He gave another look at the clock

Mrs. Royalton, smiling, self-satisfied

stood for a moment in triumph. Her

shining object upon the rug, and cross-

ing toward it, she saw a ruby ring.

Puzzled at its presence there, she

it carefully, frowning, and then slow-ly placed it upon her finger. As she

did so, Carolyn Dallys burst into the

the ruby inside and dropped her hand

Carolyn came up to her, very eager

Well, did you see Hall?" Mrs. Royal-

For a moment Carolyn gazed at her,

as if trying to penetrate her mind. She

seemed as yet unconvinced. "You re-

"Certainly!" Mrs. Royalton tossed

Still Carolyn seemed incredulous

"Oh, I said I liked him, of course

but I couldn't think of marrying him.

and all that-he took on awfully, real-

"Said his life would be ruined, eh?

What nonsense! You didn't say any-

thing about-about me, or Rosamund

Gale, did you? I mean about why you

"Oh, no!" Mrs. Royalton's tone was

Carolyn smiled. "Oh, we had a nice

little time-no fuss, no hysterics at all.

"Did he seem-well, how did he take

"Oh, of course we pretended it was

"Well, he didn't show it much when

ne came to me, then. He seemed quite

At this moment there was a neal of

laughter outside the door, and a gay

voice ending a passage of affected per-

siflage. Rosamund sailed swishing in

to the room. She held her head up

proudly, she seemed immensely su-perior as she gased about, triumphant.

The two women sprang at her.

What did you say to Hall Bonistelle?"

Rosamund waited a moment, proud

ly superior. Then she answered calm-

ly, "No, I accepted him."
"You accepted him!" the two broke

Mrs. Royalton caught her by the

"Oh, pshaw!" Rosamund answered.

what do you mean? You promised-

"Oh, didn't he!" cried Carolyn.

"Why, the fact is, I didn't have the

saw that there was some misunder-

all wrong. Hall's simply crasy about

"And do you mean to say you said

"Certainly I did. Hall Bonistelle

and I are formally engaged, now, and

"That's about all you know," crie

Mrs. Royalton gasped. Rosamune

raved: ""'s no such a thing! It can't

"Then you lied to me, Carolyn!

"It's a lie, that's all there is about

that!" Rosamund exclaimed. "It's per-

fectly absurd on the face of it. I

"Oh, you don't have to believe

but it's a fact, nevertheless," said

Carolyn to Rosamund; and then turn-

"You were the one he wanted!

"It's an engagement ring, of course,

value of stories there is no greater

force than they for the preservation

with their rich imagery, their stirring

deeds, their ideals-set his fancy go-

ing about the mysteries of nature, let

him follow the adventures of great

said Mrs. Royalton.

a snap for you two-"

mess-and his, that's all!"

yes?" cried Mrs. Royalton.

we're going to be married-

Carolyn, now beside herself.

Bonistelle is engaged to me!"

Mrs. Royalton asked frigidly.

guess I ought to know!"

"Well, I couldn't violate

"Are you fooling, Miss Gale, or

exclaimed Carolyn

out.

arm.

he was pretty badly broken up."

It was really very amusing."

it, Carolyn?"

Well, how did he take it?"

"Why! Didn't I say I would?"

fused him, Rena?"

her head

Mrs. Royalton hastily turned

It was four minutes to twelve. With-out another word he stalked impetu-

ously out of the room.

roem.

CHAPTER XIII-Continued.

Now she turned on him with scorn. 'Oh, that's why you're in such a hurry, is it? I thought so. Take one of those three women you have proposed to-they'll do for your purposethey'll help you out, any one of them. You have only to say the word. Whistle and they'll come to you. There's Mrs. Royalton, now! Marry her! You've got ten minutes left-go ahead, I don't care!" She paused on the threshold. "I'll send her in. She'll make you a good wife—she's had a lot more ex-perience than I have! Good luck!"

Hall, left alone, walked up and down the studio angrily. He was so en-grossed with his thoughts that he did not see Mrs. Royalton, who had entered a moment after Flodie left, until turning suddenly, he all but ran into her. Rena, beaming, effusive, held out both her hands, caught his and laid her dark head against his shoulder. "Oh, Hall!" she breathed.

