He Engages In Combat With a Punching Bag.

IS A STRENUOUS PERFORMER

And So Ambitious to Land a Knockout That the Attempt Proves a Disastrous Boomerang-Patient Mrs. Bowser Is Again Discwned.

By M. QUAD.

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HERE was a sort of three ply. back action, double combination look on Mr. Bowser's and for the life of her Mrs. Howser couldn't make out whether he had failed beir to a fortune or decided to run for office. In this situation she wisely held her peace and asked to questions, even when she discovered that he had brought home a package, He tem harfed no information, but during the dinner hour was presecupied and exultant by turns. When they had adjourned to the family room he was ready to explain, and he softly

I want to try a little experiment this

"Is it connected with that package you brought home?" she cautiously

Somewhat You know how my shoulders have pained me of late? There are normings when I can scarce ly raise my hand to button my collar. I haven't said much to you about it" "I never heard you complain of your back and shoulders," she interrupted.

"Only last night you wanted to move the furniture in your bedroom about. and you said you felt like turning bandsprings."

Such a Considerate Man.

"If I haven't complained," be contin ned as he preserved his good nature. because I didn't care to worr



WATCH HOW I DO PT.

cheumatism has seized upon and con tracted my muscles, and if something is not done paralysis will eventually overtake me. If I get a stroke of paralysis you will become a widow."

"And you must stand on your head or climb up the side of the bouse to

"No, ma'am. The remedy is very simple. Half an hour's work for i few evenings will fix me all right. met a professional athlete today, and after examining my condition he told me just what to do. However, if you have the slightest objection-if you want to see me become a victim of the dread paralysis"-

"What did be tell you to do?" she nsked

Mr. Bowser went to the hall tree and got his package and returned with it and held it up and replied:

"Simplest thing in the world. It is called a posching bag. You inflate it and hang it up and punch it. The ex ercise benefits every muscle in the back and shoulders. It only cost \$3. and I'll get \$500 worth of good out of It. It would also be a good thing for you to practice on. If you don't object I will inflate it and hang it up and pound it a little this evening."

"Well, go shead," she sighed, "but don't blame me." "Blame you about what? How can

I blame you? What can happen? I simply hang the bag on the chandetier. remove my coat and vest and punch it. Nothing can be more simple. You don't expect I'm going to knock the house down, do you?"

A Few Preliminary Remarks. Mrs. Rowser retapsed into silence, while he went ahead with the inflat ing. When the long was ready he

hung it up on the chandeller and removed his coat and vest. "Now, then," he said as he spat on his palms and made ready, "you watch how I do It. It is the greatest exercise in the world. It is warranted to cure dyspepsia, indigestion, penralgia, and so forth, and to straighten up the spine and give a man a military carriage

It is practiced in every college and seminary in the land, and there are few homes without their punching bags. You see, I stand this way-and I reach out this way and I biff, bang, with my left"-

The biff, bong, was a swat which would have shattered the panel of a door. The ball shot away and apward as if fired from a can son, and about half the glass ornaments of the chandeller came rattling down on the floor. Mrs. Bowser cried out in alarm and made a rush for the partor, but Mr Bowser laughed and reassured her.

"I guess I overdid it a little for the first blow. I'll make a rat fat lat of

He played with the ball for a minute, and the rest of the trimmings and two of the globes came raining down. The other globes would have followed had not Mrs. Bowser uttered words of vigorous protest. With the perspiration running down his face he named to reply:

"Never hilled a few cents' damages. This is great work I'm feeling a ovement of missies which have been dermant for months. Perhaps you'd better go upstries and avoid the racket. I'll hitch the bag to that telephone wire on the celling.

Mr. Bowser's Face In the Way.

Mrs. Howser promptly disappeared. and he got the steplishter and gave the bag a hang from the wire. When he squared off before it again he was to knock seven bells out of semething The bag had a long play, and as he against the coiling and a rebound that mule him see stars. In coming back see the horse which had kicked him.

Two on to that little curve?" he must tered as he got ready for the next Francis iddieston for breach of promusual "I remember how the profes ise affracted universal attention. The should told me the sieject was to pench, law as it stood at the time required and cooler the same as if scrapping

Mr. However and moree studied the closive factics of the punching bag six females. There being a great rush About a minute later there was a cled on the jury. The result was six

came out, Mr. Bowser?"

