Play you were a giant And I was a poor lost girl. Play this was your castle.
"Think I could harm one ourl?"

Play this was my carriage And I was a lady grand Play that was a ballroom. "Ledy, I kim your hand."

Play the sun was a kite And this was the yellow string Play I was a robin. "Sing, little birdie, sing."

Play you were a shepherd And searching with weary feet. Play I was your lambkin. 'Come to your fold, my sweet."

Soon cyclids are drooping, And that was a sigh so deep. Play this was the night, mamma, And play I had gone to sleep.

#### THE BEAR'S VISIT.

BY DAVID A. CURTIS.

One night, right after supper, the Bear family out talking together as happily as possible. Great Huge Bear gat by the corner of the big fireplace smoking his pipe. Middle Size Bear was washing up the supper dishes, and Lit the Wee Bear was telling all about his visit to Gran ther and Gran ma Grizzly and what a good time be had had. He had spent his winter holidays with them, and as it was the first time he had ever been away from home for so long he had ever so much to tell about and was talking away like 1 o'clock.

"I do hope you were a good child," said Middle Size Bear, "and did just as you were told to do while you were there, because I know how particular your gran'ma is."

Little Wee Bear chuckled merrily. "Well, mamma," he said, "I did try to be good some of the time, 'specially when gran'ther and gran'ma were looking. But, do you know, they're awful Tunny about some things, and I didn't always know just what to do. The day ther was mad again, and I thought he After I got there I heard Gran'ther Grizaly tell grantma that the only way to laughed, and then he was mad, and teach me anything was line upon line and precept upon precept.' I didn't know what that meant, so I asked gran' ma, but she only laughed So then I asked if 'line upon line' meant the long. black strap that was banging up behind the closet door. I thought it might be because it was just like the lines papa drives with when we go out carriage riding. Then gran'ma laughed again awful hard, and she said she thought yery likely that was what grou ther did mean 'cause that was what he had used to educate papa with."

most tremendous grunt that almost India," says a correspondent, "and frightened Little Wee Bear and made | you know what a place for sharks the Middle Size Bear laugh heartily. But Great Huge Bear didn't say anything, so Little Wee Bear went on telling about his visit.

"They kept telling me such funny things all the time that I must do and mustn't do that I used to get confused trying to remember them all. Sometimes I didn't remember, and sometimes when I did remember they didn't come out right.

"One time I overslept myself, and when I woke up it was late and I was afraid I wouldn't get any breakfast, so I jumped up and was dressing myself in | pulled to the ship. The water was great burry when I heard Gran'ma Grizzly calling me at the foot of the stairs. I was just going to answer, but I remembered what gran'ther had told me, so I just kept on hurrying. Gran' ma called me again, and then she came up stairs and wanted to know why I didn't answer.

"So I said, "Cause you told me children should be seen and not heard, and I was coming down so's you could see me just ag-soon and could get dressed. And then she was, oh, so mad, but Gran'ther Grizzly laughed and gave me penny cause, he said, I was cute. What's 'oute, ' mamma!"

"Well, I don't think that was very cute;" said Middle Size Bear very soberly, but Great Huge Bear laughed and said, "It's a wonder he didn't use that strap just then." "Another time," said Little Wee

Bear, "Gran'ther Griszly brought the horse and sleigh round to the house to take us out for a ride, and he left the horse in front of the door just a min- they had gone. The flah were so well



SHE WANTED TO KNOW WHY I DIDN'T AN SWEE. nte, while he came in to get something. and he didn't hitch the horse. And I looked out of the window, and I said, Gran'ther Grizzly, I think.' And be said, 'Well, Wee Wee, what

to you think? And I said, 'Gran'ther Grizzlyy. I think.

MAnd he said kind o' short, 'What do you think? And I said, 'Gran'ther Grizzly, I

And he got mad and growled awful, and he said What's the matter with this time?"

"And I said, "The horse is running

"And he ran out and chased the borns about a mile before he caught guarded until all danger was passed.

Market State of the State of th

mad. And I said. Grau'ther Grizzly. you told me always to think three times before I spoke once.'

"So gran'ma laughed and laughed, and gran'ther growled and growled, but he didn't whip me.

