

"Left a letter?" echoed pretty Eva, coming forward.

"By mistake. It was one I wrote in an ill-advised moment. Regret. Kindly restore it. About the burglars—I just kicked some kind of a bundle in among the shrubbery yonder. Maybe the burglar dropped it."

"Why, look here!" cried one of the officers, securing the bundle and opening it. "A fur cape, some jewelry, some silver."

"Oh, I'm so glad!" exclaimed Mrs. Walters. "These are the things we most cared for."

"But the letter?" insisted the pertinacious Eva.

"I wrote it," admitted Hoyt, with reluctance.

"To whom?" challenged persistent Eva.

"To you, Miss Walters. Thank you, sir," as Mr. Walters, unlocking the box, extended the letter.

"No," demurred Eva, "it's mine. See: 'Miss Eva Walters'."

"You'll—you'll dislike me if you read it!" groaned Hoyt.

"How do you know that, sir?" demanded Eva.

Just then the embarrassed Hoyt ended the comedy of the night by retiring from the scene. He felt cheap, beaten, ridiculous, but the next day he received a dainty note from Eva which read:

"Mother wishes you to come to the house so she may thank you for your share in the recovery of her stolen treasures."

And when he went, Hoyt received an answer to his letter from the sweet lips of Eva that set his heart beating with delicious joy.

MY ONE BEST REASON FOR VOTING FOR WILSON

By Paul Fuller, Jr.

(Noted Amer. International Lawyer.)

My principal reasons for believing it is in the interest of the country that Pres. Wilson be continued for another term are:

1. The president has, in the face of

what some considered insurmountable obstacles, carried out the promises of his party as contained in the Democratic platform. The most cursory study of the platform and the legislation completed during the past three years will show a most unusual fulfillment of party pledges.

2. True to his education and ideals of government, he has faithfully and unflinchingly endeavored to interpret the wishes of the majority of the people of the country. Moreover, the terribly trying experiences of the last two years have placed him in a position where, above all others, he should be qualified to continue in the management of our important and delicate foreign affairs.

THE DIFFICULTY

Madge—The skirt should come to the shoe-tops.

Marjorie—I quite agree with you, my dear. But I can't get a pair high enough.

MUTUAL MISTAKES

He—I love the smell of powder.

She—Oh, so do I. Don't you think the violet scented is the best?

A HOT AIR RAID

