hundred and twenty-right rears ago today (October 17, 1781), Coenwallis sent out his flug of truce, and two days later his laid down its arms. How the subject of this sketch figured in that event

BY RICHARD SPILLANE. WAS a guillant picture indeed the French army made that July day in 1781 at White Plaine. Washington had come to review the soldiers of Louis XVI, and Rochambeau, proud of his guest and proud of his King, proud, too, perhaps, of the brave, brilliant appearance of his force compared with the ragged horde of the Revolutionary Army that lay up at Tappan Zee, had made sure that every officer and every private should be at his

complimented Rochambeau after the review, and then, with more animation and epirit than he had displayed at any time while the review was on, he asked if the three young men, the "map makers," as Lafayette called them, about whom he had heard so much from the Marquis, were with Rochambeau. "Indeed, they are," the Count replied, "and, if you wish,

we shall visit them later on. In Rochambeau's tent they drank some of the wines of France and they drank to the health of the King and to the success of the American cause. They drank too, to the health of each other. Then as the sun was sinking over the distant highlands they strolled over the fields. Off in the west a regimental band was playing the songs of France. Groups of soldiers, men of Picardy, of Normandy and other provinces of France, scattered about the plains, joined in the choruses,

### Three Soldiers of France. Sefore a tent near the headquarters of De Bevelle, Count Rochambeau halted.

'Here," he said, "we shall find my He called and out of the tent came three

young men. When they saw the Com-mander-in-Chief they bowed low. said Rochambeau

"His Excellency," said Rochambeau, with a nilxture of pride and jocularity, that a desire to see your maps. He wants to know about you. The Marquis de Lafayette has told him you are won-derful young men. I have told him you are light and frivolous and of little account, like most of my aids, and that it is a waste of time to bother with you, but His Excellency would see you, so

Count better than he knew himself. The three were nearly the same age—26 or 27. Two of them were ardent, keen, highly emotional. The other was more reserved, more studious in appearance. The Count introduced them as Matthieu Dumas, officer of engineers; Charles de Lameth cantain of Royal Cavalerie and Alexandre Berthier, captain of the regi-ment of Solssonais. They were like broth. Dashing, well bred, well educated and handsome, they had ample opportunity to induise themselves freely in frivsports and pastimes, but with a de time, and particularly in the French army, they centered their attention upon uneir military affairs. They really loved their calling. To them the army was every-thing and strict compliance to duty second

Washington's calm but penetrating eyes reluctance and certainly with a suggestion of blushing they spread before the Com-mander-in-Chief the drawings they had

There was one of the battle of Trenton one of the battle of Brandywine, one of Monmouth, and there was a particularly spirited picture of De Fleury scaling the ramparts of Stony Point. There also was map of New York and its vicinity. In and execution the maps were re-

markable. The map of the battle of Trenton impressed Washington particularly. "It is amazing to me," said he, "how you did it. This is accurate in every detail. It is the curate map of the battle I seen within a hundred miles of the field and you have been in America only a

some of those who took part in the en gagement," explained Berthier

## Washington and the Maps.

The map of Brandywine was excellent, too, but Washington had unpleas-ant recollections of Brandywine and seemed to find more pleasure in the Trenton drawing. The Monmouth sketch was clever if not extraordinary, he de-clared, but he suggested one or two The map of New York he glanced at and then pointed out several inaccuracies. To find that any of their work was incorrect was a grief to those

warmth of Washington's commendation Rochambeau, who had known and heard Commander-in-Chief a little later asked the young aids what they thought of American forces-how the patriot soldiers stood the inspection of the

ained soldier? Dumas promptly replied that only the Rhode Island regiment looked soldierly Of the others discipline was poor and efficiency seemed low.

De Lameth was sorry the American Army did not have a stronger cavalry arm. He was not competent to judge, he insisted, but from his limited obserextion and experience he could not understand how any force so poorly equipped, so poorly drilled, and, at so loosely handled, could stanu against the regulars of England. Yet assured him the militiamen of Wayne not only had withstood a charge but marvel of marvels, had literally de-

strayed England's crack regiment of of the Republic. Prince and Duke of delphia. Then there was need for con- three map-makers were rewarded handnerit that shows best under trial

Berthier said the Americans, in fight-ing in open formation, violated the custhe armles of Europe, violated the factics of the great captains but as they won against better fed, better clothed, better armed and better trained forces he wondered if there was not virtue in the style the American employed. For his part what surprised him most was the fortitude of the American Army under the wretched commissary conditions. Nothing but a patriotism almost beyond understand-

ing could explain it.