"And another time he and I went fishing, and he fished and fished and fished and didn't get a bite, so I said. 'Gran'ther, let me hold your pole for a little while, and I'll show you how to catch fish.' And he laughed at me, but he let me take the pole, and in about a minute a great big fish more'n a yard long got on the hook and pulled awful." "What's that? What's that?" said

Great Huge Bear. "Did you say it was a yard long."

'Well, it was most as big as my paw anyhow," said Little Wee Bear, pouting. "And I was pulling, and the fish was pulling, and the pole was beut, and the line was stretching, and I was having a splendid time. And I was just going to get him out, and Gran'ther

and caught the fish himself. "And I oried, and I said, 'Gran'ther Grizzly, you hadn't never ought to



trump your partner's ace. 'And gran' was going to whip me, and then he then he larghed. I never saw anybody

"Middle Size," said Great Huge B ar, with a great sno t, put that child to bed right off. He's getting altogether too canning.

So Little Wee Bear had to go to bed.

ON GOOD TERMS.

Sharks and Men Are Old Priends In the Indian Ocean.

"I was making a trip on a sailing Just then Great Huge Bear gave a ship many years ago along the coast of Indian mean is Well we had occasion to drop anchor off an island near Ceylon and send a boat to the shore for a supply of fresh water I accompanied the boat and was really scared out of my wits to witness the incredible number of man eating sharks that played about the vawl. When we had secured a barrel or two of water, we put off, accompanied by two of the natives, who wished to see the ship. We told them not to come, but they insisted, saying, or indicating by signs, that they would swim back. Not taking them seriously, we smooth, and we were hoisted aboard without difficulty

> "The water was clear, and we could see dozens of huge sharks playing about the ship, and it was among the lot that the patives plunged when they had seen enough. They went without warning. and I ran to the side of the vessel, ex pecting to see the hazardous fellows torn to pieces. For an instant there was no commotion among the sharks, and then, apparently scepting buman flesh. fully a score of the gigantic man eaters darted through the water in the direction of the natives, who were swimming quietly for the shore. The water was cut into shreds by the fins of the sharks as they fairly flew toward the swimmars. In another minute the two men were surrounded by the fish, and I diosed my eyes to avoid seeing their hor-Tible end. When I took down my hands. the natives were swimming along in the same old way, and the charks were coming back to the ship as quickly as acquainted with the islanders that they never touched them. They had been reared in the same water and were old friends.

How Bessie Saved Her Dolla. Some years ago the city of Key West was in flames. The people were in a panio. They felt that the whole city

would be burned. Among the men, wemen and children that crowded the sidewalks and ran to and fro trying in vain to save property and goods was little Bessie Harris, the daughter of Dr. Harris. All at once the heard a man say that the money and valuables in the bank of Key West were deing sent on board the revenue steamor Dix for safety. She hurrled home and gathered in her arms her two wax dolls with their clothes, and then she ran through the streets all alone, through the blinding smoke and the flying cinders, until she reached the wharf at the lighthouse, where the steamer Dix was

moored. Bessie hurried on board the boat and into the cabin of the captain. She laid the dolls in the lap of the astonished man and threw her arms about his neck and begged him to save her darlings.

The captain kissed ber and made her a faithful promise. Then he sent a big, strong sailor to take the little girl back to her home.

Those two dolls occupied the post of honor on the steamer Dix, surrounded by government bonds and banknotes. and bags of gold and silver. But none of the valuables was more precious than Bessie's dolls. They were safely how and he came hack and was going and then they were sent back to the state are testible, cause he was anxions little mother.

### WARTIME MEMORIES

BAD SCENES RECALLED BY MEMO-RIAL DAY.

Farwells That Often Proved to Be Por ever Women Suffered More Than the Men Awful Suspense After News of Battle Anglety Fur Loved Once.

A day of memories! Sweet and sorrowful memories inter mingle inextricably.

With the suldiers it is the year's one day for a general review While they are busy planting flags at the heads of comrader graves, scattering spring's fragrant blos soms upon them, and now and then brush ing aside an unbidden tear, they will live over in memory the years whose war ex perience constituted the chief event of their lives. They will go back to the hour of the day and the place where they decid ed to join the throng on the way to the ranks of the army of rescue, to the furrow Grizzly took the pole away from me in which they were following a plum, the and caught the fish himself. wheat they were harvesting, the roads they were working, to the schools and col leges they were attending, the duties they were performing in offices, schoolrooms, pulpits, printing offices, editorial rooms, law offices, lumber camps, mills, factories to the prairies, villages, hillsides—where ever they were and to whatever they were doing when the important plan was per feeted and they were ready to announce it. They will recall the heartaches, the