Mr Bowser hadn't in his dodging bust he had encountered a chair and beavily that a referee would have cented him out. It was a long min ite before he got up, and then his good siture had departed. No punching bog ver made by mortal mon could knock alm about a ith lengumity. He rose as been warned to go easy, but his outaged dignity densinaled revenue. Mrs. owser heard him tapping the bog with his left to get it in motion, and ben she beant him draw a long breath like a horse going up hill as he hauted off to deliver the knockout blow with

cas a thump against the wall which affled things clear to the garret, fol ira. Bowser got downstairs in a pod out of the discussion, leaving it to ereath and found Mr. Bowser lying the women. Two women considered long playing pendulum about him. His awful blow and missed it and landed ed by Miss Fleming's being engaged to on the wall, and his good right hand another man while the other two jurywas already pulling up to beat a cab stge head

"What what his happened?" she the plaintiff isked as she thought of arnica and andage and sings

Mr. Bowser struggist up - like stricken ox, and he looked from his brocen kunckies to the deut in the wall from the swinging help to Mrs. Rose set and up to the despoited chandeller She was prepared for a furious outburst, but none came. After a long sinute he quietly but sternly said;

"Woman, return to your room! be morning all will be settled. You our lawyers will settle all that, and you can start for your mother's by the seen train. No more, weman-not anast this is the last fine the last time Good night to you. Good night?"

A Tribute Terminated.

"The influence of woman is gentle weet and restraining. With a word die soothes our care and with a look the changes from aing into smiles. Her nfinence is for peace"-

"That will do," interrupted the mifitent suffragette. "We don't care in he least for surcasm "-Washington

Looking Ahead. "My haby is very intelligent." "How soy"

She keeps exumining her toes." Now does that denote prescrity? "Why, the intelligent child evidently calizes that one must have perfect es if one proposes to tango creditdity."-Kansas City Journal.

Sympathy, "Hark!"

"What's the matter?" "fron't you hear that awful noise?" "That's Gladys Burdlek taking be

"Poor old Burdick! He pays mor for that "-Chicago Record Herald.

More Watchful Waiting. Reporter Who's the man who ha massed the office fourteen times this

Editor-He canceled his subscription resterday, and he's waiting to see if the paper comes out this week. Phil idelphia Lesigur.

Looks That Way.

Bill-Do you believe it is possible for person to be talked to death? Jill-Sure: Don't you know that the verage woman is said to live two rears langer than the average mant-Yonkers Statemenn.

Not Worth Paying For.

Ed and Joe were walking along ountry road one hot day and became ery thirsty, but could not find any enter. Coming at last to a farmer's ouse and noticing a woman standing n the door, they went up to ber and equisted a drink of water.

She said, "We haven't had now rain for three weeks, and the well is dry." "Then please give us a drink of

The woman replied that the milk was all taken to market, but added that she had some buttermilk stored away and would give the thirsty travelers a drink of it.

After quenching their thirst with buttermilk they offered to pay the kind woman for it, but she refused the money, saying, "I was going to give it to the pigs anyway."-Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Hard Hit Back.

Mr. Softy-Here's somebady propose to kill all idiots in their childhood Miss Pert-Dreadful idea. There ar not enough men to go around as it is -Baltimore American.

The Twelfth Jurywoman

By DWIGHT NORWOOD

applied to 1905 they not only gained alone and entrampeled, and he meant the franchise, but laws were passed the bag strock him fair in the face, duty were tried, one of which was the and for a minute he looked around to making up of a jury of mixed men and women

The case of Grace Fleming against should be tried before a jury of unmarried persons, six being males and for admittance to hear the piquant evidence that it was expected would men and women strove to be Impan young men and six young women were Have you knowled a side of the drawn and accepted, all of whom were of the better class, and the

> trial that iddleston had proposed to had been engaged to another man at that if the jury were satisfied that the defendant had proposed to the plaintill they were to return a verdict in her favor, that if they were satisfied that the plaintiff had chraced berself to another man while she was engaged to iddleston they were to find for the defendant. One of the jurymen gave an account

of the proceedings in the jury room while a verdict was being considered of which the following is a synopsis;

