

With the Long Bow

"Eye nature's walks, shoot folly as it flies."

Avarice as a Good Old-Fashioned Vice—How "the Scheme of Things" Conspires to Do Up the Tightwad as It Does Other Immoral People—Little Sermon for Tomorrow Concealed Where You Will Never Suspect It.

WHEN the poet Byron, whom your mother has read and does not wish you to read, has exhausted all the lesser vices that make us uncomfortable, he looked around for new vices to be conquered by and remarked,

"So, for a good, old-fashioned vice, I think I will take up with avarice. This is the remark of a poet. No tightwad ever look upon himself as avaricious. Rather he regards himself as practicing these noble Spartan virtues of economy, low living and high thinking that made the fathers of the republic great. His is one of the saving examples of thrift and industry that stands out like a lighthouse on the rocky coast of extravagance, pecuniary carousal and financial shipwreck. This is a very comfortable feeling.

Emerson has pointed out that for all right-thinking people, economy has its pleasures. This is doubtless true. And economy carried to the nth power, which is the avarice practiced by the tightwad, doubtless has pleasures that the free spender never guesses. A temporarily comfortable feeling arises from having it roped, baled and hidden away in the cellar, great bales of government bonds, stocks, securities, notes, promises-to-pay and the rich, luxurious greenback in bales with Uncle Paper pinned around bunches of thousands.

Whitman Russell Sage awakened in the quiet night and felt that he had put over several millions the day before and that call money was from 50 to 125 per cent, you can guess the cheerful feeling that drove the rich red blood thru his withered old heart in purple riot and made him smile happily to himself as he dropped off to sleep again like a child, with his hand under his cheek.

But the sturdy old figure has gone from its accustomed haunts. From this world of sorrow and seven per cent.

"Time, like an everflowing stream, Bears all her sons away."

And it cannot be a cheerful thing when you think with chuckles of joy of the stuff baled in the cellar to be from its cheerful presence "untimely ripped."

The scheme of things seems to be to keep us moving on and to teach us the lesson of non-attachment to things that quit us just as we are beginning to have fun. If we could see this world process and conform ourselves to its aim, perhaps we might be really happy, who knows?

Files might be all right in the house if they would wipe their feet.

Collier's Weekly recently made up a list of thirty-two cases of death from the use of "headache powders" containing acetanilid and other coal tar products. The St. Louis Medical and Surgical Journal declares that of these thirty-two cases only eleven died. In any case coal tar products are a mighty poor substitute for right living.

The Vermillion, S. D., Republican is strongly opposed to beer. "Beer," says the Republican, "is a sluggish, corrosive, persistent demon that rests neither day nor night. Whisky has the viciousness of a rattlesnake; beer, the slimy, noisome, unshakable grasp of a devilfish. It is deadening, stupefying, calousing, finally paralyzing." This we submit is pretty bad, but the worst is to come. The article continues: "All physicians say that of all their patients they most dread an habitual beer-drinker. He has no reserve, no stock of vitality upon which to draw, and when a disease that a healthy man would throw off with little trouble sets its fangs on him he is marked for the grave.

"There are good reasons for this. The alcohol in the beer is grossly impure. There is from 6 to 12 per cent of alcohol in beer, and it is polluted with all the vicious substances resulting from the decomposition, rotting, of the starch and other vegetable matters used in brewing. Undoubtedly in the process of brewing there are numerous and little known vegetable poisons of a deadly nature developed in the course of the rotting of the grains. There must be actual decay and change of matter in the process of brewing and this must necessarily develop things which are prejudicial to health. When the product is distilled, these are left behind.

"Unless the beer evil is checked by decisive measures, our whole manhood and womanhood is in danger of rotting away under the awful curse of the cold, clammy, rotting Beer Devil, which is to the human body what the mildew is to the grape."

This is a narrow escape for us. We came near having a small glass of the stuff the other day with lunch, but finally compromised on water. —A. J. R.

COSTUMES FOR MEN



For Able Bodied Men Out of a Job.

