

"I can't help it because I am rich. can 1?"

Paul Vinton spoke of his wealth as though it were a thing accursed. Dolsolemnity.

"I don't suppose that you can," she

"Such as waiting on table?" retorted Vinton. "I don't see anything to comlike that."

"But he is a college man," reminded in a hotel to gain the funds for his tuition!"

"He would do well to go to a grammar school first," growled Vinton, "He I asked for eggs he told me that 'the then his slang is something weird."

"George Ade uses slang," cited Doi-He defensively. "I'm sure that no one ever accused Mr. Ade of being common.'

"Because he keeps his slang for his books and plays," reminded Vinton.

Dollie checked the sharp speech that sprang to her lips and hurried down youth who appeared around the corner of the hotel.

He was not an inviting sort of person. One ear was considerably larger





"HE'S THE MAN TO TIE TO, ALL BIGHT."

than the other and an aggressive chin belled a mildness of appearance due to the large lensed spectacles he wore. His hands and feet were large and upmanageable and his clothes fitted him as though they had been made the same string." for a man of more generous build.

The Hotel Breeze had solved the servant problem by employing college students as waiters. It had become fashionable to take an interest in these struggling aspirants for learning, and Dollie Darcy was nothing if not fashionable. Even though it threatened a break with Paul Vinton-whom she expected to marry some day-she insisted on having her student to be inerested in.

Dollie had picked out Brady as the favored one for the reason that he seemed the most foriorn and desolate one in the lot. There was something but romantic. almost pathetic to her in the idea of this man who maltreated the English Innguage so brutally seeking a bigher education, and she found his personality interesting and at times amusing.

There were other times when the man bored her sadly, but she would not confess that she found him tiresome lest Paul should think the victory lay with him.

Every evening when the tables had been cleared and the dining room put in order Brady would slip down to the beach and walk or sit with Dollie, wowed that he would leave the place for some better resort where the waitrs were not the fad of the moment. He never went, for on second houghts he told himself it would be better to stay on and look after Dollie. She must tire of her fad presently, and perhaps on the rebound he might induce her to say the coveted "Yes."

Dismally Vinton realized that the waiting game was bound to be a long one, and chancing upon Dollie waiting on the sands for her waiter protege Paul was moved to reopen his argument.

Following an unusually hot day the humidity of an approaching storm deprived the sufferers of the relief of the night breezes. Dollie was tired and irritable and in no frame of mind for an argument. Both raised their voices slightly above the pitch of good breeding, and Brady, coming upon them suddenly, gathered that there had been a dispute.

"Has this guy been unbuttonin' his lip?" he demanded of Dollie.

Perhaps it was the heat, perhaps it was the memory of some of the things before Dollie languidly responded:

"He has been very appoying. I am

sionately upon one spot. like an ill tempered man struggling with an obstinate pair of braces. Sometimes he rested momentarily, as one rests after a contest with a stiff white tie.

"Finally he gave a last convulsive tickle to the huge beetle, picked himthat Vinton had said. At any rate, self up from the lamppost and carried there was a barely perceptible pause off the unresisting insect. The audience applauded vigorously."

swer. "If you will give me the a dress and name the day, I shall conwith pleasure."

Irma named an evening and gave t address of the settlement house. The they looked over the collection, a: the girl marveled at the breadth (his information. His specialty was th Aztecs. He knew the entire field, and there was a genuine enthusiasm about Tom Brookfield which compelled recip. aside by pride. Slowly he sank into

promise. Instead of you being curator of the Cheeswick collection we shall have a collection of our own." Silently he came toward her and looked down into the tender eyes. No

word was spoken, but a message was exchanged, and Brookfield knew that take no other. such love was not lightly to be set

for myself, that I said 'Yes' this aft. used Doan's Kidney Pills with the ernoon, and I shall hold you to your same good results."

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Remember the name-Doan's-and



