

light ahead; and to be quite frank, ture-you defer finding the pole old man, I don't believe you have the for this-for this? Poor Ardy! But advantage of me. What's the matter did she toss her card from the winwith us, anyhow?"

"The mistake we make," replied Minneapolis, or Bangor, Me.?" Griswold, "is in failing to seize oppor- "I'm not an ass, Grissy. I caught tunities when they offer. You and I the name of the sleeper-you know heroic times. Nor can I conceal from have talked ourselves hoarse a thou- they're all named, like yachts and you my consuming envy. If a girl sand times planning schemes we never | tall buildings-the name of her car | should flatter me with a wink I should pull off. We are cursed with inde- was the Alexandra. I asked our con- follow her thrice round the world. cision, that's the trouble with us. We ductor where it was bound for, and She should not elude me anywhere in never see the handwriting on the he said it was the New Orleans car. wall, or if we do, it's just a streak of | So I took the first train back, ran into hieroglyphics, and we don't know you here, and that's the whole story what it means until we read about it | to date."

may go hang if it waits for me to set

it right. What I want is something

different, a real adventure-something

with spice in it. I have bought every-

thing money can buy, and now I'm

looking for something that can't be

"There's your yacht and the open

"Sick of it! Sick to death of it!"

mighty hard to please. Why don't you

turn explorer and go in for the south

"Perfectly bully! I've thought of it

a lot, but I want to be sure I've

cleaned up everything else first. It's

always up there waiting-on ice, so

to speak-but when it's done once

"You said about the same thing

when we talked of Thibet that first

evening we met at the University

club, and now the Grand Lama sings

in all the phonographs, and for a

facing each other at a writing-table,

"You're difficult, old man, and

to run you again."

tagged with a price."

sea," suggested Griswold.

shoulder.

pole?"

rather coolly." of a never-to-be-forgotten face. "And you glanced carelessly in the opposite direction and pulled down your shade, of course, like the wellbred man you are-" interrupted Griswold, holding fast to Ardmore's arm as they walked down the platform. "I did no such thing. I looked at her and she looked at me. And then my train started-" "Well, trains have a way of starting. Does the romance end here?" "Then, just at the last moment, she winked at me!" "It was a cinder, Ardy. The use of soft coal on railways is one of the saddest facts of American transportation. I need hardly remind you, Mr. Ardmore, that nice girls don't wink at strange young men. It isn't done!" "I would have you know, professor, that this girl is a lady." "Don't be so irritable, and let me present world, professor." summarize briefly on your own hypothesis: You stared at a strange Griswold he called him professor, in

"The fact is," faltered Ardmore,

"Out with it-out with it!" com-

"I'm looking for a girl I saw from a

car window day before yesterday. I

stopped to let a south-bound train

pass somewhere in North Carolina.

The girl was on the south-bound

sleeper, and her window was opposite

mine. She put aside the magazine

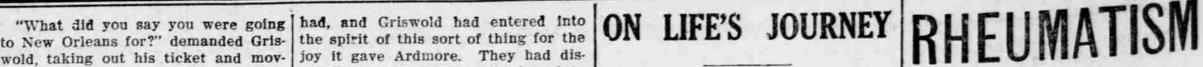
she was reading and looked me over

coloring, "I'm looking for some one."

ago."

manded his friend.

her. She will probably meet you at



ing toward the gate. "I thought you cussed frequently the call of soul to exhausted the Creole restaurants long soul-the quick glance passing be-MASTERPIECE IS THIS ESSAY BY tween perfect strangers in crowded ROBERT G. INGERSOLL. thoroughfares, and had fruitlessly

> Great Agnostic Moved to Heights of Real Eloquence on the Occasion of the Birth of First Grandchild.

