

THE JOURNAL

LUCIAN SWIFT, MANAGER. J.S. McLAIN, EDITOR.

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CIRCULATION OF THE MINNEAPOLIS JOURNAL

Table showing circulation figures for the Minneapolis Journal from Oct 1 to Oct 26. Oct 1: 51,162; Oct 2: 50,774; Oct 3: 50,617; Oct 4: 51,227; Oct 5: 53,361; Oct 7: 50,993; Oct 8: 50,435; Oct 9: 50,990; Oct 10: 50,486; Oct 11: 51,795; Oct 12: 54,948; Oct 14: 51,250; Oct 15: 51,293; Oct 16: 51,258; Oct 17: 51,322; Oct 18: 51,512; Oct 19: 53,055; Oct 21: 51,041; Oct 22: 51,182; Oct 23: 51,118; Oct 24: 50,933; Oct 25: 51,326; Oct 26: 54,697.

The above is a true and correct statement of the circulation of The Minneapolis Journal for dates mentioned. KINGSLEY T. BOARDMAN, Manager Circulation. Sworn and subscribed to before me this 28th day of October, 1901. C. A. FULLER, Notary Public, Hennepin County.

PROFESSIONALISM AND COLLEGE SPORTS

It is to be regretted that any controversy should have developed over the eligibility of a player on the Iowa football team, but it is difficult to see how the Minnesota management could have conducted the case more delicately or with more consideration for the Iowa people. The fact that Captain Williams of the Iowa team, had violated a rule of college football and had not only played under an assumed name but had played on a professional team, and, presumably, for money, was brought to the attention of the Iowa management three weeks ago with the expectation that they would take care of the matter and obtain a ruling from the arbitrator of the "Big Nine."

That, certainly, was the proper thing for them to do. A question was raised some time ago with regard to the eligibility of Rogers, of the Minnesota team. The facts were submitted to the arbitrator and he decided at once that the charges were not well founded and that Rogers was entitled to play with the Minnesota team. The same course was open to the Iowa management, and it was expected by the Minnesota athletic board that it would be pursued and that Williams' status would be officially declared before the game of last Saturday was played.

judgment of what was the best thing to do. Now the Iowa "rooters" claim that the result would have been different if Williams had been allowed to play. Possibly it would; probably it would not. At any rate, the Minnesota management will not be criticized for pursuing the course adopted. Williams was clearly ineligible under the rules, and in view of the strenuous efforts which seem to be necessary to protect college sports from the taint of professionalism, it is right that the rules be strictly adhered to. When they are loosely applied or ignored, as has been the case if Williams had played, college football will lose its unprofessional character, and, at the same time, its hold upon the public and largely its excuse for existence.

The New Haven Evening Register of Oct. 22 contains a full report of President Northrop's address that morning on "Yale in Its Relation to the Development of the Country," of which liberal extracts were printed in The Journal of the same date. The Register, in speaking of the scenes in the chapel that morning, says: "The distinguished educators, scholars and statesmen who sat on the platform in colored gowns, according to the institutions they represented, presented a picturesque sight." President Hadley presided. He introduced Dr. Northrop "as one who is a graduate of Yale and who to-day is the president of an institution of over 3,500 students, which institution is following closely in the spirit of Yale." The Register says that Dr. Northrop kept the audience in a high state of interested expectancy while one brilliant passage followed another; that his remarks were at times exceedingly witty, and that the applause lasted several minutes after he had finished.

A DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

It is reported from Washington that there is reason to believe that President Roosevelt will recommend in his message to congress the creation of a new executive department to be known as the department of commerce, to be under the direction of a cabinet officer. The subject has been discussed for some years and has been before congress, but the proposition has lacked efficient leadership, who could push it. It has been greatly aided in the last two or three years by the very great expansion of our commerce at home and abroad. Such a department would naturally relieve the treasury and some other departments of matter which is increasingly onerous to them and properly belongs to a department of commerce, which should have control of the subjects of tariffs, customs duties and reciprocity, navigation, commercial statistics, steamboat inspection, immigration.

