What would she say now, did I dare Remind her Or that dear dim old past she's left Behind her?

Would she be wroth, I wonder, now This beauty, Did I recall her promises, Her duty?

Als, once she was my "little wife."
She said so:
Yet time bring changes, and the years Have spec so! To me she once gare kisses sweet

Then she was six but now she's six And twenty! -M. N. H. in Boston Globe.

The Major was one of the many wellborn Englishmen who come to California with a younger son's portion and a small monthly allowance, and hope to make a fortune on a vineyard or a feasible in England, and the agent assures his victim that the thousand pounds will buy a ten-acre plot, plant good American gold.

The Major was going the way many of his English friends. The onethousand-pound legacy was gone, and pounds which, viewed from a distance, small as it neared California and the Major's little mountain vineyard had affection it would be been destroyed by phylloxera, and he was living on the uncertain promise of Over on the mountain side, a half-

himself and incidentally cook the meals of his lungs for the Major. for both. The Major was a solitary The volume of smoke was rising high Pete was not one whit more efficient, burs and sticker-weed as she sped. nd often suffered mental agony over. When she was fairly on the pl

"artistic." She had studied sketching. Merciful God! he would be burned! and did some really clever bits. Her admiring husband was sure that she pos- Brompton, I am here-safe!" sessed the divine afflatus, and consoand little time to ranching.

one individual. Not that he was dis- breath scorch her clothing: "Brompton, turbed by lack of work, but poor Pete Brompton, Brompton!" Hoe." His temper was particularly be seen or heard. Fortunately for Elq up his tool with the honest intention the fire was soon roaring down the hill of weeding the primitive vegetable gar- toward the valley. den. Though he had scudded through fled down the mountain side in utter and burst into stifled sobs. despair.

move an inch," called the sweet voice Major," he called: "I had a very narrow that drove him to madness. "Kenneth." squeak of it. My hammock and books Ellie called to her husband, "look. Isn't, are burned to tinder by this. By Jove. it wonderful? The lights, the pose, the old fellow, you are burned yourself, very landscape like---

fore that honest son of toll had time to tears of sharne and contrition. collect his scattered senses he found attitude, with the Napa Valley lying at wet sacks. "I never was so plaguey phrases ringing in his ears-"Fine burned sure, Miss Ellie. Me an' the pose," "Jolly good subject," "delicious Major'll have a fine time next week coloring."

After Pete had posed for a hundred or more indifferent works of art with. and-ninth vow. Indeed, it was only a out names he began to think of deserting his master and leaving him to a there was ever a happier couple than just and awful fate. But this stupen- the Major and his Ellie. And Pete dous blow was averted by the arrival beamed as he thought of the ignoble of Brompton Edwards, another Eng- part Brompton Edwards played on the lishman, who had come to learn practi- day of the fire.-Stela Walthall Belcher, cal ranching under the direction of his father's old friend, the Major.

After a week had been given up to driving his protege about the valley and introducing him to the English coldescribe the Turkish Empire. He made ony, the Major returned to his daily use of it in his confidential communiroutine of pruning olive trees and dig- cations with Sir Hamilton Seymour, the ging out worm-eaten grape vines. El- British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, lie soon discovered in the young man's clean-cut features and fine, athletic him whether Great Britain would interfigure an entirely new field for art fere to prevent the dissolution of the study, and Edwards found the time in valid being hastened. This was in pass more pleasantly as a model than the early part of 1853. as an embryo rancher. They were together during most of the daylight hours. When Brompton was not posing for a wild Norseman or a Greek hero he was sitting very close to Ellie, criticising, in soft, caressing tones, the earthquake afforded only the hardest sketches of himself which she had been kind of water, has ever since yielded doing. Without actually straying from only soft water-aimest equal to rain the oath of duty, Ellie was treading on water, for domestic purposes.

suite frunkly admitted to herself that she was prestry and charming, and be-

Sange-coally seconds, correspond with frunkry admitted to herself that she was preserved and charming and being of that mind, she did not represe comparisons between her husband and the younger man.