tears, the weeping of precious mothers, wives, children, sisters and sweethearts, the sober faces and trembling voices of dear old fathers, loving brothers and kind neighbors. What a day it was the day when a father, husband, son or brother said "I will offer my services. I am needed. I know that the chances are against my ever seeing the old home again -the sweet faced mether, the loving wife, darling children or sweetheart, the father who loves me tetter than he does his own life. I know that death may overtake inon the battlefield, on the march, in hospital, that hardships, hunger, suffering, await me. But this is my country. I be long to it. It needs me. I shall go." De you think men lurget such scenes, incl entisfaction in recalling all of the ther sorrowful details! Then came the day of home leaving

A million veterans and members of their families will recall that hour on this day of memories this day when the people of go on so funny. But he didn't whip a grateful nation, or the grateful people of a republic made better and stronger be cause of the services and sacrifices of the sleeping soldiers, manifest their approcia ing more or less attention to the impressive and patriotic memorial services in all of our cities and villages

And what an hour it was Gettysburg. Chickemange, Atlanta of limits of plan conditions. Divorce, once Petersburg It was an bour when the admitted to rolling the total destruction. Potersburg It was an hour when the admitted, involves the total destruction hearts of men and women were wrenched of the family. Hence the literature, the shown for the various types of impulse when the tear fountains ran dry Can the poetry and the philosophy of the ration. or tangential water wheels. Some tests, and farther apart as the years flash just I wish I could call back and so visidly

describe those wartime partings that every one of the present generation might realize what they meant-how much of sacrifice on the part of men and women who part ed, the men to face death in battle, hospi tal and prison, the women to walk alone, save the company of their littleones, whose mouths must be filled and backs and feet covered in thousands of instances by the carnings of their own bands. The soldier husbands suffered no more in battle than they did when news of a battle reached them in the lonely homes. Was he slain! Was he badly wounded! Is he in a grave or languishing in hospital? Shall I over see him again? Are my little ones orphans and am I a widow? These are some of the questions that came to tens of thorrands of devoted wives in that struggle that gave as a Nation with a large N. And they will be recalled by thousands of gray baired

In short, on this Memorial day, all of the great and lesser battles, all of the skirmishes, will be fought over by the men who participated in them on both sides, for these loving ceremonies are as sacred at the south as at the north -Chicago Times-Herald.

Liked the Old Man.

General Kelly was once in search of a band of guerrillas, and, coming across a girl who had two brothers in the rebel army, captured her, hoping to learn from her their hiding place. The girl, Sallie Dusky, could not be brought to tell any thing she knew. At last the general, at his wits' end, said: "You may choose a bushend from my army if you will tell me where the guerrillas are." As even this failed to make an impression on the girl she was sent away in charge of a Captain Baggs. She suddenly asked, "Do you think the general would have kept his word!" "He certainly would," replied Captain Baggs. "Well, I'd about as lie! have had the old man (the general himself) as any of 'em,' was her last remark. New York Times.

Not a Day of Mourning. I have never been able to think of Me morial day as one of mourning. I have never quite been able to feel that half masted at the peak because those whose dying we commemorate rejoiced seeing it where their valor placed it. We honor them in a joyous, thankful, triumphant commem oration of what they did. We mourn for them as comrades from whom we have departed. But we feel the glory of their dy ing, and the glory of their schlevement has set them in an imperishable roll of honor.—General B. Harrison.

First In Atlanta

The Sixtieth New York and One Hundred and Eleventh Pennsylvania regiments are entitled to the credit of first raising the stars and stripes over the courthouse at Altanta when General Sherman captured the city, Sept. 1, 1864.—Selected.

Greatest Raid of the War. General Stoneman's raid into Virginia in December, 1864, and the destruction of haps the greatest ever made in the world. the bust.—Boston Herald.

## SOCIETY'S BOLD FOE.

MYRIAD WOES WROUGHT BY THE DEMON OF DIVORCE.

The Cathelic Church Alone Has Taken Firm Stand Against the Evil-Divorce For Any Cause Means Divorce For Ev-

Society depends upon the family. The individual is the family unit. The family is the social unit. Where the was built at Newcastle, England, spefamily is pure and strong society is cially for a marine trial of the compure and strong; where the family is Hon. Charles Parsons. The Parsons turcorrupt and weak society is corrupt and bine utilizes the steam in three stages weak, until the nation dies in the throes of moral corruption.