Hall tried unsuccessfully to free himself. "What's the matter now? he asked.

She looked fondly up into his face 'Oh, Hall, didn't you understand what I said over the phone?"

A sudden thought came to him, a ly, Carolyn; he begged me to have desperate expedient. Any stick to beat him, and said his life would be ruined a dog with; any excuse, however ri- and all that rubbish-you know, the diculous, would do for a quarrel with way they always do." this clinging sickening female. He must get rid of her. So, quick as a flash, he took up her words and plunged into a histrionic rage.

"Oh, I understand it right enough. refused him, really?" That's the trouble, I understand it too well. Well, you've put me out of my for the first time, clear and honest and misery, all right. Thank God, you did she now took her turn. "What did it while there was time for me to esyou say to him, Carolyn?" cape worse!'

But I don't mean that, Hall, real

"No, you mean you only wanted t lure me on—get me to propose, and then throw me down! I know! All a woman cares for is to fool some man any man will do, I suppose, so long as her vanity is satisfied, and she can have his scalp to wear at her belt! Isn't it shameful what a woman will do, just for the moment's cruel pleasure? You have no sympathy, no tenderness, no heart-you're nothing but a mass of insane female conceit, that's what you are! Thank God I found it out in time, I say! Oh, I did think I loved you, Rena, I admit; but I was a fool to believe in you. Now, it's all over!

He stood before her, shaking his fin ger savagely. "It's all over, and I'm glad of it! I'm well rid of you, Rena Royalton, and it will teach me a lesson! I'd just like to tell you what I think of you, but you're my guest in my house, and unfortunately I'm a gentleman, and so I can't do it. But I there's one thing I can say, and that's 'Good evening!' Mrs. Royalton, and you'll have to excuse me, for I have my guests to attend to!"

Almost winded with this extravagant fury, he turned to make his exit as speedily as possible, but she was too quick for him. Seizing his arm, she looked him straight in the face, her eyes filled with tears.

"Why, Hall Bonistelle!" she ex-"You're crazy! Why, I'm going to accept you!"

He dropped like a log upon a chair, in amazement. She had demolished his whole towering pose at a word. For a moment he was unable to speak. Then she looked at him very archly.

"Hall," she said, "don't you think I'm prettier than usual tonight? Or do I imagine it because I'm so awfully happy?

The question pricked him into life He looked at her coldly, and in desperation made another attempt to goad her into anger.

"By jove, I didn't think a woman could-well, a, woman will do anything to get what she wants, then, won't she? She'll pay any price, and suffer any indignity! Good Lord, haven't you any pride, Rena, for heaven's sake? Haven't you any sense of shame? Tell me; is there anything you wouldn't do for money, Rena Royalton? Let's have it!"

"Why, Hall, dear!" she replied, with big innocent eyes, "I don't know what in the world you're talking about; but I'll tell you one thing that I wouldn't do-I wouldn't give you up for all the

money in the world! "Well, can you beat it!" he gasped

addressing a Spanish chair. ing to Mrs. Royalton, she added: "You "Ah. Hall," she continued, "when see, Rena, Hall explained it all to me, once consent, I go fast. Really, I'd and I couldn't really blame him for the caught him by his coat. like to be married to you this very way he's acted. He was in an awful night, if you only had a marriage li mess, and had led you and Miss Gale to imagine things that he couldn't get out of, very well. So, as long as I was

"A what?" he cried, thunderstruck. "A marriage license, you know. Of the one he really wanted, you know, I course that's always necessary be- thought-"

"By jiminy Christmas!" he thundered, staring in front of him. Rena I'd like to know what you think of was forgotten, everything was forgotten except that, through his stupidity the ruby ring into Carolyn's face. all, now, was lost. A marriage license! Not once had it occurred to it?" she stammered. him-the whole sublime comedy had been played out in vain. The four -Jones Hassingbury had won,

Value of Mother's Stories.