As to the maps, Dumas was an engineer of ability, a man who appreciated thoroughly the application of his pro-fession in warfare; De Lameth had a broad view and a comprehensive knowledge of ancient and modern military methods, and Berthler, trained to topographical and geographical work his father and his King, was combining the skill of Dumas and the knowledge of De Lameth to aid him in drawing maps of the American battlefields that would be of service to the United States.

Washington complimented all three. They had been in America a year, or less. In the year, despite the fact that they had been cooped up in Newport or Providence, they had kept them-selves well employed. He would thank Lafayette for bringing them to his notice. He was happy his friend Count Rochambeau had such dutiful and able aids. He was sure that, like all young men, they were eager for action and that fame was their guiding star. He felt sure his young friends would play well their parts and earn not only glory but the gratitude of their country, their King and the people in whose cause they had crossed the seas.

Rochambeau wondered that night as he lay in his tent if it was the wine that had made Washington talk. Few men, and especially young ones, got so much attention from the Commander-in-Chief. Assuredly the General showed no sign of the wine in any other way. In fact, after leaving the tent of the mapmakers he was as t calm, stlent and dignifled as ever. No, it could not have been the wine, for Washington had drunk sparingly, and, besides, wine never was known to af-fect the General. But certainly his conduct was singular. He was almost gar rulous. What could have been the cause? The Count studied the problem as he tossed about in his bed pestered heat. Then, suddenly, it dawned on her to the following running line him. He laughed to himself. How stupid he had been. Of course it was the Well, here we are. Now you're

And having settled the question satisfactorily the good Count soon forgot his troubles and the mosquitoes and snored peacefully.

While the Count slept the three aides de camp discussed the impressions they had received of their distinguished vis-

'A marvelously tranquil mind," said "He bears in every way the stamp of serenity, of rectitude and of surety. He breathes order, system and onfidence. I feel I know the secre American fortitude better now that I "I cannot imagine him leading

charge," said De Lameth, "but I wou accept his judgment quicker than that of any man I ever met before." "Lafayette should be proud to have the General call him "Son," said the fiery

And while Rochambeau slept and the three mapmakers discussed their visitor's character, the Commander-in-Chief sat late into the night, studying one of the maps he had borrowed from Berthier. It was the map of New York, corrected by Berthier according to Washington's suggestion. The hour was approaching to strike. To drive the English from New York would end the war. Upon this ac York would end the war. Upon this ac-complishment his hopes and his ambi-tions centered. Once or twice he had been ready to move, but Rochambeau, good, kindly man, had dawdied or the French fleet had failed to make ready or something had gone wrong. Now everything seemed propitious. The allies had joined forces and Clinton had weakened his strength by sending Cornwallis to Virginis. Little part did the map-makers play in the thoughts of Washngton that night. He saw and thought only of what he dreamed would be the crowning work of his life. The ardent Dumas, the dashing Lameth, the patient, tireless Berthier, were forgotten. Little did Washington imagine that the three young men of the mapmakers' to play conspicuous parts in history, or how antagonistic were the parts they were to play. Dumas, flery and loving. was to be one of the two stanch, true friends of Louis XVI in the hour of his

greatest trial.
It was Dumas who, with Lafayette, planned and aided in the attempt to save the King's life by escape from France, and who protected him while the royal was returning from Varennes, where it had been stopped, and it was Dumas who fought with might and main against the wild creatures of France, who were athirst for the blood of the foolish King and his more foolish Queen. De Lameth it was who brought about the arrest of the King, De Lameth, the the arrest of the Ring. De Lameth, the dearest friend of Dumas. On opposite sides they fought for many daya. Within 19 years almost to a day of his meeting with Washington De Lameth was to be President of the French Assembly, and a little later he was to be commander of the cavalry of the Revolutionary. lutionary Army. Then in these terrible days of the guillotine, when the General who failed to win in battle went to death on the scaffold, he was to flee from France. In the days of Napoleon he was to return, become a Lieutenant-General and live to a ripe age and to

enjoy many honors.

