

GRANDMA

Which grandma puts her glasses on... And looks at me—just so— If I had done a naughty thing...

MOLLIE'S DOUBLE.

If a man ever loved a woman—faithfully and with all his heart—I loved Molly Toppington just as truly.



SO I PULLED MYSELF TOGETHER WITH A JERK.

tempted to throw my position over and away by her. However, I concluded that such a course would be extremely foolish.

"Well," he cried, "of all the long-faced, God-forsaken-looking individuals you are the worst."

"You can't pull any more to-night, anyway," said Harvey. "I'm going to take you home with me, and you shall meet the jolliest little girl in New York."

Best little girl" for me, and she was in Boston. But if I refused Harvey would be offended, and when he found out that I was engaged he would think me a love-sick chump.

After a brief talk we arrived at Harvey's home, a cosy little house in East Fifteenth street, and I waited in the drawing-room while Harvey went in search of his mother.

For a moment I thought my brain had been suddenly affected. Harvey arose from his chair, but I kept my seat and clinched my hands in the effort to regain my senses.

It has often occurred to me as strange that among so many million people there should not be some who are more alike as to features and form.

I could scarcely eat a mouthful of dinner for watching her across the table. She had Mollie's brow hair precisely, and it was done up just as Mollie does hers.

When she spoke, too, her voice was Mollie's voice. She seemed to have the same tastes and opinions—the same little mannerisms.

"No, Dick, but you will write to me, won't you—every day?" "Yes, darling—twice a day."

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ton, while I made love fast and furious to Mollie Forsythe, of New York.

She seemed a little surprised first when I spoke to her in tones of undoubted admiration, throwing all the meaning I could into my commonplaces.



I TURNED AND FLED.

ble specimen of a true lover I was! My brain reeled with perplexity. Yet surely the situation had extenuating circumstances.

Instead I determined to forget Mollie Forsythe and that evening at the Gaskells as completely as if it had never been, and by rigorous self-denial and self-sacrifice for her sake to atone to Mollie for the deviation from faithfulness to her, of which I hoped she would never know.

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Mollie Forsythe and ask her forgiveness in person. So I said good-by again to my Mollie and went back to New York.

To make a long story short, when I saw Mollie Forsythe I reverted to my unfaithfulness once more, and so I was for nearly a year. I was compelled to be in New York about half my time on business, and when I was there I loved Mollie Forsythe.

To cap the climax, Mollie Forsythe, of New York, announced to me one day that she was going to Boston to visit her aunt who lived there.

It was several days after the arrival of Mollie Forsythe in Boston. I had managed to see her and Mollie Toppington both often enough to avoid suspicion on the part of either of them so far, but I did not know how long I could manage it.

I looked at Mollie Forsythe. She was smiling a happy, conscious smile. Suddenly she caught sight of Mollie Toppington and her face became a study.

The two Mollies came nearer to each other. In another moment they would meet. A curious smile came over both their faces.

The next five years of my life I spent in Japan.

The Church of the Nativity.

We return in time to see the procession of bishops, priests, and people that is forming in the square in front of the church.

Once inside, we see we are in a very ancient structure. Part of the masonry dates from the time of Constantine, who built a magnificent basilica on this site, about the year 330 of our era.

Inside, the building consists of a nave and double aisles. The aisles are separated by two rows of columns made of red limestone.

The young woman with the auburn hair who had come after the marriage license looked at the probate clerk in indignant surprise.

"Want to know my age?" she sarcastically repeated. "My age? Why, say, young fellow, you must think you're a Li Hung Changar, don't you?"



GOTHAM SOCIETY-LEADER.

MISS DE BARRIL has been elected by the New York Ward Patriarchs to fill the place of Ward McAllister.



MISS DE BARRIL.

Her duties will be to keep herself informed of the names of those to be invited, so that there will be no repetitions or omissions.

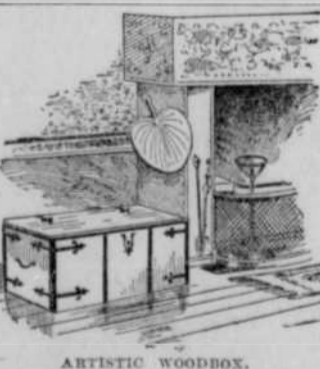
Toilet Hints.

If one's complexion is "muddy," sallow or covered with blackheads, the lotion bottle is not the remedy which should be sought first.

After diet and exercise have paved the way for other treatment, a weekly face-steaming may be tried.

Making a Wood Box.

Following are directions for making a wood box of medium size from that excellent authority, the Ladies' Home Journal.



ARTISTIC WOODBOX.

rough-headed, hand-made nails, add to the apparent strength of this chest and give it the character of an antique strong box.

Revolting at the Crinoline. Sometimes the American woman declines to be dictated to even by her dressmaker or tailor.

Too Inquisitive. The young woman with the auburn hair who had come after the marriage license looked at the probate clerk in indignant surprise.

woman had sense enough to see that she would make a guy of herself in hoops.

Padding in the New Gowns. After a woman has been through the hands of her dressmaker it will be more than ever difficult this year to determine her physical proportions.

Benefits of a Nipping Air.

Women should not be afraid of outdoor exercise, even though the winds may blow fresh and chill from the lake or prairies.

Madge Kendall's Tea Cloth.

"Promptly at 4 o'clock I serve tea in my English home," writes Madge Kendall to an American friend.



MADGE KENDALL'S TEA CLOTH.

saucers, etc. I chose clover for the design, because when first landing in America I was presented with a bunch of the fragrant plants, and I have ever since associated them with your country."

Women Are Good. Women constitute two-thirds of all the church members of the United States, but only one-thirteenth of all the criminals.

Feminine Fascies. The new neck fancifuls are more elaborate than ever.

Women who own a superfluity of jewels use real diamond ornaments on their bonnets.

Leather is being employed in the formation of many dainty fancy articles for the boudoir desk.

A unique combination of colors is a toque with a steel crown, surrounded by a mass of violets from which spring upright loops of cherry red velvet.

A Joy Forever. When Gen. Warre was commander-in-chief of the Bombay Division, he once gave a luncheon at Poona, where about forty officers were present.

Now the general, in the course of conversation, often addressed his wife, and whenever he did so called her "Joy."

This youth suddenly paralyzed the guests by saying to the general: "I say, who's 'Joy,' general?"

Cure and Prevention. Ancient medals represented the goddess Hygieia with a serpent three times as large as that carried by Aesculapins, to denote the superiority of hygiene to medicine, prevention to cure.