Sarah Louise Arnold says: "Life shows us that the stories which are heart at the mother's knees are an es sential part of our heritage. The child who is deprived of this possession will always miss the charm of literature, the joy of poetry, the swift imagina tion which enables us to share in that which is foreign to our intimate ex- things, perience. Except as this appreciation assured, in childhood, it is never

Aside from the literary and artistic privilege.

behind my back and broken your prom sed word? Resemund took it up. "You know

ou said you'd refuse him!" Well," said Mrs. Royalton, "I can't nelp it, but I am engaged to Hall Bonistelle. You two girls must have made some big mistake, in some way; I don't inderstand it at all. But you can see for yourself-there's the ring!"

Carolyn looked at her coldly. "Rens Royalton, you have lied to me! Well, what can you expect from a woman, anyway?" "Yes," Rosamund added, "the min

ute your back is turned, and they'll

stab you in the back, every time!"

"Why, I had no idea of breaking my Carolyn, you know I would never do such a thing as that It would be utterly unlike me. I've always prided myself on my loyalty. But, you see, when it's a case of a man's happiness at stake, his whole life-why, I eyes were suddenly attracted by a

simply had to sacrifice myself. I'm too generous, I suppose, but I simply had to do it!" Carolyn gave a harsh laugh, "Well, then we are all three of us engaged to im, it seems. We'll have to draw lots for him. Or else stand in a row and let him choose."

"Well, I know one thing," said Rossnund, "I don't intend to release him!"
"Neither do I," agreed Mrs. Royal-

Carolyn acknowledged, "when it's a question of four millions of dollars!" "Hush!" cried Mrs. Royalton suddenly, "here comes somebody!"

CHAPTER XIV.

The three grew immediately stient, vatching the door. Mr. Doremus was walking in with Jonas Hassingbury, talking. Both were in high good wear my new hat," she said, "and humor, the attorney because of his carry my parasol. I do not believe it pleasant social success, the Branford farmer because of the growing probability of his good fortune. They stood for a moment, looking about the studio, and then Mr. Doremus pointed to the

"My word, Hassingbury, look at hat! It's after twelve o'clock already!" Permit me to congratulate you, sir, fortune! It is my practice, as you think it will rain, and an umbrelle is, I seldom permit myself such partisanship. So long, however, as fate has decided in your favor, I take pleasure in knowing that you are new the possessor of four million dollars!"

"What's he talking about?" Rosamund whispered wildly. "Why, it can't be-" Carolyn began,

all a joke, you know. I wouldn't permit him to make a scene, but all the but she was interrupted by the close same I could see that underneath it all of the lawyer's speech.

"It is, of course, to be regretted that one of you must inevitably lose, according to Bonistelle's will, and I am until the shower was over and then profeundly sorry for Mr. Hall Boni ran for home, but she had only gone a stelle, our host, who naturally will be disappointed."

Jonas Hassingbury, meanwhile, had taken out his watch, and was comparing it with the clock. "Er-of coursewhat's that you're saying?" he asked a little confused. "Oh, Hall! Yes, yes, of course it is hard on Hall if I get the money-but then," and he



You Say to Hall Boniwatch to his pocket-"he'd only throw it away on some woman, and I'll put it to good use. It's far better, after all, it over her head in the rain. Her it by the thread halfway in a bottle. that I should have it." He turned un. feet were wet and she looked like a Drop in a few pieces of charcoal and easily, to leave. It seemed strange that he was no more excited or ex. a pail of water.

"What Did

ultant. The three listening women turned silently to one another, each with a look of amazement.

"Why, it can't be! What do they Mr. Doremus, just wait a moment, please." He was about to follow Jones. when Carolyn darted to him and (TO BE CONTINUED.)

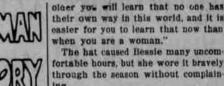
Two Definitions.

which a prisoner convicted of a crime is sentenced to imprisonment not for a particular term of years, but for Mrs. Royalton exclaimed. "Well, then, whatever time may be determined by his conduct, etc. The ruling of the rethe only hat you have." that!" .And she thrust her hand with | call is that by which an official may be displaced from office if at a spe to wear that hat," exclaimed Bessie Rosamund turned white. "What is cial election held at the demand of a prescribed number of the community faded." voters he does not receive the greater number of votes cast. The judicial re-"Rena Royalton," cried Carolyn, "do call includes judges among officials you mean to say that you have gone who may be thus displaced.

Roumanian Characteristics.

