Bellefonte, Pa., January 9, 1931.

GOLDEN SAND.

To me in shadows as I planned New knowledge, heart afire, There came a girl whose hair fanned

By a strange wild desire, Hiding her face she took my hand And gave me golden sand.

Curious, I took the grains, and felt An instant sorcery 'Measure no hours, said shc, and knelt To stay beside my knee. But I must look at what she dealt.

And saw the last grain melt. "You chill me like one from the dead," Said I: "lift up your face." So with a sight she raised her head. Full of a troubling grace: 'Men call me Happiness," she said,

Looked one long look, and fled.

man's dory, old and worn, swung on the smooth surges that ran under the odoriferous interior, lounged up to protracted silence. dilapidated structure. The sun was the knife-scored counter, and greetsetting. Seaward a wall of misti- ed the proprietor. ness caught the waning light, and to the experienced eye of the single individual lounging on the string- you?" piece it spoke loudly of coming fog.

ON HOG'SBACK REEF.

and a "sou'easter," and bore the un- reckon he's afraid o' the dark." mistakable stamp of a fisherman. Almost a giant in figure, his cleanshaven face was singularly gentle lawyer to miser Lamson. Says he Hogsback!" in its expression, though about it came up to sell the Luella. What As the in its expression, though about it came up to sell the Luella. fixed on the cold distance. Presently, behind him the loose gray mustache an' a flash ring?" planks rattled under a heavy tread.

there won't be another train out to- and glanced over the bay.

the stringpiece, took a cigar-case ed, absently, "Sure." from his pocket. It was well filled, just dead."

"Sure, was the terse reply.

squarely at his questioner. close to me, Mr. -- Mr.-- " "Mr. Selover."

"Yaas. Mr. Selover. They call out like a star. me Roger. I live to Sisquinet." Within the ne

I don't know him, you see." o' his. If you'll excuse me, what be ye goin' over to see him about? thoughts.

He don't have many o' your figger "Say, won't Lamson give Max no "Say, won'

"Well, I don't mind telling you as his friend," he finally said. "It is a ly over the ground," was the terse disagreeable piece of business for reply.

both of us. I—I am Mr. Jacob "Well then," was the earnest re-

fisherman seemed fully alive now. in the world. He never dreamed o'

"Precisely. Mr. Lawson still owns such a thing happenin'. He never way enough to keep across the trough of a pencil and an old letter. Tear-the controlling interest in several had no trouble with Lamson, if his landsman, listening to the blank page, he handed it vessels in Sisquinet."

skunk—a low-down dogfish. Why don't Lamson sell to him? Max skunk—a low-down dogfish. Why don't he put his share o' money to make repairs? The boys can't do it make repairs? The boys can't do it bet he'll raise it. Say, won't ye make repairs? The boys can't do it bet he'll raise it. Say, won't ye fisherman caught a glimpse of the lie here an' rot before I'll lift a fin.

"And you told me that Maxwell seemed rather tame. They were defisherman caught a glimpse of the lie here an' rot before I'll lift a fin.

"And you told me that Maxwell seemed rather tame. They were defisherman caught a glimpse of the lie here an' rot before I'll lift a fin.

"And you told me that Maxwell was soft," he blustered, losing his cleared the floor by 12 to 14 inches. make repairs? The boys can't do it all an' give him half profits, too; an' do it drawed up on the bench jest goin' to rot—no good to nobody. He won't repair nor sell—an' he don't care, 'cause he's rich. Max's schooner is the only one that's fit at all! Yes, sir; your man's cussed hear, if ye don't mind my sayin' it."

That may be your opinion, mean, if ye don't mind my sayin' it."

That may be your opinion, mean, and one for which my client friend, and one for which my client find and an analysis of the low voice held an unmistakable mighty stick he gave a shout and fisher he was a grient and gimpts of the fisherman caught and glimpts of the fisherman caught and glimpts of the fisherman caught and glimpts of the fisher man caught the flow of the mighty stick he gave a shout and sprang to his feet. "Stand by!" he place for ye."

The fisherman caught and glimpts of the like here an' rot before I'll lift a fin.

The lawyer blinked. "Huh?" he agarculated.

The lawyer blinked. "Huh?" he agarc

has recently died, and my client begged for his friend, grew hard and then fairly rolled over, holds the controlling interest. Now again.