"On reaching the jury many we arcancel ourselves to a circle, men and women being placed alternately, and men alike, but gradually the men drop ross the foot of the lounge, with the liddieston's offer binding on him; two women considered that he was absolv a onsen took the ground that Mr. Iddle ston had been treated very badly by

"The discussion on the part of the jury women lasted so long that some of us began to yawn. First one wom an, then another dropped out of it until but one woman remained to combat for her opinion. Then one of the women asked another if she had seen the new skirt. This switched the conversation on to another track than the case in agestion, and in a few minutes the women were deboting the fashions Seeing an apportunity, we men began to consider the breach of promise case. We discovered that we all agreed that the woman, having been engaged to another during the time she was en gaged to Iddieston, had no claim.

women that half of the jury were agreed on a verdict, requesting the other half to follow our example. They at once furned their attention to the matter in point, but as there were three different opinions among them and each woman stoutly maintained her own view time passed without a verdict. At 6 o'clock in the evening upper was brought in, and after that, uce the women could not agree and were tired of the subject, we paired off, each man with a woman, and sat flirting till 10 o'clock, when we were marched off to separate hotels for the

"The next day a messenger went from us with a note to the judge, who, apposing it to contain a question of aw, called the court together. His oner was much astonished at a remest for a clergyman. Since there was no reason for denying the request a dominie was sent to us, and two of our number were married.

"There is something contagious about natrimony, and as the parson was eaving he was called back to marry mather couple. That afternoon one of the men who had been making up to another of the jurywomen proposed that we make it unanimous and all be married. This was rushing matters, and the only woman left unpiedged declined to take the only remaining unpledged man. While we were trying to persuade her the judge sent to know if we had reached a verdict. The foreman sent back word that we had a case of an obstinate twelfth jurywoman, but we hoped soon to bring her to an agreement.

"Half an hoor later we all filed into the courtroom and were asked the asual question;

"'Have you agreed to a verdict?' " 'We have agreed to something else replied our foreman.

What do you mean? asked th judge, surprised.

" Four of our twelve have been married in the jury room, and we have igreed to make it unanimous, the rest to be married here by your honor in " "Hot the verillet in the case that

has been tried before you! exclaimed the astenished judge. 'Were you unable to bring the obstinate jurywoman to an agreement? "We brought her to an agreement,

your honor, to marry the eleventh furyman. " 'Case dismissed,' said the indge,"

A Prince and a Princess

By EDGAR J. THORPE

child, a daughter. King David also had but one child, a son. Their kingdoms were very small, and when the timore American

neirs to the throne of each were born the two kings agreed to make their crowns in one by wedding the princess to the prince. In order that when they came to a marriageable age they should not be predisposed to thwart their fathers' designs by an attachment it was agreed that both should be brought up in complete ignorance of the opposite

Prince Edgar while yet a haby was packed off to one of his father's pulaces, where his attendants were all men, and an edict was bassed that any one who spoke to him of woman should lose his bend. Princess Eulalle was sent away to be under the care of women, and she was never to hear the word man.

With an ax suspended over the heads of these people who formed the house holds of the two royal children, it is not to be wondered that each arrived at the age of eighteen without ever having beard or seen even a picture of one of the opposite sex. Then the two kings arranged that they should meet. Prince Edgar was sent to the palace where Princess Estalle lived, orders having been first issued that all of her attendants must keep out of sight during the visit. The princess was to be left by berself in a wood where she was in the habit of walking. The prince was told that he was to visit game preserves where be would find excellent shooting.

At the gate his attendants told him that the wood was King David's and they would not be permitted to enter So be went to alone. The princess was sitting on a rustle bench built between two trees when a builet whighed within an inch of her ear, accompanied

The attendants of the prince heard the shot and looked at each other

"A grave error has been committed," said one. "The prince has taken the princess for a bird and shot at her." "We have obeyed the king's orders." said another carelessly.

The princess gave a shrick and fell in a faint. The prince, thinking that be had shot a rare bird, advanced to bag the game. When he reached her he saw in her face, turned apward, features such as he had not seen be-

"Great heavens?" he exclaimed. supposed I was shooting at a bird of

the pencock variety. He raised the princess and her head rested in the hollow of his arm. Her lovely lips were parted, showing a row of white teeth. An emotion that he had never felt before impelled bim to touch his own line to hers. The pressure or the warmth or both revived her. She opened her eyes and saw for the first | ed the ferminal, and when she did she time the face of a man.