Born of love and hope, of ecstac;

avoid even the most casual remarks and pain, of agony and fear, of tears to strange young women in any cirand joy, dowered with the wealth of cumstances, a gentleman of breeding two united hearts-held in happy and character may nevertheless folarms, with lips upon life's drifted low the world's long trails in search font, bluz-veined and fair, where perfect peace finds perfect form-rocked The fact is that Ardmore was exby willing feet and wooed to shadowy ceedingly shy, and a considerable exshores of sleep by siren mother, singperience of fashionable society had ing soft and low-looking with wonnot diminished this shortcoming. Grisder's wide and startled eyes at comwold, on the other hand, had the Virmon things of life and day-taught by want and wish and contact with the things that touch the dimpled flesh of babes-lured by light and flame, and charmed by color's wondrous robes-learning the use of hands and feet, and by the love of mimicry beguiled to utter speech-releasing prisoned thoughts from crabbed and curious marks on soiled and tattered leaves-puzzling the brain with crooked numbers and their changing. tangled worth-and so through years of alternating day and night, until the captive grows familiar with the chains and walls and limitations of a life. "Please limit the discussion to the

And time runs on in sun and shade until the one of all the world is wooed and won, and all the lore of love is taught and learned again. Again a home is built, with the fair chamber wherein faint dreams, like cool and shadowy vales, divide the billowed hours of love. Again the miracle of birth-the pain and joy, the kiss of welcome and the cradle song drowning the drowsy prattle of a babe.

And then the sense of obligation "I want you to find her, Ardy, and and of wrong-pity for those who toi throw yourself at her feet. Be it far and weep-tears for the imprisoned from me to deprive you of the joy of and despised-love for the generous search. I thoroughly admire your dead, and in the heart the rapture of a resolute spirit. It smacks of the old high resolve.

And then ambition with its lust of pelf and place and power, longing to



A little girl had been so very naughty that her mother found it necessary to shut her up in a dark closet-in that family, the direst punishment for the worst offense. For 15 minutes the door had been locked without a sound coming from behind it. Not a whimper, not a sniffle.

At last the stern but anxious parent unlocked the closet door and peered into the darkness. She could see nothing.

"What are you doing in there?" she cried.

And then a little voice piped from the blackness:

"I tapit on your new dress and I thpit on your new hat, and I'm waiting for more thpit to come to thpit on your new parasol!"

Slightly Mixed.

Two Englishmen were resting at the Red Home inn at Stratford-on-Avon. One of them discovered a print picturing a low, tumbling building underneath which was printed: "The House in Which Shakespeare Was Born." Turning to his friend in mild surprise he pointed to the print. His friend exhibited equal surprise and called a waiter, who assured them of the accuracy of the inscription. "'Pon my word," said the observing Englishman, shaking his head dubiously. "I thought he was born in a manger!"

ginian's natural social instinct, but he suffered from a widely-diffused impression that much learning had made him either indifferent or extremely critical where women are concerned. Ardmore shrugged his shoulders and fumbled in his coat pockets as though searching for ideas. An austere composure marked his countenance at all

had started north, and my train The two had agreed that, while, soul-

times, and emphazised the real distinction of his clean-cut features. His way of tilting back his head and staring dreamily into vacancy had established for him a reputation for stupidity that was wholly undeserved.

girl and she winked at you, safe in the consciousness that she would never see you again. And now you are going to New Orleans to look for

the station, with her bridesmaids and wedding cake all ready for you. And

dow? Why New Orleans? Why not

itors. The cashier wired the country bank:

when a cabman assisted into the bank

a drunken "fare" who shouted that he

was John Smith and wanted some

money. Two clerks pushed, pulled

and piloted the boisterous individual

into a private room away from the

sight and hearing of regular depos-

"Man claiming to be John Smith is here. Highly intoxicated. Shall we await identification?"

111 Pearl Street

The answer read: "Identification complete. Pay the money."-Success Magazine.

"Thank You's."

The man who is not thankkful for the lessons he learned in adversity didn't learn any.

There must be plenty of thankfulness in the world if those who have loved and lost could know just what they have lost.

"Why are you giving thanks? They took \$10,000 from you in Wall street a little while ago, didn't they?"

"Yes; but I got out with \$20 they didn't know I had."-Judge.

Poor Prospects.

"Yes," said Miss Passay, "I found a very nice boarding house today, but the only room they had to offer me had a folding bed in it, and I detest those things."

"Of course," remarked Miss Pert, "one can never hope to find a man under a folding bed."-Catholic Standard and Times.

An Admission.

Fred-I proposed to Miss Dingley last night.

Joe-Don't believe I know her. Is she well off?

there will be nothing left. I want to Fred-Yes, I guess so. She refused save that for the last call." me.

Still a Woman.

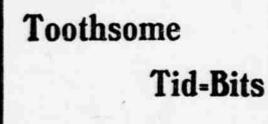
Hewitt-She is a man in her enjoyment of baseball. Jewett-But she showed that she is

penny you can see him in a kinetostill a woman by refusing to sit scope, eating his luncheon. I rememthrough the thirteenth inning. ber very well that night. We were

It is never quite polite to contradict a girl, except when she says she doesn't want to be kissed, and then it can be done silently.