Matters had arrived at a state where a warm-hearted but vain young woman needed a friend with the strength to hold up a good, powerful, timelenting mirror for her to graze into. Pete could have held up the mirror with right good will, but he did not know how. In those days he followed the historia around with dog-like devoting, and only riowered when Eille came out to the orchard one mpraing with her paints and succeeded in bringing upper herself as accolding from her over-indulgest his band. She held har head very high, and eith, and marched oyer, the hill some diparted away, where he excetch herself and pretended to aketch, but was in reality investing her injured feelings to the keep them silve. The Major watches her disappear with a pained expression on his good-natured face, and then went dejectedly into the house. Pete was deeply incensed against Eille, and amounter solemn vow to desert the rank. It was the ninty-and-ninth time that, he had done so, and this single has burned and cript, and Eille was dash.

The long grassporn the Napa hills was burned and cript, and Eille was dash.

The long grassporn the Napa hills was burned and cript, and Eille was dash.

The long grassporn the Napa hills was burned and cript, and Eille was dash.

The long grassporn the Napa hills was burned and cript, and Eille was dash.

The long grassporn the Napa hills was burned and cript, and Eille was dash.

The long grassporn the Napa hills was burned and cript, and Eille was dash.

make a fortune on a vineyard or a The long grassion the Napa hills was wheat ranch. The plan always looks burned and crist, and Ellie was dauby ing yellow other and burnt umber over her canyas with victous strokes. She was not giving any attention to her vines, build a decent bungalow, and work, however, for an athletic form, tide the owner over until the vines stood between her and the landscape, shall bear and bring him a harvest of and she was indulging in a very foolsh day-dream. To do the little woman fustice, she was not in love with Brompton, but her vanity had been stimulated to such wonderful activity the monthly allowance of twenty by his youthful gallantries that she fancied he was deeply infatuated with emed large, always grew painfully her. She wondered if he would ever tell her that he loved her. If she could debts it was supposed to cover. The nave some test of his love, what a sate

a number of green shoots, called re- mile away. Pete leaned on his hoe and spectfully "the olive orchard." But the watched a thread of fire crawling, like Major was not unhappy. When he was a red snake, through the underbrush not tilling the soil he sat on his little of chaparral and manganita. He knew verands, with his briarwood pipe be- only too well that no human power tween his teeth, and studied the long, could stop it, and that within a fewnarrow, picturesque Napa Valley far minutes the gentle breeze would cause a flying spark to fall upon the long, It may be that the Major's failure to dry grass, and puffi-the crawling succeed in the grape business was not snake would become a great swirling. the fault of the country, but that his galloping mass of flame and smoke, and genial, unpractical nature was the true would pass over the very place when obstacle to success. The Major was, in Ellie sat sulking and dreaming. Pete fact, the most helpless Englishman who had firmly determined to leave the ever came to C lifornia to take care of ranch. He had washed his hands of himself. The poor fellow became so these people. He would not-but the convinced of this after a short trial that grass was on fire, and Pete made a he engaged a man to act as valet to dash for the house, yelling at the top

bachelor then. The gods alone know in when Ellie rose to her feet and saiffed what unpropitious moment he picked the air. Before she could gather up her un Pete, to hang about his neck, a mill- paints a thin rim of fire ran along the stone of inefficiency. Pete's poverty top of the little hill above her. The must have been his recommendation, small birds and insects rose from the and the Major's poverty the excuse for ground with a whirr and scattered keeping him Pete had about as much down the hillside. Ellie glanced quickknowledge of laying out and caring for ly backward, and saw the fire licking a man's wardrobe as the Major nad of up the grass as it bore down upon her. running a ranch. The consequence was and the smoke rolling heavenward in that the Major often presented himself dense, sooty slouds. She did not lose at his friends' houses in the most sur- her presence of mind, but remembered prising garb, a combination of white a small plowed field a short distance duck trousers, black frock coat and away, where the flames could not reach russet hunting boots being one of Pete's her, and ran nimbly down the hill, with masterpieces. In his capacity as cook her fluttering skirts gathering cockle-

the ponderous directions of the Major's ground and gasping for breath she saw French cook book, which were like the the young Englishman tearing along hieroglyphics of the ancients to his the hill at a frantic rate. Through the clouded intellect. Considering the diet smoke he looked pale and frightened. of sour bread and tinned meats which Ellie felt a thrill of satisfaction; here Pete provided, it is only less than mar- was the longed-for proof of his lovevellous that his benefactor was still he thought she was in danger and had come to her rescue. A deep blush When the Major married Ellie Smith, mounted to her cheeks, and her heart a pretty San Francisco girl. Pete was beat to sufficiation. But he did not promoted to be manager of the ranch, seem to see her. It was evident to her and expended his grooming talents on that he was crased with fear and would the pet mule. The Major's wife was plunge into the fire in search of her. "Brompton!" she screamed: "dear

