

How a Book Came to Be Written

By DORA L. MULFORD

The summer a young man whose appearance snatched of the plains stopped at a hotel in the White mountains and the regular meals of the day being over, called for a supper to be cooked for him. When it was ready he was called and ushered into the dining room, which was deserted except for himself and the waitress who attended upon him. Before he began to eat he noticed that she was comely. Having served him with what he needed, she was about to leave the room when he said to her: "Suppose I need you after you have gone. What shall I do?" There was no bell at hand to call her, and she took the man's question for an order to remain. She was evidently not pleased at his action and, taking a position near him, stood first on one foot, then on the other, looking part of the time at the ceiling, the other part at the floor. "I'm sorry to keep you," he said. "It doesn't matter, sir. It's my place to wait on you." The young man was sorry for what he had done. He would rather not have been served than have some one looking idly on when he ate. Nevertheless there was something in the girl's appearance that interested him. He had heard of college students becoming waiters or waitresses at hotels in vacation, and he fancied she might be one of this class. "You're no waitress," he hazarded. "No waitress! What do you mean, sir?" "You're a lady."

She-I want our future policy well understood. I will hand you the bills. He-Well! She-Then you can foot them.-Cincinnati Enquirer. "You're suffering from insomnia, sure," the doctor said, "but there's a cure." The patient feebly spoke: "Yes, maybe. We're anxious, though, to keep the baby."-Philadelphia Record. "I don't know what we can make of Ethel," said the mother: "she sleeps so much." "I know, mamma," said Tommie. "Make a chaperon of her."-Yonkers Statesman. Full of some dog of stunning style and pedigree without a fault, it is worth a thousand dollars, while its owner isn't worth his salt.-Washington Star. "The vacuum system seems now to be applied to everything." "Quite so. I know a number of people who even think with it."-Baltimore American. "You'll notice that the letter 'r' is found quite often in distress. And really it deserves to be. For it is 'crooked,' don't you see."-Exchange. "Have you finished your new house, Brooks?" "Well, I have the garage completed."-Indianapolis Star. Tell us not in mournful numbers life is but an empty dream. For the girl who eats cucumbers and then tops off with ice cream.-Chicago Record-Herald. "When he married the world was all before him?" "And now?" "Now he can't even find ground for a divorce!"-Judge. Through boundless space the world whirls on and on. Within an hour we pass a thousand miles. But such small things our minds dwell not upon. Though much they pore upon the latest styles.-Los Angeles Times. "Does your husband often come to the church social?" "My husband isn't sociable, any where."-Cornell Widow. Now, Mrs. Fry is much put out because her husband shook her and asked her if she'd please get up and start the freizes cooker.-Yonkers Statesman. Visitor to Jail-And how did you get here? Confidence Man-They gave me five years just for attending to my business.-Puck. Honesty's the best thing ever. It will bring the metal yellow. Honesty's the best thing ever. Specially in the other fellow.-Philadelphia Public Ledger. "My husband thinks I'm the dearest thing in the world." "He ought to know. He pays your bills."-Fun. I asked Miranda for her heart And truly hoped to win it. Her answer therefore made me start. She said, "You are not in it!"-Lippincott's. "What's the matter, old man? You seem to have had a sudden shock." "A severe one. I asked my barber if I didn't need a hair cut, and he said no."-Louisville Courier-Journal. Lives of husbands oft remind us that our very best defense is to give in at the outset Of incipient arguments.-Judge. Aunt Alma-So you took your first dancing lesson today. Was it difficult? Small Louise-No. All I had to do was keep turning around and wiping my feet.-Exchange. She was a militant suffragette. He is a man who was raised a pet. The preacher had 'em hot hands across. Now which of the two do you s'pose is boss? -Houston Post. Articus-Here's my latest picture, "The Battle." I tell you, war's a terrible thing. Criticus-Oh, I don't think it's as bad as it's painted.-Stray Stories. The nature feminine is prone to paradoxes sly. A woman cannot throw a stone. But she can heave a sigh.-Toledo Topics. "What has become of the orator who used to make such thrilling speeches?" "He had to quit," replied Farmer Cornatossel. "He took on so much weight that he couldn't get up on a soap box without smashin' it in."-Washington Star. A marksman bold was William Tell. One of the stars He nearly always rang the bell And won cigars.-Pittsburgh Post. "Sir, Rudolph, the lion, has just bitten off his trainer's arm." "In that case Rudolph won't want any dinner," said the heartless proprietor of the show.-Kansas City Journal. Lives of suffragettes remind us that as long as his tries note We have always had some trouble. More or less, about the vote. Wifey-Anyhow a woman's mind is always cleaner than a man's. Hubby-It ought to be. It changes oftener.-Illinois Siren. The butcher brags of honesty. But for his pore & shins. But when I ask for sausage he will hand me out his warts.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Pipe Dreams. "The dream" - yes, but they're sweet to me. When the loas in the fire sing merrily, When the cold winds rattle the window blind And the arm chair's comfort I'm glad to find. "Pipe dreams" - yes, when my birlarwood's lit And the smoke curls upward the fancies fill. "Till a dream face out of the lung ago Smiles with her eyes and her cheeks aglow. Ah, "pipe dreams" - what would a fellow do Without his dreams when the smoke curls blue? -Florida Times-Canton. Sinister Preparations. Little Willie had been permitted to enter the kitchen to view the small stranger who had arrived a few days before. He looked the little one over with the disapproval natural to a deposed monarch. The nurse brought out the baby's bathtub and filled it with water. Then she started unwinding the baby's outer shell, preparatory to bathing it, while Willie stood by watching the procedure with interest. Suddenly the light of understanding illumined his face, and he rushed to the door. "Hey, Sis!" he shrieked down the stairs. "Come on up quick. They're going to drown it."-New York Times. Dear Old Dad. Old mummy who whispers to pater That Yuletide donations are due. She asks him to boost her allowance-- E-sh! His present comes from it, too. Then Mitty draws him in a corner And begs for a raise in her check. She's got him down for an offering-- The old man gets his in the neck! Next Mitty conveys with father And makes a substantial loan. For Christmas is nearing--he needs it-- And does dad up for a bone. Do you wonder he looks with dismay Next Mitty conveys with father. When he's the checkbook of the family And gets little out of the haul? -Spokane Spokesman-Review. Still Famed. Now they are contending that man came before the anthropoid ape--that he's the forefather and not the descendant. This may be gratifying, but it doesn't raise the embargo of anxiety from a lot of sensitive people. Some of them still follow out a branch of the family tree and find it decorated with chattering monkeys.-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Revised Versions. I love the new silk skirt. Its style is so warm. And if I don't wear it 'Twill do me no harm, -Detroit Free Press. I love the silk skirt. The style is so neat. And if I don't look 'I'll see no big feat. -Seattle Post-Intelligencer. Modest Man. "If you could have your choice," asked the beautiful maiden, "would you rather have luck or genius, Mr. Smallwitt?" "I have always thought I'd prefer luck. But that's the way in this world. One always has to be satisfied with what is not one's first choice."-Chicago Record-Herald. A Chinese Uprising. They had cut off a Chinaman's queue. And were pinning his head a bright blue. So the Chinaman said. As they dived at his head, "When I sneeze yuee yuee!" he rucue what yuee yuee? -London Tit-Bits. Relative Importance. Mrs. Muggins-My husband gave up fishing when he joined the church. Mrs. Buggins-But fishing isn't sinful. Mrs. Muggins-No, but lying is.-Philadelphia Record. Lucky Adam. When Adam got home from a party For dear Mother Eve never shouted at him. "You villain! Just look at that clock!" -Judge. Uncomplimentary. Hicks-Your wife has no sense of humor. Wicks-You never saw her. How do you know? Hicks-She married you.-Somerville Journal. Advice. To the advice, my son, give ear And you will never grieve. Do not believe all that you hear Nor tell all you believe. -Cincinnati Enquirer. Miscellaneous. Mr. Goody-I'm surprised that you should be in this helplessly intoxicated condition. Bibbler-So'm I (he); thought I'd stand a lot more.-Boston Transcript. Even in Domestic Affairs. And all no date is mentioned when All threats of strife must cease. It needs a war cloud now and then To make us value peace. -Washington Star. Uninitiated. "My plate is damp." "Flush!" whispered his wife. "That's your soup. They serve small portions of these fashionable affairs."-Kansas City Journal. All Hail the Hen! The nightingale our ears would win. The lark sings in the glen. But there's more music these days in The cackle of the hen. -Atlanta Constitution. Sure Way. Willie-Paw, how can you measure the fight of time? Paw-Borrow \$50 on a thirty day note, my son.-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE LITTLE MEXICAN

By DANIEL C. HALE

I was in Mexico examining a mine for New York capitalists when President Madero was assassinated and Huerta took his place. Fortunately for me, I had completed my work when the revolution broke out and managed to get a train for Vera Cruz, where I intended to embark for the United States. It was not a pleasant journey by any means. No one knew whether the new government would permit the train to go through or intercept it on the way for the purpose of getting its hands on an enemy or whether adherents of the old regime would take revenge on some one who had been prominent in bringing about the change. As a little stationery barely ten miles from Vera Cruz the train stopped and remained stationary so long that I concluded to walk the rest of the way. Everybody went about armed, and I was no exception to the rule. But I had my vouchers about me that I was a United States citizen, and I relied for safety more on being able to prove myself a foreigner than on my armament, though I confess it would have been better for me to have been almost any other foreigner than a gringo. I am a good walker and believed I would be able to do the distance in from two to two and a half hours. I stepped out briskly, enjoying the stretching of my legs far more than sitting in a train which for all any one could find out might remain where it was till another revolution had been accomplished. As I walked I remembered that I was on the road Cortes and his adventures passed over when they were beginning their memorable march to the capital of Montezuma. I looked ahead, fancying that I could see their head of column coming up the declivity. I didn't see the matted Spaniard, but I did see the back of a man--rather a boy he seemed--walking ahead of me and in the same direction I was going. I soon caught up with him, and from his dark complexion, his coal black eyes and long lashes--I knew him to be a Mexican. There was no one near us, and I accosted him in Spanish, which I spoke indifferently, bidding him good day and remarking that it was a fine morning. He seemed very shy. But the Mexican people have not that self reliance common among us of the United States, and I did not expect him to meet me halfway. Besides, he was boyish looking and even for a boy delicate in appearance. The only sign of ruggedness about him was a color in his cheeks. He looked at me astounded as though he had no desire for my company until I told him that I was a citizen of the United States. When he began to ask me questions about how he should get from Vera Cruz to an American port, when and to what point the steamer sailed, what was the fare and other information desirable for one who intended to make the journey. I told him what I knew on the subject and then began to talk about other things. I found him willing to converse except upon the subject of the revolution. No sooner did I mention anything, however remotely connected with the revolution, than he shut up like an oyster. Occasionally I would glance aside at him when I knew he was not aware of it and saw on his face indications that he was under the influence of some powerful emotion. I would have liked to gain his confidence that I might learn what moved him, but I did not believe this possible, so I did not try. However, as we proceeded on our way together he ceased to appear anxious to get rid of me, and before we reached Vera Cruz he seemed to consider me something of a protector. "Finally I ventured to ask him about what he would do at Vera Cruz, and he told me he was going to sail on the first vessel leaving for the United States. I replied that I was going also and we would be fellow passengers together. When we were entering the city he surprised me by handing me his purse and asking me to buy his steamer ticket for him. "Fortunately for us both," the steamer was to sail early the next morning, and we were permitted to go aboard at once. The young man retired to his stateroom, and I saw him no more that day. In the morning I was walking the deck while the ship was making some ten knots an hour over the gulf. I saw coming up the companionway the counterpart of the boy who had been my fellow traveler the day before. But this person was a girl. The first thing that caught her eye on emerging from below was the stars and stripes flying from the peak. A raked expression came over her face, and I knew she was saying to herself, "Thank heaven!" "Aha, senorita!" I said. "I suspected yesterday that you were not masculine." "Oh, senor," she replied, "you were very good to me. At first I wished to get rid of you, but at last I felt that you were my protector." During the voyage I saw much of the girl and gained her promise on my own promise of secrecy to tell why she left Mexico in disguise. When coming into port she relieved my curiosity. "My brother," she said, "was one of those who were reported killed while trying to escape. I stashed in the heart the man who shot him."

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Phoebe Cousins, the first woman to be admitted to the bar in this country, and once popular and famous, is now in her old age, said to be destitute. Miss Alice Deschamps, a well known French sportswoman, celebrated her forty-fourth birthday by taking part in a lawn tennis, a golf and a croquet match at Le Touquet. Mrs. Elizabeth Armstrong Reed, mother of the late novelist, Myrtle Reed, has for many years been considered an authority on Persian and Hindu literature and holds the unique distinction of being the only woman whose work has been accepted by the Philosophical Society of Great Britain. Mrs. Amelia Fowler, under whose direction the navy's battleflags and trophies are being restored, took up the study of scientific embroidery when a girl as a pastime and later adopted it as a profession. She began her work at Annapolis last year and is assisted by several scores of needlewomen. Mrs. Fowler is a resident of Boston. Current Comment. It's a wise currency bill that knows its own father.--Columbia State. Equal suffrage prevails in Mexico to a large extent. The women are not permitted to vote, and the men are afraid to--Kansas City Journal. In France there is one school to every eighty-two inhabitants. Nearing the point where every household is his own bartender.--New York American. In creating the puckerless perfume, the American Pomological Society is violating the juvenile privilege of playing a time honored practical joke on innocents.--New York World. Flippant Fringe. Utilize your spare moments. One can accomplish much in this way while dumpy at bridge.--Pittsburgh Post. "What," asks Jane Addams, "could be sillier than a derby hat?" Otfittner, Jane, the man under it.--Philadelphia Inquirer. Maybe people would have more faith in the weather bureau if it wore long white whiskers and smoked a corn-cob pipe.--Exchange. A New York farmer raised a turnip that weighed eight pounds; otherwise it is understood he is in right good luck to his family, etc.--Toledo Blade. The Cookbook. Add a teaspoonful of cold water to the whites of an egg to whip more quickly. This increases the quality as well. The secret of flaky pie crust is the use of hot water (not boiling) rather than cold in mixing the dough. If this suggestion is followed the crust will always be flaky, tender and crisp. The addition of a little soda mixed with a teaspoonful of cream into the tomato mixture will prevent curdling in the making of creamed tomato soup. Short Stories. The Sahara desert is three times as large as the Mediterranean sea. A Russian is not of age until he is twenty-six years old. Until that time at least four-fifths of his earnings must go to his parents. Artillery officers of the United States army have succeeded in directing the fire of coast-defense guns from points as far distant as eight miles. By mere waste, caused by coins rubbing together, the civilized world loses one and one-quarter tons of gold and eighty-eight tons of silver in a year. Train and Track. It is expected that the Grand Trunk Pacific railway will be finished by next May. The government of New South Wales has placed orders for eighty new locomotives for its state railways. An acetylene flashlight has been invented for railroad crossing gates which is ignited by a pilot light as a gate is lowered. All woodwork employed in the construction of rolling stock for London's underground railways is rendered non-inflammable by a chemical process. Facts From France. Paris has more than 50,000 retired employees on its municipal pension rolls. France is considering a commission to make a study of the low birth rate of the country. Veal retails at 25 cents a pound in France, beef at 31 cents, mutton and pork, 26. Canned meats are becoming more popular. To decrease the number of accidents, a French city is building a street with separate roadway for each kind of traffic--motor, horse and foot. Industrial Items. Austrian salt mines employ 7,000 miners. The petroleum industry of the United States has more than trebled in five years. Eighty per cent of cotton cloth in the United States is made in six states in New England and the south. In proportion to the number of men employed there are more fatal accidents in the metal mines of the United States than in the coal mines, according to government statistics.

