

LUKE DOLLIVER'S TEMPTATION...

By ANNIE H. DONNELL

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No one had held an umbrella over her for so long! She glanced up in amazement, bordering on fright. He was so tall.



SHE HAD NEVER CALLED HIM LUKE BEFORE. Figure to his utmost and swung along beside him importantly. She thought passersby must look at her with respect.

One wet block and half of another they traversed before either spoke again. Then it was the man.

"I'd ought to introduce myself, I guess," he said awkwardly. "I'm Luke Dolliver."

"Faith. That's a nice soundin' name," he murmured. Faith looked shyly.

If colorless, was enviable as compared to his. Spring crept into summer before they knew it, and they began to watch the gay boat parties from the promenade.

"There's going to be an excursion down the river next Saturday. I heard the girls talking about it at noon. They're going. There's to be a band too."

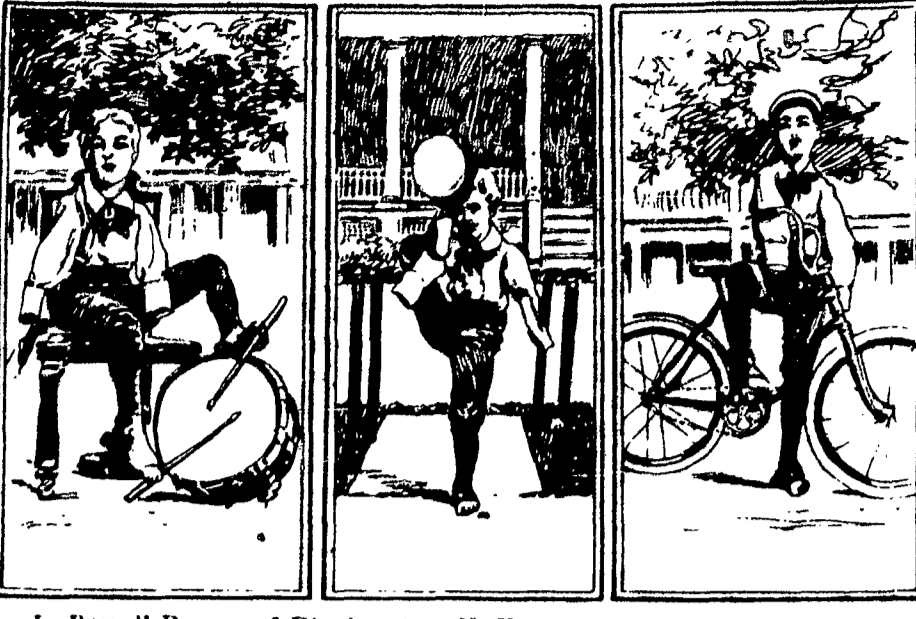
"You little mite of a one," he cried gleefully. "What you been doin' to yourself? I'd ought to have put on my white duck trousers an' boiled shirt!"

"No, no; we must hurry! Oh, Luke, if we should be late!" cried Faith anxiously.

"Who's going to wait? Here, boys, take hold of hands—Now, one, two, three—jump!"

"Ukerdek—What makes you think that he is a man of metal? Gobang—Well, he has a steely eye and a wily beard."

SMALL BOY IS ARMLESS WONDER



J. Russell Brown of Binghamton, N. Y., was born without arms. He is now eleven years of age and is considered a wonder by all who have seen him.

DICK'S BAD TRAIT.

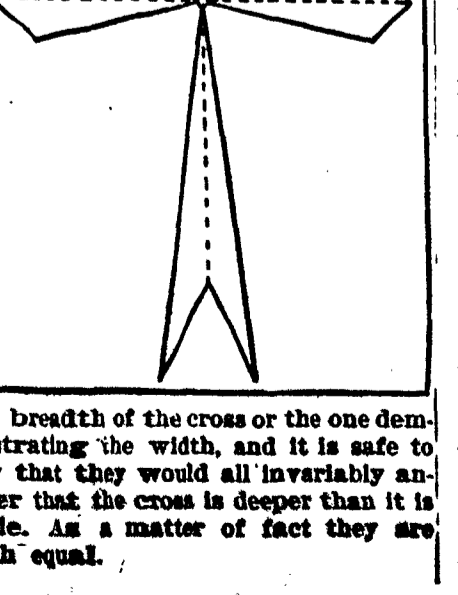
It Got Him Into Trouble, but He Was Finally Redeemed. Dick Bolton was not a good boy. His best friends and those who were most interested in him—his widowed mother, the vicar of the parish and Mr. Andrews, the schoolmaster—tried hard to think well of him, but they were obliged to admit that he had many faults, and the worst of it was that as he grew older he did not grow better.