A NEW "CON" GAME

CONFIDENCE men who prey upon persons about to set sail for Europe have adopted a new method, which detectives term the "sick-friend game." Three men were arrested on the Anchor Line pier this morning. The method is for one of the confederates to make the acquaintance of a passenger about to sail. He tells the latter about a friend who is ill and whom he accompanied to the steamship, and how worried he feels that his friend may not be looked after on the voyage. As the ship's bar is closed the confidence man suggests that he and the passenger find on shore a means toward getting better acquainted. At the foot of the gangway is waiting a well-dressed man, who gives an exclamation when he sees the two, hurries forward and asks: "Oh, doctor, how are you? How is my friend?"

"I was just waiting to see you," returns the other. "I have put your friend in his stateroom and he seems to be comfortable."

After more "conversation" the new confederate says: "Now, I think of it, you would better let me pay Jones' bill. How much is it?"

"Oh, really," protests the "physician," "it is only a trifling matter of \$450 and may wait until Mr. Jones returns."

The other explains that Jones asked him to remember it. So he takes out his pocketbook and finds he is \$100 or \$200 short.

"So annoying," he exclaims, "would you mind," turning to the passenger, "accommodating me until we get to Jones' stateroom?"

If the passenger is "accommodating," the "physician" takes the money, says good-by and disappears. His confederate then loses the passenger on the pier. —New York Correspondent Baltimore Sun.

A NEW RUSSELL SAGE

A CERTAIN Providence tailor is in the habit of alluring student trade by the information that "John D., Jr., was wont to have his person draped at that particular establishment. The wielder of the shears never tires of telling the characteristics of his richest patron. It seems that besides sharing with other well-known men the reputation of being a stickler for extreme punctuality, the young Rockefeller practiced great frugality. He never bought goods that were expensive or very cheap, but would select material with a view only to its durability. "Then," says the tailor, "after the garments had been ordered he would never fail to lean over and whisper confidentially: 'Now, Mr. Blank, please don't forget to slip into the pocket a couple of patches for the trousers.'"

A drink of saltwater sometimes cures seasickness. The remedy is a handy one at least.

THE STAIN WIPED AWAY

• New York Letter in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A YOUNG LADY who is connected with the work of the East Side Settlement house is very enthusiastic in her endeavors to eliminate the warfare forever existing between the street gangs of small boys of the East Side.

In pursuance of her mission she attempted the other day a most dangerous and perilous experiment, and one that no settlement worker has ever before imagined could be possibly carried out.

She invited the boys of one gang that has its headquarters on Seventy-sixth street, and another gang that hangs out on Seventy-second street, to amalgamate for the day, and accompany her on a picnic and baseball game to Bronx park.

The boys of each of these warring factions accepted, not so much because of the expectation of a pleasant outing, but from the fact that a refusal would be construed by the other crowd as a craven fear of their ancient enemies; for the warfare between these two streets has been going on from time immemorial, and the enmity that exists has been handed down from the fathers to the oldest sons and from them passed on to the little fellows of today. The acceptances were therefore prompt, altho friends who looked upon the movement with anxious solicitude sadly informed the youngsters that every one of them would reach home by way of the morgue.

The young lady had one moment of fearful anxiety, and that was when the warriors of the contending streets fronted each other on the platform of the elevated railroad, by which they were to be conveyed to the sylvan pleasures and the diamond-shaped attractions of Bronx park.

It was with a deep sigh of relief that she found the two armies amalgamated, with only an occasional frown or the sly exhibition of a fist offered by one youngster for the nasal inspection of another.

Even these hostilities died away in the excitement and pleasure of riding on a train, with knees planted on seats, and heads far out of the windows, and the exchange of pleasantries with the casual watchers hanging from the windows of tenements that lined the roadway of Second avenue.

The park was reached in safety. The outcome of the maneuver was still in doubt, but the developments of the day crowned the venture with eminent success. In describing the actual occurrence the head worker of the settlement expressed himself as follows:

"It might have been a Sunday school picnic. The game was played thru without a killing, without even a cursword, the frequent changes of umpire might have shown the lady, had she known how to interpret the sign, that the current of feeling was running deep and strong. There was no trouble even over the distribution of the lunch, and the appointment of the soda water, the two gangs were thirsty, and several of their members had to take a pill from the same bottle. Everything went lovely as a marriage bell. Altruism was in the air, and each member was Chesterfieldian in his behavior.