The fire was very close, and she had quently much time was devoted to art to throw herself flat upon the ground to escape being burned. She'gave one But this was not without protest from more despairing cry as she felt the hot

was oftener than not the unwilling. A great wave of smoke and fiame model for Ellie's clever studies. One swept around the edges of the plowed day Pete posed for "The Man With the ground, and for a minute nothing could tried on that occasion, for he had taken lie, the dry grass burned like tinder and

When Ellie, choked and frightened. the back yard and climbed the rear lifted her head she saw the thin, long, fence, he had not counted on meeting scantily clad legs of her husband his young mistress in the barnyard. He bounding over the blackened earth tobegan to wrestle with the weeds, and ward her. His duck trousers were pretended not to see her. His educa- smeared with soot, and he had a wet tion, however, had not included a sight blanket about his shoulders. He could of Millet's picture, or he would have not speak, but caught Ellie in his arms

Back of them was heard the voice of "Stop, stop, Peter, right there. Don't Brompton Edwards. "Hello, there, aren't you? Your wife was safe enough, The Man With the Hoe," shouted I knew she could take care of herself." the Major, gleefully. "I'll get your But Ellie buried her head in the wet paints, Ellie. Hold on Pete;" and be- blanket with a shudder and burst into

"Well, well," gasped Pete, who had himself posing in a very uncomfortable stumbled up the hill with a bundle of his feet and the Major's familiar scared in my life. Thought you'd be clearing-"

For Pete had reconsidered his ninetyweek later when he was speculating if

The "Slok Man." It was the Czar Nicholas who first hit upon the phrase, "The Sick Man." to when he sought to ascertain through

Water Softened by an Earthquake. James H. Grayson, living at Saline City, Ind., reports that his well which all along for years before the recent

totes until each guest has a seat and a partner with when to general When everyone is seated the heatest tape a bell and announces the first teste on the card, and for five minutes that narrienter hat his of news is discussed. Again the mistress of ceremonies rings his bell and reads the second subject aloud. Each man then says an revolt to the girl with whom he has been talking and moves on to the sext number to gessip about the second topic. This continues until the subjects are exhausted, and at the same time each man bee talked with

every girl in the party.

Pencils and slipe of paper are distributed at the cenclusion, and the girls write the name of the man who has gossiped with them most entertainingly. The men de likewise, and prizes are given to those voted most proficient in the art of goodping.

This form of entertainment may be made protty and picture-que by giving a garden or out-of-door effect to the result. Palms, flowers, hammocks, porch elisirs, and other outside accessories scattered about over a green canvas floor covering or imitation grass rugs send a methy lawn party effect. In case the latter idea is employed the invitations may read, "A Garden Gossip Party" - a more or less startling invitation in the midst of winter. Summer gowns add to the warm weather effect of this sort of entertainment.

Proposal parties are new and clever when properly introduced. The hostess, when her guests have arrived, informs the men that they must propose to every girl in the room within a stated period of time. She also tells them they must do it in proper style, and take her off to one of the cosy corners or excluded nooks she has arranged about the rooms. She then takes her women guests saide and gives each of them half as many little red hearts of paper, fisnnel, silk, or any convenient material, as there are men in the party. She also gives each girl an

equal number of tiny white mittens.

At the signal of the hostess every man selects a girl and asks her to marry him, pressing his suit until he is forced to leave her by the jingle of the hostess's bell. He then proposes to another girl, and so on until he has laid his heart at the feet-of everyone in the party. The rirls distribute the Gearts and mittens. a heart for a well-told confession of love, a mitten for a less impressive tale. At the end of the stated hour the men's collections of hearts and mittens are counted and prizes are given them. The man with the largest pile of mixtens is consoled with a pair of white wooden mittens. The men fure best at a preposal party, as the prizes go to them.