The Roumanians are fond of their of the purity of a child. Fill his mind folk tales and proverbs. One of the most popular of the proverbs is: "The Roumanian never dies." The Roumanian is anything but arrogant, yet the pride shown in the proverb is exempliheroes, and there will be little room fled again in the fact that he will left in his life for sordid or evil not do domestic service if he car

to let in the light. To tell stories to The old-fashioned mechanic whe your children is your duty and your used to spit on his hands is now har



Mrs. F.A

WALKER

BESSIE'S LESSON.

Ressle Carrol was a good little gir lost of the time, but she had every eason to be, for her father and moth er gave her everything she could wish for, and as she was never really bad they seldom had to cross her.

But her mother discovered tha when she could not do just as she wished she looked very sober and sulked.

Her mother, of course, loved ber ery dearly, and she wanted everyone to love her little girl, so she made up her mind that when the opportunity presented itself she would teach Bes sie a lesson that she would understand and bring before her, if possible, the fact that to have her own way was not always best for her hap-

hats, and one day in the early spring she wanted to wear a new hat and carry a new parasol which had been sen home the day before.

"I am sure it will rain before you return from Sunday school," her mother said; "you had better wear your other hat and wait until the weather is more settled. It is early and you will have plenty of times to wear the new one. Bessie began to cry: "I want to carry my parasol. I do not believe it will rain at all today."

"Stop crying," said the mother, "and listen to me. I do not think it best you should wear the new hat, but you can do as you like, and whatever happens you must take the consequences.

Bessle put on her new hat and took the parasol, and she was all smiles He extended his hand ceremonicusly, when she went out of the door. At the gate she met her father. "You better upon your accession to the Bonistelle not wear that pretty hat," he said; "I know, never to take sides. Er-that will be of more use than that little parasol.

"No, dear," said her mother, who was standing on the steps, "I said you could do as you wished, but I advised you not to wear them today; you are doing so because you wish to have

your own way." Bessle went to Sunday school feel ing sure that her mother was mistaken about the rain, but when she came out it was pouring. She waited short distance when the rain came down again, and before she could



Waiting for the Rain to Cease.

reach a place of safety she wa

While she was standing in a doo way waiting for the rain to cease red drop fell on her dress. "Oh! dear." thought Bessle, "I ran so fast that my nose is bleeding;" but when another and found it was the color from the straight course instinctively. little red roses. Then she looked at her parasol. It was wet and there were red spots on it where it had

Her mother took off the wet

forgotten. The next day when she came from school her mother was ripping the trimming from her hat. Then she told Bessie to take it to Jane and ask her to press it. Bessie did as she was told and brought it back, but when and fishermen know that the day will her mother began trimming the hat with the pressed ribbon she asked: "Are you going to give it to the cook's little girl?"

"No." answered her mother, "this is "But, mother, you do not expect me

"it is stained and the ribbon looks "I have fixed it as well as I could, said her mother, "You will have to

wear it until it is time for a white "I shall have to have a new para-

until you can stop crying and think

I am zorry I am so willful," she

sol," said Bessie; "that one is covered with red marks." You will have to go without one

"Pop, did the tournament you read this summer," Her mother replied. Ressle began to cry. time? "Go to your room," said her mother,

knight affairs?" about what I told you Sunday." After a while she came out. "I should have listened to you and Hopeful. The New Parson-Well, I'm glad to not worn the hat or carried the para-

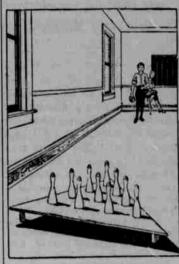
"I hope you will remember this," her told her, "for as you grow to stay away yet.-London Opinion.

their own way in this world, and it is easier for you to learn that now than when you are a woman, The hat caused Bessie many uncom

CONVENIENCE OF PIN SETTER

Chief Drawback to Very Interesting Home Game Removed by Invention of Wooden Rack.

Bowling with a set of small tenpins which can be purchased at a department store, is a very interesting game writes F. K. Howard of Los Angeles in Popular Mechanics. The chief drawback, however, is the setting of



Device for Setting Pins.

the pins. With a little rack like the one shown in the Illustration, the interest in the game may be increased considerably. It not only helps in setto make, as it consists of a triangular piece of wood with ten holes bored into it at the proper places, the dimen-sions of which will be governed by the size of the pins, and three supports The pins are dropped in the holes and the rack lifted from them.