Berthler, the studious and reserved,

The American must have Neufchatel and Frince of Wagram.

And it was Berthler to whom Rochambeau, broken in health and fortune, his family scattered and his hopes dismal, was to apply for the honor of presenta-tion to the First Consul. Berthler at that audience stood by Napoleon's right, and near him stood Dumas and De Lam-

"Ah, my dear Marshal," said Napoleon, "here are your pupils."
"The pupils," answered Rochambeau sadly, "have surpassed their master."

## Skirmishing.

The days after the visit of Washington were busy ones for Berthier, Dumas and De Lameth. Dumas was put in charge of a detachment of lancers of Lauzun's logion and ordered to reconnoiter the country in front of the British camp toward New York. With Dumas went Berthler and De Lameth. Nearly every day they had encounters with De Lancey's horseware or the Hessian charcey's horsemen or the Hesslan chasseurs. They captured various outposts and advanced to within rifle shot of the English works. Every sign pointed to attack upon New York. Early in August Washington wrote to Lafayette, congrat-ulating him on his good work in Virginia, and saying he was sorry he could not have him join in the attack on New York. The dispatch bearer who carried this letter loitered and did not seem displeased when he was captured by the British. But another dispatch bearer, who bore another letter to Lafayette, lollered not a moment. Then the whole complexion of affairs changed in the camps of the allies. Rochambeau and Washington crossed the Hudson with their armies and hurried south.

Washington with 3000 Americans led the way. Next came the legion of Lauxun and the brigade of Bourbonnais. the brigade of Soissonnals. A battallon of grenadiers under the command of Baren de Viemenii, and to wante Berthier and De Lameth had been assigned, formed the rear guard. General Clinton looked upon the move-ment as one intended to turn his flank and attack New York from Staten Island ment as one intended to turn his flank and attack New York from Staten Island or Paulus Hook (Jersey City), the allies, marching is to 20 miles a day, hurried on. August 25 the advance guard was at O'Hara. "The General-in-Chief of our on. August 25 the advance guard was at Suffern. On August 21 it was at Prince-

esalment or pretense no longer. Clinton had been deceived. The allies were bound for Virginia to crush Cornwallis and complete the work Lafayette and and complete the work Largette and Wayne had been engaged in. De Graese had arrived in the Chesapeake with the French fleet and Cornwallis was doomed. By the ehd of September Yorktown was invested and then day by day the allies pounded on the British fortifications and day by day the heeseed were driven day by day the besieged were driven back. On October 14 work was stopped on the trenches in order to try to capture two of the redoubts by assault. Baron de Viomenil directed the attack on one and Lafayette and Steuben on the other. Charles de Lameth was the first to reach the parapet attacked by the French. Bertheir was behind him. One moment De Lameth paused to cry "Vive le rol!" then he fell, desperately wounded. One Hessian bullet had shattered his right knee, another passed through his left thigh. How Berthier escaped is a mystery. He was the only one of the half dozen officers leading the assault to come off unscathed. Before

## Dumas and O'Hara.

the Hessians could reload the French

By the 18th the batteries of the ailles were raking the British works and Lord Cornwallis' position was untenable. The rollowing day he sent an officer with a fiag of truce. On the 19th he surrendere Cornwallis feigned illness that he might not go through the humiliation of march-ing out at the head of his men, and sent General O'Hara to command them. Du-mas, acting as Adjutant-General for Rochambeau, was ordered to meet these troops and guide the column. He placed himself to the left of General O'Hara and when O'Hara asked him where Rochambeau was stationed Dumas replied: "On the left, at the head of the French line." O'Hara quickened his horse's step that he might give up his sword to the French General. Dumas galloped for-French General. Dumas galloped for-ward and placed himself between O'Hara

MR. GNAGG GETS OVER HIS GROUCH

Takes His Wife Out to Dine and Thaws Out Under His Own Conversation.