Such a department necessarily would require an expert to have charge of commercial treaties. Under such a department there would, among other advantages received, be the removal of all complaints from foreign customers as to the careless packing of goods exported from this country to Europe or elsewhere, such as are reported by United States Consul Hill at Amsterdam, for department regulations would correct the trouble, besides giving constant information in convenient form as to the special needs of the various countries with which we trade. Consul Hill, in his report, shows that a permanent exhibition of American goods at Amsterdam would greatly increase our commerce with Europe. In Spanish America we have been at a disadvantage as compared with Europe with respect to trade, on account of the better compliance of European traders with the tastes and business terms of buyers there. A department of commerce would effect for our merchandise trade in general what the agricultural department has effected for our meat and provision trade with the outside world, through its regulations insuring purity and compliance with foreign regulations and tastes. The function of a department of commerce would be the promotion of American trade, the retention of what we have gained in late years, and its steady expansion. It could carry out the policy of commercial amity with foreign nations, as outlined by President McKinley, and relegate tariff retaliation and tariff wars to the limbus of the things which have failed, and amplify our trade, while effecting not a particle of injury to our own real national interests, but ministering to their growth and usefulness.

HARD WORK AHEAD IN THE SULU

Though the famous treaty which General Bates negotiated with the sultan and dattos of the Sulu may have kept peace at a time when the American forces in the Philippines were very busy suppressing the Tagalogs, the instrument is not of a kind that should be perpetuated. It recognizes the mild form of slavery that flourishes in the Sulu, and though the chiefs all recognize the sovereignty of the United States they are, in direct contradiction to that recognition, vouchsafed all their rights and dignities. In consequence of this clause the American representatives are powerless to institute reforms or terminate the extortions and cruelties of the sultan and his associated tyrants. As Colonel Sweet, the military governor of the Sulu puts it: "In other words the article of agreement guarantees the continuation in undefined and uncontrolled form of a system of slavery on a territory and a people over whom the United States have sovereignty. The United States have not even reserved the right to investigate or correct abuses, or to stop crime against their own subjects."

These petty tyrants kept up a succession of thievery, pillage, raids and wars among themselves. There is no law in the Sulu except their capricious wills. The force of a government which they maintain is vastly inferior to the rule of Aguinaldo and the Tagalogs, and they have none of the aspirations toward better things that are accredited to the latter. The condition of the Sulu is what it has been said that of the whole of the Philippines would have been if the United States had not intervened. Disorder, crime and slavery are chronic. One thing at a time, of course, but as soon as the archbishop, as a whole, is

once more quiet, the Philippine authorities will have to take up the Sulu question. The sultan and his dattos will have to be removed from authority, the land divided up among the "peopled" and slavery abolished. The sultan and dattos, with their savage Mohammedan followers, will probably resent bitterly any effort to deprive them of their arbitrary power, and as they are a ferocious and warlike race, long the most dreaded pirates and marauders of the east, there may be some sharp fighting. But, certainly, these inferior barbarians can not be permitted to retain and abuse privileges that are denied to the much higher Filipinos, especially when such concessions include the maintenance of an institution so repugnant as slavery is, to those American ideas that we are introducing into the Philippines.

St. Paul has an organization called the Sacred Thirst society. A thirst society would ordinarily be regarded as an organization having a thirst to satisfy, but in this instance the full name is the Sacred Thirst Total Abstinence society, and the object of the society appears to be to keep its thirst sacred from contamination by intoxicating beverages. A thirst kept sacred in that way is a good thing.

THE PASSING OF CZOLGOSZ

The assassin of President McKinley will meet his death in the electrical chair at Auburn, N. Y., to-morrow at 7 a. m. We call this "suffering the penalty of his crime" and it is so, so far as human law may go. It is a life for a life, but a very mean and pitiful life for a very noble and useful life. The life of McKinley set against

—An inhuman wretch, Un capable of pity, void and empty From any dream of mercy, presents a stupendous contrast which makes the infamous crime seem all the more infamous and makes the nation feel that the chalice of wormwood and gall is still pressed to their lips. Blotted out of the world as a foul serpent, as a hateful spot of corruption under the flag of the free, must Czolgosz be.