We once heard of a man who loved to pay his debts, but we have forgoty ten his address.

A cheerful man is a pessimist's idea of a fool.



Can be made of many ordinary

in the newspapers. But I thought you "I admire your spirit. New Orleans were satisfied with the thrills you got is much pleasanter than the polar ice, running as a reform candidate for and a girl with a winking eye isn't alderman in New York last year. It to be overlooked in this vale of tears. was a large stage and the limelight What did this alleviating balm for struck you pretty often. Didn't you tired eyes look like, if you rememget enough? No doubt they'd be glad ber anything besides the wicked wink?"

Ardmore glanced hastily about and "She was bareheaded, and her hair laid his hand heavily on his friend's was wonderfully light and fluffy, and it was parted in the middle and tied "Don't mention it-don't think of it! behind with a black ribbon in a great

No more politics in mine. The world



"I've Positively Got to Work.."

bow. She rested her cheek on her hand-her elbow on the window-sill, you know-and she smiled a little as the car moved off, and winked-do that, and if you'll throw in a word and you looked up timidly from your you understand? Her eyes were blue, now and then, why-" letter and asked me whether there Grissy, big and blue-and she was perfectly stunning."

were two g's in aggravate, and I an-"There are winks and winks, Ardy," swered that it depended on the meanobserved Griswold with a judicial air. ing-one g for a mild case, two for a "There is the wink inadvertent, to severe one-and you laughed and we which no meaning can be attached. to meet Mrs. Atchison, but I'm a perbegan talking. Then we found out There is the wink deceptive, usually son of occupations. I have a conhow lonesome we both were, and you given behind the back of a third perasked me to dinner, and then took me son, and a vulgar thing which we will to that big house of yours up there not associate with your girl of the in Fifth avenue and showed me the Alexandra. And then, to be brief, like to play with you, I've positively pictures in your art gallery, and we there is the wink of mischief, which found out that we needed each other." is observed occasionally in persons of "Yes, I had needed you all right!" exceptional bringing up. There are

And Ardmore sniffed dolefully, and moments in the lives of all of us complained of the smoke that was drifting in upon them from the train when we lose our grip on conventions -on morality, even. The psychology sheds. "I wish you wouldn't always be leaving me. You ought to give of this matter is very subtle. Here up your job and amuse me. You're you are, a gentleman of austerely cor- and when fairly under way was driven the only chap I know who doesn't rect life; here is a delightful girl, on for 3,600 hours, or 150 days, without talk horse or automobile or yacht, or whom you flash in an out-of-the-way stopping for an instant. An automatic the would And aba

the Copernican system. If it were not the nobler part for you to pursue alone, I should forsake my professorship and buckle on my armor and follow your standard-

When Ardmore was displeased with

"We shall limit it to New Orleans

"I'm disappointed in you, Grissy.

You don't take this matter in the prop-

er spirit. I'm going to find that girl,

a withering tone that disposed of the

or the universe, as you like."

academic life.

I tell you."

With the winking eye For my battle-cry

speculated as to their proper course

in the event the call seemed impera-

tive. A glance of the eve is one thing.

but it is quite another to address a

stranger and offer eternal friendship.

call or no soul-call, a gentleman must

keep clear of steamer flirtations, and

And Griswold hummed the words, beating time with his stick, much to Ardmore's annoyance.

"In my ignorance," Griswold continued, "I recall but one allusion to the wink in immortal song. If my memory serves me, it is no less a soul than Browning who sings:

'All heaven, meanwhile, condensed into one eye Which fears to lose the wonder, should

it wink You seem worried, Ardy. Does the wink press so heavily, or what's the matter?"

"The fact is, I'm in trouble. My sister says I've got to marry." "Which sister?"

"Mrs. Atchison. You know Nellie? She's a nice girl and she's a good sister to me, but she's running me too hard on this marrying business. She's going to bring a bunch of girls down to Ardsley in a few days, and she says she'll stay until I make a choice." Griswold whistled.

"Then, as we say in literary circles, you're up against it. No wonder you're beginning to take notice of the frolicsome boarding-school girl who winks at the world. I believe I'd rather take chances myself with, that amiable sort than marry into your Newport transatlantic set."