somely. De Lameth, so soon as he re-covered from his wounds, was given command of the King's cuirassiers, with the title of Colonel. Chief of Staff to Viomenil, and Berthie.

was made Lieutenant-Colonel While the surrender of Cornwallis practically ended the Revolutionary War, it was not until the following year that the British evacuated New York and recognized the independence of the United States. In the festivities attending the closing of the war, Berthier and Dumas friend there, the Rev. Mr. Cooper. of the signers of the Declaration of In-dependence. When they were about to leave Boston Dr. Cooper gave a banquet in their honor. Ardent champion of lib-erty though he was, Cooper in his speech that night spoke with the voice of a phet. "Take care, young men," said "that the triumph of the cause of liberty upon this virgin soil does not in flame you with too much hope. You will carry away the germ of these generous feelings, but if you try to make it bear were upon them and the redoubt was fruit upon your native soil, after so many centuries of corruption, you will have to overcome many obstacles. It has cost us a great deal of blood to conquer, but you wil' your out torrents before estab-lishing he "ty in your old Europe."

## Back in France.

From Boston Berthler went to Porto Cabello, Venezuela, and in the course of time was ordered back to France. For several years his work in the army was obscure. Most of his duty was in when the upheaval came and Louis was guillotined and France became a re-public he was made major-general of the National Guard of Versailles. When was made quartermaster general of the Revolutionary armies. battles he was wounded. Upon his recovery he became quartermaster general of the army of the north, com-manded by Marshal Luckner, and later by General Kellermann. He went with Kellermann when the latter took com-mand of the army of the Alps.

thing remarkable in the abilities of Berthier. Painstaking, honest, orderly and systematic, he was a slave to duty but that was all. Others had to direct him. He did little of his own initiative But a great change was to come ov the life of Berthier. On August 21 1795, a man of destiny was assigned by the Committee of Public Safety of France to its geographical bureau, to work out plans of campaign and direct drew up had to do with work of the army of the Alps. When Kellermani got it he wrote back that the originator belonged in an insane asylum. General Scherer scoffingly wrote to the mittee that the man who made plan for the army of Italy had better

## come and carry it out himself, Meets Napoleon.

When the committee showed Scherer's letter to the Man of Destiny he replied, "Give one command; the rest is They gave the command and when the appointment was announced Berthier, who had studied the maps sent to Kellermann, begged for appointment to serve under the general who was to relieve Scherer. Berthier, he mapmaker, saw in the plans and the maps of the man in the geographi cal bureau the hand of a genius. January, 1796, Napoleon Bonaparte made general of the army of Italy, and Berthler went with him as quartermas-ter general. Never had they met be-Never were two men more use ful to each other. Berthler was 43; Na poleon 28. Within a week Borthle knew Bonaparte to be one of the great-

tles of Montenotte, Millesimo and Lodi, he wrote to the Directory: "Berthier passes the day by my side and the night at his desk. oin more activity, good will, courage

and knowledge." From the first Italian campaign un-til Napoleon abdicated and was sent to Elba. Berthier was the right-hand o the Little Corporal. As an executive officer he was a marvel, and as assist ant in preparing and expediting affairs e had no equal. He was able to pre sent the most complicated movements of an army with a clearness and olicity that was easily understood. His nemory was extraordinary, and he al-ways had at his command the position of all the forces and could name every commander from captain up. Every order he attended to personally, and his exactness and regularity were a revelation to those who knew the magnitude of his work. He could receive and transmit directions of the most comdicated variety without the slightest hitch and without hesitation, and no Going to cut it out. It's a shame that man living, not even Napoleon, had you don't keep in practice, with the neat such geographical and topographical touch you have. I've heard a lot of knowledge. His activity knew no lim-amateur plano players, but you've got a it. He followed Napoleon in all Bonashade on all of 'em, that's what you parte's observations, and this without in the least neglecting his official du-ties. Frequently in battle Napoleon Frequently in called upon him to report the exact sit uation of the forces. So fully did Na-poleon rely upon him that there grow up a belief that he was the genius.

