## THE GLIMPSE.

How often I have seen in city streets Some woman's face, with eyes so like the sky One looks to see a bird's wing brush the blue, With lips arched like the veriest bow of love, And hair that falls a glory 'round her brow; And yet within, beneath, behind it all, Have spied, with that intenser sight, my soul, Such hungry longings feeding on themselves As would shame Famine-o'er the iron song Of wheels and hoofs, have heard with spirit ear, Undeafened by an instant sympathy, The tears of all the mothers of the world

-Boston Transcript.

# MEENER MEENER HERE MEENER HE No and the second secon **MY LOST DIVINITY.** THE REFERENCE STREET STRE

**VERYFHING** seemed quite actress—O, not the popular idea, Skeff! title, brutal but necessary, and vital to pleasant; it was a magnificent She was pretty and refined, and taking the honor of the Southbrook name. spring afternoon, the park was a small part in a comedy. I was very at its best and I had met Mrs. Ventry, much in love, and if I hadn't been sent you. He has had to make his sacrifice. who, it must be explained, was one of out at the time I should have married I ask you to be generous, make one my oldest and most intelligent friends. her."

She had an elaborate French poodle with her, and both were attired with war office occasionally betrays intelliexquisite taste. The three of us were gence," I murmured. strolling quietly along. "It saved me just in time. A mar-

"Joco and I walk every afternoon riage of that type is altogether imposfor the benefit of our health," she ex- sible for me. You know the state of plained. "The victoria will pick us up our family finances." in a few minutes, so you must just "But if the war office saved you, where's the trouble?" I asked. give me a full account of your doings.

What an age you've been away! Tell "On my return the mater picked out me the scheme." a wealthy American girl for me. I was "Dear lady, I've been attempting to on the point of proposing, when sud-

shoot the lion in his own country, I denly I am threatened with the consehave been slaying the wild pig in Mor- quences of my early indiscretion." occo. I have---'

"She wrote to me when I returned, "O, the usual kill expedition!" she interrupted. "That doesn't interest me | but I could not see my way to answer. in the least. You know, Hugh, it's al. so didn't. This seems to have made most preposterous! Here you are, an her very angry, and she says she is intelligent man of 32, more than com- going to bring a breach-of-promise acfortably rich, and you have never yet tion. And she'll win hands down!" he come to me with an interesting love

episode!" "I will make amends now," I said,



"The little actress?"

sr'd.

"We are hoping sc. You see, Dennis e fell very much in love with you before ho went out to the war." "Dia he tell you that?" she said,

quietly.

"Yes. And, by the way, he gave me a very accurate description of you," I continued, with a glance at her. "He said you were a charming, refined, talented young actress playing comedy punkin," she replied. "What I want to parts in a highly artistic manner."

"His present attitude would seem to suggest that he has changed his mind." I explained the sacrifice he was making, pleaded eloquently in his defense, drew a touching picture of his aged parents, to whom this marriage meant so much. She listened silently, with her face turned away from me. "And the American girl-does ho

love her?" she asked, in a subdued voice, at the conclusion.

"He'll marry her, be good to her, but he can never love her! It is just the usual vulgar exchange of dollars for There, I've put the whole case before yourself, give him back his letters, let "I have always held that even the him off !"

"But it was a very good chance for me," she said, doubtfully.

"O, you will have others; you simply can't help ot!" I said, eagerly. "You think so?" she said, with a little blush. She looked perfectly ravishing, and for the moment 1 forgot myself.

"Why, to convince you," I cried, I'll-----

I just saved myself in time. She was utterly charming, and of course, my lost divinity, and I was as much in love with her as ever; but, still, I hadn't quite accustomed myself to the breach-of-promise idea.

"Well, to convince me, what?" she asked with a smile.

I hedged.