The family depends upon marriage, and marriage depends upon the unity, the sanctity and the indissolubility of 15. 1 pounds of steam per indicated horse the marriage tie. Destroy this, and you destroy the marriage, the family and therefore society. Divorce a vinculo a single engine and screw, and in the logically involves divorce ad libitum-Le., divorce for any cause logically involves divorce for every cause, and both the ancient and modern words have so developed it.

In the beginning ancient Rome was comparatively pure, and her eagles were everywhere carried to victory. Man then claimed the right of repudiation, which was denied to the woman, but it was finally granted the weman, and corruption became general. The day arrived when all Rome-senators and consuls and generals and Cato, the moralist-could assemble to witness the pubiic degradation of woman, and then the barbarian knocked at Rome's gate, and there was none to carry her eagles to victory.

The gospel came. The gospel gave back to woman her dignity, and to the GENERAL MANNER OF COMPOUNDING THE marriage tie its sauctity and indissolubility. Whatever was the nature of the Mosaic concessions, our Lord distinctly revoked them and restored marriage to its original constitution. St. Luke, and placed by three separate turbines direct-St. Mark, and St. Punl in two places tell dents and thoughts—that they do not find us distinctly that only death can free one from the marriage tie. And yet people with the Bible always in their hands and the name of our Lord on their lips dare to sanction that source of corruption for society and that means of degrading woman.

Every sect that has risen within the Catholic church and thrown off its authority has likewise departed from the tion of these services and sucrifices by giv original constitution of the family. The Greek sobiam allowed it, and, however some may attempt to pervert history and disown its origin, it was the begin-It was a more trying hour with many ning of the Aughoan sohism. Every of the sons, husbands, fathers, brothers other religion has been weak here. and lovers than they passed through at Only the Catholic church has saved the Antictam, Shiloh, lankout Mountain, family, in vain do men attempt to put that when that dies marriage dies of inches and 425 for 36 inches, the foritself.

This is taught in more than one nov el, more than one poem, more than one drama. It is the logical sequence of the admission of divorce for any cause whatsoever, this, the metaphysics of correspition

Against all these doctrines the Catholic church takes ber stand. She has main tained the 'nnity, the sanctity and the the conflicts between the popes and the emperors of the middle ages arose from the fact that the church obliged the king, as well as the subject, to obey the moral law.

Now it is evident that the family depends upon this doctrine, that society mothers and grandmothers on this May depends up in the family, and, as this doctrine is taught and maintained by the Catholic church alone, therefore the progress of the world depends upon her. All others have been weak here; all others have given way. The Catholic church alone has had the divine strength to resist, and amid all her titles to glory this is one of the greatest, and where all is divine this is her masterpiece.-Rev. Father D. J. Stafford.

> The Church and the Workingman. His holiness the pope in trying to solve the social problem bases his solution on the gospel of Christ in its teaching of justice and charity in all relations between employers and employees. The pope insists on the rights of the workingman being recognized. The workingman has the right to live, and be must have the right to all the means of existence, the right to remuneration for his labor. The supreme poutiff holds that nature has provided enough for all. and if every employer paid a fair rate of wages the workingman would have a respectable means of living. If employers, instead of bailding together to rethe pope, then there would be no poverty, no beggary, no degradation. The church has always worked for the masses, for the workingmen; her congregations have always been made up mostly of poor people, and she shall always continue to fight for their rights.—Rev. Father Philip O'Ryan.

A Bishop's Wit.

Bishop Harkins of Providence, in replying to the address made to him recently on the occasion of the presentation to him of a bronze bust of himself, wittily said that in after years when time had left its marks upon him more plainly, he would doubtless be duly grateful to the donors for having given him that "counterfeit presentment" of himself. For, however ill favored he might then be, the bust would remind him that he had once passed for a healthy and robust man. He did not claim that the bust looked like him now. the call works at Saltville is said to have but the time would come when he would been the greatest raid of the war, and per- be glad to claim that he once looked like

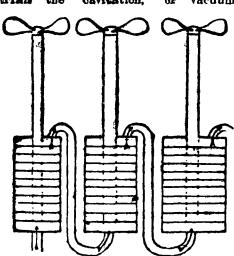
# FASTEST VESSEL AFLOAT.