"But an end had to come. All the engineers in the world cannot build a dam that will hold the Mississippi. It happened on the homeward trip. Some kindly intentioned old lady remarked to a neighbor, 'What nice little boys these are!' and then Bedlam broke loose. Out of deference to the lady the gang could be good; it could be polite; it could repress its natural feelings; it could refrain from swearing, and do other things equally unaccountable and unreason-able to it, but to sit quietly by and be called 'nice little boys'—that was too much! In the thick of the conflict the police appeared at the One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street station, and the gang was ejected from the train, but victorious and happy that it had redeemed itself from the charge of being nice little boys."

AN ORIGINAL ADVERTISEMENT.

CHARLES AUSTIN BATES, in an address on advertising, said:

"I once saw in a western streetcar an advertisement of striking originality. Whether this advertisement drew much trade or not I can't tell. At any rate, it attracted a tremendous lot of attention and laughter. What do you think of it yourselves? It ran:

"The person sitting under this card is one of our customers. Very cranky and hard to please, but did you ever see a sweller dresser? Try us yourself. The Good Styles Stores, 211 Front street."

WAYBACK STATION

D. HENRY VAN DYKE of Princeton university is fond of the wilds. "Give me for a vacation," he said recently, "a trout country where the nearest town is ten miles away and where this town, when you visit it, is so primitive that the storekeeper will say to you: 'No sir; them's two articles I don't keep, but the claims, I'll hook ye in fish at the postoffice, an' the onlong-ye kin git at the barber's across the way.'"

CONUNDRUM.

"WHEN is a joke not a joke?" "When you try to sell it to a comic paper."

POSITIONS THAT ARE POSSIBLE—No. II.

Imagined by John Hassall.



If your canoe upset, you could not swim, and the only "rock of refuge" was a buoy holding the target at which the Channel Fleet was making record practice, what would you do? Would you trust to your hair alone being "cut," or would you brave the perils of the briny?—London Sketch.

BRIDGE TALKS

Written for The Journal by Miss Bessie Allen of Milwaukee.

No. 16—Second Hand Play.

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Second-hand play varies according to the position of the player and must be studied from four points of view.

In the Dummy. We have already considered the play of second-hand in the dummy in a no trumper. In a declared trump hand you must be on the alert to defeat a short lead. With ace in the dummy and no card above the jack in your own hand you had better play the ace at once and then lead trumps, if such a lead seems profitable.

With any two high cards in sequence in dummy and no card of value in your own hand, play one of the sequence cards second-hand.

In a declared trump, when the leader opens the hand with a low card, it indicates that he has not the ace, therefore if neither you nor dummy hold the ace, it must be in pone's hand. To play the king from king and small ones in dummy (the you may have no card of value in your own hand) is simply throwing away the king. If dummy plays low, third hand, not knowing of your great weakness, may be obliged to play the ace—thus making your king good.

If third hand can finesse against you, to have played the king would have accomplished nothing. With king and others, or queen and others in dummy, cover a jack led if you hold the ten either in your own or dummy's hand.

Second Hand With Dummy on Your Right. Your play must now be modified by any high cards dummy may have in view.

In a no trumper do not be in haste to give up the command of the adversary's long suit. You can afford to wait, as your high card will probably make later, and by holding it up until the short hand is exhausted you may block the length of the suit.

On the lead of a low card, play low unless holding sequence cards.

When holding a fourchette (the cards next in sequence above and below the card led) play the higher.

On the lead of a face card, cover when holding two honors without regard to the length of your holding. Having but one honor, cover the lead of a face card when short in the suit (not more than three); having more than three, play low except when the ten or nine is in the hand, then cover. In a declared trump hand, keep in mind that the trump strength is probably against you and the chances are heavily in favor of the maker's success. Remember your chances are limited.

EMPRESS KEPT HER WORD

The empress of Germany, mother and queen, has given an example of the fairness of her mind. She was recently visiting a public school at Urville, a little village in Alsace-Lorraine, the territory which Germany took from France in 1870.

The empress, as she has often done before, visited the girls' classes, and before she left she told the young pupils that she would fulfill any wish they might have if it was in her power to do so.