"O, that before many years pass you will have one," I said vaguely. "Come. what do you say-will you be generous and let him off?" She gave a little laugh and held out her hand. "Very well, I promise-he shall beq uite free as far as 1 am concerned." Her cool, firm little hand pressed mine, and I felt a thrill go through me. I drew up just in time again. You see, I had been looking into aer eyes, and, as I had told Mrs. Ventry, they were wonderful. But again the breachof-promise scheme loomed up before "Well, now you have found us, you will come again, say, to-morrow, for tea? Mother does so want to thank you!"

SUPPOSE WE SMILE. **GETTING FATHER'S CONSENT.** 

THE COMIC PAPERS. Mr. Tenney smiled ironically. "And I s'pose I'm only a punkin with no blood to speak of an' no heart at all!" Pleasant Incidents Occurring the he said, with the air of holding him-World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerself nobly in check. Mrs. Tenney reful to Old or Young-Funny Selecfused to accept the challenge. "That's tions that Everybody Will Enjoy. neither here nor there-you're bein' a

Mother-I don't hear the canary know, Amos, is what you've got against George Raymond? He don't singing this morning, Osten. Is he in drink; he smokes, I believe, but only a a good humor? Osten-No, mamma, I think he's in a pipe, not them cigarettes. He's got a

good education, an' still he's willing to pet. work. An' he's just lost in love for Mother-You do? Osten-Yes, the Persian cat swal-

Alice." "Shouldn't wonder 'f he was," said lowed him.

Mr. Tenney, complacently. "Nothing strange about that, with me the best tixed man in the township."

"Why, Amos, I am surprised." exclaimed Mrs. Tenney. "You know 's well you want to know that George ceiving me. Last night you said it would want Alice just the same if she was impossible to love me any more come from-from the Drommetses, than you did." down Tunkett way."

"Mebbe," said Mr. Tenney, discreet-

"Do you mean that he cares for Alice because you're well-to-do?" flashed Mrs. Tenney.

"Not altogether," said Mr. Tenney, coolly. "But 'tis hardly likely that he's unawares of the fact that Alice will have all I've got some day. You know he'll never have a penny from anybody."

"So you mean to give me to understand that he's scheming an' calc'lating on Alice's prospects-is that it?" demanded Mrs. Tenney.

"I ain't accusing him of anything," said Mr. Tenney, impartially. "I'm merely saying that George is a poor young man an' that Alice's prospects

"You was poor yourself when I married you," said Mrs. Tenney, reflective-

"I admit it," said Mr. Tenney, as impersonally as he was able. "But that's no reason why I should set still an' see Alice make the same blunder."

Reversed

"What is the difference between me and a prisoner on a pirate ship?" asked the man who was placing boards along HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM the slippery stone walk.

"Give it up," responded the other suburbanite.

"Well, I have to plank the walk and he'd have to walk the plank."

Easily Explained.

Teacher-Where is your brother this morning, Tommy?

Tommy-He fell in a barrel of cides and hurt himself.

Teacher-How could cider hurt him! Tommy-It was hard cider, ma'am.

What the Homely Bachelor Bays. "Mamma," asked small Floraman 'what is 'single blessedness?"

"Single blessedness, my dear," replied the knowing mother, is a "bots quet that a bachelor throws at him. self when he wants to marry and can't."

A Bright Thought.

"Yes, ma'am," said the obsequious grocery clerk to Mrs. Bridey, who was ordering her first bill of supplies, "I'reput down parlor matches; what next "Well-er-I suppose I ought to have some kitchen matches, too oughtn't 1?"

Nightly Occurrence. Teacher-What is this word? Tommy-I don't know, ma'am. Teacher-What does a gentleman ro move when he enters a house? Tommy-Well, if ma is awake pa removes his shoes.

Scathing. Angry Patron (to waiter)-Herel Take away this lobster. Why, it's an old as I am.

Very Appropriate. "Did you heat about Lever? Went

fast to sleep while speeding in his automobile."

