

## The Hollow Seorge Barr McCutcheon Copyright, 1912 By GEORGE BARR MECUTCHEON: COPYRIGHT, 1912 BY DODD, MEAD & COMPANY



CHAPTER XVII.-Continued. He did not once interrupt her. All the time she was speaking he was studying the profile of her face as if fascinated by its strange immobility. For the matter of a full half-hour he sat on the raff, hie back against a post, of everything, Sara, you are wonderhis arms folded across the breast of ful. The very thing you tried to do, the thick ulster he wore, staring at the way you went about it, the way her, drinking in every word of the you surrender, makes for greatness in story she told. A look of surprise you. If you had gone on with it and crept into his face when she came to the point where the thought of marry- put you in the class with the great, ing Hetty to the brother of her victim first began to manifest itself in her For a time the lock of in- and-" she began bitterly. credulity remained, to be succeeded by utter scorn as she went on with the recital. Her reasons, her excuses, her explanations for this master stroke in the way of compensation for all that she had endured at the hands of haven't the words. Ithe scornful Wrandalls, all of whom were hateful to her without exception, truth. Do you despise me?" stirred him deeply. He began to understand the forces that compelled her to resort to this Machiavellian plan with awe." for revenge on them. She admitted everything: her readiness to blight Helty's life forever; her utter callousness in laying down these ugly plans; her surpassing vindictiveness; her reflections on the triumph she was to enjoy when her aims were fully attained. She confessed to a genuine pity for Hetty Castleton from the beginning, but it was outweighed by that thing she could only describe as an . . . How she hated the

. . . Then came the to her as a revelation from God. Hetty had not been to blame. The girl was Innocent of the one sin that called for vengeance so far as she was condall was justified! All these months its place. Am I not right?" she had been harboring a woman she believed to have been his mistress as I want to be loved by my enemies, well as his murderess. It was not so Brandon, you are wrong," she said thuch the murderess that she would clearly. "I have not been chastened have foisted upon the Wrandalls as a in that particular.' daughter, but the mistress! She loved the girl, she had loved her from that first night. Back of it all.

of cards fell down. There was nothing left of the plans on which it had youd him. He could not understand a been constructed. It had all been swept away, even as she strove to protect it against destruction, and the shocked to find that she had even to Hetty?" built upon the evil spot! Al-

most word for word she repeated Hetty's own story of her meeting with step by step and blindly, to the last sion on her face. scene in the tragedy, when his vileness, his true nature was revealed to her. The girl had told her everything. She had thought herself to be in love with Wrandall. She was carried away dall's charm!) The girl believed in on her hands." him implicitly. When he took her to Burton's inn it was to make her his wife, as she supposed. He had arranged everything. Then came the truth. She defended herself. / .

"I came upon her in the road on that wild night, Brandon, at the place I pointed out. Can you picture her as I have described her? Can you picture her despair, her hopelessness, her misery? I have told you everything. from beginning to end. You know how she came to me, how I prepared her for the sacrifice, how she left me. I is full of loathing for me. How am I have not written to her. I cannot. She must hate me with all her soul, just as I have hated the Wrandalls, but with greater reason, I confess. She would have given herself up to the law long ago, if it had not been for exposing me to the world as her defender, her protector. She knew she was not morally guilty of the crime of murder. In beginning she was afraid. She did not know our land, our laws. In time she came to understand that she was in no real peril, but then it was toe late. A confession would have placed me in an impossible position. You see she thought of me all this time. Alle loved me as no woman ever loved another. Was not I the wife of the man she had killed, and was not I the noblest of all women in her eyes? God! And to think of what I had planned for her!"

This was the end of the story. The words died away in a sort of whimpering wail, falling in with the wind to be lost to his straining ears. Her head drooped, her arms hung limply at her side.

For a long time he sat there in silence, looking out over the darkening water, unwilling, unable indeed, to speak. His heart was full of compassion for her, mingling strangely with what was left of scorn and horror. What could be say to her?