Dick kept a little book in which he drew all kinds of caricatures and wrote silly jokes at the expense of his elders and betters. He was in the habit of passing these precious productions round among his companions, and they were the secret source of the laughing and whispering which went on.

The master was amazed when he saw that it was Dick, the foolish boy who was obliged to explain his awkward position; but, finding the explanation a very lame one, Mr. Andrews refused to let him have the notebook.

A Puzzling Little Cross.

Here is a curious little cross which has puzzled many people. You might ask a dozen of your friends which is the longer dotted line, the one showing



the breadth of the cross or the one demonstrating the width, and it is safe to say that they would all invariably answer that the cross is deeper than it is wide. As a matter of fact they are both equal.

A LITTLE MARKER.

How Clarence Took a Boat Ride and Got a Ducking. Clarence thought it was the very nicest shower he ever saw in all his life. The raindrops fell so softly, almost as though they were afraid of hurting something, and once in awhile a few of them would scamper down the window pane just outside of Clarence's nose, which was pressed almost flat against the inside of the glass.

He peeped into the kitchen. Mamma was busy making cake; Baby Alice was asleep in the cradle; Mary, the girl, had gone to the store.

"I can't stop today," said mamma. "Allie has just waked up and is crying for brother."

"I wonder why my little boy didn't ask if he could go out," said mamma as she was brushing his wet, curly hair.

"I didn't like to 'sturb you,'" said Clarence. "An' 'sides, I thought p'raps you wouldn't say yes."

"You must be thankful for small mercies, mustn't you?" she said.

MAN IS NOT MONARCH.

His Senses Are Less Acute Than Are Those of Animals. Man's vaunted faculties are far less acute than some of the lesser creatures.

The sense of touch is more accurately developed elsewhere in the animal kingdom than in man. No man made device for measuring water pressure equals that of the fish, whose sides all strung with nerves register the water pressure correctly every time and inform his fishship just how much he can stand and when to move up or down.

A dog's sense of smell is always respected by man, who frequently, as in the case of a hunter, relies on it to supplement the findings of his own less active olfactory nerve.

When it comes to the human voice, there are birds with whose music man's music cannot be compared. Not Patli herself ever sang more sweetly than the meadow lark at break of day.

Chimneys That Lean.

"It's just this," said the man with the restless eye, who was gazing skyward—"some ten years ago some man who had a grudge against me, I guess, called my attention to the fact, if fact it be, that if a chimney leans at all it always leans to the east.

"I don't believe it, and I can hardly believe it yet, but I've spent hours and days and weeks and months squinting at chimneys from car windows and from sidewalks, but I'll be darned if I ever yet have been able to discover a leaning chimney that didn't slant to the east."

Under Cover of Darkness. The minister of a Scotch parish was going from home and procured the clergyman of a neighboring parish to officiate on Sunday.

A young Scotchman was once halting between two loves, one possessed of beauty and the other of a cow. In despair of arriving at a decision he applied for advice to a canny compatriot, who delivered himself thus:

SPLENDID BLUNDERS.

Some Errors That Have Been Perpetrated by the Types. Errors of the press often begin with errors of reporters who have misunderstood spoken words. The rule of follow copy compels the compositor to repeat the exact words written by the reporter, and the following blunders are the result of obedience to this rule.

Another speaker quoted these lines: Oh, come, thou goddess fair and free, In heaven the crept and froze her knee.

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How Leap Year Started. Hampson, in his "Medd' CEVI. Kalandarium," quotes the following quaint tradition from an old Saxon treatise: "Some assert that the bissexus or leap day comes through this, that Joshua prayed to God that the sun might stand still for one day's length, that he might sweep the heathen from the land that God had granted him and his followers."

Washing Away the Earth. A French geologist has made a careful calculation of the amount of solid matter yearly carried off into the ocean by the action of the rivers of the world and other causes. He estimates that the reduction of the average height of the surface of the solid land is .006 inches each year.

A Cautious Apache Belief. The Apache Indians' religious belief prevents them from committing murder in the dark. If a dozen Apaches should discover a man sleeping by his campfire at night, no amount of money would hire them to attack him until the sun came up. They believe that if they kill a man at night their own souls will walk in eternal darkness forever.

Introspection. "Perhaps you wrong me," said Senator Sorghum mildly, "when you call me a practical politician."

Reckless Railroading. "There is a heavy draft engine to this train," said the young man who wanted all to know that he understood railroad terms.

There are lots of men who should never leave a town of the size where it attracts attention when a man paints his barn.—Aitchison Globe.