The prince was very handsome, with raven curts and a silky beard. His eyes were large and justrous.

"What are you?" she asked. "What are you?" he replied. He showed no disposition to let her go free, and she showed no disposi-

tion to be released. "I am a woman "I am a man."

"What was that pressing on my "Put them there again."

The prince did as he was bidden. Indeed, he kissed her a number of

kind of bird I had never seen-possibly a bird of paradise."

"What strange clothes you wear!" remarked the princess, feeling of the prince's doublet. "How much finer yours are!" replied the prince, feeling of her sliken attire.

"Suppose you had killed me?" asked Eululie

"I should have been in agony." "Why?"

"Because you are the only one your kind, I suppose, and I like the kind very much. "What's that hair growing on your

face for?" "Nature put it there, I say, I want you. I'd like to put you into a cage and keep you where you would belong

to me only." "I am the daughter of a king." "What's a daughter? I am a king's

"What's a son?"

"A man child." "Suppose I ask your father to give

you to me. You could live in the same rage with my per monkey." "Thank you! No; I prefer rooms Come let as go to your father. I will

buy you of him." The two sovereigns were waiting in King John's palace for the result of the experiment when the prince and princess approached. "Father," said the prince, "I want

this-thing." The two kings winked at each other. "What are you going to do with it? asked King David.

"Well, look at it, feed it and all

"How about you, Eulalie?" asked King John, "do you want him?" "Yes "

"Well, since you both want each oth er be it so," said both kings at once. "Come," said the princess to the prince "I wish to feed you."

"Who is that young man that calls on daughter?"

"Well, tell him to come around when he has blossomed and is able to show the fruit of his labors."-Chicago Jour-

"A budding poet, father."

Of Course Not. Mrs. Church-Don't you think the fashions adapt themselves to Mrs. Gotham-Oh, my, yes! Why, when we wore bustles we didn't have

Logical Deduction. Matron-Baby is crying, Mary. expect he wants his bottle. Mary-I just give it to 'im, mum. Matron-Did you? Then I expect he

these little flats.- Yonkers Statesman.

doesn't want it -Judge.

"He gave me but a hald statement about that business affair."

"What did he'say?" "That its fate long on a hair."-Be

Making an Acquaintance

By EVERETT P. CLARKE

One day on leaving my bank after naking a deposit I saw a lady at the next window the paying teller's try og to count a fat roll of bills. The ady was young and pretty-indeed, I was very much struck with her appearance. I thought of offering my ervices to count the bills for her, but this would put her on guard against me as desiring to play a confidence game and get her money. Finnity she gave up the attempt and,

offing the bills into a wad, stuffed

them into a portemounale and left the bank. I went out at another door, halled a street car, got aboard; a lady got in behind me and sat down oppoalto me. She was the one I had seen it seemed to me, some third to snatch No one taking advantage of the offer, she had it on the seat beside her and proceeded to put on her gloves. which she had removed to count the noney. The portemounale lay on the encoth surrace of the seat ready to be darken out of sight or into some thief's ion, but the tudy didn't appear

ould not have cost over \$2, than of normer a firt roll of bills. There is nothing that will touch the heart like stupidity. And it seemed to me that there was quite enough stadity in this beautiful creature ber yes were great soft brown ones and or hair was a shining chestnut-to nake me love her forever. I watched er and her pockethook till I saw it fide into the crack between the sent and its back, disappearing behind the

arroid of tearing her gloves, which

folds of her dress. The car jogged on, most of the pas sengers gradually getting out. I was carried far beyond my destination, but if I had been intent on possessing my self of the lady's pockethook I could ant have been more absorbed in the situation. In fact, I did have designs m that pockethook, but for a purpose different from that of using the money

Having got her gloves on-without tenring them-the lady felt of her back hair, folded her plump little hands and was evidently lost in a day dream She did not leave the car till it reach and I were the only persons in it. I waited till she had arisen and started for the door. There was the portemonnaie resting safety in the junction between the sent and its back. The lady's face was turned from me; the motorman was busy; I took up the portenomnaie, put it in my pocket and left the rar. The lady started up a street. I followed her and, presently passing her, raised my hat and said; "I beg pardon. Can you tell me

where Mr. Smith fives?" She turned her eyes upon me and

"Why, the Mr. Smith, of course!