AMUSING GAME OF MEMORY Players Sitting in Circle Pay Forfeits

Mistakes and Also When

Caught Laughing. This is a game of memory, in which you pay forfeits for mistakes and also

The players sit in a circle, explains the Philadelphia Record. One begins by saying, solemnly, "One old ox opening oysters." Everybody repeats this

in turn. Then she begins again, "One old ox opening oysters; two tired turtles trotting to Trenton." This goes round the circle. The next reputtion is, "One old ox opening oysters, two tired turtles trotting to Trenton; three tame tigers taking tea." This is repeated by each one, always beginning at "One old ox." adding a new alliteration each time. Some exam-

ples are given, but it is more fun to make them up as you go along. Four fat friars fishing for frogs. "Five fairles fighting furious fire

"Six soldiers shooting snipe." "Seven salmon sailing southward."

"Eleven earnest emigrants eating early eggplants." "Twelve terrible tablebearers tell ing truths,"

It has been found that blind swim ers always swim in a straight line. and this gives them a decided advantage, for many experts have been eaten in races because they deviated from the shortest distance between two points. Doctor Campbell of the College for the Blind at Upper Norwood, England, who has made observations proving the statement just made, says that those who compete as fast swimmers ought to practice swimdrop fell, and it was not from her ming with a bandage over their eyes, nose, she looked at the rim of her hat so that they may learn to take a

A Sprouting Acorn. Run a stout piece of thread through rubbed against the roses as she held the middle of an acorn and suspend little kitten who had been dipped into fill the bottle with water until the water almost touches the acorn. Cover "I cannot get any wetter," she said the mouth of the bottle with paper at last; "I will run as fast as I can for and stand it in a warm room. In time the acorn will sprout producing roots clothes and gave her a hot bath, but that will feed upon the water and she did not mention the spoiled ar finally a stem and leaves will appear. mean?" Mrs. Royalton exclaimed. "Oh ticles, and Bessle thought they were Replenish the water from time to time and change it occasionally.

The seagull makes a splendid living barometer. If a covey of seagulls fly seaward early in the morning, saliors be fine and the wind fair, but if the birds keep inland-though there be no haze hanging out toward the sea to denote unpleasant weather-interested folk know that the elements will be unfavorable.

"Pon!" 'Yes, my son." "Were there two of every kind in "Yes, my son."

about always take place in the day-"Of course, my son." "Then why did they call them

ear you come to church twice every Tommy-Yes. I'm not old shough

PARIS TROM THE EIFFEL TOWER

world of frivolity and fashion. Paris has been tremes dously sobered by the great war. But it will still retain its place in the affections of lovers of the beautiful and the artistic.

Situated at the crossroads of south vestern Europe, at the meeting place of the great natural highways leading rom the Mediterranean to the Atlantie through the Rhone valley, and from the Iberian peninsula to the heart of Europe through western France, Paris an assembled bestial mob the razor became a toll-taker from the world before most of the modern cities of Euting the pins rapidly, but insures a good setting with the proper spacing between the plas. It is very simple come only when all the world contrib utes thereto, says a bulletin of the National Geographic society.

In population Paris ranks third among the cities of the earth, with more people than Washington, Mexico City, Rio, Buenos Aires and Santiago together. It is the world's capital in many respects—its art treasures sur-pass those of any other city; its fashons dominate the civilized world and even influence the uncivilized; its language is the court tongue of the earth; its history is a panorama of the story of civilization from the days of the Goth and the Vandal down to the pres-

Priceless Art Tressures.

In the heart of the city stands one of the world's most noted of buildings the palace of the Louvre. It is the priceless art museum of France; and there are contained within its three departments-sculpture, paintings and antiquities-examples of the highest expression of human genius. The col ections of the Louvre, were they offered for sale, would bring a total price so stupendous as to be unbelter. able. For example, in the gallery of Apollo, among other treasures, rest Regent diamond, valued at \$3,000,000,

Charlemagne. re, and libraries might be written houses. In the hall of sculpture after. stands the peerless Venus of Melos, a thing more ravishing than any other vision ever hewn from a stone. In this hall there are many pieces, of an tiquity and more modern times, the loss of any one of which would be irreparable. Yet the strange people of this city, fired with enthusiasm for a communistic theory, once mined the Louvre, poured petroleum over it and prepared to destroy with gunpowder what it had taken the world more than twenty-five hundred years to produce.