"Yes, and he slept like a top." "How was that?" "Spinning."

#### Dinner Repartee.

"Ah, this spring chicken is a tooth some morsel," said the sweet singer, "Excuse me," said the comedian boarder, "but it cannot be toothsome.

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are good."

on at school?" "First-rate. I ain't doing so well as some of the other boys, though. I can stand on my head, but I have to put

etting O

more."

"Oh, yes, I do."

gravely.

"Tell me!" she cried, eagerly. "O, it happened on my way home. I was putting in a few days at Monte Carlo. You know La Turble, the little place on the hillside, behind the principality?" She nodded. "Well, I was struggling up there by the road, with some idea of enjoying the view, when, about half way, a carriage passed. In it were two ladies, presumably mother and daughter."

"And the younger one?" cried Mrs. Ventry.

"Was gloriously pretty! They were out of sight in a minute, but when I reached the place I found the carriage standing outside the inn, empty. I wandered round and caught sight of the ladies again. The girl was climbing a rocky piece of ground in order to get a better view. Jove, if you could have seen her!"

"Yes, yes!" cried Mrs. Ventry, impatiently. "She was adorable, made a pretty picture; but please go on. There was something else?"

"Yes, there was something else," I said. "In moving quickly her foot slipped on the rocky surface and she tell. I went quickly to her assistance. ankle, and, as she couldn't walk, I helped her to the inn, escorted by mamma. There she fainted from the pain. I was again of assistance, and when she came to, I-well, you know, Skeff-you will do it?" he finished, im-Adela, I studied for a doctor until an ploringly. ececntric relative's will made me a professional loafer."

"How romantic! And you fell in love with her?"

"Head over ears! If you could have heard her voice, seen her-

"Ankle?" put in Mrs. Ventry innocently.

"Her eyes!" I finished, with a severe glance. "O, her whole personality was charming!"

"And it was the beginning of an attachment? Do tell me how it progressed!"

"It didn't progress," I said gloomily. "In the excitement of the affair I forgot to give them my card, and, after thanking me and asking me to call, they drove off without leaving me their address. I spent an entire week scarching, but without success. I had forten in love with a divinity, but only to lose her the next moment!"

Effie Brenan, 5 Westbury Mansions, "Poor oid Hugh!" said Mrs. Ventry, Hyde Park, West." sympathetically,

Her victoria drew up close to the curb and she moved toward it.

"I have to go on to those tiresome Brabazons now," she said with a sigh. She got in, and I lifted the French poodle up on to the seat beside her.

I tore myself away and walked back to my rooms. I had plenty of food for reflection on the way.

"After all, a divinity is a divinity, whether she threatens to bring breachof-promise actions or not," I soliloquized. "And she didn't really mean it. Directly I pointed out the nature of the case she was generosity itself. It was perfectly natural, too, her being angry. Any girl would have done the same-yes, any girl!" I repeated, reassuringly.

I reached my rooms and found a telegram awaiting me. I tore it open. It was from Dennis.

"For heaven's sake, don't go; in flurry gave you address of American instead of actress .-- Gorison."

"Jove!" I gasped as the whole significance of the thing dawned on me. "She discovered the mistake almost immediately, and kept it up. What

I thought hard for a few moments. then came to a decision. I hurried out, and in a few minutes was back at Westbury Mansions.

I was again shown in, and the young person received me with her eyes twinkling with merriment.

"There has been a terrible mistake." 1 began lamely, showing her Denny's wire. "You see, he was trying not to let his mother notice him giving me the address," I added, in explanation. "Be merciful!" I implored, humbly. There was a pause. "I wonder what you are going to do?"

"What I have done," she corrected. "I have kept my word. Directly you left, I sent a letter to him by hand. I don't think he will call again," she added, meaningly.