I don't know any Mr. Smith at all. This was said with hauteur. "Would you mind my walking with you the you reach your home?"

Balant "I certainly would." "Well, then, I will leave you. I predict, however, that before twenty-four hours have passed you will give me an invitution to visit you. Here is my

She took the card and, tearing it into bits, scattered them on the sidewalk At the same time her color was rising like a tay of Biscay tide.

"Good morning," I said, raising my hat with infinite politeness, and left her. At the same time I kept her in sight till I naw ber enter a dwelling standing in handsome grounds and afterward inquired all about it and its occupants Returning to the city, I mailed one of my cards to the ad dress and waited. By noon the next day I received a note from a Misa Edith Relford stating that if I was the centlemon who laid out opposite her in the car the day before and could tell her anything about a pocketbook she had lost she would be obliged if I would do so. I replied that I had join ed her the day before for that purpose, but, noticing that there seemed to be omething in my personality that was disparteful to her, I had felt it incumsent upon me to leave her. To this the sent an invitation for me to come and see her. I did so and was eagerly received

"Do you know anything about 117 the asked burriedly. "Have you found out snything about

where Mr. Smith lives?" I usked in Her big eyes grew bigger. What combl. I mean?

I took her portemonnale from my pocket and banded it to her. The change from the worried expression on her face to one of delight was ravish-

"Where did you find it?" she asked. "Where you left it on the seat in the

I insisted on her counting the money over till the amount came out twice allke-\$200 then rose to go By this time my facetionsness began to dawn upon her. She asked me if there was nothing she could do to show her appreciation of my kindness in the matter, and I told her there was -1 should like to make her acquaintance. I made it so effectually that we ar

A SNIFF OF **CHLOROFORM** By M. QUAD

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The Kincardine bank was one of the oldest and strongest banking institu tions in New England, though situated and doing business in a town of 2,000 inhabitants. It made loans to hun-

dreds of farmers, and it did pusiness with many shipbirtiders and shipown ers along the New England coast Many and many a time, as assistant cashier, I have seen \$1,000,000 stack ed to our vault and have tomed pack ages of \$30,000 about as if they had no more value than so much old neper I say we did a large business, but vet our building was a humble one and our methods as primitive as night to SIDETRACKS THE B found in a country store. We had a brick vault with tron doors, our

the taslest sort of cracksman would have dug his way into it in an hour with a crowbar. Outside of the venit was an old fashloned bolt beaded safe which locked with a key only. It had a strong, massive look, but the lock could have been picked in a quarter of an hour, and two ounces of powder poured into the keyhole and expected rould have torn the door off. It will surprise you when I say that sums at noney as large as \$75,000 were often left in that old safe over night. My uncle, James Gordon Kincardine, who died a few years ago, was to blame for our way of doing business. He was a set man. He hatel innova-

a place was given me as assistant cashler. I had been to the bank almost two years when the rooms overhead were vacated and rented to a traveling doctor for a month

On the 12th of a certain October when he had been our tenant for two months, be came into the bank at the noon hour, a time I was always alone to get change for a bill Thereafter. until the climat came, he dropped in almost every mon. He never attempted to come behind the counter, though the door sometimes stood open, but on several occasions I went out to him Ille calls after the first three weeks were for the purpose of manipulating a swelling on my jaw, and I always passed outside the counter and sat down on a chair. On the 8th of No rember, which was cold and dismat. we had in the Kincardine bank exact ly \$328,250 to currency. On the next day there was to be a big withdrawal to pay the hands at a mill, and some \$50,000 was to go to certain Heston banks by express. I hadn't been left slope for over five minutes when Dr. Jordan came in to attend me. As he worked at my jaw he gradually turned my head to the left, so that I no longer saw him or the door. He asked me to repeat a story I had told him a few days ago, and I was doing so when talk, and I could not turn my head The man who came in did not spenk but he most have passed the doctor of sponce seturated with chloroform. got the rator of the stuff at once and neck was cripped by the doctor's left hand and with the right be thrust the spenge into my face. I think I tried to rice up and fight the sponge away, but am not clear about it. I do abiliactly remember, however, of hear-