## not last long. Where He Failed.

Strange that a man with such a mind was incapable of commanding an army, or even a regiment. At the close of 1797, when Napoleon returned to Paris, Berthier solicited command of the army. He got it, and was ordered to advance to Rome. Within 60 days everything was in confusion, and Berthier wrote to Napoleon begging to be to recall me. You can do me no great-er kindness," he wrote. Napoleon smiled and sent Massens.

Once again he begged Napoleon for a principal command. Napoleon gave it. This was in 1806, But he made such absurd disposition of the troops that if the Archduke Charles, against whom he was operating, had been alert, the French army would have been ruined. In the our of peril Davoust sent for Napoleon, and the Emperor, bringing the disor-ganized and scattered forces together, righted in a few days the errors Berthier had been making for a month, and then, by a masterly movement, not only changed the whole situation, but sent the Austrians flying back beaten.

For 18 years, with but few exceptions, Berthier was by Napoleon's side every day. In Italy, Egypt, by the Po, on the Rhine, the Danube and in Russia they were together. So well did Berthier to know him that he seemed to read the Emperor's thoughts. Although admitted to an intimacy such as no other man en-joyed. Berthier held Napoleon in the greatest awe and reverence. Bonaparte's traveling coach was arranged as much for Berthier as for the Emperer. As they swept along the road Napoleon made use of the time dictating dispatches, which Berthier jotted down and at the next stopping place filled out with a pre- 1909, by Richard Spillane.

NAPOLICON

cision that satisfied even the most exact-ing master man could have. A hint from Napoleon was enough for him, for so accustomed had he become to the action of the Emperor's mind that he almost anticipated his orders. He knew the meaning of every look and gen-ture of the master soldier. He was of nestimable assistance as a subordinate, but there his qualifications ended. And yet at Lodi, Arcola and 1

actions where he was permitted to lead a charge or defend a position, he displayed the utmost bravery. No one, indeed, questioned his courage,

Queer man was Berthier. After Nacoleon had conquered Italy, routed the General of the republican army, Berthier fell in love. His passion was for a Mine. Visconti, who was burdened already with a husband. Whether she reciprocated his affection is not sure, but in the Egyptian campaign Berthier made himself ridicu-lous. He had a tent near his own fitted ip beautifully, and here he had enshrined portrait of his lady love. Here Ber-er would retire alone and, throwing himself before the portrait, pour out vows of his devotion. Napoleon, in disgust, told him to go home. He started, but returned weeping, saving he could not desert his

beloved General.

When Napoleon returned to France and became First Consul he made Berthier Minister of War. In Paris, under the consulate and under the empire, Berthler was as invaluable to Napoleon as in the field. As a courtler Berthier seemed as good as a chief of staff. Josephine held im in the highest esteem and imes when her extravagances led her to Jewels for which she squandered fortunes Berthier had charged as wat supplies, but never, so far as known, di-Berthier practice deception on the Em seror except in thus shielding Josephine

When Napoclon set aside the Empress and married Murie Louise, it was Berthier who went to Austria and acted as Napoleon's proxy at the royal wedding. And Napoleon was not ungenerous. Upon Berthler he showered honors and fortunes. Marshal of France he made him and Prince of Wagram and Neufchatel. And he gave to him a princess of Bayaria as a wife. But, alas, soon of Bavaria as a wife. But, a after this marriage Monsieur died, and Berreffer, bewaiting his lot, went to Napoleon, "What a miserable man I am," he walled. "Had I been

Only Berthler and Caulincourt were news reached the Emperor that Paris had

constant. Mme. Visconti would have been

To surrender the capital to the enemy what poltroons!" Napoleon exclaimed.
"Miserable wretches! I asked them to
hold out only twenty-four hours. Marmont, too, who had sworn he would be
hewn to pieces rather than surrender,
And Jeseph ran off, too-my brother!"