Instantly one of the oldest of the little girls got up, and with a voice which trembled a little, said: "If I please your majesty, we should be so happy if you would let us learn French at school."

Hitherto French had been forbidden. The empress was somewhat startled at the request, but finally said she would keep her word, and now French is taught alone in this school which once belonged to France.

A QUEEN'S COACHMAN

Sands, Queen Victoria's coachman, who drove her for more than forty years, and without whom she would not go out in a carriage, may be seen daily upon the streets of Windsor, and if you can warm him up a little, he will relate anecdotes of the late queen by the hour. He is retired on a pension of \$750 and has been given a little cottage on the royal estates at Eton to live in. Sands never drove anybody but the queen and was subject to her orders exclusively. For forty years he has never mounted a box unless she was in the carriage, and it was probably true that she never rode unless he held the reins. Altho she was very stout Queen Victoria was in the habit of riding horseback up to a few years before her death. Even when she was over 75 years of age she frequently mounted the saddle with faithful Sands at her side and rode slowly around the riding hall at Windsor, or among the paths upon the palace grounds. She considered it the best form of exercise.

They are excellent to use in polishing glass, copper, nickel, agateware. They are good to use for the top of the stove, the bottom of the frying pan, the sink.

A HOUSEWIFE'S HELPS

Rub ducks or geese with cornmeal after plucking to remove the down. Rub grass stains with molasses and they will come out without difficulty in the ordinary wash. If alum is added to the paste used in covering boxes with paper or muslin, moths and mice will avoid them. In boiling meat for making soup the meat should be put in cold water, in order to extract all the goodness from the bones. Ham has a much better flavor if it is boiled for one hour and then baked two hours with brown sugar sprinkled over it for the last fifteen minutes. A good plate-cleaning mixture, which is also excellent for polishing brass, is made as follows:—Take a cup and half fill it with whitening, then fill to the brim with cold water. Pour this into a bottle and add to it one ounce of ammonia. Shake well before using. Wet with faithful Sands at her side and rode slowly around the riding hall at Windsor, or among the paths upon the palace grounds. She considered it the best form of exercise.

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ited and that there are many worse plays than an ace second in hand, especially when dummy's cards in that suit are low. The rules given for a no trumper apply in a declared trump; play the lower of two high cards in sequence, cover when holding a fourchette and cover a finessing card (a card as high as the ten) when short in the suit. On the lead of the low card, holding ace, queen and one or more, play ace unless king is in the dummy.

With king, jack and one or more, play king if ace is in the dummy, or jack if queen is in the dummy. With no high card in dummy, play low on a low lead.

Second Hand with Dummy as Your Partner.

Here the adversary on your right can see dummy's poor suits and will probably lead up to his weakness. The rules governing your play are the same as those laid down for dummy in both a no trumper and a declared trump hand.

When the card led is higher than dummy's best, it is generally good play to cover, if possible to do so without playing your highest. This forces the lead into your left hand adversary's hand and he will probably try to put his partner into the lead again on another suit, which you may be able to win.

When the adversary on your right returns his partner's lead with a high card which you can cover but not win, you should cover only when having a fourchette (the cards directly above and below it), counting your cards and dummy's together.

Second Hand with Dummy on Your Left.

In this position, when dummy is weak, you are sure of winning the trick with any card higher than his best, so play accordingly. When dummy is strong you must play low except when a finessing card is led and you are short in the suit.

Cover a face card led regardless of your length, when you hold the ten or any fourchette.

Hand 15. DEALER: ♠ 10, 4, 3, 2, ♣ 10, 9, 8, ♠ A, 10, 2. LEADER: ♠ J, 7, 4, 3, ♣ 10, 9, 8, ♠ K, 7, 2. DUMMY: ♠ 9, 5, 4, ♣ 7, 6, 5, ♠ 8, 7, 4.

North, the dealer, declares no trump.

Table with 5 columns: TRICKS, East Leader, South Dummy, West Pona, North Dealer. Rows 1-13 showing card plays and trick counts.

North and South score seven tricks. Comment.

Trick One—East opens fourth best of his long suit. Dealer, having but finessing to depend on for tricks, holds up the command of hearts until one adversary is exhausted.

Trick Two—East overtakes his partner's ten in order that, should his partner have no more hearts, he can continue the third round of the suit.