Ing this doctor may "New, then, look the doors, and I'll soon fatte the money in the large?" It was an hour later when I beard farriway voices and after a struggle

opened my eyes and found the bank full of people. Up to that time no one had discovered anything wrong, except with me. They had found me lying on the Goor and supposed I was though all detected the presence of chloroform. My first words were to ask them to look for the money. Of the \$338,250 not a shilling remained. Safe and vault had been plundered to the last penny! When astonishment passed away I was charged with having robbed the bank. It was not a fair thing for an uncle to do, but James

shame, was for having me locked up It was a long hour before we got ti tangle straightened out, and that hour lost my unde every dollar be had in the world. The robbers had a start of an hour and a baif, and the only cote thing they did was to make a half circle around the town and mislead

pursuit for a day. My uncle had detectives almost by the dozen, and the majority of them tried much harder to convict me than to overhauf the robbers. I was questioned and cross questioned until bored to death, and for a change they would threaten me. Some thought I had burled the money somewhere, as if one ould go at high noon and do such a job, and the sleuth of all sleuths v as sure that I had stood in with the 1-ro men and was to get my share of the Directoria.

For years and years I was a suspect ed person, and few men dared to own my friendship. Even when men ne storer dared suspect they talked of me connection with the robbery and as seried that I was next door to a fool that I did not suspect and checkmate it. I have given you a true and bonest account of the whole circumstance. and no matter what your version may he I feel the better for having written it out. I contend that my uncle's foolish and recktess system was all to blame, and in this I know that all bankers and their employees will agree with me and absolve me from all

Couldn't Help Herself. Patience-Peggy is not the kind of girl to take a back sent.

Patrice She took one today, all right. "Where?" "She was with Jack on his motor cycle."-Yonkers Statesman.

Plenty of Free Trips. "Your wife needs to ride out in the open air." "All right, doc. I'll drop word among

look at property in the suburbs."-Kansas City Journal, Not So Feeble. "I told Uncle Simon that he was getting too old and feeble to attend to

the real estate agents that I might

business." "Did be take it kindly?" "He threw me out of the office. Boston Post

Located.

"What do you consider the chief end of man, Billops?" asked Barrowdale. "Well, in these days of the tango, said Billiops "I should say that man's chief end was his feet."- Judge.

MAJOR CRO



discover that I have month you will be drawing por de

for buif a million dellars" "I've got to have that \$2 below. jor," said the chiropodist

"And now to hour what Prend newest, latest and best blea! et ued the promoter. "You've bud ! the musical attachments to a pos Gordon Kincardine, to his everlasting There are three or four of thes ! was asked to form a trust, let the looking them over I saw that I co do better. In twenty-four heart! figured it out. I simply entered a the attachment bles and brought tricity to my aid I have strat sir. I have a scheme which will be luttonize the world. Here's our pasin the parior and our electric bell In the cellar below it. We co. wires where we will, and can s produces a different time on the

> set occasions, but it begins at and lasts right through till the lets the family has gone to bed "Do you see the possibilities? An family able to rent a plane of Si month can have the music for the

of the plane. We don't get now

een hours per day free of cost." "If I wasn't hard up I should !! you for the \$2," said the chiropolis. "And now you see the bled," call ued the major. "We capitaine at the 000,000. I'll take the president, course, and right here I appoint yo treasurer and guarantee a m \$15,000 a year. I'll take you in on the ground floor, but you must deport something. Leave me \$25 at least.

"I-I couldn't leave 15 cents" "My dear man, den't let this stope dous enterprise get away from pe Go pawn your hat-sell your shin anything. Remember, we me from the plane to every part of the house. Even as the cook master potatoes or rolls out the ple crust get 'Old Black Joe' or 'The Little lin Grave' to cheer and soften the family upstairs. It's the idea of the center I'll even enery \$250,000 worth of state for you, and you can take it up her on. Come in again-come in to row. I shall finish the articles of is

corporation today"-And the chiropodist was on the charide of the loor. As soon as he coal think he pounded on the door with be "Major Crofoot!"

"Ray, you slick old duffer, I was No response. those \$2!" But the golden

"Is your wife going to wear bet monds to the opera?"

"Of course," answered Mr. Caste.
"We can't all appreciate mule, as we ought to try to make open setting even for those who se setting. to look on."-Washington Stat. In the Dark Patience-He said he never level

until he kissed her. Patrice-Well, was "Oh, no; he kissed her in the and

believe."-Yonkers Statesus