So far as possible, that is the program of the Auburn prison authorities. Properly they propose the obliteration of the assassin. No relics from his person will be taken away by his friends. Every vestige of his clothing will be destroyed and all relic hunters will be baffled. Even scientists, who would take his brain away to examine it in the interest of science, are denied such action. It is right. The body will disappear and no man outside the group of prison officials will know where it is placed. There will be no opportunity for an anarchist funeral, which would be made an occasion for a great anarchist demonstration and defiance of law and order. They will not be able to get the body. Not even the relatives of the assassin will be allowed to take the body. This is eminently proper. Czolgosz should disappear as into a deep oubliette of darkness and the entrance should be sealed up irremediably. The nation will be spared the disgusting spectacle of the triumphant anarchist funeral procession, designed to insult the nation and defy all law and order. The spirit of anarchy must not be fed and fanned into flame by permitting it to have a red-letter day for its mockery of law and government.

The difficulties of the situation in Samar have forced the military authorities to adopt the concentration policy of dealing with the inhabitants. Of course, there will now be plenty of talk about imitating Weyler, but in such a country as Samar where the enemy is not a known quantity, where an amigo to-day may be a bolo man to-morrow, the concentration policy, if not the only, is certainly the most expeditious method of putting an end to an intolerable situation. There is no way by which the sheep can be separated from the goats except through a policy which compels those who do not vote for war to take up their residence under the eye of the troops.

The conviction of ex-Secretary Powers of Kentucky, the second time, of having been accessory to the murder of Goebel, upon evidence which does not satisfy a disinterested public, explains how it is that Governor Taylor, though asserting his innocence—and until convicted presumably an innocent man—is unwilling to try his chances with Kentucky justice. That Powers is guilty is by no means determined to the satisfaction of disinterested outsiders. The verdict against him appears to have been determined more by partisan bias than by the facts before the court. And in Kentucky it is no wonder that Taylor declines to put himself within its reach. Nor, in view of the proceedings in the Powers case, does the fact that Taylor tries to keep out of the way operate as a confession of guilt on his part.

Only I remarked to Mr. Johnson, as we ate our noonday lunch, \$20,000 That twenty thousand in the bank was about the proper "shy" for a cow and seven acres and a truly rural life.

But Mr. Johnson did not like the present rural styles; But wanted asphalt pavements laid upon his forest aisles, And an oyster joint right handy, likewise an old-book store, And a first-class bowling alley upon his stable floor.

So 'tis clear that Mr. Johnson will still remain in town, And attempt within these precincts to shake a fortune down; But as for me, I'm waiting with plans all ready made, To solve the poultry problem and to go against the spade; And the only thing that hinders from going right on now Is the lack of seven acres and the paltry twenty "thou."

Diplomatic The Oriental Bazaar, published at Constantinople when the sultan is looking for the other way, gives the diplomatic correspondence between the ruler of the province of Swat and the sultan, that seems to throw some light on the capture of Miss Stone. While the correspondence may not be authentic, it is given for what it is worth.

WITH MILITARY HONORS

The Body of Capt. Mahlon Black Is Laid Away. Captain Mahlon D. Black, a member of the famous First Minnesota regiment, was buried yesterday afternoon, with due military honors in the little cemetery at St. Paul. The body being laid to rest in the family plot, the captain's brother, after the coffin had been lowered into the grave a firing squad made up of members of Camp 4, Sons of Veterans, under the command of Captain Jones, fired the customary salute.

The services throughout were military in character and were conducted by George N. Morgan Post, G. A. R., of which the captain had been a member. Dr. J. E. Bushnell, pastor of Westminster Presbyterian church, officiated and preached the funeral sermon. Music was provided by the Elyan Post quartet.

The services were held at the Black residence, 812 Fourth Avenue S., and were largely attended. The rooms were profusely decorated with flowers, and the casket was suitably concealed beneath the floral tributes. At the head and foot of the bier stood two veterans of Morgan Post, at parade rest.

A HANDSOME TOKEN

Railroad Associates Present D. A. Macurdy a Gold Headed Cane. D. A. Macurdy, who leaves this evening for the Hague, with relatives in Massachusetts, was pleasantly surprised Saturday evening at the residence of Thomas Donald, chef clerk of the Milwaukee freight office, by the employees of the freight department, who presented him with a gold-headed cane. T. D. Bell made the presentation, which was a complete surprise to Mr. Macurdy. The latter has been in the employ of the Milwaukee road for twenty-three years, and he has been a resident of Minneapolis since 1878. He received his commission as chef clerk of the freight department, and is a prominent member of the G. A. R., Masonic and Odd Fellow organizations. A musical program was given by Mrs. Donald and her mother, Mrs. J. W. Donald, and Miss Raymond and little Miss Anna Donald gave several fancy dances.

