

Boarding-House Joys

Last Night a Certain Party Called on His Friend Lizzie

By Joseph A. Flynn.

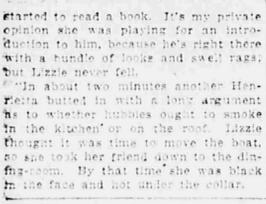


It wasn't long before the human anchor got tired of torturing the pan, and she invited Mrs. Starve-em to meet her friends. The old lady lost no time climbing the stairs and was introduced all around.



Waltzed Right In.

"They were just feeding at home there when that tutti frutti expert on the second floor front waltzed right in and



Out into the Yard.

started to read a book. It's my private opinion she was playing for an intro- duction to him, because he's right there with a bundle of looks and sweet rasp; but Lizzie never fell.

the neighborhood, even to the poor blind newsman on the corner. Then the old lady lost her mind and sent out for some cakes and cream.

There May Be a Laugh in These.

"How did these two ever come to marry each other?" "Well, she was the only woman he ever knew that would listen to his anecdotes over five minutes at a time, and he was the only man she ever knew that could look at her that long without getting neuralgia."

CHAPTER IX. (Continued.) A Novice. "I WANT to ask you something," said Eileen, "merely to prove that you are a little bit logical, May I?"

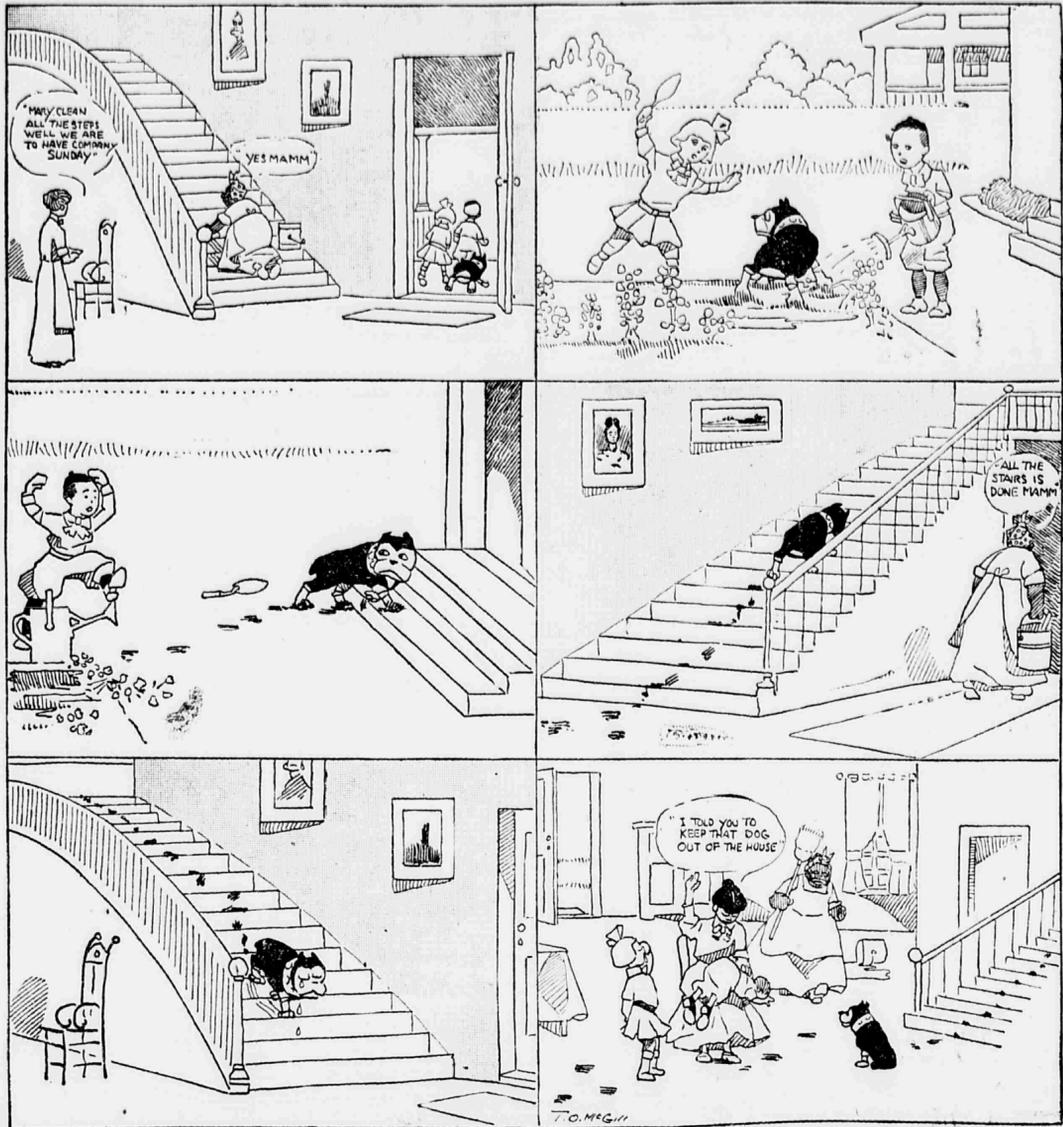
"Why not?" I interposed, keeping a close watch on the sliced peaches. "Lizzie is a nice girl, and surely he didn't mind being moved around a bit."

