

By Karl Edwin Harriman. "UT WHY don't you dare?" Ted asked. "Because I don't, that's why," replied his brother Jack. "How silly you are!" she exclaimed with a toss of her head. "One would think that she were an ogress—or an ogress—to hear you talk."

Ted joined them then—sneching with any member of the Washtenaw club and who had been a member of 36 medals and the Inter-County cup. "Hello!" he called from the corner of the porch. Then he asked: "Have you seen the new weeklies, Jess?" "Oh!" exclaimed the girl, clapping her hands and affecting a grievous face. "I forgot all about it. We're planning to spend a more week at Windemere Lake. The De Gaws are going and Crispy Thurber and Sammy Houston, won't you two?"

She laughed at him. As she rose, she answered: "How do I know? Ask and find out for yourself." He seized the brassie and brought it down so hard on the porch that his sister started with a gasp. "Windemere can't be a day's ride," he exclaimed. "That's what I said," she replied. "See that you do!"

WHAT THE GAME OF BASEBALL COSTS EACH SEASON

WHAT DO Americans spend for baseball in a season? To fix the sum at \$17,000,000 might seem like an exaggeration to some people. That is money enough to buy baseball tickets for the 21,900,000 men of voting age in the country, with enough left over to allow one half of them to see a second game.

There is a separation of the sexes and of some attributes specialized through time. It is the sexual element which has handicapped the woman, which is accountable for any peculiarities of a distinguishing character. It is for this there is practically no difference between the potentiality of the two sexes.

Retiring London Police Superintendent Talks of Traffic Handling. From the London Daily Chronicle. The city police force has lost a familiar and respected figure by the retirement yesterday of Superintendent Fitzgerald.

MALAME, YOU'RE AS GOOD AS A MAN AS ANY OF US

difference between the two classes of mind—that one may be complementary to, or may largely replace, the other. "It is quite feasible to suppose a social order in which the sexes are reversed. Indeed, such a state of things did exist in the old Basque provinces, where the women and men exchanged the suffrage."

Down Literature's Calf Trail--By George L. Knapp. A book is lying on my desk as this is written; a well-bound, well-written, gentlemanly book by a gentlemanly author on a gentlemanly subject. The subject is "Makers of American Literature," sure, but not a title to quarrel with.

election predictions. I do not claim that I belong to the prophetic craft. But doubtless Pennsylvania will go for Mr. Taft. But I think that Texas, without trying, will offset Pennsylvania.

What's your chance, Jess? Ted asked. "I don't know," she replied. "You're a good deal better than I am," he said. "I'm not sure," she replied. "You're a good deal better than I am," he said. "I'm not sure," she replied.

And let a trail all bent askew. A crooked trail—as all calves do. And the crooked trail was the beginning of history. It became a lane, then a village street, then a city street; but it still retained the original bias given by the crooked calf.

critical eye for babies. The 3-year-old brother Brooklyn man had such a large experience with dolls that she feels herself to be something of an expert in children. Recently there came a real live baby into the house.