But before the last happene

paid for repairs and improvements apace the wind fell with it, until at juts about eats up young Maxwell's length there was hardly force enough equity in the vessel. I regret he will get nothing."

"Nothing?"

Time passed, and as darkness fell dory, and grasping his terrified and holding the lantern over him and leaped from the dory, and grasping his terrified and holding the lantern over him and leaped from the dory, and grasping his terrified and holding the lantern over him and leaped from the dory, and grasping his terrified and holding the lantern over him and even the colleging figure with an expression of extreme disgust while through the receding breaker, and then paper may dory, and grasping his terrified and holding the lantern over him and even the colleging figure with an expression of extreme disgust while through the receding breaker, and then paper may dory, and grasping his terrified and holding the lantern over him and even the colleging figure with an expression of extreme disgust while through the receding breaker, and then paper may dory, and grasping his terrified and holding the lantern over him and even the colleging figure with an expression of extreme disgust while through the receding breaker, and then paper may dory, and grasping his terrified and holding the lantern over him and even the colleging figure with an expression of extreme disgust while the following the lantern over him and then paper may dory, and grasping figure with an even the colleging figure with an expression of extreme disgust while the following figure with an expression of extreme disgust while the following figure with an expression of extreme disgust while the following figure with an expression of extreme disgust while the following figure with an expression of extreme disgust while the following figure with an expression of extreme disgust while the following figure with an expression of extreme disgust while the following figure with an expression of extreme disgust while the following figure with an expres the money Mr. Lamson has already

to see Max now for?" settle any small differences that may the passenger. arise. That's why I asked if he And by this time he was more lesson to me! I was a fool to trust better get to the shore side. was mild or hot headed,"

seegar o' yours makes me hanker plexed. for a smoke. No thankee-I wouldn't

"Hllo, Tom!" "Hello Roger! What can I do for

"Just want to buy a seegar an' by the tone of his guide. The man was young, roughly borrow a lantern. Goin' to take a dressed in oilskins, old rubber boots, landshark across the bay, an' I and a "sou'easter," and bore the unreckon he's afraid o' the dark."

"Listen!" came the irrelevant exclamation. "Do you hear that?" "What the calm

"Don't say! Who it he?"

"Yaas." spat pensively into the looked up questioningly at his custom- sion of sudden fear. ed his head toward the rear of the man. "Bout a dollar," said the other, store. At the unspoken hint the "Nothing but what Mr. Lamson something like wonder on his calm got out so far." hour. Waitin' for a bucket o' clams."

"But, man, it will be black dark in an hour!"

"Well, what of it?"

"Oh, nothing! Only I ought to be in Sisouinet right now."

"I out knew it all the time!"

"Two hours? You could bring the countenance. When, some ten minutes; maybe an the was find the time!"

"I didn't make the tide run an' the wind stop blowin', right," said the big man. Then he stractedly swinging the borrowed lantern, he walked slowly from the in Sisouinet right now."

"I out knew it all the time!"

"Two hours? You could bring the time!"

"I might try—supposin' all went of it?"

"I might try—supposin' all went of id. Was ye thick enough to think throat, and his voice of all millinery show the tendency to trim every—thing. Flowers, feathers, patent in Sisouinet right now."

"I have to a six of the intention."

"I was in the test.

"I was your particular for the fisherman threw back his head the time!"

"I might try—supposin' all went of id. Was ye thick enough to think throat, and his voice of all millinery show the tendency to trim every—thing. Flowers, feathers, patent in the time!"

"I was in the time!"

"I was in the time!"

"I was yet like out in the time!"

"I was yet like the branch road by mistake, and proprietor followed him to the door we do?"

"If I was you," continued Mr. Pem- didn't ye?"

"Know him well?"

"Sense I was a sucker. Decent kind of a feller, too." The voice well as if words were an effort drawled as if words were an effort of the control of the on a distant headland, the mellow

Within the next ten minutes the ye a married man?"
ory was running quietly over the "Yes—and two children." "Do yer? Well, is Maxwell a hard dory was running quietly over the man to deal with? Spunky, you long waves, its little sail hardly know, or is he easy-going like his bulging under the weakening wind but to deal with? Spunky, you long waves, its little sail hardly wind but of an' do the best we can. If we "Why no "Wh father was? I knew his father, but To the lawyer it appeared as if hit sand we'll have show, but if tion or interest. "Hard? I should in from the sea, which, with the goin' on!" say not! Easy as an old gum boot! failing light, cut off even the loom. And to

The stranger hesitated a moment. as he leaned toward his passenger.

Lamson's lawyer. Perhaps you've turn, "Lamson is just goin' to ruin moisture, demoralizing to any nerves, a pencil—a pencil is good in law—heard of him. He used to live in Max. It'll take the bread out o'his made his a wreck, and it was all he an' I can fish out some paper, too, Sisquinet, years ago, and—" mouth to sell the schooner now, an' could do to keep from exposing his an' there's the glim."

"Lamson!" interrupted the other. him only lately married to the nicest abject terror as he sat on the thwart, The fisherman drew a box of wa-"Him what holds one share more'n little gal in Sisquinet. Say, that in-half in Maxwell's schooner?" The terest in the Luella is all he's got wale of the boat.

loose-mouthed and clutching the gunterproof matches from his pocket and lighted the uninjured lantern, wale of the boat.

Mr. Lawson was something of the boat. "That's right. Have I heard of work on that craft. This here thunder of the breakers, it seemed him? I should smile! An' so you're traverse will knock him over flat-his lawyer, hey? Well, I want to ter'n a white squall, an' nigh kill his lawyer, hey? Well, I want to term a winte squan, an in phosphorescent foam close to the Thomas R. Maxwell, puttin in the say right here that your client's a his wife. I think a pile o' Max. in phosphorescent foam close to the Thomas R. Maxwell, puttin in the say right here that your client's a his wife. I think a pile o' Max. boat, and the gaunt outlines of a proper consid'ration, an' don't ye skunk—a low-down dogfish. Why skunk—a low-down dogfish. Why still to sign yer own name to it, him. He capitulated, though still pajamas and the equally stunning gowns, the afternoon frocks

"Nothing. I have tried to get Mr. Lamson to sell his interest to young Maxwell, but he is obdurate—and perhaps vengeful. He had no love for old Maxwell. Do you follow me?"

"I'm in yer wash," returned the other, his face suddenly clouding, grown heavier, indicating open was suddenly clouding, and the friendly light from Sisquinet the friendly light from Sisquinet waves, himself wet only to the hips. his name a roll of spume washed to his feet.

"Fortnit we struck a pocket o' his feet.

"Be quick! For God's sake be draggled man who was coughing up the brine he had taken in. "There's rock to both sides of us, but the minnit I seed the spar I sensed where we war. Nice kettle o' fish haste then. "That'll make May's other, his face suddenly clouding, grown heavier, indicating open wa- where we war. Nice kettle o' fish, haste then. "That'll make Max's "And what in the devil do you want ter, and once in a while a wave ain't it?"

than anxious that the trip should myself to a boat!" some chilled. Ain't ye?" 'end. The motion of the boat had be"I don't quite see what ye got to was now as smooth as oil. "Yaas-yaas, I see," said the oth- end. The motion of the boat had beerough not to. Well, there's nothin' hours, but as yet there were no foot under water at high tide. No fore Maxwell can get to me?" he is as yet there were no foot under water at high tide. No fore Maxwell can get to me?" he is to the store for a minnit. The lover had become uneasy and perrocks in the run o' the sea. An' "Twon't be two hours; not long"

And it finally dawned upon him The lawyer's jaw dropped as he follow an' don't tumble."

how!

"Breakers, by the Lord! Sure as s'pose?" "Feller named Selover; says he's thunder the tide is settin' us on the

was something of an air of sorrow do ye think o' that? Nice news, through the silence there came the frenzied exclamation. or depression as his vacant gaze hey?" "You don't tell me! Feller with a stranger caught the sound and per- feeling reply, "but I don't see how back!" He halted, facing the breath- cept men as their equals. spiration started from his forehead. it would better ye by me dyin' with less man, his benevolent countenance "The Hogsback!" he feebly exclaim- ye. 'Sides, I got a wife, same as bearing a broad grin. "Say there, you! What'll you take me over to Sisquinet for?"

The proprietor opened wide his ed turning as weak as the water about ye, if I hain't got children."

eyes. "Him a lawyer to Lamson! him while the fog-beads hanging "And you can swim ashore?" The sitting man gave a slow and he exclaimed, a mixture of astonish- thickly on his heavy brows and sidelong glance at the well-dressed ment and derision in his voice as he mustache did not soften his expres- land side."

"Me?" came the unexpectedly for-

ght."

