Clothes. Stretch a wire line across your clothes closets and across your kitchen; purchase a lot of coat hangers. On ironing day put the baby's freshly ironed petticoats on a coat hanger and a dress the same length over it and hang on the wire. In ironing grown folks' clothes do the same way, and pesh them along the wire out of your way. When through ironing remove and hang in your closets on the wire, which is a space saver and prevents rumpling, and yet you have a complete suit without hunting out the two garments. It also saves many handlings of the clothes.

# St. James Pudding.

One cup molasses, one cup milk, one-quarter cup butter, three cups flour, three level teaspoons baking powder, one-half teaspoon each of cloves, allspice and nutmeg, threequarter pound dates cut in pieces. Melt the butter, add to milk and molasses. Sift together the flour. baking powder, salt, spices and add the dates. Turn into a buttered mold and steam two and one-half hours. Serve with any favorite sauce.

#### California Marmalade This is easily made and is delicious.

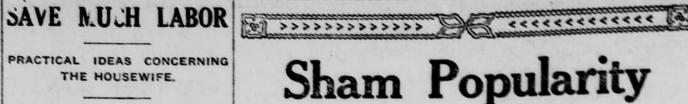
Divide and quarter as many choice oranges as desired. Slice pulp and skin together and add to each pound of the sliced orange one lemon sliced thin and one quart of cold water. Let all stand for 24 hours, then cook until the rind is tender. To each pound of this boiled pulp allow a pound and a quarter of cube sugar and cook until of a felly-like consistency.

# Potato Omelet

One cup of mashed potatoes, three eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, a scant teaspoonful of salt, a dash of white pepper, one-half cupful of sweet milk, a heaping teaspoonful of flour. Heat and grease a large saucepan or frying pan, and pour the mixture into it. Keep on top of stove at moderate heat till set and browned on under side, and then set on the rack in the oven to brown on top.

# Testing Nutmeg.

instantly spread around the puncture.



By CLAUDINE SISSON

had "helped out," sounded very well, Markham's. indeed. Hugh would certainly be im-

and the glimpse she had had of the I want you to come. Will you?" agination and enthusiasm.

recently removed seven pounds of dirt | dimity. It sounded well, anyhow.

phira was the greatest female liar of ham understood. coming more proficient in the dis- all. Good-by." to reel off than the preceding one.

collapsed like a pricked balloon be had ever happened to her before. color faded, her eyes lost their light, and the letter went toward kindling she was near to tears. She had lied the fire that was presently werrily gloriously, but after all she was just cooking the supper. When her father

up there in the big, beautiful, happy good times.



city, know that while he was going to parties and the theater she was 'just staying at home, keeping house for her hard-working father and never going anywhere, unless, indeed, it was to an occasional social? How could she let him know that the Brussels net had been her mother's before her and was mended in so many places that it was better entitled to the name of "darned net" than the one it went by? It was her passionate, girlish desire to have Hugh think well of her. to believe that even if she wasn't the prettiest girl she was at least as well dressed and popular as any. She hated herself for lying and pitied herself for having to lie. If only some one would ask her somewhere! The town was gay that summer with all the young college folks home and so of those whoppers to you, but I didn't many city boarders and visitors: there was plenty going on, but because she lived in a small house and was poor and had no nice clothes and knew more about housework than music or literature she was left out when the invitation list was made up. She had met Hugh by the merest

chance the winter before when she was visiting her Aunt Sue in the city, and they had fallen in love with each other at sight. Though there was no engagement yet, Dencie knew that! Hugh meant to ask her just as soon as he got the raise in his salary that he was expecting. Of course, geither knew when that would be. But it was everything for Dencie to feel that he loved her, though sometimes she became a little jealous of all his good times. She did not blame Hugh for participating in the pleasures proffered him; she glowed over the accounts he wrote her of people and places, but it hurt her cruelly to to think that she had nothing to tell in return. So she had fallen a victim to temptation and had allowed her imagination to manufacture some good times for herself.

Poor Dencie! Her gleeful mood had rules and precepts; it is a matter vital changed now to one of repentance in the eye and ear, yea, in the mind and she felt wicked and sad and cor and soul, of which these are the orrupt as she sat fingering her letter, gans. I have as little hope of being longing yet dreading to mail it. Still, able to tell the reader how to see since she had committed the crime of writing, she might as well commit the him how to fall in love or to enjoy his small additional crime of sending it dinner. Either he does or he does not, to its destination. There was just time and that is abou. all there is of it. to run to the postoffice before she must start supper. She pinned on her hat in haste and set forth, the guilty letter in her hand, a pathetic little figure, yet one distinctly graceful and refined, for Dencie's mother had been of good family and Dencie herself bore the hallmark of gentle birth.

"Dencie! Dencie Sherril!" a sweet To test nutmeg prick them with a voice called her name. She was passposing house in that part of the town | Leader.