In a gas factory at Ivry, near Paris, a Laval turbine, driven by jets of steam, was once set to work, and

put upon its breast distinction's worthless badge. Then keener thoughts of men, and eyes that see behind the smiling mask of craft-flattered no more by the obsequious cringe of gain and greed-knowing the uselessness of hoarded gold, or honor bought from those who charge the usury of selfrespect, of power that only bends a coward's knees and forces from the lips of fear the lies of praise. Knowing at last the unstudied gesture of esteem, the reverent eyes made rich with honest thought, and holding high above all other things-high as hope's great throbbing star above the darkness of the dead-the love of wife and child and friend.

Then locks of gray, and growing love of other days and half remembered things-holding the withered hands of those who first held his, while over dim and loving eyes death softly presses down the lids of rest.

And so, locking in marriage vows his children's hands and crossing others on the breasts of peace, with daughters' babes upon his knees, the white hair mingling with the gold, he journeys on from day to day to that horizon where the dusk is waiting for the night. At last, sitting by the holy hearth of home as evening's embers change from red to gray, he falls asleep within the arms of her he worshiped and adored, feeling upon his pallid lips love's last and holiest kiss. -Robert G. Ingersoll's Essay on Life written after the birth of his grandchild.

Knew What Was Coming.

Prof. Hugh W. Ransom of Harvard was describing, at a dinner in Cambridge, his experience as a subway workman-experience undergone in the cause of science.

"One thing that impressed me," he said, "was the happy home life of these hard-working men. It is a far happier home life than that of the idle rich. And yet, the way people talk, you'd think it was a wretched and squalid home life.

"The way people talk, you'd think Jim Jackson's was a typical poor man's home.

"Jim, very pale and shaky, stopped at the butcher's one morning and said:

"'Give me a small piece of raw beef for a black eye, please.'

"'Who's got a black eye, Jim?' asked the butcher curiously.

"'Nobody ain't, yet,' Jim answered. 'But I've been on a bust for the last three days, and now I'm on my way home to the old woman.'"

Tit for Tat.

Lloyd C. Griscom, in an interview in New York, said of party dissensions:

"They are animated by a nasty spirit, a tit-for-tat spirit; and they go from bad to worse.

"It's like the case of the engaged couple at the seaside dance. The young man, a little jealous, said coldly to his fiancee at supper:

"'Let me see-was it you I kissed in the conservatory?"

"'About what time?' the young girl answered, with a little laugh."

Prudent Bridegroom.

"The uncertainties of life in New York are reflected in wedding rings." said the jeweler. "Of all the wedding rings I have sold this season more than half were brought back after the ceremony to have the date put on. The rest of the inscription was engraved whe nthe ring was purchased, but in order that the date might be correct it was cautiously omitted until after the knot was tied."

More to Be Pitied.

Tramp (to lonely spinster)-Come Missus, arst yer 'usband if 'e ain't got a pair o' trousers to give away.

Spinster (anxious not to expose her solitude)-Sorry, my good man, heeh-never wears such things .-- Punch.

How can a woman be expected to have any regard for the truth when she is obliged to promise to obey in the marriage ceremony?

COFFEE WAS IT.

People Slowly Learn the Facts.

"All my life I have been such a slave to coffee that the very aroma of it was enough to set my nerves quivering. I kept gradually losing my health but I used to say 'Nonsense, it don't hurt me.'

"Slowly I was forced to admit the truth and the final result was that my whole nervous force was shattered.

"My heart became weak and uncertain in its action and that frightened me. Finally my physician told me. about a year ago, that I must stop drinking coffee or I could never expect to be well again.

"I was in despair, for the very nought of the medicines I ha

"Well, one thing's certain, Grissy. You've got to come to Ardsley and help me out while those people are there. Nellie likes you; she thinks you're terribly intellectual and all "Why, I may be able to protect you from the crafts and assaults of your sister. You seem to forget, Ardy,

that I'm not one of your American leisure class. I'm always delighted sultation in Richmond to-morrow. then me for Charlottesville. We have examinations coming on, and, while I

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

got to work."

A Tireless Turbine.