# The Curtain Falls.

While Napoleon hastened to Fontainsbleau the allies marched through the streets of Paris. When word came that nothing would satisfy the allies but the abdication of Napoleon, Berthler asked permission to go to Paris. Napoleon gave t but as the Marshal left the room the fallen monarch laughed scornfully. "He will not return," he declared. "He is like the rest. He will beg appointment from the Bourbons. It mortifies me that men I have raised so high should sink

He was right. Berthier a few days later, marching at the head of the Mar-shals before Louis XVII, paid: "France, having greaned for twenty-five years un-der the weight of misfortunes, has looked forward to the happy day which now

Louis XVII made him a peer of France and commander of the King's bodyguard but as he rode through the streets the people cried; "Go to Elba, Berthler; go

When Napoleon escaped from Elba and King Louis fled to Ghent, Berthler wished to accompany him, but the King was unwilling. Then Berthler decided on Bomberg, in Bavaria. There on May 19. 1815, as he saw the allies fleeing through So ended the life of Berthier, soldier of the Republic of the United States, soldier of the Republic of France.—Copyright,

# Mr. Gnags taking Mrs Gnags out to dise. Mr. Gnags taking Mrs Gnags out to dise. hatch hats and the phony rings? Huh! durned well that I get into a rut—try that wine, baby doll. It's the candy—I know, I say, that I get into an onery sort of the following running line of complete to the following running line of complete t

atmosphere that you love, hey? Lobster palace, bookmakers and feather im porters and their ladifrens all around crazy, vulgar decorations, smoke, beat, idiotic music and all that sort of thing. It gets me what you can see in this it all the time. How's that? You really wanted me to take you to one of the quieter hotel restaurants? Oh, that's what you said, of course.

Anyhow I knew you were merely talking hotel restaurant for effect. I had your number all right. This is the sort of thing you love and gloat over. Can't I see that in your eyes every time I fetch you against my will, but merely to keep peace in the family, to one of these lobster joints? You get the hectic flush on and your face is all one big grin and you can't make your feet be-have under the table when the insane orchestra plays its slum music, and you ok generally like somebody in the 14th Mohammedan heaven.

# Makes Waiter Crabby.

Well, are you going to order something? Say, please don't fiddle and fumble around with the menu for an hour or so. It makes the walter crabby, and when you get a crabby waiter on your hands in one of these crustacean

You know what you want, anyhow without looking at the bill of fare. And I know what you want, too. I'll bet you one of those new bearskin shakos that you're going to sting me for any-how that I can call the turn on what you want. It's either lobster Newburg or crab meat the same way. No? Well, that's queer. There's some

thing wrong somewhere. But, of course, you wouldn't order either one of those things after I'd called the turn. You wouldn't give me that much satisfaction. Well, go ahead then, and run your gaze up and down that lobster list and

Are you aware of the fact that you are making a record? So you really would like a nice steak, with mushrooms, and hashed brown potatoes, and some green ees and asparagus, and then a salad,

Wait a minute. I don't understand this, It's too deep for me. It has got me winging. Do you know that this stuff that you want is really human food? Food meant and devised for the con-sumption of intelligent, normal, levelheaded, regular people? You are aware of it? Well, well, well!

# Couple of Cocktails.

It's a record, all right. I've got to elebrate this, I sure have. I'm not going to let this manifestation of your gradual approach to reason glide away without something to mark it. Waiter fetch me a couple of cocktails. Yes, Mar tinis, and have 'em dry. And you can fetch a quart of Brut with the food. Have it well feed. Well, well, if you only knew what a

nit you are with me when you give evi dence that you-What are you gazing so fixedly at over there? Those two women with the kalsomine on their faces and the boohy dressed up or imagining that they're

dressed up.

What? Don't I think their dresses are
Well, there you perfectly scrumptious? that look as if they might have been designed by somebody suffering from per-ennial delirium tremens, aren't the scrumptiousest things that ever were!

Well, I don't think so, since you hand me out the smackdab question. Don't think anything like it. I s'pose the next thing'll be that you'll be wanting togs just like those, eh? Well, if I ever caught you wearing a dress like either one of those delis has got I'd arrange. of those dolls has got I'd arrange court, and-

# No Critic of Arms.

Don't I think that that girl over there in the low-neck old rose dress has beautiful arm? Well, that's a great question, too. What have I got to do with the woman's arms? Do you expect me or would you want me to set up as a critic of women's arms? Because, say, a critic of women's arms? Because, say, if you really would like me to achieve expertism as to a gag of that kind, why—Oh, well, there goes the crazy music, and of course it's "My Wife's Gone to the Country," and of course the pinheads all over the place will be singing the chorus as soon as they get around to it. Uh-huh, just as I thought. All of 'em joining in like a lot of monkeys, and—

Well, here's the cocktalls. I s'pose, of course, they've got 'em too sweet. by Jove, they haven't. Like yo Something pretty nifty about a Martini when it's well made, as this is.

