

HELLO, TOM!

(Pennsylvania German Dialect.) (For the Watchman.) O Bruder, mindschtsch die du nich Hen Checkers gschpelt dehem...

THE GOLDEN GOWN.

It appears that Claudia had come to town that morning to do some shopping, intending to go home on an early afternoon train; but a very slow waitress disarranged all her plans. It seemed perfectly absurd that it should take a waitress fifteen minutes to bring a simple sandwich and a cup of cocoa even in a crowded, cluttered, department store restaurant at the busy hour of one o'clock.

The fire in the kitchen stove had gone out and she had carried coal and wood up from the cellar to build a new one. She had run a splinter in one hand and burned the other. The fire wouldn't burn, and she didn't know when her dinner would be ready. Here I patted her consolingly on the back and tried to cheer her up a little by telling her I wasn't a bit hungry; but she raised unhappy eyes to me.

"I don't know. Human nature is weak, and there's such a lot in life to enjoy. But whatever I might have done around the money had been mine doesn't change this. Claudia dear, it's yours and I want you to have the best time in the world with it. I'll play with you whenever I can, but I must work. You will try to understand and forgive me, won't you?"

ed to pass on which left me strangely thinking only of her tragic hands, clasping tightly the crumpled newspaper bundle. Claudia, standing beside me, gazed; then cried out: "Tell me where you live. I must know. I want to talk to you—help you. Tell me where you live!"

FROM INDIA. By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country. The Flowers of the Himalayas are the same as those of the Alleghenies. A Monkey Temple and Their Devotion to Their Young.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. DAILY THOUGHT. There is no duty we so much under-rate as the duty of being happy.—R. L. Stevenson. The finest linen collars, embroidered and lace-hemmed, are worn, and those of the crinoline period are favorites.