Dencie paused a moment in her | and over the fretted railing leaned rapid writing. She had finished a de- an elderly woman, smiling down upon scription of the Ords' musicale which, her. It was Miss Markham-the Miss considering the fact that she had not Markham! Surprised, Dencie ran been there at all and had only had across the thick sward of the beautian account of it from Addie Hill, who ful lawn and lifted her face to Miss

"My dear," Miss Markham said, "I see that you are in a hurry and won't Now, what next? Oh, there was detain you, but I just wanted to say Mrs. Claus' lawn party. She had not to you that I am giving a little party been to that, either, but she had to-night to some young people-a paint and varnish are applied. The passed by while it was in progress very informal affair with music-and

gowns and doings generally should Dencie did not know that Miss enable her to finish her letter in a Markham was acting from a sudden know how difficult it is to thoroughly brilliant manner worthy of her im- strong impulse, created by the sight of her wistful young face and some "I wore my Brusseis net," she past knowledge of her loneliness and the cities, but many town and coun- wrote. Well, she had worn it, though dutifulness. She knew only that she try houses have floors covered with on the opposite side of the street, for had been asked to a real party by one she had been to call on Ruth Moyer. of the finest and richest women in the Hugh didn't know Brussels net from town,-oh, a much greater lady than either Mrs. Ord or Mrs. Claus! The Dencie drew a long breath and let happy color rushed to her face and her pen and her thoughts fly. She lit it as a candle lights a delicate finished her letter with a flourish, di- vase which contains it. She tried to rected and sealed it and sat back in stammer out her thanks, failed and her chair thinking it over. If Sap- came almost to tears, but Miss Mark-

> ancient days, she certainly was the "Never mind, my dear," she said. greatest of modern days, and the "Only be sure to come and look your worst of it was she was constantly be- prettlest. At eight, you know. That's

> graceful art. Each letter was easier Dencie started on in a daze of joy. Then she remembered her letter. While she was writing she felt buoy. Why, it could wait as well as not. ant with the success of her task, mad- And to-morrow she would have some ly reckless even, but as soon as the thing true to write. A party at Miss letter was sealed into its envelope she Markham's! Ob, nothing so levely

> fore the consciousness of her sin, her | She turned about and hurried home. a mean little sinner whose conscience came, Deneie told him, and he was almost as pleased as she was. It was Yet how could she let Hugh, way not his fault that she did not have

While Dencie was donning the old Prussels net her father brought up to her a great spray of pink roses, which Miss Markham had just sent to ber by a messenger. This put the finishing touch to Dencie's Jay, and she went to the party, young radiance personified. If anybody was surprised to see her there nobody indicated it by so much as a look; she was treated with the sweetest consideration, and when it came time to go home she left under the escort of a man who had come for his daughter.

With hair ruffled and eyes shining. her cheeks aftame and her lips smiling. Dencie burst in upon her father, enger to tell him all about it. But she fell back when she saw that her father was not alone. A tall young man was with him-a very expectant, eager young man, who had risen and stood waiting for her welcome.

"Hugh!" she gasped. "Whenhow-" And then she stopped; her astonishment and delight at seeing him were almost too much for her.

"I came just after you left for the party," he said, getting hold of her hands and looking at her as if he could never look enough. "Your father wanted to have you come home. but I wouldn't let him. My, what a good time you must have had! Your eyes are like stars." He squeezed her hands hard and Dencie suddenly became conscious that her father had obligingly slipped from the room.

"Oh, I did have a good time, the first-" and then before she knew it Dencie's confession had rushed to her lips, and within two minutes Hugh knew the whole story of her letters and her transgression. When she had finished he began to smile, and the smile grew into a little laugh of re-

"That's your confession, Dencie," he said. "Now, listen, while I make mine, I lied, too, and for the same reason-I wanted to appear well in your eyes. I haven't been going to any parties or dinners, but my chum did, and he told me about them. And I only went to the theater twice last winter. I've been saving my money because-oh, Dencie, we've been a pair of fools, but I'm glad we've got down to the truth of things at last. I felt guilty every time I wrote one want you to think I just had to bone along by myself without ever getting asked anywhere. And now I want to tell you how I come to be here so unexpectedly. I've got that raise and -But come out in the moonlight and let me tell you all about it, dear."

# Power of Agreeableness.

Agreeable people are born with the qualities which make them beloved by all. Some unhappy men are so organized that it is only with difficulty they can even force the appearance of politeness. Without intending it, their manner is repellant, and if they have a fair share of combativeness, antagonistic to such an extent as to make their society unsought and disagreeable. They receive favors ungraciously, and grant them in such a manner, as makes the recipient regret having asked them. But the naturally agreeable person both accepts and confers a favor in a manner delightful to witness.

The Art of Seeing Things. The art of seeing things is not something that may be conveyed in things as I would have in trying to tell

John Burroughs The Old Story. "Why wouldn't you let me kiss you

at first?" "Sir, ! was a lady!" "But I did it." "I couldn't help it."

"You liked it." "Well, I knew you'd do it, whether

pin, and if they are good the oil will ing before the largest and most im- I protested or not."-Cleveland