"Is there absolutely no help for him?" I said, with an attempt to repress the quiver of excitement in my tone.

even the least important scenes so as "No; the actress episode has quite to give them their fullest significance decided me. And, somehow, I feel and value. that, as you said, I shall never regret it. I must just wait in patience until asked, handing in my card. "I've called | that other man comes along," she addbring save the empty one of mere

"Did pa's being forehanded influence my feet against the wall. I want to you any?" asked Mrs. Tenney.

Mr. Tenney perceived the narrowing circle of his wife's reasoning. "If you're going to be pers'nal-" he began.

"Did it, Amos?" persisted Mrs. Tenney. "No, it didn't, an' you know it," an- truth."

swered Mr. Tenney, stiffly. "You fell in love with me-just me

-didn't you?" Mrs. Tenney knew it without assurance, but she waited anx-

iously for her husband's answer. "Ain't you getting kind o' mushy, Ann?" he asked, mildly. "It was that way, wa'n't it?" Mrs.

Tenney continued, robustly. Mr. Tenney picked up the paper he had been reading when the conversa-

tion began. "I've always explained it that way to myself," he replied. Mrs. Tenney got up and began to their tempers. move about the room. "I guess I'll be to supper an' to spend the evenin'. He an' Alice are engaged, Amos, and I told 'em I guessed to-night was good's any to ask your consent." There was a spluttering exclamation

behind the paper. "What should you think we'd better

give 'em-silver or money?" Mrs. Tenney asked, considerately. "Just which you think best, Ann,"

answered Mr. Tenney, watching his wife out of the room. "It's all right," Mrs. Tenney contin-

ued to Alice in the kitchen; "he didn't the black cane. begin to go on as your gran'pa did,

Mrs Gilbert-Dean of the Stage.

with silver; and Mrs. Gilbert has liv-

young actresses something that they

cannot learn from books or a dramatic

school about the difficult and exquisite

art of growing old gracefully. There

has never been a time, indeed, when

she could not teach her juniors a great

to retain the attention of an audience

Nowhere are gray hairs held in high-

an' me, it took the greatest part o' the yell." evening to bring him round."-Youth's Companion.

do it without the wall at all."-Punch.

Well, Tommy, how are you getting

Then He Ran.

"George, you don't love me any

"Then, George, you have been de-

"Well, er-confound it, then I don't."

"Oh. George, how can you! Boo-

Lesser Evil. "Ma," wailed the small boy, "I've lost two teeth, a lock of hair, scraped my shins and tore all my clothes up." "What have you been doing, sir?" demanded the angry woman. "Tell the

"F-fighting." "Oh, well, it's not so bad. I thought you'd been playing football."

A Long-Felt Want. Casey-Oi see there's bin another railroad wreck due to an open switch. Cassidy-Ay, 'tis a pity some wan don't invint a switch thot'll stay shut whin its open .-- Philadelphia Press.

#### More Proof.

Ernie-Some learned professor tells us that sunspots cause people to lose

Ida-I don't doubt it. I saw several stirring," she said. "We expect George girls the other day who were mad as hornets because they had freckles.

#### One Drawback.

"'Tis love that makes the world go round," whispered the pretty girl as she nestled closer.

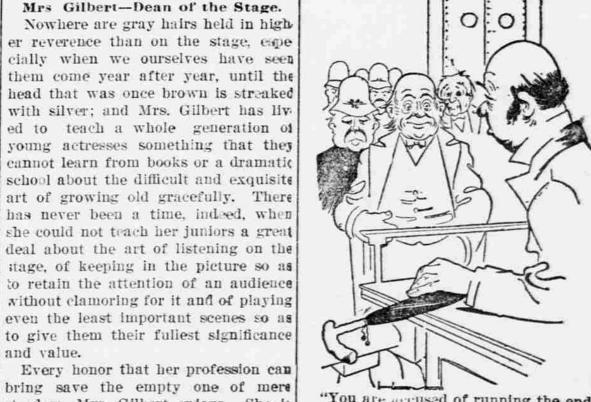
"Yes," sighed the young man as he glanced at the time, "and it seems to make the hands of the clock go around, too."

