

After I got upstairs I took the bills out of the envelopes and found that they amounted to \$300.

It made me dizzy—one whole month of Dick's salary gone. But then, I thought, perhaps he might have enough out of that \$1,000 gift the firm gave him to pay them.

I looked over the bills again carefully and found that the gown his mother had worn at the reception was charged to him—also a great many other items.

Oh, dear! I do wish I had not consented to that foolish fuss about the wedding. I cannot see how we are going to pay these bills. Of course, I can pay it out of my own money, but I do not know just how to suggest this to Dick.

I wonder if Dick gave his mother permission to buy goods on his account. Surely she will have to stop it now.

I have added up the items that I know are not Dick's on this month's bills and I find \$150 belongs to his mother. No wonder he spoke sharply to her. Something must be done in our family to put our finances on a firm basis or I am afraid that I shall be very unhappy. Dick has said nothing more about the \$50 a month he was going to give me and with these bills staring him in the face I have not the heart to refer to it. And yet if we begin wrong I am afraid to face what may happen.

Is it possible that I shall ever feel well enough acquainted with Dick to explain how I feel about this to him. I know I am right about it, but when I think of how he looked when he was angry with me in New York I simply cannot jeopardize the joy of our love-life with the business of our wedded-life.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Ha! We see what's eating Willie Hearst, H. Gray Otis and other incubators of intervention. The Mex federals are putting a war tax on foreign holdings.

HER STYLE ARGUMENT



Jessalyn Van Trump.

"Wear your hair and your walk and your clothes and your manners, not according to style, but according to your own sense of fitness, good taste and becomingness. It's bad enough to affect a style of hair, no matter how unbecoming, just because it is stylish. But when it comes to wearing a 'patterned' walk it's time to think."

This is the "style" argument of Jessalyn Von Trump, leading movie lady.

—o—o—o—
A gentleman took pity upon an Irish laborer who was toiling in an excavation on a hot summer day, and, producing a bottle and a glass, refreshed Pat with a glass of whisky. Pat was exuberant in his expressions of thanks. "Arrah, sir," he said, "it's good; it's to me just like mother's milk to an infant!" "But what would the priest say," asked the gentleman, "if he knew that I was giving you this drink?" "Och, sor," said Pat, "what would he say but just this—'Give him another!'"