

WHY IS IT?

Some find work where some find rest, And so the weary world goes on. I sometimes wonder which is best. The answer comes when life is gone.

A GIBB OF INSIGHT.

BY MABEL QUILLER COUCH.

"What is the matter with you?" "Nothing." "Did you have a good time in town?" "No; beastly hole, bores one to death."

which the proprietor and protector were curiously mixed, he arranged her nest. There was something strangely fascinating in taking care of this dainty, graceful maiden. The Girl seemed to divine his feelings, for she colored a little and roused herself so as to dispense with his attentions.

ed her with his request almost diffidently. During the last week or two he had found that she did not jump at his suggestions with her old alacrity; in fact, it had taken him all his time and all his tact to secure her company at all, and so occupied had he been that he had no time to think at all of the Irish girl; at least, he had only found time of an evening over his pipe and two of those evenings he had spent in thinking of Ruth. He was quite unhappy in those days, for, as is usual in this life, he had not appreciated the good things life held for him until he felt he was likely to lose them.

catching one of her hands and kissing passionately. "Then it is to be. May I tell the old folks it has all come about as they wished? Look at me, child, and tell me you really mean it; that you do care."

variety. They attain a considerable age, and we know of some of these trees in an adjoining county which are over forty years old and show no sign of waning vitality. They have produced crops every year since commencing to bear, varying somewhat according to favorable or unfavorable seasons, the crop averaging from \$5 to \$20 per tree.

For and About Women. I am quite sure that men regard "sweet simplicity" as the greatest charm in women, and especially in girls. Ethel Ingalls in a delightful little dissertation on "The Girl in Society," in the July "Ladies' Home Journal," writes: "This does not mean simplicity in the simpering sense, but an absence of that affected air of boldness and mannishness which has lately been assumed by too many really lovely girls."