"Say, Roger, looks mighty like to do; ain't anything to do, as I for bringin' ye down on him?"

The stranger kicked aside a pair for a'comin' don't it?"

to do; ain't anything to do, as I for bringin' ye down on him?"

see. If I had oars I'd try to row, "But this is a case of life The stranger kicked aside a pair for a comin don't it?"
of old oars and, seating himself on the other looked up and answerthe stringpiece, took a cigar-case ed, absently, "Sure."

Sec. It also day of the complex of the complex of the stringpiece of the complex of the comple

but without tendering it to the fisherman, he selected a cigar and produced to light up. "Say," he consucter on Hogsback rocks and let be a perplexed silence. Presently the other fell into what appeared to the a perplexed silence. Presently the other fell into what appeared to the a perplexed silence. Presently the "Anything he demands. Almighty

while mild expression gave place to "Are we in great danger?" asked workin for him." hard lines around the mouth, and his the lawyer, his heavy voice weaken-"I'll do that, or

glow of the Sisquinet Light shone into this muss; but it wa'nt my a hole ye would put Max in; an' fault. How could I ha' known? Be

the situation intensified by the impossibility of seeing more than ten feet away. Mr. Selover, being a check this moment," was the east of the sale of the sale. I know that I know about your change o' heart, I know about your coward was on the verge of panic. ger return; "but you know it can't Within the space of five minutes his be done here. Don't be absurd at ruddy face had lost its color and his such a time. I'll take my oath—" features grown haggard. The "snutin" feeling caused by the blanket of erous return. "You write it. I got have a hot supper, an' ye'll see orite color for America this spring

By this time the dory had hardly after which he produced the stump landsman, listening to the growing to the lawyer.

thunder of the breakers, it seemed as if the frail craft was flying to its tinued, harshly. "Jest make a plain destruction, Presently a wave broke bill o' the schooner Luelle to Mr. he was besten and wave broke bill o' the schooner Luelle to Mr. he was besten and wave broke bill o' the schooner Luelle to Mr. dad did. An' he's put a heap o' landsman, listening to the growing to the lawyer. destruction. Presently a wave broke bill o' the schooner Luella to Mr. he was beaten, and was aware that in phosphorescent foam close to the Thomas R. Maxwell, puttin' in the half a loaf was better than no Retween the stunning wide learns.

cares nothing," replied the stranger, with a touch of asperity. "But this is purely a matter of business. Mr. Lamson is going to sell Maxwell's schooner,"

The face of the fisherman lighted. "No!" he exclaimed. "To Max?"

"Hardly," was the calm return, "To parties in Boston. I believe, The point is this. The contract came to your friend from his father who has recently died, and my client to the fisher man settled back. "Yaas, and a toppling sea caught her sidewise toward the inght be pleasant news to Max to hear ye are out on Hogsback in the shore. Soon each wave became a risin' tide. Hurry up; time's time's how ye was saved from drownin' on the Hog'sback. Ain't that comin' down easy?"

The fisherman settled back. "Yaas, is goin to sell of the spot is goin to sell of the spot is goin."

The face of the fisherman lighted. "With this enigmatical remark the point is this. The contract came to your friend from his father who has recently died, and my client beginned for the fisherman settled back. "Yaas, and bore her sidewise toward the timeght be pleasant news to Max to hear ye are out on Hogsback in the shore. Soon each wave became a risin' tide. Hurry up; time's time's way to catch fish!"

The fisherman settled back. "Yaas, is smoker, after all. Git a move on. Wax where the spot is shore. Soon each wave became a risin' tide. Hurry up; time's time's way to catch fish!"

There was no geniality in the soot was no more, I to white; for unlessant news to Max to hear ye are out on Hogsback in the fellin' about it, nobody won't know to hear ye are out on Hogsback in the light white-capped menace and for a risin' tide. Hurry up; time's time's way to catch fish!"

There was no geniality in the soot white to with a hot iron. Usually the spot more. There was no geniality in the sout the hod with a hot iron. Usually the spot white a risin' tide. Hurry up; time's time's a risin' tide. Hurry up; time's the blotter whow ye was saved from downing the holds."

With this enigman and to rule was honestly indignant, and Mr. Lamson

the dory's a wreck."

brought a compass! Damn a fog any- closer. At length Selovers, shivering ly gasped. from cold and fright, got to his feet asked the other mightily disturbed in the tone of his voice.

the calm return.