Lord Strathmore's Mysterious Castie.

Large and lively parties are those which Lord and Lady Strathmore are accustomed to gather round them at Glamis Captle. Yet (writes a sorrespondent), whether owing to the un-sanny legends connected with the place, or to the rather mysterious and serious de-meanor while characterizes the present meanor ware characterizes the present lord of the castle, there is always an element of (shall I say?) uneasing about the gueste of Glamis, especially those who are staying there for the first time. Unexpected things do certainly happen there; witness an anecdote told me by a young lady visitor to the castle who was one of a large party assembled there an autumn or two ago. The season was an abnormally wet one, and on rainy afternoons the squee-party used to amuse themselves in the billiard-room, playing (to quote an expression of Disraeli's in "Lothair") with billiard-balls games that were not billiards, and so wiling away a few hours in pleasant

fashion enough. On one of these afternoons, as the assembled guests were in the middle of an exciting and particularly noisy game of billiard-fives, they suddenly became aware that their host was standing in the midst of them, with that grave, aloof and melancholy look on his face which is so familiar to all who know him. "I want you," he said to the by this time perfectly silent and expectant guests, "all to go upstairs to your bedrooms now at once, and kindly to remain in them until you hear a bell ring, when you will be quite at liberty to come down again." Without more ado the visitors, including my informant, silently stole away, like the Arabs of the poem. In due time the bell rang, and the party reassembled to finish the game. But the incident was certainly an odd one.

Rule for Success.

"What is your rule of business-your maxim?" we ask of the Wall street "Very simple," he snawers. baton. pay for something that I can't get, with money that I haven't got, and then sell what I never had for more than it ever

A Year of Terrible Omens.

"Town Topics."

A comet, named after Professor Perrine, its discoverer, is added to the omens of this terrible year of earthquakes, floods, eruptions, cyclones, fires, murders, coal famine and the increase of the prices of beef, milk and bread. At first telescopic, the comet is approaching the trembling earth with such automobilic speed that it is now plainly visible. What further horrors it postered, the Lord only knows.

in more than Albert (1920)

In the country to the country of the c

"The tendency of all communitions leave the home has never been reparded an dangerous, yet it means that men is robbing woman of her sphere. He is freeing labor in the home and calling for more of it upon the market-places and in the factories. We may will answer the call and step into the industrial open with the securance that her presence is needed there more than in the heusehold, because men has stepped into her place in the laundry, the kitchen; and the sewing room. He is doing his work better than she ever did it, because he is working on the principles he has found to underlie good results in any trade—division of labor and organization. When he has undertaken a do-mestic problem, he has looked it squareily in the face, and if the equipment was not equal to the dimands of the satuation, he has invento; new and improved machinery. He has tearned the value of co-operation between man and man, and between man and machines, whereas wo man is as strongly individualistic with regard to her breadpans and washtubs, as though there were no such thing as advance possible."



1. WHY DON'T THEY WAIT! What a woman tells her friends has new agreant is a day or two after hiring



2 WHY DON'T THEY WAIT! What she tells them she is about two weeks leter.—"Judge."

Unconventional Criticians.

In a paper contributed by Mr. High Clifford to "Blackwood's Magazine," in which he relates some of his experiences in attending upon Maiayan royalties, we find this amusing passage about the lit-erary taste of the Sultan of Persks "When his nephew related to him the

plot of Mr. Stephen Phillips's Paolo and Francesca, a performance of which he had witnessed, the Sultan shook his head. That is an evil tale of a very degrading character, he said. It is not fitting that such a story should be told, far less acted, more especially in the presence of ladies! And when he was informed that the incident was historically accurate, that only served to increase the gravity of his disapproval. That such a thing should have happened is very shameful, he said, and surely it were better to suffer it to be forgotten. Why revive these ancient scandals? And why should our pity be asked for folis so utterly deprayed?"

"Why, Willie, you didn't take off your cap to the minister" "To him? Great Scott! I'm his caddic!"