### Platform Repartee.

"Did fou ever see a chimney sweep?" asked the solemn man with

"No," responded the conductor of When ma spoke to him about your pa the car, "but I've heard a college

A Clear Conscience,



"You are accused of running the end

"Why not?" "Because chickens have no teeth."

An Unreasonable Request. Wife (timidiy)-Can you let me have doilar, dear?

Husband (testily)-No, I can't Haven't I just spent \$2,300 on an auto mobile?

There's Something in the Wind.



Shelling the Parquet. "How was that play, 'The Fall of Santiago'?" "Great! The shells fell among the audience." "You don't say!" "Yes, the gallery boys were cathe peanuts."

The Absent-Minded Beggar, She-My sister is coming out next week.

He-How long was she sent up for -Cornell Widow.

Perhaps He Was. "Who was that young man hugging you last night?" asked the girl in the new fall hat.

"Oh, he is a book agent," responded her chum.

"Looked to me more like a press agent."

Dead Easy.

"How," asked the very young man can one tell when love is only plan tonic?"

"When it develops into the other kind," replied the charming widow "one can look back and see the differ ence."

No Laughing Matter, "I thought you would surely laugh a that little joke," said the humorist the editor solemnly glanced at the manuscript.

"Not me," rejoined the man behind the blue pencil, "I never laugh at an

SHE WAS THE LADY OF THE TURBIE.

added, with a groan. She has simply packets of my letters, and all as loving as you can make em!

"You're a man of the world, Skeff, and-pardon my way of putting ityou've got the gift of gab. I want you to go to her and talk her out of it. It turned out to be a badly sprained Draw a picture of my being forced against my will into a hateful marriage, tell her that I've only consented so that the honor of the Southbrook name may be saved. You can do it,

> The Southbrook carriage had drawn art!" up near us, and her ladyship was leaning forward.

"How do you do, Mr. Skeffington?"

she said, distantly. A proper recogni-

tion of my sterling worth had never

been a feature of her ladyship's atti-

"Dennis, I want you particularly. I

The young scamp turned to me for a

second and slipped a hand into the in-

ner pocket of his frock coat. The next

moment he had smuggled to me a

"Her address-I rely on you!" he

whispered. And, with a final appeal-

ing glance, he sprang in beside his

mother, and the carriage drove away.

glanced at the address. I read: "Miss

Another quarter of an hour, and I

was standing before the door of No.

5 Westbury Mansions. A trim servant

"Is Miss Brenan disengaged?" I

appeared on the threshold.

I smoothed out the envelope, and

will drive you back," she added, in a

tone that admitted of no denial.

tude toward me.

crumpled envelope.

