

Belleville, Pa., March 1, 1907.

EACH IN HIS OWN TONGUE.

A fire-stick and a planet,—
A crystal and a cell,—
A jelly-fish and a saurian,

THE LADY ROWENA.

"You are unreasonable—I may say ex-

"What did you fancy I came for?"

"I endeavored to be calmly convincing."

"There are never any conclusions at

"It is a practice fit for children only"

"Don't be silly," she snatched.

"I paused ere I joined in her merriment."

"Your cast of characters lacks one

"We have chattered about a stupid

"This was of a Saturday. Sunday

"I am fairly well," I answered.

"The clear eyes of a child, indeed!"

"The lovely Lady Rowena."

"I give you my word of honor that

"Oh, bother Rebecca! I mean Rowena."

"You'll probably get me about it, like

"Cousin Rowena?" asked the boy

"I felt my composure shaken."

"You mean you're mashed on her?"

"I gazed at the direct attack, but

"I did," I confessed.

"Little reeked Rowena of our league

"Upon the following morning the

"I took the brown-paper message."

"Cousin Rowena," he explained

"I studied it."

"I whistled, while Harold wagged

"I mistook me, good Locksley."

"I received the battered tin trumpet

"At the hour of four, according to

"It was somewhat marshy, that

LOCKSLEY (delivered by Allen-a-Dail).

"Now, honestly, aren't you ashamed?"

"I should have said more, maybe,

"The week sped on. Surely genuine

"It was Thursday, I think, when

"The boy danced in glee."

"I thought you never would get

"I took the brown-paper message."

"Cousin Rowena," he explained

"I studied it."

"I whistled, while Harold wagged

"I mistook me, good Locksley."

"I received the battered tin trumpet

"At the hour of four, according to

"It was somewhat marshy, that

the earth from its roots. Finally

"Oh-oo-ee-oo! EEE!" I jumped

"I understood. There was the

"Don't be asking silly questions,

"Once, just once, but with

"He saw me for a moment

"I remarked after a long

"For the last week, Dick, I

"I raised the tin trumpet

"There was a rustling in

"I looked at Rowena, but

"Rowena," said I. "I'm

"I breathed a prayer that

"I slipped. The loosened

"Goodness!" was all that

"But why?" I wanted

"Both the key—and don't—

"Yes, I know," said the

ed while we moved slowly

"As we strode onward a

"The following letter, by

"The weather Bureau is

"The temperature of 51 deg.

"Speaking then with

"With reference to

"Russell, the famous

"A figure entered with

"The bands were of

"The turned-down collar

"The key was—"

"The key was—"

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"The key was—"

Roller Skating is Good

Fashion has done a good

In the skating rink,

Whenever anything is

For the girl who has

Then there is the

Go out in the park

There is something

Fun abounds to such

It isn't at all

The back gains

Let the pale girl

Let every girl who

As an appetizer—

Mothers who are

It is the lack

And this isn't

The Spider's Web

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