Say, these are too good to lose. They've got a mixelogist here who knows how. Recken we'd better have another one, eh? How? You don't think you care for another one. Aw, he a sport! Get in the game, little woman! If I thought you couldn't stand a couple of cocktalls, why— Waiter, fetch along another pair

of these Martinis.

By the way, young 'un, you're looking pretty well tonight. Where'd you get that fichu or whatever that thing is you've got around your neck? Huh? You've had it for ages? Well, b'gee, I ever saw it before. Nope. In eye on it before in my life.

You've got your hair done up to suit ne tonight, too. How's that? I said only the other evening that I didn't like t that way? Well, this is another evening, see, little one? 'Nother evening al-

# "There With the Lamps."

And your eyes are mighty bright, too. That's one thing about you-you cer-tainly are there with the lamps. Expressive, and all that sort of thing. but that you haven't got a hull lot of other things that suit me a lot, even if I'm not always telling you so, but— Here's that other cocktail. Ummmm. Just as good as the other one. Better, if anything. Yep, it's better. Heap of nourishment in a good Martini when it's properly tossed together. Gives a fellow different view.

Well, here's the eats and Tiffany water trimmings. Good wine, that D'ye know we ought to come out oftener and have a little whirl around like this. We stick That's how folks get into a rut. I know

at they're things to you that I don't mean at all,

dresses are there you of a crab, and then he thinks he's got go. I thought you were slowly approaching the normal view of the world and its fixtures, and here you are asking me if dish it out to his wife? But, as I say, you know mighty durned well that all of the stuff that I say to you of that kind runs for Hogan, and that I don't mean a

Let me fill up that glass of yours. Tum-de-tum, tum-de-dum. Nice music they have here, ch? Fellow gets sick of, lar junk in the music once in a while By the way, baby heart, I wish you'd play oftener for me. What's the use of having a piano around the flat if you don't play it once in a while? How's that? You like to play for me, but I tell you that it makes me nervous.

# "Going to Cut It Out.

Well, say, little girl, I guess I am a porrible grouch, but I'm going to cut out that stuff from now on. Watch me. you don't keep in practice, with the neat

if I cared for those dresses those two queens over there have got on. Well, I'll ell you, Brighteyes, I don't care so much for 'em on those women, but I'd like to see you wearing either one iresses. You'd be a hit in either one of

Wish you'd get a dress like they're wearing—get it tomorrow. Just remind me in the morning, will you, that I want to have you have a dress something like those dresses those two pretty girls have got on. Oh, yes, they're pretty women, all right, but they've got nothing on t comes to that

Enjoy the mushrooms? Not so bad eh And it's the tasty little steak, That's one thing about these places—they always have the rattling good things to eat. Fact is they've got to because the bunch that comes to places like these must have the right kind of eats or they'll holler their heads off. And when it comes to that this is a mighty

attractive place anyhow. Push your glass over here, monkey-doll, and lemme fill it up. By George, you sure do look like all the bon bons tonight: Tell you what, if I should hold my age the way you do-.

my age the way you do...

Nope, don't say that. I'm not flattering
you at all. Mean every word of it. If
you look within 10 years of your age tonight, then I'll eat my hat. I honest will There goes the music again, "My Wife's Gone to the Country," again. Great little ditty that. Fine. That "Hooray" part ditty that, Fine. That "Hooray" part of it is a scream, isn't it? Tum-te-tum-hooray-hooray! Listen to 'em all join in the chorus. That's a pleasant little cus form there have of joining in the chorus of the popular songs at the restaurants. Yes, waiter, you can fetch another bottle of that wine. Oh, shucks, hun, don't worry. I'm all right. Don't get out often

with you, and when I do-Well, as I was saying, precious, I'm going to cut out that grouch stuff. I can see when I look the thing over where I dish out too much of that crabby conver-sation, and I'm going to take a hottle of that Get Next to Yourself and start a