At last she turned to him. you know all that I can tell you of Hetty Castleton-of Hetty Glynn. You could not have forced this from me. Brandon. She would not/tell you. It was left for me to do in my own good time. Well, I have spoken. What have you to say?"

"I can only say, Sara, that I thank God for everything," he said slowly. "For everything?"

"I thank God for you, for her and for everything. I thank God that she found him out in time, that she killed him, that you shielded her, that you failed to carry out your devilish scheme, and that your heart is very

"You do not despise me?" "No. I am sorry for you." Her eyes narrowed. "I don't want

you to feel sorry for me." "You don't understand. I am sorry for you because you have found yourself out and must be despising your-

"You have guessed the truth. I de glance.

spise myself. But what could be expected of me?" she asked ironically. now, Brandon." "As the Wrandalls would say, 'blood

will tell." "Nonsense! Don't talk like that! succeeded, that fact alone would have strong, virile women of history. lt-' "With the Medicis, the Borgias

"Yes, with them. But they were great women, just the same. You are greater, for you have more than they possessed: a conscience. I wish could tell you just what I feel. I

"I only want you to tell me the "Again I say that I do not. I can

only say that I regard you with-yes, "As one might think of a deadly

serpent." "Hardly that," he said, smiling for the first time. He crossed over and laid his hand on her shoulder, "Don't think too meanly of yourself. I under-

stand it all. You lived for months without a heart, that's all." "You put it very gently." "I think I am right. Now, you've got it back, and it's hungry for the

sweet, good things of life. You want drawn. to be happy. You want to love again real awakening: when the truth came and to be loved. You don't want to pitied. I understand. It's the return of a heart that went away long months ago and left an empty place that you filled with gall. The bitterness is cerned. The slaying of Challis Wran- gone. There is something sweet in

She hesitated. "If you mean that

"You mean the Wrandalls?" "It is not in my nature to love my enemies. We stand on the same foottherefore, lay the stern, unsuspected ing as before, and always shall. They other. It was in the bargain. I suptruth: from the very beginning she in- understand me, I understand them. I pose you don't know how I can-" stinctively had known this girl to be am glad that my project failed, not for . Her house their sake, but for my own."

He was silent. This woman was be nature like this.

"You say nothing. Well, I can't ask ground was strewn with the ashes of cuss my enemies, but my friends. she landed in England that I have not dwell so intimately on the subject of suspected and has been delayed. He you mean?" She was What do you intend to do in respect received news of her. I have not his well-meant postscript that her has been negotiating for the sale of

> "I am going to make her my wife," She turned away. It was now quite

"What you have heard does not

weaken your love for her?" "No. It strengthens it."

"You know what she has done. She has taken a life with her own hands. by his protestations. She was infatu- Can you take her to your bosom, can ated. (Sara smiled to herself as she you make her the mother of your own spoke of this. She knew Challis Wran- children? Remember, there is blood

"Ah, but her heart is clean!" "True," she said moodily, "her heart is clean.

"No cleaner than yours is now Sara." She uttered a short, mocking laugh. "It isn't necessary to say a thing like that to me."

"I beg your pardon." Her manner changed abruptly. She

turned to him, intense and serious. "She is so far away, Brandon. On the other side of the world, and she



This Woman Was Beyond Him.

to regain what I have lost? How am I to make her understand? She went away with that last ugly thought of me, with the thought of me as I appeared to her on that last, enlightening day. All these months it has been growing more horrible to her. It has been beside her all the time. All these months she has known that I pretended to love her as-"

"I don't believe you know Hetty as well as you think you do," he broke in. "You forget that she loved you with all her soul. You can't kill love so easily as all that. It will be all right, Sara. You must write and ask her to come back. It-"

"Ah, but you don't know!" she related the story of the liberated canary bird. "Hetty understands. The cage door is open. She may return when she chooses, but-don't you see? -she must come of her own free

"You will not ask her to come?" "No. It is the test. She will know that I have told you everything. You will go to her. Then she may understand. If she forgives she will come back. There is nothing else to say, nothing else to consider." "I shall go to her at once," he said

"She can't!" he cried. An instant later his face fell. "By Jove, I-I supgo through the form of a trial." She whirled on him angrily. "The law? What has the law to do with

it? Don't be a fool!" "She ought to be legally exonerated." he said.