Henry Goodeve, policitor, had a said from one of his most distinguished ofents, the Marquers of X., who been with him a compension, and, on his expanion's behalf proposed to Cherry, a novel and proplet Englishing The companion was altreaded to Fifth Charlmount. He was young taken apparently at about twenty-dry and apparently of about twenty-dre but sooking work and dissipated and heart ing the air of a modern flower between system was in a bed way. Goodewa knew his name, having congressly read it in the test reported to be seen parkers as an owner of race bores. How Goodewall hald the Marquest We want you to do business in a first and little matter which may be swelled able to both of the lines we had it and you agreeable."

What is the nature of the kuriness.

"What is the active of the business, my lord" asked Gowleys.

"It's this," said the Marquese; my friend, Mr. Charlmotist, here, here is horse for immediate sale, and he walls you to buy it."

The solicitor raised his eyebness and "I never bought a horse in w. like" said, and I know nothing where em. I am alreid my lord that you must look fer a customer elections.

"An," the other interposed that the fair is no ordinary hopes. Goodway and it is o ordinary horse deal that we're posing. Is it, Charlemount?" posing Is it Charlemount?

"Most decidedly net, replied in a warphests, tone.

Goodave?" inquired the Marquess. 'Onn't say I do, my lord. Marve though much interest in racing."

Well, at any rate, sechaps you know the mame of the inverte for the Camp. bridgeshire?"

"To be quite caneld, my lord. I don't
But I suppose I can find it here!" cats
Goodeve, taking up the morning paper
which lay upon his thick take year
Here we are Frince Characters—100 to

That's him, said the Marunant That's Charlmount's Surve, which we swant you to buy.
"Before the race!" asked Baseleye.

Tee, before the race. And an Milyou can see, no time to wante over the trensaction."

"From your wishing to sell him, usder these circumstances. I presume the you do not famou all change femare. ad the solicitor quietly.

. "On the contrast." Anamered the Mai On the contract and the queen, with emphasia we taken his chance very strongly. He has seen highly tried under extra weight, and has come out of it aplended, has the charinount?

"Megninospity" asserted the people mount his lace worksharwill appearance and unicoo child streets."

"He's about as dead a cert as even

"Then why do you wish to sell him? was Goodeve's natural rejoinder. "Naw, look here Geodeve," struck in the Manquesse, "Charimounts reads for selling the colt is, I can assure you a very cogent one. At the same time a very cogent one. At the same time it is a reason which, at present, we are unable to divulge. Our terms of sale however, are such as will be highly profitable to the purchaser, and will guarantee him, in any event, a hand some return upon his money. When you have heard the details you will not fail to agree with me. They are a follows: That in the event of your consenting to buy the colt to day for his proper value—\$5,000—we will give your folin undertaking to repurchase him from you for \$6,000 next Thurs day—the day after the race."

When Charlmount came has the charles and such the collection of the collection of

Henry Goodeve opened his eyes.

"This is a most extraordinary proposal, my lord," he answered. 'Do you clearly understand what you are offer. ing?"

"Quite Our offer amounts to this

as I infer you merely wish to said! Delieve that our Hitle deal same with the technical ownership to currented Providence. The day of the race I had better his buy him from you for a nominal sum emphasically, as he largest that and I check Location Truth

"No, no!" exclaimed Charlmount excitedly. "That will not do Mr Good eve. The purchase must be bons fid!
The full value must be paid down and everything about it must be atxiotic regular. Nothing issue will be the least one.

"Thered hardly ask yes such a quantition; my lord," said the electron toggether toggether toggether will assure me that

Interestable by the medical Charles on the College of the College

Here's in the ourse! "se

nominally transferring his editarized and such like dodges. Is were heven no user latest go weren't likely to be Provident to be diroumvented so easy as

When Charlmount came here When Charlmoun and reconstruction of the control of Quite: Our offer amounts to this
That if you will accommodate us I atlon of the curse by a collumn this matter we will pay you a bonus of the curse by a collumn this matter we will pay you a bonus of the curse by a collumn this coll in three days time Possible But no good came of it is curred to me that a bone for the curse of the curse of the curse of the coll without mustaling the coll without mustaling the curse that it is correctly necessary for the curse of the coll without mustaling the curse that it is correctly necessary for the curse of the curse of