The Wonderful Record of the Torped Boat Turbinia. It is a great triumph for the "rotary

impact" form of steam engine that the first one of this type fitted to a steamthip should have driven it at a speed far in excess of the world's record, yet this is what has recently been achieved by the engines of the torpedo boat Turbinia.

This little vessel of 100 feet length. 9 feet beam and 44 % tons displacement pound steam turbine designed by the and has shown remarkable economy, an engine of this type which is at work in the electric works, Cambridge, Eng land, having achieved a consumption of power per hour.

The Turbinia was at first fitted with trials the "cavitation," or vacuum



TURBINE ENGINE

formed behind the propeller, was such that very disappointing results followed. The single turbine was removed and rely coupled to three screw shafts, the turbines being respectively the high pressure, intermediate and lew pressure elements of a triple expansion engine. The results were truly remarkable, s

speed of 19.6 knots being realized. After further experiment to deter mine the proper pitch for the screws series of trial runs were made, when a mean speed of 31.01 knots an hour was realized.

Nine days later the Turbinia realized a speed of 32 % knots an hour, thus sur passing the world's record by about 1 4 knots. This is equivalent to 873 miles an hour, or equal to the average speed of many so called express trains -Scien tific American.

High efficiencies are constantly being made at the Ohio State university, of get that hour of sorrowful parting? Such of divorce to the extreme, deny that the "cascade" wheel give a mean affibours and such partings do not often come, marriage involves any obligation, deny ciency of 88.77 per cent, the range be like a mice." and let us thank the good Lord that they that man can take on himself any in- ing only between 87.06 and 91.85. The do not Such wars at far apart, and II dissoluble obligation or contract and water pressure used was about 70 the prayers of these who participated in finally teach that the sole reason of pounds, or 160 feet head, and the revo-that one are heard they will grow farther married to the property of the wheels about \$20 for 38 marriage is the mutual inclination; lutions of the wheels about 820 for 88 mer developing about 75 brake horsepower and the latter about 40.—American Machinist

Export of Phosphates.

Between 1,000 and 1,200 tons of phosphates are daily shipped from Fernandina, Fla., to European ports. The industry has developed wonderfully very tall man, was a resident of lows within the most few years, and frequent indissolnbility of the marriage contract | discoveries of deposits in Georgia as | was engaged in shipping cattle. He and against all contradictors, and many of well as Florida make the supply seem Mr Drake came to Chicago on business, well nigh mexhaustible.

A new device for fanning persons while they are seated in rocking chain consists of a small pair of bellows attached to the under part of the chair which force air into small tubes running apward with nozzles at their ends which can be directed toward any part of the face.

A recently, designed chair can be changed into a bed by dropping the back and raising the foot rest, the sides opening out flet to make it wider if desired. and reaching to the tops of their heads,

decided that it was a tie. Cradles and rocking chairs are to be manufactured soon which are to be fitted with pneumatic and cushion pads on the bottoms of the rockers to make thern noiseless and comfortable.

A new nozzle for sprinkling water has an oval projection formed on the end in a line with the stream of water, against which the water strikes as it is forced through the nozzle and spreads one in a spray.

A new pocket guard to prevent pocket picking consists of a flat piece of steel with one end perforated, to be sewed inside the pocket, with the other end bent to press against the opposite side of the procket and close the opening.

To prevent picture frames from long. spreading apart at the joints a simple device consists of a wedge:shaped metal Senator Caffery dubiously. plate with slots for the screws set at an angle to draw the ends of the frame to gether when pressed toward the corners.

Raner penholders are being placed on the market, a sheet of paper being rolled up and the end being slipped into one end of a metal socket, the other end of the socket being fitted with a slot to hold a pen, making a light and cheap

Pneumatic dress shields are now coming into use, an airtight pad being attached to each side of the regular shield inflating, the cloth under the arms being thus held away from the body to prevent discoloration by perspiration and also to lessen the wear of the cloth.

Repeating alarm clocks are among the new inventions, the rod on which the spring is wound being controlled by a toothed wheel to prevent its unwinding beyond a certain point at each interval, the rod being released again as soon as the wheel completes its revolution, thus repeating the alarm an indefinite number of times or until stopped transatlantic steamers?"—San Francis. er run down.

#### SHORT NEWS STORIES.

A Printer's "Devil" and "Editorial Essance" -Those Alien Transfers. A Little Too Local.