Trick Three—East clears his hearts, hoping with his re-entry in spades to make them.

Trick Four—Dealer leads the suit in which he holds the most cards in the combined hands. Pone plays queen, having two honors in sequence. Dealer must win the trick and clear the clubs before the ace of spades is forced out of his hand.

Trick Five—Pone refuses to win this trick, not knowing what suit his partner wishes led to him; if the club is led again his partner will likely have a discard and then he will be able to tell what to lead.

Trick Six—Dealer continues clubs in order to establish one; he leads high so that he can put dummy in the lead with the last club, to lead to his tenace in diamonds.

Trick Seven—Dealer plays ace of spades second hand, as East holds established hearts. Dealer must make his club and get the finesse in diamonds.

Trick Nine—Pone covers, his partner having shown weakness in diamonds by discarding them. East discards his spades, save his king, keeping his good hearts.

Trick Ten—Dealer must make his ace now. He cannot get another finesse in diamonds, as dummy has no re-entry.

What the Market Affords

A good nutmeg will exude oil upon being pricked with a needle or skewer. If Brazil nuts are scalded and allowed to stand in the water for five to ten minutes, then allowed to dry, the meat will come out much more easily.

When bread has become stale, open for five minutes, turn the pan end for end to insure evenness in rising and, consequently, in the shape of loaves.

A clever hostess delighted her guests with a novel punch bowl, from which fruit punch was served at a merry sewing bee one hot afternoon. The bowl was a large watermelon, hollowed out and set in a bed of leaves on a large silver tray.

There is so much sweetness in peas pods that it seemed a pity to lose it. An unusually good cook by the poet first, then skins them out and cooks the peas in the water.

For honey jumbles take two quarts flour, three tablespoons melted lard, one pint honey, one-fourth pint molasses, one and one-half level teaspoonsful soda, one level teaspoonful salt, one-fourth pint water, one-half teaspoonful vanilla.

A supper salad of cold boiled potatoes and beets, both diced and tossed together, with French dressing to moisten them, should be arranged in mound and encircled by alternate slices of cold boiled eggs and Bologna sausage. Stand the slices against the mound of salad. Sprinkle minced parsley over the salad. Serve with tartare sauce—mayonnaise, mixed with minced olives, gherkins, capers and sweet red peppers.

A simple and delicious desert is made from stale macarons and whipped cream. Mix lightly the finely rolled macarons and the stiff cream. Pack this in a covered mold or pan and bury it in ice and salt for four hours. Turn out and surround with more whipped cream.

able for their thickness. It also contains some wonderful old oak panels. Shakespeare gardens, with patterns of flowers and herbs mentioned in the plays of the divine William, are a hobby with many fanciful women gardeners, and as one of them says, "Opheila alone furnishes one with enough bloom to fill the average suburban patch."

A DEMOCRATIC QUEEN The queen of Italy refuses to use her exalted station and large income for the purpose of mere dressing and display. In proportion to their stations, Victor Emmanuel III and his wife live as simply as a peasant of the kingdom. The queen's democratic manners form a strange contrast to the etiquette which still surrounds her mother-in-law, Queen Margherita, while the king himself, when he appears in public, usually does so with a lack of ostentation. Queen Helena learned the severe lesson of economy at the frugal court of her father, Nicholas of Montenegro, while the king has had too many shocking examples of prodigality left him by his father and grandfather ever to feel inclined to follow in their footsteps.

Just before serving corn soup add a few kernels of popped corn to each plateful for a garnish.

WHERE FEMININE FANCY LIGHTS

APPROPRIATE PICTURES

Certain pictures are suggestive of certain rooms. If one will notice one will find that in most artistically furnished homes some such rule as the following is at least indicated, if not rigidly carried out:

In the parlor or reception room landscapes, with figures in the foreground, seem to belong. Such pictures as Jules Breton's "The Last Ray," or Millet's "Angels" or "The Shepherdess" are good examples.

In a hall dignified subjects are usually hung, such as photographs of cathedrals, old castles, etc.

For a dining-room choice varies between feasting scenes and Landseer animals. The latter are always a good choice.

