

YOUNG LOCHINVAR

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

I DON'T mind just plain, ordinary stinkiness...

Marcella, a softened copy of Miss Marticia, even to the name, flushed and turned away her head...

"I dare say you gave him something extra," Marcella interrupted, smiling faintly...

"Never mind about her," Marcella coaxed. Miss Marticia wheeled and caught her niece by the shoulders...

"I don't see what we are to do, Aunt Marry. We thought you would be our friend and let us live with you..."

It was her trump card. John and herself had agreed merrily that all which was needed to overcome inevitable opposition was to let each of the aunts know that the other opposed their marriage...

John was a pretty fellow, bold with the boldness bred of knowing only love. In the teeth of her rebellion against him he crept close into the heart of "Tanty Tom"...

Still there had been constant passing back and forth. Each housemistress felt that she could not afford to remain ignorant of what the other was doing...

...By... Martha McCulloch-Williams

...By... Martha McCulloch-Williams

...By... Martha McCulloch-Williams

...By... Martha McCulloch-Williams

...By... Martha McCulloch-Williams

...By... Martha McCulloch-Williams

...By... Martha McCulloch-Williams

...By... Martha McCulloch-Williams

...By... Martha McCulloch-Williams

you up for a lulu. She knows I have not a penny to my name.

They had come to an agreement, notwithstanding. They meant to wait a year before speaking out...

John was stout and black eyed and ruddy, comfortably rich withal, yet nothing of expectations from a bachelor uncle...

"John is so desperately shy, I shall have to speak to you for him, Sarah," she said one morning at the breakfast table...

"That is mighty kind of you, Tanty," he said as mildly as he could. "I didn't think you knew I see there is no use trying to fool you..."

"I must speak with Marcella, and I shan't do that until after I think over everything."

It was the same with his gun, his clothes, his saddle and bridle—even his books, Miss Lucindy-Tom had provided a fine case for them...

Notwithstanding she loved her nephew with a force and concentrated passion possible only to nature such as hers...

"I must speak with Marcella," right to Miss Lucindy-Tom's economic instincts. Then when her baby came she needs must call it John...

John was a pretty fellow, bold with the boldness bred of knowing only love. In the teeth of her rebellion against him he crept close into the heart of "Tanty Tom"...

John was a pretty fellow, bold with the boldness bred of knowing only love. In the teeth of her rebellion against him he crept close into the heart of "Tanty Tom"...

ALMANAC VAGARIES.

AN INTERESTING COLLECTION IN THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.

Noted Men Who Are Credited With Being the First Almanac Makers...

One of the most curious collections at the library of congress is that of almanacs. These publications, which as advertising mediums are left at the door...

Reyiontanus, a famous German mathematician, under the patronage of Matthias Corvinus, king of Hungary, published a series of almanacs from 1475 to 1506...

The first almanac in the modern shape appeared in England in 1673. It was compiled by Maurice Wheeler, canon of Christchurch, Oxford...

In England James I. granted a monopoly of the trade to the universities and the Stationers' company, subject to the censorship of the archbishop of Canterbury and the bishop of London...

The famous "Moore's Almanac" purported to be edited by Francis Moore, physician. The original Francis Moore is still listed as if under his supervision...

Honesty in Perfection. To find honesty in its full perfection it is said that one must go to the Welsh colliers of the Ogmore valley...

A Fit Subject. Mrs. De Jarr—is there an idiot asylum near here? Mr. De Jarr—I believe so.

A Friend in Need. Wederly—Did I understand you to say that Ennep is a relative of yours? Singleton—You did. He's my step-friend by marriage.

Leave It Out. There is but one art to omit. I would ask no other knowledge. A man who knew how to omit would make an "illud" of a daily paper...

THE COLLECTOR WHO KNEW

An Illustration of the Danger of Being Too Self-Confident.

"The trouble with you fellows is you want things, but you know nothing about 'em. You come over here and carry home a lot of truck that a European collector wouldn't give a real good thing you don't know it, or you don't know its value..."

We had been walking in Venice down a narrow calle while the collector was speaking. "Look at that old brass scale," he resumed, pointing to a fish stall in the little outdoor market on its porch...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

Exploding a Theory.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century the French Academy of Sciences offered to give a prize to the first person who would solve the following problem: If you take a vase full of water and put a stone or any similar body in it, the water will flow over. If, however, you put into it a fish, the volume of which is equal to that of the stone, it will not flow over. Explain this phenomenon.

Learned essays on the subject poured in from all quarters, but the problem was not satisfactorily solved in any of them, and consequently the prize was not awarded.

In the following year the same question was again propounded, and for five years answers continued to pour in to the academy. Then it suddenly occurred to one of the academicians that, after all, the problem might be incapable of solution, and he determined to make a test for himself.

He filled a vase with water he put a stone into it and saw that the water flowed over. Then he took out the stone, filled the vase again with water and put into it a fish, the volume of which was the same as that of the stone, and saw, to his surprise, that the water again flowed over.

He told the academy of his discovery and the result was that the offer of a prize was at once withdrawn.

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

BLAKE, MOFFITT & TOWNE. Importers and dealers in Book, News, Writing and Wrapping... PAPERS

Bright's Disease

Is Positively Curable.

Interview with the pioneer manufacturer, N. W. Spaulding, president of the Spaulding Saw Company, San Francisco.

Medical works agree that Bright's Disease and Diabetes are incurable, but 87 per cent. are positively recovering under the Fulton Compound.

Some years ago a young London schoolboy, in order to win the girl of his choice, carried out a task which all but those of unusual courage would have shrunk.

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket...