

ACROSS THE ROOF

By JACK LAWTON.

High up, at the back of the shabby old mansion Dora began her career as an artist.

When these reflections threatened to overcome her Dora would arise briskly to light the nose-shade lamp which was her comfort.

"Silly," she would prove herself, "glooming away while those same young people are leaving your apartment room to fame and fortune."

Dora did not mention packets of food. Sometimes Dora's food was not worth mentioning.

Whereas the greatest understandings doubt most, are readiest to learn and least pleased with themselves, this, with nobody else.

For though they stand on higher ground, and so see further than their neighbors, they are yet humbled by their prospect, since it shows them something so much higher and above their reach.

And truly then it is, that sometimes with the greatest height, when it is set in humility. William Penn, in "Fruits of Solitude."

Suddenly from the gravelly roof beneath her window, a round and furry ball came leaping over the sill.

"You dear little thing," she murmured, then all at once Dora's arms lay still.

Anxiously the dog's moist nose sniffed ineffectually at her white outstretched arms once or twice an eager or tongue lapped at her responsive face.

"What the deuce?" frowned the man it was evident that the dog was entering him to follow.

Doctor Wilton decided to obey the man's whim. His mother's intoning of Fluff had made the little creature in some ways almost human.

The doctor followed through the French door to the apartment roof. He hesitated as Fluff bounded across that other roof, then whimsically continued the chase.

Disappearing over the sill of Dora's window the dog still unmistakably called to him from inside.

"Oh!" she murmured, "you came for your dog. He visits me sometimes, you don't mind?"

"I did not come for the dog," David Wilton said gently. "I came for you. I have a mother over in that building who has only Fluff upon which to lavish her care."

FELT PITY FOR VAIN MAN

"So Full of Himself That He Has No Room for Anything Else," Wrote William Penn.

A vain man is a ridiculous creature; he is so full of himself that he has no room for anything else.

This I at every turn that do this or can do that. And as he abounds in company, so he is sure to give his words to the proverb, all his words and actions.

They are certain to be pitied that can be so much mistaken at home. And yet I have sometimes thought that such people are in a sort happy, for nothing can put out of countenance with themselves, though they neither buy nor merit other peoples.

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POE'S PLACE IN LITERATURE

America Has Not Accorded Due Honor to Her Gifted Son, is Opinion of Hamilton W. Mabie.

A national literature must have many notes, and Poe struck some which in pure melodic quality had not been heard before.

Among the prettiest gifts for Christmas appears this set made of chenille braid and fur.

Rich Bags in Ribbon. Bags fill a large part of the horizon of the Christmas shopper.

England's Gleaning Bell. The "gleaning bell" is known in some places—as at Driffield, Yorks—as the "harvest bell."

Onions a Disinfectant. Much has been said about the virtues of the onion, but few know of its use as a disinfectant.

Novel Coat Hanger. Another of those pretty novelties made of painted wood appears in the coat hanger shown above.

Civil Precaution. "Are you doing anything to make Crimzon Gulch a greater and better community?"

Practical Comparison. "You don't seem very enthusiastic about defending your leave to print privilege."

Military Mirth. First War Map Gazer—An' they say this here Metz is Germany's key to France.

Man Has Much to Learn. Man thinks he is a pretty smart fellow now. And so he is, but it must be somewhat of a bump to his pride when he considers how long it took him to learn the few things that he knows.

Our Sister in Typhoid. In his "Past and Present," that opening gun of the mid-nineteenth century radical campaign, Thomas Carlyle tells a grisly story of a poor Irish widow in Edinburgh, who begged for help.

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CHRISTMAS APRONS

All the English Pretty Bulgarian Understood was "London," but She Gave It Decided Expression.

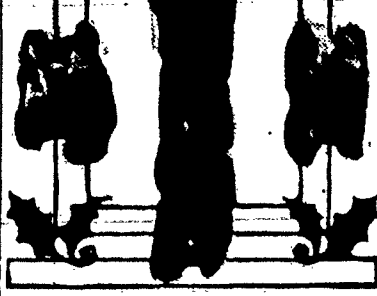


It is curious that the name London is more generally known the world over than the name England is.

My first husband—who was lauded in name only, for of course I never paid him any rent—was a Bulgarian, he says, and his daughter was one of the few pretty women that I ever saw in Bulgaria.

Whether she knew what London meant I cannot say; but her limited vocabulary expressed more in its way than the gushing phrases of many more brilliant talkers.

COZY CHRISTMAS NECKWEAR



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MADE THE WORD MEAN MUCH

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When she said "London" with a bright air of welcome and a frank smile as I came home, at night I tried out with my day's work, I knew that she meant "Good evening, doctor! I hope you haven't had a very hard day today; and see, here is your toast and coffee ready."

When she uttered the word with a backward turn of the head and with a pretty glance as she passed out of the door, it was very evident that she was really saying: "Good night now, doctor! Pleasant dreams to you, and I hope a Russian shell won't find you in the morning."

NO DAINTY DISHES SERVED

"Coarse Fare" All That is Offered to Diners Who Celebrate the Birthday of Samuel Johnson.

An unusual celebration is the dinner in honor of Dr. Samuel Johnson, most distinguished English writer of the eighteenth century.

Americans would call it a square meal with all the trimmings, for the dishes specified are beef-steak pudding with kidneys, haunch of mutton, oysters and mushrooms, apple pie with cream, and roasted cheese, ale and punch, to be followed by a dish of strong tobacco and a church warden pipe for each surviving guest.

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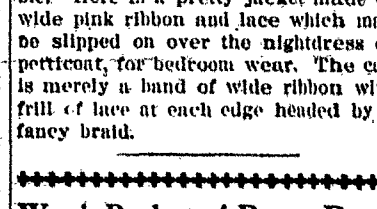
BEDROOM FINERY

All the English Pretty Bulgarian Understood was "London," but She Gave It Decided Expression.



Every Christmas is greeted with dainty new bouclé caps and jackets, sometimes designed for wear only in the bedroom and sometimes meeting the requirements of the breakfast table.

Work Basket of Paper Rope. No gifts are quite so much appreciated as those which show the painstaking work of the giver.



Remember the Baby. Even the baby is to have a patriotic bent given to his affections, by means of toys this year.



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THE SCRAP BOOK

PUT GUARD AT HIS EASE

German Prisoner Disposed to Make Things Easy as Possible for the Soldier in Charge.

German prisoners behind the lines are employed on various fatigues, and after a time get so used to their jobs that it is part of their daily routine.

Another "Flu" Preventive. Here is a tip on how to keep the "flu" from attacking you, which is vouchsafed by the man who furnishes the information.

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