Printers' jokes are odd. Here is the way a veteran editor describes an experience of his salad days:

"I started to work as 'devil' Monday morning and worried through the day without special adventure. The following morning, however, the foreman sent me to the drug store with instructions to buy 15 cents' worth of 'editorial essence.' I felt a little puffed up that I was regularly installed in the printing office on a salary and walked brinkly into the apothecary shop and up to the proprietor and called for 15 cents' worth of editorial essence. 'What kind of essence?' said he. 'Editorial essence, 'I repeated. The druggist said, 'Oh!' but never cracked a smile. He evidently divined I was being victimized and thought he would take a hand in the fun. Five minutes later he appeared with a large monthed pint bottle, about one-third filled with a brownish fluid, and admonished me not to remove the cork until I reached the office.

"When I gave the bottle to the foreman, he took it rather suspiciously, as though the usual programme were not being followed, and pulled out the cork. He carried the bottle to his nose and suddenly set it down upon the imposing stone so hard that the vial was broken and the fluid poured out upon the stope and floor. Instantly every man in the office, foreman included, bolted for the door. The odor from that bottle was simply beyond compare. The air was thick with the vilest smells that ever greeted mortal nostrils. A couple of hours later the foreman opened the door, but the stench nearly knocked him down. Finally he paid a man \$1 to scrub off the the stone and floor and open the windows, and shortly after the force got to work. The druggist bad filled the bottle with a decoction of decayed angleworms and was never called upon for a second prescription. "-Chi cago Times-Herald

Those Alien Transfers.

Not long ago a larky crowd of girls invaded a Chicago cable car, and after handing their transfer tickets to the conductor began a giggling concert that was as infectious as it was ridiculous. The conductor, a ruddy faced Teuton, joined in and beamed on the young people with fatherly interest. As no one seemed to know why they laughed the question was asked by a curious passen

"You won't tell until we leave the oar, will you?" asked a merry girl.

"Certainly not." "Honor bright?"

"Cross my heart."

"Well-ch, it's too funny-but we gave that old conductor a lot of transfers a week old, and-oh, isn't it rich -on another road. He just took them "He's coming-we'd better skip,"

snagested one of the party

'No, be's laughing yet," and they went into fresh convulsions of laughter over the mistake of the conductor, who would be expected to account for those alien transfers. - Exchange.

Decided by Mrs. Lincoln.

Governor Drake of lows, in a recent speech, told a new story of a meeting between Lincoln and A. H. Pickering of Chicago. Mr. Pickering, who is a at the time of Lincoln's election and and, hearing that Lincoln was in the city, they sent up their cards and were shown to the president elect's room. "When we got to Lincoln's room," said Governor Drake in his speech, "he opened the door and, on seeing Pickering, asked, 'How tall are you!' Pickering said, 'Six feet four.' 'Why,' oried Lincoln, 'that's my beight. Let's measure." And then the president of the United States and the cattle shipper stood back to back, while the first lady of the land, Mrs. Lincoln, who was a little woman, after standing on tiptoes

A Proved Impossibility. Senator Caffery is very proud of the length and breadth of the Mississippi river when it confines itself to its picture frame, and Senator Aldrich is fond of descanting on the "great commonwealth and sovereign state" of Rhode Island. One day recently, during a heavy downpour, the closeness of the atmosphere in the Rhode Islands sanator's committee room evolved some marvelous tales about trout. Senator Caffery spoke of a superlative catch in which he estimated his fish at — pounds. Mr. Aldrich went him one better by putting a certain catch of his down at 41 inches

"Where did you catch him!" inquired In Rhode Island.

"H'm," said Senator Caffery, "there isn't a river in the state long enough to produce such a fish."-Washington

A Little Too Local. Maurice Barrymore was once in Lon-

don with a new piece which he was anxious to have produced. He had read it to a manager and it had been decided that he was to play the leading role. About a week after it was supposed to have been definitely settled "Barry" renow in use, together with a valve for ceived a note from the manager, asking him to call.

Barrymore called, and the manager said: "I like the piece, old fellow, but I don't see how I can use you in the cast. Your beastly American dialect won't do at all, you know. They won't

have it." 'Well, that's strange," said Barrymore. "They told me on the other side that they wouldn't have me on account of my beastly English dialect. What am I to do-give recitations on the co Argonant.