SHES AND SONS.

General D. R. Hickey of New York is now eighty-eight years old. J. A. Crandall, aged eighty, of Brooklyn has been a lawyer for more than sixty years. John A. Kopp is held to \$100,000 in New York. But relative to his wealth of him since 1901 when he started in California. Dr. Frederick Parker Gray, who has worked out a new method of typhoid vaccination, is professor of pathology in the University of California. Professor Wessely, recently recalled by his university in Germany, was for three years been professor of anatomy in the Imperial University, Prague. Prior to going to Japan he was an exchange professor to America. E. H. Baldwin, deputy provincial secretary for Manitoba, Canada, is an invalid. He arrived at Toronto at the age of seventeen and was a gambler there for nine years. He is also a former member of the provincial parliament. Chevalier W. S. J. C. Van Rappard, whom the Dutch government has chosen to succeed Junkbeer J. Louw as minister at Washington, was formerly Dutch minister to Morocco. He has received a long training in the diplomatic service and is recognized as a man of brilliant attainments. Pen, Chisel and Brush. M. Brieux, author of "La Signe Rouge," "Les Avarices" and other plays, has declined to succeed M. Jules Claretie as director of the Theatre Francaise. "I wish to write dramas of my own," said Brieux. "I don't intend to play the plays of other men." Leonard Davis, whose paintings of Alaskan scenery have won him more than national fame, spent six years in the frozen north, having gone into the country as a miner, being unable to win success with his brand in New York. He is a native of Massachusetts and was born in 1864. Out of 142 models for the monument to Alexander II. of Russia sent in by French, German, Austrian and Italian sculptors, that presented by Professor Raffaele Morassutti of Florence has been selected by the emperor as the first prize, and the model, with certain modifications suggested by the court, will form the basis of the monument. The Royal Box. The emperor of Austria gets \$4,000,000 a year. King George of England is frequently referred to as "Doddie" in Scotland, where "Dad" is the vernacular for George, though his subjects south of the Tweed prefer the plain George. Mad King Otto was recently humiliated by depositing the throne of the kingdom of Bavaria, which he had occupied twenty-seven years without being aware of his position. King Constantine of Greece has received the lion of a gold medal from the German army, the presentation having been made by the Kaiser at other Potsdam headquarters of the army. The Odorous Onion. Hatty Green says the secret of health is in eating onions. But if you see how it can be kept secret.--New York American. The world is growing better, but it would help you if onions cost \$100,000 each and garlic was worth \$100,000,000,000,000,000 an ounce.--Cincinnati Enquirer. Physicians state that the oil contained in onion is a deadly foe to cold germs. Haven't the latest fashion of it. Oil of onions ought to be used the far out of almost anything.--Philadelphia Inquirer. Education Notes. A society for instruction in English, recently founded in New York already has 200 members. Juliet, Ill., aims to get rid of delinquents in its schools by putting them boys too big for their classes into a special class in charge of a man of forceful personality. "In Edinburgh," says Sir James Grant, "the impression is gaining ground that physical culture comes before the humanities and hygiene is reckoned of greater importance than higher mathematics." Tales of Cities. Rome claims to be 2,063 years old. Louisville's 1913 city directory shows the city's population is 254,076. Copenhagen annually spends nearly \$50,000 for maintenance of parks. Chicago's public library employs sixteen auto delivery wagons to take books to patrons. The streets of Cairo, Egypt, most of which are abradly narrow, are to be considerably widened at certain points. Town Topics. Chicago has a new chief of police, if we were unkindly sarcastic we might say that it needed one.--Detroit Free Press. Cleveland's league for the promotion of kindly feeling is another evidence of the enlightenment of that amiable city.--Chicago News. New York papers are to be submitted upon the noble way in which they have so far fulfilled their duty during the war.--Cleveland Plain Dealer.