Her fingers gripped his arm fiercely. "I want you to understand one thing, lives with us and dies with us."

He looked his relief. "Right! It must go no farther. It is not a matter for the law to decide. You may gram. It was not likely that any mestrust me."

pulled her thick mantle closer about her throat and shoulders. "It is very raw and wet down here. Come!" As she started off along the long,

and then drew herself up. Her teeth still chattered, her arm trembled in his clasp. "By Jove, Sara, this is bad," he

cried, in distress. "You're chilled to the marrow." "Nerves," she retorted, and he some

how felt that her lips were set and "You must get to bed right away.

Hot bath, mustard, and all that. I'll not stop for dinner. Thanks just the same. I will be over in the morn-

"When will you sail?" she teked. after a moment. "I can't go for ten days, at least.

My mother goes into the hospital next week for an operation, as I've told you. I can't leave until after that's over. Nothing serious, but-well, I can't go away. I shall write to Hetty tonight, and cable her tomorrow. By the way, I-I don't know just where to find her. You see, we were not to write to each "Yes, I can tell you precisely where

she is. She is in Venice, but leaves there for Rome, by the Express." "Then you have been hearing from her?" he cried sharply.

"Not directly. But I will say this you to understand. We will not dis- much: there has not been a day since his hand, he allowed his thoughts to say he found matters worse than he

not even for an hour." mean to say you've had her shadowed he could get rid of the illusion. After- leaves England. Had to lift a mort- you understand?" Chailis Wrandall, and how she went, dark. He could not see the expres- by-by detectives," he exclaimed, wards he tried to conjure up Hetty's gage on the property, before he could

aghast. "Her maid is a very faithful serv-

## ant," was her ambiguous rejoinder. CHAPTER XVIIL

Disturbing News.

the early night, his brain seething with stable yard, laden with trunks and tumultuous thoughts. The revela- crates. Servants without livery were tions of the day were staggering; the scurrying about the halls. There was whole universe seemed to have turned an air of finality about their movetopsy-turvy since that devastating ments. hour at Burton's inn. Somehow he to Hetty Castleton alone. She seemed to sink into the background, despite the absolution he had been so ready, so eager to grant her on hearing the sir, we 'ave taken a new apartment story from Sara's lips. Not that his resolve to search her out and claim her in spite of everything was likely to weaken, but that the absorbing figure of Sara Wrandall stood out most clearly in his reflections.

What an amazing creature she was! He could not drive her out of his She's taken one of them hexpensive thoughts, even when he tried to concentrate them on the one person who was dearest to him of all in all the Madison avenue, sir, and God knows world, his warm-hearted, adorable it wasn't hinspirin'. Yes, sir, we go Hetty. Strange contrasts suggested up this afternoon. Mrs. Wrandall head bent and shoulders hunched. He sir." could not help contrasting the two women. He loved Hetty; he would always love her, of that he was posi- room a few minutes later. She looked tive. She was Sara's superior in every respect, infinitely so, he argued. And yet there was something in Sara perfect one out of his thoughts for the do." time being. He found it difficult to

Castleton. How white and ill Sara had looked when she said good night to him at is the reaction you might say." the door! The memory of her dark. mysterious eyes haunted him; he They had been full of pain; there were ounce of prevention, you know." torrents of tears behind them. They

fires of fever. Even as he wrote his long, triumphant letter to Hetty Castleton, the picture of Sara Wrandall encroached upon his mental vision. He could not drive it out. He thought of her as behalf. You were not to do that, you she had appeared to him early in the know." spring; through all the varying stages of their growing intimacy; through the afraid I did take your name in vain." interesting days when he vainly tried to translate her matchless beauty by derful woman, Sara," he went on, means of wretched pigments; up to this present hour in which she was revealed, and yet not revealed, to him. plained any more than he could have Her vivid face was always before him. between his eyes and the thin, white paper on which he scribbled so eagerly. Her feverish eyes were looking into his; she was reading what he wrote before it appeared on the surface of the sheet!