AMUSEMENTS

Foyer Chat. The new bills last night were: At the Metropolitan, Richard Golden in "Old Jed" and "The Great Escape"; at the Lyric, "The Three"; they will be reviewed in this column to-morrow.

Thomas G. Seabrooke will appear at the Metropolitan for four nights and matinee, beginning next Sunday evening, and present for the first time the play "The Rosefield's comic romantic play, "A Modern Crusoe." The sale of seats for this engagement will begin Thursday morning.

Blanche Walsh, supported by an excellent company of thirty artists, will be seen at the Metropolitan the last half of next week in the dramatization of Paul Leicester Ford's picture story and which is an American colonial times, "Janice Meredith."

"Six Hopkins" is the attraction booked for the Bijou the coming week, and again will be seen in a delightful character. The story of Rose Melville in the title role, portraying the simple country girl of central Indiana, whose eyes are opened to the double dealing of the man she loves, in a most interesting manner. For the seasons "Six Hopkins" has been one of the most successful of the rural type of plays. The story of "Six Hopkins" is one of sweet simplicity and gentle humor.

MINNESOTA POLITICS

Opposition to a third term for Dar F. Reese is beginning to develop and pick out candidates. The general clerk of the supreme court is doing a splendid business, and all precedent in recent years is broken, more than eight years in office. Reese as a representative of the St. Paul triumvirate is also coming in for some hard knocks, and will find a hard fight to make in St. Paul as well as elsewhere. He has not signified his intentions, but the general impression is that he will seek a second renomination.

The decline of the popularity of the twin cities that "Reese has had enough." The place pays better than any other elective office in the state, and its emoluments are generally estimated at close to \$12,000 a year. Reese is a good character, but is the popular member of the St. Paul coterie of bosses, but he has apparently about run the limit of his welcome.

The second district will probably present a candidate. Senator Daniel Shell of Worthington is thought to have designs on the nomination, and is the most frequently mentioned, but there is talk of Senator H. J. Miller of Ely, and also of Senator J. W. Young, whose name is also mentioned. When Dr. C. J. Bevan called at the place last Saturday at the request of the humane society, the son objected to the name of the knife. The product was reported to the authorities and the young man was locked up.

Mrs. Young was found in the most filthy surroundings. Harry was hurt in a street car accident last summer. His mother has been cared for by the neighbors until he made them afraid to go near the house.

A Pleasant Reminder.

Clubbatt Commercial Tribune. That is not a bad suggestion of the Richmond Dispatch that our navy be represented at the coronation of King Edward by the new battle ships Kearsage and Alabama. The old confederate privateer, which gave our navy so much trouble nearly forty years ago, and met its fate bravely from the guns of the old Kearsage, was also named for the state of Alabama, and the sea fight between the old French corvette and the new American side in the civil war. Greek met Greek, and American boys and American boys were behind the guns on both ships.

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STATUS OF DRUGGISTS

They Must Pay Tax for Selling Liquor on Prescription. Druggists who sell liquors on a physician's prescription and for medical use only, subject themselves to the special government tax, according to Commissioner Verkes of the revenue department. A druggist may keep spirits and wines to combine with medicines not used as beverages, and sell such combinations without liability.

Other compounds which contain spirits and do not require payment of tax are toilet articles, ether and alcohol for photography, benzine and alcohol for cleaning, alcohol and ether for dentists for medicine are not liable, but any one who sells compounds as beverages knowingly involves himself in liability to criminal prosecution under the internal revenue laws.

CHAMBER CONVENIENCES

Some Handy Devices to Save Time of Traders. A feature of the board room at the new chamber of commerce, which is the telephone system. The large switchboard will contain small incandescent lights, which when flashed will indicate the call of the member wanted. Each telephone company will have a switchboard in the building to accommodate the offices.

GOSPEL CRAFT IS WAITING

Passengers This Season Must Wear Regulation Uniforms. The steamer Megiddo, the gospel craft of the Christian Brethren, which was launched last Wednesday at Lyons, Iowa, will not be brought to Minneapolis for the start on a missionary tour, as intended. A band of sixty is now in Lyons waiting for the boat to leave. Rev. L. T. Nichols, with the Minneapolis members of the missionary band, will leave in about three weeks to take possession of the steamer. Those who make the trip on the southern waters of the Mississippi this winter, beginning at St. Louis, will wear uniforms. The women will have gray dresses and white blouses, and the men will wear coats and trousers of uniform material. A star and crescent will be embroidered on both sides of the coat.