"home" dishes by adding	who doesn't want to spend whole	corner of the world. And she, ne.	otter kept it inoricated, and a work-	Improve Harriman Estate.	chought of the medicines I had tried
	evenings discussing champagne vin-	wholly displeased by the frank ad-	man visited it once in 12 hours to re-	The death of E. H. Harriman has	so many times nauseated me. I
	tages; but you're too good a man to	miration in your eyes-for you may	plenish the oil reservoir. The speed	not halted in the least the elaborate	thought of Postum but could hardly
Post	be wasted on a college professorship.	as well concede that you stared at	of the circumference of the rotating	plans which he made for the extension	bring mysen to give up the coffee.
PAGE	Better let me endow an institution	her—"	disk being about six miles a minute,	and the beautifying of his vast estate	Finally I concluded that I owed it
1001	that will make you president-there		a point on that circumference must	in Orange county. While Mrs. Harri-	to myself to give Postum a trial. So I
	might be something in that."	admitted Ardmore, reluctantly.	have traveled in the course of the 150	man has placed in the hands of her	got a package and carefully followed
	"It would make me too prominent,	"Pardonably, no doubt, just as you	days almost five and a half times the	daughter, now Mrs. Charles Carey	the directions, and what a delicious
Teentien	that when we really make up our	would look at a portrait in a picture	distance from the earth to the moon	Rumsey, the management of the es-	nourishing, rich drink it was! Do you
Toasties	minds to go in for adventures I should	gallery, of course. This boarding-	-Harper's Weekyl.	tate, she, of course, still retains the	know I found it very easy to shift
IUastics	be embarrassed by my high position.	school miss, who had never before	the second se	final say concerning the expenditure	from coffee to Postum and not mind
	As a mere lecturer on "The Libeling	lapsed from absolute propriety, felt	Height and Hert Count.	of money or the purchase of property.	the change at all?
	Gunkon Shine" in a law school I'm	the conventional world crumble be-	Men weigning less than 150 pounds	Mrs. Harriman has many agents work-	"Almost immediately after I made
The little booklet, "GOOD	the most obsours person in the world	neath her as the train started. She	are said to have been discharged from	ing through Orange county buying up	the change I found myself better, and
THINGS MADE WITH TOAST-	I and for enother thing we couldn't	could no more have resisted the	certain ramoad workshops. Men	one farm after another, and since the	as the days went by I kept on improv.
IES," in pkgs., tells how.	I sigh the scandel of tainted money. It	temptation to wink than she could	weigning more than 190 pounds, un-	death of her husband she has added	ing. My nerves grew sound and
ACO, The pages, scale as w.	would be neety to have your great.	have refused a caramel or an invita-	less usually tall, have been released	thousands of acres to the estate. The	steady, I slept well and felt strong
Two dozen or more simple in-	aroundfother's which dools with the	tion to appear as best girl at a church	as street car conductors as too fat to	entire property owned by the Harri-	and well-balanced all the time
expensive dainties that will delight	Mohawk Indians chanted in a college	wedding. Thus wireless communica-	thread the thronged alsies. Men over	mans now is estimated at 35,000 acres.	"Now I am completely cured with
the family.	Tell "	tion is established between soul and	40 find it hard to get jobs because	10,000 acres having been given to the	the old nervousness and sickness all
	The crowd surged past them to the	soul for an instant only, and then you	they are too old. Men under 25 find	state. Mrs. Harriman is expending	gone. In every way I am well once
	Washington express, and a waiting	are cut off forever. Perhaps, in the	promotion dimcuit because they are	\$500,000 a year on the estate at pres	more."
"The Memory Lingers"	norter nicked un Griswold's hags	i next world, Ardy-	too young. Will the world's work	ent and, not counting the cost of land	It pays to give up the drink that
The Memory Mugers	"Wish you wouldn't go. I have	Griswold and Ardmore had often	presently all be done by men between	it is estimated that at least \$4,000,000.	acts on some like a poison, for health
	three hours to wait." said Ardmore.	idealized themselves as hopeless pur-	25 and 35 and of medium neight and	has been spent there. More than six	is the greatest fortune one can have
Pestum Careal Company, Ltd.,	looking at his watch, "and the only	suers of the elusive, the unattainable,	thickness? And what will all the eth-	hundred men are kept busy building	Read the little book, "The Road to
Battle Creek, Mich.	Atlanta man I know is out of town."	the impossible: or at least Ardmore	ers do?	roads through the property.	Wellville," in "kgs. "There's a Res-
			Sector Contractor Contractor	roads through the property.	POR."
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