His letter to Hetty was a triumph of skill and diplomacy, achieved after many attempts. He found it hard not "I am glad you came over. I have a to say too much, and quite as difficult letter from Leslie. It came this mornnot to say too little. He spent hours over this all-important missive. At he has to say of Hetty-and of your last it was finished. He read and re-self." She smiled faintly. "He is read it, searching for the slightest determined that you shall not be with- try in so many autos that I thought if flaw: a fatal word or suggestion that out a friend while he is alive." might create in her mind the slightest esolutely. doubt as to his sincerity. She was She gave him a quick, searching sure to read this letter a great many times, and always with the view to

"She may refuse to marry you, even | finding something between the lines: | said, and there was no little signifi- | girl. My heartiest congratulations if He meant that she should find noth failed to notice it before. Now he saw him as a full-fledged brother-in-law, if pose the law will have to be considing there but love. It was full of tenthat it was a crumpled ball of paper. that's the way you'd put it. Father It is quite unworthy of you. In spite ered now. She will at least have to derness, full of hope, full of promise. He was obliged to wait for a minute writes that every one is talking about

> Brandon. The story I have told you outsider, and yet she would under in Lucerne two weeks ago," she read. game? Brandy's a fine chap, a corker, The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind. was for your ears alone. The secret stand that he had wrung everything "'Curious coincidence in connection in fact, but the question is: has he

to anticipate the letter by a cable-"I am cold," she said. He heard desired effect. Instead of reassuring rather well. He's a fine chap, don't terests, and ours too, for that matter. her teeth chatter distinctly as she her, in all probability it would create you think? I confess I was somewhat | Wouldn't it be wise for me to sound fresh alarm.

Sleep did not come to him until after deliberately added a postscript to the ill in the north of Ireland and must mine, and I'm terribly keen about seenarrow pier, he sprang after her, letter he had written. It was in the have missed her letters. Hetty was ing you get the best of everything. grasping her arm. She leaned rather nature of a poignant plea for Sara on the point of leaving for Italy. We By the way, wasn't he a bit gone on heavily against him for a few steps Wrandall. Even as he penned these



Booth Was Startled by Her Appear ange.

lines, he shuddered at the thought of Castleton, Staring hard at the black window before him, the pen still in the other woman, and found that he could not recall a single feature in the face of the girl he loved!

When he reached Southlook in the the doors and windows were boarded He walked home swiftly through up. Wagons were standing in the

"Yes, sir," said Watson, in reply was not able to confine his thoughts to his question, "we are in a rush. Mrs. Wrandall expects to close the 'ouse this evening, sir. We all go up this afternoon. I suppose you know, in town."

"No!" exclaimed Booth. "Yes, sir, we 'ave, sir. They've been decorating it for the pawst two weeks. Seems like she didn't care for the old one we 'ad. As a matter of fact, I didn't care much for it, either. ones looking out over the park, sir. You know we used to look out over themselves to him as he strode along, will be down in a second, thank you,

Booth actually was startled by her appearance when she entered the positively ill.

"My dear Sara," he cried anxiously, "this is too bad. You are making that could crowd this adored one, this yourself ill. Come, come, this won't "I shall be all right in a day or

concentrate his thoughts on Hetty two," she said, with a weary little gesture. "I have been nervous. The strain was too great, Brandon. This "Your hand is hot, your eyes look

feverish. You'd better see your doccould see them in the night about him. tor as soon as you get to town. An "Well," she said, with a searching had glistened as if burnished by the look into his eyes, "have you written

> "Yes. Posted it at seven o'clock this morning." "I trust you did not go so far a to-well, to volunteer a word in my

to her?"

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm he equivocated. "You are a-a wonmoved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have exaccounted for the sudden gush of emotion that took possession of him.

persuade her to come to New York with you?" "For your sake, Sara, if she won't come for mine."

