

"S'Matter, Pop?"

By C. M. Payne



The Jarr Family

Copyright, 1913, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). MR. JARR IS IN BAD, JUST FOR A CHANGE. By Roy L. McCardell

"GIVE me the paper, please," ventured Mr. Jarr appealingly. "I want to see..." "Now, you go right on with your breakfast," interrupted Mrs. Jarr. "It's very rude for you to read the newspaper at the table..." "Isn't it rude for YOU? You are reading it," said Mr. Jarr. "Well, if I don't get a glimpse at it now I never will," said Mrs. Jarr, turning from the "Engagements and Marriages" and the "Lost and Found" columns...

In Spring Time A Playlet in Three Acts. ACT 2, SCENE 1 By Eleanor Schorer



CHARACTERS: BESSIE'S FATHER, BESSIE'S BROTHER, BESSIE'S MOTHER, NEXT MORNING—EXTERIOR OF BESSIE'S HOME. UNTIE, in a tantrum over the thought that her darling niece should be drawn into such a dreadful thing as love, angry Father, who has forgotten his youth, and little Brother, thinking it a jolly lark, form a searching party and start out on the trail of tiny young Cupid, who wounded Sister Bessie with his arrows yesterday. Mother, standing in the doorway, watches the posse depart with tears in her eyes. She fears that they should capture Love and end his already too short life, or else shatter the ecstasy of his young dream. ELEANOR SCHORER.

The Wings of the Morning (Still Another Unusual Story) By Louis Tracy

(Copyright, 1908, by E. J. Clode.) SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALLMENTS. Robert Armstrong, being British officer in India, is the victim of a conspiracy on the part of Queen's wife and Lord Superior. The queen's secretary, a man named Steve, is a spy and is in league with the queen's wife. Steve is a spy and is in league with the queen's wife. Steve is a spy and is in league with the queen's wife...

BRIGHT SAYINGS Of Evening World Children

The Evening World gives \$10 weekly in cash... awarded for each saying as by children. A first prize of \$5 and five \$1 prizes... Little Emily's mother had gone shopping. Upon returning she brought home to Emily a pair of pink socks fashionable for smart children in summer...

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers

Friendship Versus Love. My dear girls, don't take the young men you know too seriously. A young man often complains that he cannot call on a girl even occasionally without laying himself open to her parents, or all three, will at once assume that his intentions are "serious" and expect him to make good. Therefore, if he does not consider himself in a position to marry, or if he has not yet seen the girl whom he would care to make his wife, he feels almost compelled to eschew feminine society altogether...

Helen of Throy. By Eugene Geary.

Copyright, 1913, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). Helen of Throy, the fertile shore, whence To a distant coast called Throy Helen brought his bride an' gave Where she got work in a laundry in dainty union pay. An' Paris, belin' a prince, work to him was an office. So he spent his time in chivvity to her wages every day. She lauded the Knights of Labor, so-called history books, and she said: "But Paris still concluded he'd remain a Son of Steel. She lauded culls an' collars. An' brought home the shiner Gal-lars. While Paris spent the money as his own self knew best. Now, the ancient stories tell how Helen, Throjans fought an' fell. How a chap named Agamemnon brought a mighty warlike host. Ten long years this great army to get faithful Helen back. Wor spirit in burning Troy, and she was along the coast. But this is all a fable an' a fimsy was, of course. For those well up in classic dail, as yet, to find its source. But Menelaus, sure he'd be drivin' To amuse a chargin' Throy far to get a divorce. judiciously rigging up a tarpaulin. "This is a genuine bit of good luck," he mused. "Here, provided neither of us is hit, we can hold out for a week or longer, at a pinch. How can it be possible that I should have been on this island so many days and yet not hit upon this hook of safety by mere chance, as it were?" Not until he reached the level again could he solve the puzzle. Then he perceived that the way in which the cliff bulged out on both sides prevented the ledge from becoming evident in the profile, while seen en plein face in the glare of the sunlight, it suggested nothing more than a slight indentation. He rapidly sketched to Iris the defensive plan which the Eagle's Nest suggested. Access must be provided by means of a rope-ladder, securely fastened inside the ledge, and capable of being pulled up or let down at the will of the occupants. Then the place must be kept constantly stocked with a judicious supply of provisions, water and ammunition. They could be covered with tarpaulin, and thus kept in fairly good condition. "We ought to sleep there every night," he went on, and his mind was so engrossed with the tactical side of the preparations that he did not notice how Iris blanched at the suggestion. "Surely not until danger actual and threatens" she cried. (To Be Continued)