

AMONG US MORTALS

Drawn by W. E. HILL.

THE APARTMENT HOTEL



Jim, the waiter, is interested in Bethlehem Steel



Tired business man too tired to do anything but talk business in the lobby.



The room clerk, whose conversation with the cashier has been interrupted, tosses over the mail.



The ladies who sit around the writing desks and pick their friends—and enemies—to pieces.

The apartment hotel child, whose hair is fixed like Mrs. Castle's.



"Believe me, dearie, there's no pleasing the trash in this hotel." The queen of the switchboard confides in the telegraph operator.



The lady who is getting a "legal separation" is stopping temporarily with her mother.



The people in 301 are leaving and Lydia, the chambermaid, who has

not got a tip, does not think it wise to be too far off.

Court window in a non-housekeeping apartment hotel. Mr. Jones has just knocked the butter off the sill.