She ignored the tribute. "You will

"She knows the care is open." was her way of dismissing the subject. ing. You may be interested in what

"Les isn't such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she tween us."-Life.

didn't see much of her. But, by Jove, Hetty? Passing fancy, of course, and her than ever. She is adorable. Now Good old Brandy!" that I've met her father, who had the royd's funeral, I can readily see where the letter upon the table. "You see in the saying "blood will tell" applies to her. He is a prince. He came over to London with me the day after we "By Jove, Sara, what an insufferable left Hetty in Lucerne, and I had him ass he is!" in to meet mother and Vivian at Claridge's. They like him immensely. He set us straight on a good many points concerning the Glynn and Castleton heard of such gall?" families. Of course, I knew they were time you get this letter. It had been of Wrandall & Co." our intention to sail last week, but the colonel had to go to Ireland for a few days to settle some beastly It is too silly." squabbles among the tenants. Next They fell to discussing her plans for self with a pipe.—Cleveland Plain-India for two years, you may be interested to hear. Two years' leave. since day before yesterday. I dare prepared to take leave of her. him. He said he would follow by the Goodby." next boat, in case anything happened

ironic observation: "If Hetty did not before I sail." despise her father so heartily, I should advise you to look farther for a fatherin-law, Brandon. The colonel is a bad lot. Estates in the north of Ireland! Poor Leslie!" She laughed softly.

"He'll not show up, eh?" -"Not a bit of it." she said. "He may be charged to profit and loss in rest and-and forget certains things if Leslie's books. This part of the letter will interest you," she went on, as all right in the end." if all that had gone before was of no importance to him. "I hear inter- to accept as the end," he said. esting news concerning you, my dear

to Continue His Companion-

ship With Son.

shall make companions of their sons,

ensue. Have I done this with you?"

"And now I ask that you spare me

"But, my dear comrade," he replied.

reproachfully, "we are just beginning

to understand each other. The whole

idea of the 'like-father-like-son' move

ment is that it be continuous. I must

In reply the kind father, summoning

"Believe me, I don't want to quit,

have been thrown together I have

smoked so many cigarettes, played so

much poker, danced so many new-

fangled dances, raced over the coun-

you didn't mind I would take a couple

of weeks off in some good sanitarium

until I can gather strength enough to

go on with the growing friendship

all his control, said, gently:

tache.

for a time."

to quit for?"

The boy smiled.

"Could you spare me?"

FOUND PACE TOO STRENUOUS WANTED HUSBAND TO LOAF

some figure leaned forward slightly case was where a man kissed his wife

toward the boy who sat before him, against her will, which made her so

which formulated by eminent educa- drunk and abusing her. When before

"You certainly have," replied the time he's behaved himself was when

say, however, that you have been a He would eat his meals without a

dead game sport. What do you want word, then sit down with a paper and

but the fact is that since you and I a silent, sour husband around is in-

for thirty days.

What is it?"

than pull it."

tors, simply means that all fathers the court, here is what she said:

such as pity, resignation, an enforced cance in the way she put it. She held it is all true. Brandy is one in a milconception of loyalty, or even faith! the letter in her hand, but he had lion. I have hoped all along to have He was coming to her with a stead- or two while she restored it to a read- it, and saying what a fine thing it is. fast, enduring love in his heart, he able condition. "He was in London He has a feeling of delicacy about apwanted her now more than ever before. when this was written," she explained, proaching you in the matter, and I There was no mention of Challis turning to the window for light. She fancy it's just as well until everything Wrandall, and but once was Sara's glanced swiftly over the first page is settled. I wish you'd let me make RUB-NO-MORE name used. There was nothing in until she found the place where she a suggestion, however. Wouldn't it Washing Powder the letter that could have betrayed meant to begin. "I suppose Hetty be wise to let us all get together and their joint secret to the most acute Castleton has written that we met talk over the business end of the from Sara's lips. Her secret was his. with it, too. I was with her father, got it in him to take Challis' place in He decided that it would not be safe | Col. Braid Castleton, when we came | the firm? You've got to consider the upon her most unexpectedly. I ran future as well as the present, my dear. across him in Paris just before the We all do. With his artistic temperasage he could send would have the aviation meet, and got to know him ment he might play hob with your in surprised to learn that he didn't know him a bit before we take him into the she'd left America. He explained it firm? Forgive me for suggesting this, three o'clock. At two he got up and quite naturally, however. He'd been but, as you know, your interests are