A Jealous Girl. "I AM deeply in love with a girl with whom I have been keeping company for eight months. She is very jealous of me, and if I talk with another girl she says I shouldn't do it, but if I find her with another fellow and say anything to her about it she gets angry and will not talk to me for the rest of the evening. I love this girl very much and would like to give her up, but what would you advise me to do?"

A Lover's Quarrel. "I HAVE kept company with a young lady for about two years. Not very long ago we had a quarrel, and I sent the presents that she gave me back to her and requested her to do the same. Was I wrong or right?"

From you? It—such things—would spoil it all. I don't love you that way. "Oh! Don't look at me that way! Have I hurt you?—dear Captain Selwyn? ... I did not mean to. ... Oh, what has become of our happiness! What has become of it?"

The Jollys' Bull Pup Falls Out with the Twins ** By T. O. McGill



Betty Vincent's Advice on Courtship and Marriage

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ZOOLOGICAL ARITHMETIC. An illustration showing a cow, a pig, a sheep, and a fly with mathematical symbols (+, -, =, ?) and the instruction 'SPELL OUT THE NAMES OF THE DIFFERENT OBJECTS—THEN ADD AND SUBTRACT AS INDICATED. WHAT IS THE RESULT?'

Asking Her Parents. "I HAVE proposed to a young lady and been accepted. Of course, I must ask her parents' consent to our marriage. I should like to know if it is necessary for the young lady to mention the matter to them first or shall I simply ask them afterward?"

Never Too Early to Try

When Perry Met the Enemy He Didn't Wait—He Fired

By John K. LeEaron.

It is never too late to mend" is a good old-time motto. It is never too early to try is a better one. Never wait until conditions are just right; that time never comes.

Alexander Hamilton had won national fame as an orator before he was eighteen. Pitt was Prime Minister of England at twenty-five.

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

Illustration of a woman in a long, flowing dress. Text: 'THE Directoire sheath fitting skirt has taken a hold upon fashionable fancy. This one is graceful and attractive. It is adapted to almost all the fashionable materials. In the illustration one of the new silk and wool fabrics is embroidered in matching color, but in place of the embroidered hand-ker, applique or bordered material could be used. Again, the skirt can be made either with the train or in round length so that it suits occasions of many sorts. Also, if liked the panel, shown at the left side, can be made of contrasting material, or can be covered with frills of plisse chiffon or lace or anything of a similar sort. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 5 yards 24, 6 3/4 yards 27, 4 1/2 yards 44 or 33-8 yards 52 inches wide, 3 3/4 yards of cordure. Pattern No. 6092 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.'

A Revelation of New York Society -- THE YOUNGER SET -- By Robert W. Chambers, Author of "The Firing Line" and "A Fighting Chance."

Copyright, 1907, by Robert W. Chambers. SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALLMENTS. Capt. Philip Selwyn, of an old New York family, has resigned from the army because his wife, Alice, divorced him to marry her cousin, a cotton broker. Alice still secretly loves him. Ruthven is Selwyn's brother-in-law. Selwyn's sister, Eileen, is the ward of Selwyn's brother-in-law, Austin Gerard. One evening Alice called Selwyn's rooms and a stormy scene ensued. Her husband heard of this and uses this knowledge to coerce Alice into obedience. Selwyn proposes to Eileen. She admits that she loves him. Selwyn hears that Alice and Ruthven have separated. Nina hints that Alice's mind is affected. Selwyn again proposes to Eileen and she once more refuses him.

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seat, small hands clenched over the handkerchief—a limp bit of stuff damp with her tears. "There is one thing," he said, "that we mustn't do—cry about it—must we, Eileen?"

"Yes, we can; and we will—back to the old footing—when nothing of deeper sentiment disturbed us. ... It was my fault, little girl. Some day you will understand that it was not a wholly selfish fault—because I believed—perhaps only dreamed—that I could make you happier by loving you in—both ways. That is all; it is your happiness—our happiness that we must consider, and if it is to last and endure, we must be very, very careful that nothing really disturbs it again. And that means that the love, which is sometimes called friendship, must be recognized as sufficient. ... You know how it is, a man who is locked up in Paradise is never satisfied until he can climb the wall and look over! Now I have climbed and looked; and now I climb back into the garden of your dear friendship, very glad to be there again with you—very, very thankful, dear. ... Will you welcome me back?"

lengthening shadows at her feet. But, as he rose and looked out across the waste with enchanted eyes that saw nothing, his heart suddenly leaped up quivering, as though his very soul had been drenched in immortal sunshine.

been doing? There are two smears on your cheeks!" "I've been crying," said the girl, with an amused sideling flutter of her lids toward Selwyn.

to-night. For the first time that I can remember a day has been a little too long for me."

"What, Eileen?" "The heavenly darkness—and our drive together. ... You are quite right not to talk to me; I won't either. ... Only I'll come on and on from time to time—so that you won't forget that I am here still for a while that at last Nina leaned forward to look at her; then she laughed.