

Peg o' My Heart

By J. HARTLEY MANNERS

A Comedy of Youth Founded by Mr. Manners on His Great Play of the Same Title - Illustrations From Photographs of the Play

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"What will you?" asked Alaric. "Am I to tell him that every tutor I've engaged for her resigned? Not one stays more than a week. Can I tell him that?"



"You could, mater, dear, but would it be wise?" "A moment later Peg entered with Michael cradled in her arms. She had

ter left the room after admonishing Peg that an hour would be sufficient to sit up.

"Let us be honest with each other, Ethel," said Peg when the two girls were left alone. Peg went right over to her and looked at her compassionately.

"What do you mean?" said Ethel, with a sudden contraction of her breath.

"You like Mr. Brent, don't ye?" So the moment had come. The little spy had been watching her. Well, she would fight this common little Irish nobody to the bitter end. All the anger in her nature surged upmost as Ethel answered Peg, but she kept her voice under control.

"Certainly I like Mr. Brent. He is a very old friend of the family!" "He's got a wife?" "He has!"

"An' a baby?" "Yes—and a baby." Ethel was not going to betray herself. She would just wait to see what course this creature was going to take with her.

They were now seated together, Ethel holding her little white poodle, at which Peg pointed contemptuously.

"Of course I've never seen the wife or the baby because he never seems to have them with him when he calls here. But I've often heard Alaric ask after them."

"Well?" asked Ethel coldly. "Is it usual for English husbands with babies to kiss other women's hands?" And Peg looked wittily at her cousin.

Ethel checked an outburst and said quite calmly: "It is a very old and a very respected custom."

"The devil doubt it but it's right. I'm not so sure about the respect. Why doesn't he kiss me aunt's hand as well?" Ethel could not control herself much longer. It was becoming unbearable. As she crossed the room she said with a little heat as possible:

"You don't understand." "Well, but I'm tryin' to," persisted Peg. "That's why I watch ye all the time."

Ethel turned. She was now at bay. "You watch me?" "Aren't ye me model?" "It's contemptible!" cried Ethel. "Sure I only saw the 'old an' respected custom' by accident—when I came in through there a month ago—once since when I came in again by accident—a few days afterward. I couldn't help seein' it both times. An', as for bein' contemptible, I'm not so sure the custom doesn't deserve all the contempt."

Ethel was now thoroughly aroused. "I suppose it is too much to expect that a child of the common people should understand the customs of decent people."

"Let us be honest with each other, Ethel," said Peg. "You watch me?" "Aren't ye me model?" "It's contemptible!" cried Ethel. "Sure I only saw the 'old an' respected custom' by accident—when I came in through there a month ago—once since when I came in again by accident—a few days afterward. I couldn't help seein' it both times. An', as for bein' contemptible, I'm not so sure the custom doesn't deserve all the contempt."

Ethel was now thoroughly aroused. "I suppose it is too much to expect that a child of the common people should understand the customs of decent people."

"Mebbe it is," replied Peg. "But I don't see why the common people should have all the decency an' the aristocracy now."

"It is impossible to talk to you. I was foolish to have stayed here. You don't understand. You never could understand."

Ethel answered this time, excitedly and indignantly, giving full and free vent to her just anger.

"What is it?" continued the old lady. "I say what?" asked Peg. "Is it that you don't wish to improve? Is it that?" "I'll tell you what I think it is," began Peg helpfully, as if anxious to reach some satisfactory explanation.

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"I think there's a little devil in me lying there, an' every now an' again he jumps out."

"A devil?" cried Mrs. Chichester, horrified. "Yes, aunt," said Peg demurely. "I've had a picture of what ye're goin' to tell him."

"Why do you constantly disobey me?" pursued the old lady. "I suppose it is the original sin in me," replied Peg thoughtfully.

"What?" cried Mrs. Chichester, again taken completely aback. "Oh, I say, you know! That's good! Ha! And Alaric laughed heartily. Peg joined in and laughed heartily with him. Alaric immediately stopped.

Ethel took the letter quite unnecessarily and opened it. "Who is it from?" asked Mrs. Chichester. "Mr. Brent," replied Ethel indifferently. "Brent?" cried Alaric. "What on earth does he write to you for?" "He wants me to do something for him." And she tore the letter up into the smallest pieces and placed them in a receptacle on the desk.

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"I should think not, indeed—running about all over the place."

"Mr. Hawkes telegraphs he will call tomorrow for his first report. What can I tell him?"

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WORLD'S GREATEST ENGLISH SPEAKING ACTRESS Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the World's Greatest English Speaking Actress at the Metropolitan, St. Paul.

OBITUARY LILLIAN SHELGREEN. Miss Lillian Shelgreen, former resident of Kerkhoven, died at Phoenix, Arizona last Saturday, May 22 at 1:30 p. m., of tuberculosis after an illness of several months, aged 27 years.

NOTICE TO CULVERT DEALERS. Office of County Auditor, Willmar, Minnesota, May 11, 1915. Sealed bids will be received at this office until Thursday, June 3, 1915, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time the said bids will be opened by the Board of County Commissioners of Kandiyohi County, for furnishing to said county the following described culverts, to-wit:

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Office of County Auditor, Willmar, Minn., May 11, 1915. Sealed bids will be received at this office until 2 o'clock p. m., on Friday, June 4th, 1915, at which time the said bids will be opened by the Board of County Commissioners of Kandiyohi County, for the construction of the following State Road Jobs:

STATE OF MINNESOTA TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANTS: You, and each of you, are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action which said complaint has been filed in the office of the Clerk of the above named Court, in the real estate described in the complaint herein, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint upon the subscriber at his office, in the City of Willmar, in the County of Kandiyohi and State of Minnesota, within twenty (20) days after service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail so to serve your answer to the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in the above entitled action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint herein.

NOTICE OF LIS PENDENS. Notice is hereby given that an action has been commenced by the plaintiff in the above entitled matter, and is now pending against the defendants herein, and is now pending against the defendants herein, and is now pending against the defendants herein, and is now pending against the defendants herein.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT default has been made in the conditions of that certain Mortgage given by LOCKEN, his wife, Mortgagee, to OLE E. LOCKEN, his wife, Mortgagor, on the 22nd day of February, 1910, in the sum of \$2400.00, and the same is now being foreclosed by the undersigned, as follows:

NOTICE OF HEARING ON PETITION FOR ADMINISTRATION. Estate of Randolph Ross, in Probate Court.

Wiggins Plumbing IS Good Plumbing. We have just received a carload of Excelsior bicycles. Regular price, \$35.00; our price, \$25.00. Come in and see them. P. J. Persen, Motor-cycle Shop.—Adv.

NOTICE OF HEARING ON PETITION FOR ADMINISTRATION. Estate of John D. Ross, in Probate Court.

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