

TO-DAY.

Be swift to love your own, dears,
Your own who need you so;
Say to the speeding hours, dears,
I will not let him go.

INDEPENDENCE.

The Reverend Stephen Hopkins Chaplin was passing through the kitchen. It seemed to his wife that he was always passing through the kitchen and stopping to make suggestions on the way.

"I was going to use that pan for frosting. Then I'll be through here and I am due at the Women's League meeting, the last for the summer. Perhaps I'll stop a minute at Mrs. Spicer's on the way home. She has a book for me to read."

She paused for emphasis and Isabel fiercely finished the sentence for herself.
"After it would seem to indicate that after eleven years women have had about all they can bear and they can't stand it a minute longer! I am an eleven-year woman and I know!"

bedroom for an uninterrupted visit.
Even then it was not easy for Isabel to break the news. She put it off and was glad to listen to all the bits of gossip which Aunt Libby had brought from the home town.

selfes out as soon as they can."
"Why, Aunt Libby," hesitated Isabel.
"Now, there's all this talk we hear about personal liberty. There isn't any such thing on this earth and there never will be! That is, not for decent people. We are all mixed up together and we might as well admit it and do as well as we can under the circumstances. But your own freedom, that's another thing! Why, Belle, nobody in the world can take that away from you. There's nobody can keep you from being just as fine and true and kind as you're a mind to be. You may not like what you give in about, but what you give out, that's your own affair. Now, there was my own father. He wasn't any too agreeable to live with after he got beyond going out with his boat. He wasn't used to being around home and instead of setting down and making the best of it he fretted and took it out on everybody else. But Ma always managed to keep calm. You see, she thought it out like this: if she let herself get stirred up it might spread to the next one and so on, with no end to it. So she decided that the only thing to do was to put a period right after Pa and stop it there. She always could seem to look at things from a distance. I've often thought that Pa, who had been all over the seven seas, ended by being land-locked; but Ma, who never set foot outside the country, Ma sailed."

"THE MIRACLE" AT THE SESQUICENTENNIAL.
Presentation of the Morris Gest Max Reinhardt production of "The Miracle" at the Metropolitan opera house, Philadelphia, beginning October 4, promises to be the most outstanding art gesture of the theatre that Philadelphia has ever known.
Mr. Gest is taking "The Miracle" to Philadelphia at the behest of a committee composed of Philadelphia's leading citizens and promoters and lovers of art.