> Sara, I am more completely gone on not deep enough to hurt anybody. "There is more, Brandon, but it's beastly misfortune to miss old Murgat- of no consequence," she said, tossing

> > how the land lays." Booth was pale with annoyance.

"The shoe pinches?" "Oh, it's such perfect rot! I'm sorry on your account. Have you ever

"Oh, he is merely acting as the famamong the best over here, but I didn't ily spokesman. I can see them now know how fine they were until we pre- in solemn conclave. They think it vailed on him to talk a little about their indisputable right to select a of the hour?" himself. You will be glad to hear husband for me, to pass upon him, to that he is coming over with us on the accept or decline him as they see fit, Doubt! Mauretania. She sails the twenty- to say whether he is a proper man to seventh. We'll be on the water by the hang up his hat and coat in the offices er of Doubt?"

> "Do you mean to say-" "Let's not talk about it, Brandon.

year he wants me to come over for the immediate future, although the dealer. the shooting. He isn't going back to minds of both were at work with something else. "Now that I have served my pur-

"Served your purpose? What do and when Pat came home she said:

"I should have put it differently. been out of touch with her, Brandon, ashen face with its burning eyes some of his property in Belfast-fac- You have been most assiduous in your ladies-I'm telling you." seemed to take shape in the night tory sites, I believe. He is particularly efforts to force the secret from me. "Good heaven, Sara! You don't beyond. It was a long time before anxious to close the deal before he It has been accomplished. Now do

"That isn't fair, Sara," he protestface and to drive out the likeness of think of making the sale. I staked ed. "If you'll let me come to see you, telling you." him to four thousand pounds, to tide in spite of what the gossips and Mr. him over. Of course, he is eager to Redmond Wrandall predict, you may make the sale. 'Gad, I almost had be sure I will be as much in evidence to beg him to take the money. Ter- as ever. I suppose I have been a bit morning, he found that nearly all of ribly proud and haughty, as the butler of a nuisance, hanging on as I have."

would say. He said he wouldn't sleep "I admire your perseverance. More well until he has returned the filthy than that, I admire your courage in lucre. We are looking for him back accepting the situation as you have. any hour now. But if he shouldn't get I only hope you may win her over to here by Friday, we will sail without your way of thinking, Brandon.

"I shall go up to town tomorrow, that he didn't catch the Mauretania." kit and bag. When shall I see you? Sara interrupted herself to offer an We have a great deal left to talk about

"Come when you like." "You really want me to come?"

"Certainly." He studied her pale, tired face for a moment, and then shook his head. "You must take care of yourself," he said. "You are unstrung. Get a good you can. Everything will come out

"It depends on what one is willing (TO BE CONTINUED.)

fied Wife-Sought Divorce From

Her Silent Spouse.

and spends it on liquor. The only

"All right," said the judge. And

her husband would not speak to her.

read without looking at her or speak-

for a long time. Of course the court

granted the wife a divorce. Having

More Money in It.

"You seldom find one who h

They'd much rather fill a

"I can say this much for dentists."

tolerable.—Ohio State Journal

A woman can do as much with a hairpin as a man can with a monkey

> Opportunity seldom makes the man until after the man has made the op-

Father Had to Have Rest If He Was Only Then Was He Agreeable, Testito old notions of things. New ideas often lead to better health, success and happiness.

new to them and stepped up several rounds on the health ladder. The husband writes:

while his hands trembled nervously. | mad that she had him arrested for "My boy," he continued, "about a assault and battery, and the court coffee drinking, were sleepless, nervmonth ago you introduced me to the sentenced him to thirty days in jail ous, sallow, weak and irritable. My like-father-like-son' idea, which is now Next case was where a woman had wife and I both loved coffee and spreading over this country, and her husband arrested for getting thought it was a bracer." (Delusion.)

read of Postum and the harmfulness "My man's a fine man when he's of coffee, and believing that to grow so that an intimate relationship shall sober. The trouble is he earns money we should give some attention to new ideas, we decided to test Postum.