In living rooms and bedrooms personal taste has a wide choice. Hoffman's scriptural pictures, Madonnas, dancing girls, or whatever one likes best are hung in these informal rooms.

The library atmosphere naturally gravitates to photographs having historical and literary interest.

It is a pity that any one without a huge hall should have ancestral portraits, for that seems to be the only place these oil paintings properly belong.

As to hanging pictures, the main thing is to get them on a level with the eye, and each subject in a good light.

THE WIFE'S ALLOWANCE

The husband who dolorously doles out dollars, under protest, on the installment plan, to meet family expenses, is viewing home in a wrong perspective. He who makes his wife mark down in a little book every item of expense, and then goes over it as an auditing committee, quizzing her, in civil service style, on the wisdom of this expenditure, and the reason for that, is mistaken about wanting a wife—what he needs is merely a housekeeper. He ought to set up a cash register in the kitchen and have every purchase rung up and a voucher put in the drawer.

There is an irritating assumption of superiority in a man's managing of money, and a cowardly insistence on woman's irresponsibility and extravagance that is characteristic of some men. If a wife can be trusted with the motherhood of his children and their

guardianship and training and the management of his home, surely she should be trusted with whatever amount he can afford to run the house, not to be extracted from him by daily "assessments," but by weekly or monthly allowance that will permit her to take a broad view of income and expenditure, to plan wisely and prudently.

Many men who pride themselves on the care they take of their families feel that in permitting their wives to "run bills" at certain stores, they have done all that is necessary. But a store account is not cash; it is not negotiable; you cannot buy tickets for a concert, and have them charged on the coal bill, or put an extra trolley ride with the children on a dry-goods store account.

Some women rather than submit to the humiliation of "asking for money" from their husbands, do without little things that would add greatly to their happiness, according to the Delinquent. Others, after studying their husband's moods, by peering watches, the weather, or other artifices, secure, as a concession what should be given them as a right. Others stint on the housekeeping money, save at the expense of their own energy, health or strength in order to get a little money of their own.

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The Hazards of a Honeymoon Afloat

By POLLY PENN.

"I should think," said the Bachelor Girl, "that two newly married persons would make a point of looking attractive in each other's eyes."

"It's an ambition that wanes, I am told," remarked the Bachelor Man.

"Well, I should think they would be interested in keeping up the delusion at least during the honeymoon."

"Oh—for that long," said the Bachelor Man, "I suppose it lasts."

"No, it doesn't," answered the Bachelor Girl promptly. "At least not when they take their honeymoon at sea."

"Do any misguided souls do that?" "Do they? Well, should say. Six bridal couples came down on the boat with me the other day. I'm told it goes on all the time. And think of the married ones who go off to Europe as soon as the knot is tied!"

"Horrible," conceded the Bachelor Man. "My recollection of it is that a person who is—er—at all disturbed by the motion of a boat is not engaging to contemplate."

The Bachelor Girl laughed. "If you had ever seen those poor brides and bridegrooms," she said. "I never saw twelve more disillusioned little doves. We had a stormy trip, and the billing and cooing they expected to do in a shadowy corner of the deck didn't get done. Instead, they crawled about—when they were able to float around their pea-green countenances and anguished eyes that seemed creature you fell in love with, but neither are you." Oh, I tell you it was pitiful!

"Must have been—so soon as that," murmured the Bachelor Man. "They didn't wear the pretties they meant to charm each other's eyes with those first few days," went on the Bachelor Girl. "They appeared to be quite indifferent to whether their garments were so straight and their pompadours curled, and they paused not for the requisite number of hairpins and neckties. It was a time of sudden and terrible revelations."

"And how," inquired the Bachelor Man, "did they stand the test? At the end did they look upon each other with aversion and the saddest reproach of those who have discovered the deception practiced upon them?"

"No," said the Bachelor Girl, "I can't say they did. They were so overjoyed to get on dry land, and to behold once more some sign of the charms for which they married each other, that they took hold of hands and walked down the gangplank as much in love again as ever. All the same, it's too big a risk to take. I wouldn't want to try it."

"Then," asked the Bachelor Man, "it's no use to ask you to take a wedding trip to Europe?" "Wait," said the Bachelor Girl, noncommittally, "until we can go in an airship."