	I continued my stroll, and had not	on a matter of business, and, if she	that other man comes along, she adu-	stardom, Mrs. Gilbert enjoys. She is	"You are accused of running the end	the blue pencil, "I never laugh at a
		could spare me a few minutes' conver-		sure of the heartiest kind of a recep-	of an umbrella in this man's eye. Are	old friend."
	gone very far when I caught sight of		* * * * * * *	tion on her first entrance, and the	you guilty or not guilty?"	
			For an example of sheer, base in-		HNT-A	Crazy Enough.
	hurrying toward me.	The door opened and a young lady	Brancade, noncrei, i noula just men-	stage hands gather in the wings to	doesn't belong to me."	a co, ii i uo say it. suid the cor
	"Ah, here you are, Skeff, old man!"		tion the sad case of Lord Dennis Gor!-	watch her during her best scenes,		ceited fellow, "she's crazy for me."
	he cried, shaking me warmly by the	I rose to my feet, and, as my eyes		Moreover, all New York knows her by	a no or a millio	"How unnecessary," remarked Min
	hand. "I heard you were back, got	fell on her face, I dropped back a pace,	"blundering idiot," and has expressed	sight and looks after her with kindly	"A man needn't be afraid of light-	Sharpe, "you don't require any and
	round to your rooms, and your man	in amazement. She was the lady of	an opinion that he would not care two	eyes as she passes.	ning so long as he can see it approach-	ance in that direction."-Philacelphis
		La Turbie-my lost divinity!	straws if he never saw me again	"I'm sure I ought to be thankful to	ing," said the would-be humorist.	Press.
	so came along at once."	"So you have actually found us out	And Lady Southbrook cuts me dead.	the Lord for all His mercies," she said	"Same way with a bullet," observed	
		at last?" she exclaimed. "You can't	But it doesn't matter, bless you! I	to me once. "I never get into a crowd-	the solemn party with a far-off look in	It All Depende
		think how sorry mother was that she	have found my divinity, and the other	ed street car without finding somebody	his off optic.	The gradinging it minst have said
	ment lately returned from South Afri-		evening she whispered to me, quite pri-	who knows who I am and gives me a	1	the sentimental youth who had the
	ca. He was another of my oldest	was unpardonable!"	vately, that I might keep her alto-	seat."	"And after the elopement," he whis.	matrimonial fever, "to be the ewner
	friends.	I pulled myself together with an	getherLondon Sketch.	And this is a tribute that New York	nored tondorir time mill	of one's own little home"
	"O. I'm in such a mess, Skeff-and I	effort.	getatti hondon bacten.	pays to no one else Leslie's Monthly.	pered, tenderly, "we will go to light	"Yes, it's gratifying enough, I sup
	want your help!" he exclaimed, de-	"To be perfectly honest, it is a sheer	Forgetfulness on Both Sides.		housekeeping."	pose," rejoined the man who had jus
	spondently.	accident. I had not the slightest idea	"Some of you pleasure seekers," said	A Skeptic.		
	"Go ahead-let's hear the latest!" I	that Miss Effie Brenan was you"	Bon My Bosh "almora seem to foot	"What do statistics show?" inquired	Stand and Home Hood Will	lot safer to have one's wife own it."
	said, with a sigh.	I saw a slightly puzzled look creep	Rev. Mr. Bosh, "always seem to forget	the man who was warming up to his	be a big lamp."	
	"Well, before I went to the front,	over her face. I hesitated for a mo-	that there is such a day as Sunday."	subject.	Obtuse Brilliancy.	Old as the Scissors.
	two years ago, I was a younger man."	ment, then plunged into the object of	"And s me of you holy fellows," re-	"As a rule," answered the man who	Julia-Is Clementine really so intel	relegraphing without wince in
	he began, hesitatingly.	my visit.	plied the hard case, merely forget it	's always doubtful, "they don't show	lectual?	dow thing, remarked the grav-haimet
		ATA's mathem a soll of the	on the other six days."-Catholic	much except patience and industry on	Aurelia-Oh, yes; she never can tell	Passenger.
		perhaps, I had better begin by explain-	Standard and Times.	the part of the man who collected	you a thing any other woman has on.	"It isn't, eh?" queried the drummer
		ing that I'm the oldest friend of Lord	A solitical domenstration has seen	them."-Washington Star.		ANOLOY & HIGTHI " continued in
	was much younger-a silly young	Donnie Corison " I neusod "tod	A political demonstration by your	inclui. Trashington otal.	One Definition.	man, willy, Sir whon I public a
1.5	tud" He naused "Well to out the			Some rules work both ways and		as a spaper forty veare ago t
	fool!" He paused. "Well, to cut the		when pulled off under the auspices of	some others won't work either way.	"My boy, it is the price set on a	ly all my telegraph news that way."_
	story short, I fell in love with an	say, a mediatorr	the other party.		man's liberty."	Chicago News.
			and the second second second second second		the first state of the state of the state of the	