City of Strong Contrasts. Paris is overrich in the possession the beautiful, the impressive and est among the world's theaters is the Tribune.

NCE the gay capital of all the Paris home of opera, without an ar-world of frivolity and fash-chitectural delight, within a fascinatng inspiration in snow-white marble onyx, jasper, malachite and bronze. Its famed grand stairway is a fitting prelude to the highest moods that can

be produced by the music on its stage. And there is not wanting a strong element of gruesome and terrifying re miniscence in this glorious city. The traveler stands amidst the wide sweet of the Place de la Concorde, "Place o Peace," and he thinks that here before blade of the guillotine rose and fell untiring, while head after head, 'mid bitter jest and song, rolled from the gory machine into the great comm basket, and the quivering trunks were corded at its side. Age and youth and loveliness were sacrificed to fierce paxsion on this now serene square in a

way that only Rome had equaled. Every contrast is found in Paris, and all varieties of excellence. is the world's highest structure, the Eiffel tower. This huge shaft of steel is one of the most overpowering things within the city. Forty draftsmen worked two years on the 15,000 different designs necessary for its and a theater are housed upon its steps and within its corridors. Ten thousand people can gather here at one time.

An old man who perhaps hasn't rehobby. Every time he sees in the newspaper the list of advertised mail sent out from time to time by the general post office in New York, he turns at once to the initial letter under which his name comes and runs carefully through the list. He never yet has found any letter that might be supposed to be for him, and furthermore hasn't found any that might the diamond-hilted sword of Bona be for any of his relatives. He takes parte, valued at \$400,000, the famous an odd pleasure in doing it, however, something with the eagerness which the gems of many famous queens of impels a man to grub through a pack-France, and the swords and spurs of et of old letters in hopes that he may come upon some rare variety of stamp. A lifetime might be spent in study Really, if ever he found his name in joyment of the hunt forever there

No Fun for Him. "I never see that monkey skylark-ing," remarked a man who understood monkey language. "I never see him swinging by the tail or having fun of "Oh, that monk has acany sort." cumulated 3,000,000 cocoanuts," explained an old chimpanzee. "He has to spend all his time watching 'em. He can't have any fun."

Regular Sinecure.

According to a Kansas editor, the softest snap is writing paragraphs tor the magnificent. Its famous buildings a newspaper. Next to that comes grow-make an almost unending list. Riching hair on a mud turtle.—Chicago



CHURCH OF THE MADELEINE

Eminent British Surgeon Believes Green to Be Better Color Than White, at Present Used.

The "immaculate white" of an oper ating room and everything in it has long been a byword, but it is more than likely that this will soon change to a "verdant green," or some other shade of nature's favorite color. British physicians, who have lately had "Then Noah had two wives, did an amplitude of practice in operating at large they would join in the laugh rooms, are finding that white is too wearisome to the eye and causes fatigue. It also detracts from the valuof light on . nd within the wound. Light is now being focused on the wound, not around it, with much bet-

ter results. One eminent surgeon of Leeds has fitted up an operating room entirely of green and it is likely his example will soon be followed by many others Green is a restful color, offers no contract to the colors of the wound surfaces, and allows ligatures and sutures to be clearly seen against it. After painting the walls, ceiling

LIGHT FOR OPERATING ROOM, and floor of his operating room green, the physician was so pleased with the results obtained that he has now installed for exclusive use green towels

Might Help Some.

"You know, it is said that statesmen can't afford to have a sense of "So I've heard." mats ought to have it." "Well?" they could see how funny some of their statements appear to the world without causing international compli cations.

Between levity and cheerfulness there is a wide distinction; the mind that is most open to the former is frequently a stranger to the latter. Levity may be the offspring of folly or vice; cheerfulness is the natural offspring of

wisdom and virtue.-Blair. A congressman's life is just one wedding gift after another.—New Yorl