POOR MOTHER AND SON

Pitiful Case Disclosed by Work of Humane Society. A sad state of affairs has been disclosed in the home of Mrs. Sarah Young, 705 Jewett place. The woman is bed ridden and dying, and her only son, Harry Young, is apparently insane. When Dr. C. J. Bevan called at the place last Saturday at the request of the humane society, the son objected to the name of the knife. The product was reported to the authorities and the young man was locked up.

Mrs. Young was found in the most filthy surroundings. Harry was hurt in a street car accident last summer. His mother has been cared for by the neighbors until he made them afraid to go near the house.

Spontaneous Emma Abbott.

Kansas City Star. The death of the father of the late Emma Abbott, at the ripe age of 84 years, has brought out the fact that he enjoyed an income of \$400 a month which was devised to him by his famous daughter. This was a very generous provision and the father was kindly and spontaneous personality of Miss Abbott, which, as a matter of fact, had quite as much to do with her remarkable success as her musical attainments. As between the cheerful energy and pluck of Emma Abbott and her voice, admiration was pretty evenly divided.

The Size of It.

Memphis Scimitar. Speaking of the Schley case, the American public is for Schley because he carried more results than for things that might have happened, but didn't.

Personal.

Chicago Journal. We are pleased to note that J. Pierpont Morgan, having arranged matters in the next few days, is now on his way home from San Francisco with a carload of bishops.

An Absent Witness.

Chicago Record-Herald. Where is old Califf Flight that Macley said so much to say about? He doesn't seem to have figured in the court of inquiry at all.



PATTY'S BUSINESS EXPERIENCE

by Maud Humphreys.

"Is it as bad as that?" asked Mrs. Constance Wilson in dismay. "Every bit as bad," responded Patty, with a brave attempt at cheerfulness. "When it is all over I will have perhaps \$500 and the furniture."

"Dear me," thought Mrs. Wilson, "and every one thought Mr. Norris was such a fine business man." But she did not express the thought. She knew the girl's loyalty to her dead father.

"Patty," she finally explained in triumph, "there are the Van Allen girls going abroad. Their father is a widower. He wants a companion. You know the company that publishes a guide book, and you'd be useful—they're new to this sort of thing, you know."

Patricia Norris drew herself up very straight. "Connie, don't suggest impossible things! I positively refuse to take a position that savors of charity. I'm going straight into the business world and work—really work."

Mrs. Wilson affected a cheerful acquiescence which she did not feel. "I'm going home, now, my dear, and think this over. You'll hear from me to-morrow. And, of course, you'll succeed, whatever you undertake, do stick to the text!"

Mrs. Wilson had been Patty's governess in the days when such a thing as financial uncertainty seemed far removed from the Norris mansion. Now she was manuscript reader of a big publishing company, and when she reached her dimly lighted bedroom, third story back, in a noisy boarding-house, she drew forth a small bank book and studied it carefully. As a result of long reflection she dispatched the following note to Patty:

"My Dear Girl—Before we do anything else, we must find a home. I am sick unto death of boarding. Shall I have a little flat together, a cunning apartment with what you want of your dear old things as furnishings? Then we'll find you a position. But first a home—for your sake and mine. Save me from the fate of a hall bedroom, my dear. It is the chateau I have dreamed of for years."

Three weeks later Mrs. Wilson caught Patty frowning at her across a dinner table that was homelike and dainty. "Connie, there's nothing left for me to do. The tins are hung straight in the kitchen and I've tried the bric-a-brac in every conceivable position. I'm not to be put off any longer. I want a ten-room house. There was mirth in the tone, but it rang false. "Job" from the lips of Patricia Norris! Nevertheless that same evening they faced the situation together. Mrs. Wilson had said this coming apartment with what you want of your dear old things as furnishings? Then we'll find you a position. But first a home—for your sake and mine. Save me from the fate of a hall bedroom, my dear. It is the chateau I have dreamed of for years."

"There is absolutely nothing open in our offices as I had hoped, Patty, and the only schools where I would have influence are supplied with teachers that are either married or divorced. She surveyed the girl through a veil of unshed tears. "You're a regular Gibson figure, dear, and such lovely fluffy hair—!" She broke off disconnectedly. Patty laughed.

"Connie, do stick to the text! Shall I go forth as an artist's model?" Mrs. Wilson clasped her hands tightly. "Not exactly that, but I heard of something to-day, Patty, that you could do so well."

"Name it," responded Patty, who had with an odd sinking sensation in her heart. "At Scherhorn's they want—a model to show off their imported suits, and you're the very—oh, Patty, don't say that, while we regret to say that you are not so new to me, that I've tried so hard to get something better."

In a second the girl's soft arms were round her neck. "Connie, behave yourself! Of course I shall take it, and be properly grateful. How much?" "Only \$12.50 a week, but you wouldn't have gotten that much, only I told the head of the department that I was a beauty you were."

"Flatterer!" answered Patty, with a laugh that sounded more like a sob. "So old Patricia Norris make her entry into the business world—she's not had work, and she never wearied of handling the beautiful wraps and frocks. Her statuesque beauty set them off to perfection, and the head of the department approved of her because she never got gray hair—beauty you were."

"The woman who had been with me as her predecessor had done. In fact, she held her self aloof from the other girls in the shop. It was an odd, unreasoning pride that they could not understand. The girl who had thought her proud had known how she envied them, they might have felt differently. They worked with their hands, and she—just posed."

"I think I understand, Miss Norris. I-I hope I shall see you again. May I take it that that night of the dinner table, Mrs. Wilson rambled on happily: "I really don't think it has hurt you, dear. You had to gain business experience—and—"

"No," replied Patty, somewhat indignantly, "but she was thinking not of the experience, but of the glad light in the gray eyes when she had told him he might call."

"I am Mr. Frawley," replied he, "I wanted to tell you, Miss Norris, that, while we regret to say that you are not so new to me, and I felt—oh, I can't tell you just how I did feel!"

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Mrs. Wilson had been Patty's governess in the days when such a thing as financial uncertainty seemed far removed from the Norris mansion. Now she was manuscript reader of a big publishing company, and when she reached her dimly lighted bedroom, third story back, in a noisy boarding-house, she drew forth a small bank book and studied it carefully. As a result of long reflection she dispatched the following note to Patty:

"My Dear Girl—Before we do anything else, we must find a home. I am sick unto death of boarding. Shall I have a little flat together, a cunning apartment with what you want of your dear old things as furnishings? Then we'll find you a position. But first a home—for your sake and mine. Save me from the fate of a hall bedroom, my dear. It is the chateau I have dreamed of for years."

Three weeks later Mrs. Wilson caught Patty frowning at her across a dinner table that was homelike and dainty. "Connie, there's nothing left for me to do. The tins are hung straight in the kitchen and I've tried the bric-a-brac in every conceivable position. I'm not to be put off any longer. I want a ten-room house. There was mirth in the tone, but it rang false. "Job" from the lips of Patricia Norris! Nevertheless that same evening they faced the situation together. Mrs. Wilson had said this coming apartment with what you want of your dear old things as furnishings? Then we'll find you a position. But first a home—for your sake and mine. Save me from the fate of a hall bedroom, my dear. It is the chateau I have dreamed of for years."

"There is absolutely nothing open in our offices as I had hoped, Patty, and the only schools where I would have influence are supplied with teachers that are either married or divorced. She surveyed the girl through a veil of unshed tears. "You're a regular Gibson figure, dear, and such lovely fluffy hair—!" She broke off disconnectedly. Patty laughed.

"Connie, do stick to the text! Shall I go forth as an artist's model?" Mrs. Wilson clasped her hands tightly. "Not exactly that, but I heard of something to-day, Patty, that you could do so well."

"Name it," responded Patty, who had with an odd sinking sensation in her heart. "At Scherhorn's they want—a model to show off their imported suits, and you're the very—oh, Patty, don't say that, while we regret to say that you are not so new to me, that I've tried so hard to get something better."

In a second the girl's soft arms were round her neck. "Connie, behave yourself! Of course I shall take it, and be properly grateful. How much?" "Only \$12.50 a week, but you wouldn't have gotten that much, only I told the head of the department that I was a beauty you were."