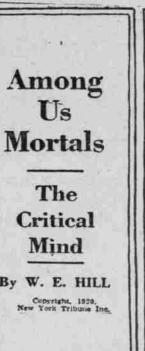
LIFE SKETCHES BY ARTIST WHO SENSES SPIRIT OF THE DAY







Emma is not saying much about it, but she is sizing up a couple of her mother's callers most carefully, showing that the critical mind is with us even in early life.



"I do not see what men like in those artificial doll types of women!" Miss Horton doesn't know what men are thinking of!



"I won't have you speaking of her in that fashion. Sarah Smith is a noble character!" Auntie Loomis is quite ready to exercise her critical faculties on a friend's weak points, provided she does the knocking, but let any one else begin—and then see what happens.



Faint praise. Mrs. Ronney is letting a dear friend down easily with the deadliest of kindly phrases—"Oh, well, I always say Carrie means awfully well!"

The man who has to live up to a reputation for being no end of a clever dog at satire. Does it quite successfully by ridiculing people's weak points. Not always the pleasantest person to have around.



Cousin Ed Rowe is critical of anything and everything that is of a later date than 1895. According to Cousin Ed's reasoning, the millennium must have happened along somewhare in the middle cighties.



The critical highbrow takes the attitude that if he pulls everything to pieces and makes enough noise about it he will be regarded as a sure enough discriminating highbrow. He refuses to see anything worth while unless he discovers it himself.



The silent criticism. ery deadly. Mr. Boggs has remarked "There's a good-looking woman, Addy, how do you like her?" and Mrs. Boggs is replying by some very eloquent contortions of the face signifying utter contempt.



Harry, the filing clerk, likes nothing better than to tell at great length, generally for the benefit of an outside listener, about how the fifty thousand dollar deal the boss put through "oughta been done entirely different,"