"When we made it right we liked boy, twirling a semblance of a mus- he wasn't working and got no money. it and were free of ills caused by I have an income and can support the coffee. Our friends noticed the family. I wish you'd make him quit change—fresher skin; sturdier nerves,

> he sentenced the husband not to work but increased as we continued to drink and enjoy Postum, and we lost orce, where the wife charged that

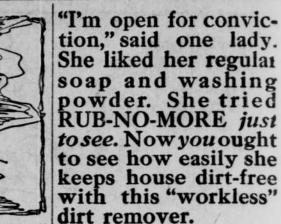
"Many of our friends did not like Postum at first, because they did not make it right. But when they made Postum according to directions on pkg., they liked it better than coffee Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum-must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. Made in the cup with hot water

about the same

-sold by Grocers.





RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER is a sudless dirt remover for clothes It cleans your dishes. sinks, toilets and cleans and sweetens your milk crocks. It kills germs. It does not need hot water.

RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naptha Soap

Five Cents-All Grocers

READER ALLOWED ONE GUESS

Take Place During or After the Honeymoon?

Did This Pleasant Little Conversation

He threw down his paper. "I wonder if the colonel really means to try it again?" "What did you say, dear?"

"If you'd been listening you wouldn't "If you had said anything worth

hearing I'd be glas to listen." "How do you know you would?" "Try it." He glares at her and wisely says

nothing. She picks up the paper. "Dear me," she says, "I wish they'd settle it."

"Settle what?" "The length of next fall's skirts." He snorts.

"Is that all you can find in the paper?" "I guess it's a good deal more im portant than the stuff you find."

"Do you mean to compare a paltry skirt to the stupendous living issues "Oh, go jump into the River of

"As much as anybody knows. Bah!" "Bah yourself!" Whereupon he rises angrily and

goes out on the porch and calms him-

"What do you know about the Riv-

Then He Told Her.

Pat, who was in lodgings, was what she had planned to do to Hetty Lots of influence, believe me! We've pose, I suppose you will not care to greatly annoyed by the landlady's helpbeen expecting him back in London see so much of me," she said, as he ing herself to his provisions. She began by taking a piece of his butter,

> "Pat, I am taking a little of your butter, but I'm not like other land-Next day it was an egg, and so on, Every day there was something taken

> and put off with the same remark: "I'm not like other landladies-I'm Of course there was never any re duction in Pat's bill. One Saturday

> his bill came to a larger amount than usual. Pat looked at it, bundled up a few things in his handkerchief, walked to the door and said: "Landlady, I'm sloping. I'm not like

> other lodgers-I'm telling you!"-London Tit-Bits.

Those Artists! They were walking through the galleries with a growing air of disapproval. Before a painting of a woodland dell, with nymphs and fauns dancing, dressed informally as nymphs and fauns should be, the middle-aged unsophisticated couple paused. He peered through his glasses at the title while she stood back, her disapproval in-

creasing. "It says 'Barbizon School,' Mary." he announced.

"I guess it's one of them places for teachin' artists," she remarked. "I've heard they ain't strictly moral."

wrench.

## NEW IDEA Helped Wisconsin Couple.

It doesn't pay to stick too closely We read of him in three places in A Wis. couple examined an idea As the father spoke, his once hand- the dispatches of the day. The first

"Several years ago we suffered from

"Finally, after years of suffering, we

better temper, etc.

"These changes were not sudden, The third case was a suit for di- the desire for coffee.

ing to her. So it has been going on and were benefited by the change." Wellville," in pkgs.

> -no boiling. 30c and 50c tins. The cost per cup of both kinds is

"There's a Reason" for Postum.