

to the best carriage. They wrapped Andy in blankets and for nearly all the hundred and twenty-five miles his mother held him in her arms on the way to the bone-setter. Andy never forgot it and the day came when he could repay his mother's service.

He was a big boy, quite twelve years old, by that time, when his mother needed the doctor in her turn. It was the time when Andy's sister Mabel was born.

Every little child who comes to this earth puts his, or her, mother in danger of her life. If ever she needs a doctor she needs one

then.

And Andy's mother was one hundred and twenty-five miles from a doctor. Andy hurried out, threw a saddle onto his pony, and was off, while shouting "Gone for the doctor!" to Big Bob, the ranch boss.

Bob's first impulse was to go himself, but his second thought was that Andy's light weight could travel further than his heavy one, so he only yelled, "Don't let yer hoss loaf and don't let him git tired!"

And then what happened? Tomorrow we'll find out.

CYNTHIA GREY'S AID TO WOED AND WOERS

I am 18. Have a cousin who has been married only a short time, and while I was visiting them recently he became intensely infatuated with me. As I care nothing for him, and know the whole thing to be ridiculous, how can I ward off his attentions? Shall I tell his wife?—Regina.

A. — "Wrong" — not "ridiculous" — is the right word to use. And I'm sure that if you had not listened to the man you would not have known that he was "infatuated" with you.

You were just as much to blame as he, and you do not seem to know it. The fact that you do not care for him has nothing to do with it. It is very easy for a good and true womanly woman to "ward off" a married man's attentions without asking help of anyone, and if you had used a little discretion and common sense you would never have had this

experience.

And let me tell you that the man in the case has little respect for you, and you will not help matters in the least by telling his wife about it. Just go your way, forget about it if you can, and profit by the experience.

If one is to present a man to a woman, which should he address first, and if a woman to a man?—D. E.

A. — Always present the man to the woman. "Miss Blank, let me present Mr. Smith" — this is sufficiently formal.

A Frenchman has invented a process of making wine from bananas.

If men drew the salaries that their wives think them entitled to the supply of coin could be exhausted after one payday.