"And you can swim ashore?"

vigorously and in a tone of relief, man called Roger followed with has told me. I don't see how you slack water on the flood in about face gathering anger.

two hours." "Two hours? You could bring out. "You knew it all the time!"

"Oh, nothing! Only I ought to be lantern, he walked slowly from the in Sisquinet right now. I got on store like one in deep thought. The we do?"

"I—I beg your pardon. What can I'd have to ask Max to get ye ashore, he bein' my nearest neight was on the Hogsback. Ye jumped "By thunder! I don't know what bor. Do ye think he'd thank me at it." "But this is a case of life and were covered at high water."

> "Yaas: it is to him, too," "Oh, don't talk nonsense now! ashore."

duced to light up. "Say," he constinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued, rolling the Havana in his the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide fix him fer fair. Such peotinued that the tide Presently the "Anything he demands. Almighty "We'r sartain Heaven! We can't haggle here!"

now ye cries for him to save ye. Say, I wouldn't take yer word for anything-if you'll excuse me for

"Why not? I will-" "Why not!" came the explosive most a hair? I was layin' for that they were floating out into space, it's to be rock-well-I don't know interruption. "Because you're a sparbuoy, an' when I saw it I know-"Lord!" exclaimed the fisherman, with his first show of either animation or interest. "Hard? I should in from the sea, which, with the say not! Easy as an old gum boot! failing light, cut off even the loom they were floating out into space, that swimmin' would help any. Liscoward an' a liar; that's why not. Soon as ye got ashore ye'd go back on it all. Now I'll help ye on say not! Easy as an old gum boot! failing light, cut off even the loom. Because you're a digital when I say that swimmin' would help any. Liscoward an' a liar; that's why not. Soon as ye got ashore ye'd go back on it all. Now I'll help ye on say not! Easy as an old gum boot! failing light, cut off even the loom. Between me an' you he's plumb of the land ahead. For a time neissimple at times, I'm an 'old friend ther of the occupants spoke, but at the man was right. The fog was white right now. If I don't show gift, do ye? Not much! I'm goin' o' his. If you'll excuse me, what length Roger gave voice to his now thick and the desperation of writin' to Max he won't come—an'

lash of the other's words and wrote gain.

But before the last happened the in silence. He made out a rough what I want to know is—who pushTime passed, and as darkness fell burly fisherman had leaped from the but legal document, the fisherman ed me in?

little gal the happiest woman in the gathered head and broke with a "Thank God we are out of it!" hull o' Sisquinet," he said, folding it "To give him legal notice and hissing sob that was startling to gasped Selover, regaining his powers carefully and putting it in his pocket. new census statistics, is not so ttle any small differences that may the passenger.

"That is settled! Come along; we'd much in the kitchen as at the office some chilled. Ain't ye?" The voice

er, nodding slowly as he got to his come mighty unpleasant to him and thank God about," said the other. Mr. Lawson was chilled, body and feet "But this'll be an awful crack from his reckoning they should have "We happen to be safe for a min-soul; but he had other things to "What ever opinions relations to be safe for a min-soul; but he had other things to sphere of woman, the felations are the first thank God about," said the other. Soul; but he had other things to sphere of woman the felations are the felations. for his wife! He ought to git red-headed over it, but he's just fool had been out for apward of two know that the Hog'sback is three yet out of danger. "H w long be-

enough to drown ye, I reckon. You

think o' robbin' ye." And with that that his morose pilot was in a quantake staring at the speaker. For a the speaker turned and walked dary; for, as the fog thickened, the moment he was overcome—too over-lantern-bearer going easily and rapslowly up the pier, his bronzed fisherman's face, now barely dis-face indicative of extreme disgust. cernible, bore a troubled look which something to mitigate the force of his desire to keep within sight of the fessors, lawyers and barbers. The little building toward which he made no effort to conceal. Roger the blow of this piece of information illuminated haze made by the light. he directed his steps seemed to hang finally knocked the ashes from his he was disappointed; there was no It was a terrible journey to the on the end of the steep street, and long-extinguished pipe, shifted him-comfort forthcoming; instead, the city man. Hogsback Reef he knew an old sign across its front gave no- self in his seat, tried to pierce the fisherman sat down and, pulling off to be a quarter of a mile in length, tice that one Thomas Pemberton gloom on all sides, listened intently, his boots, emptied the water from with about the same distance of an outside job. Of unmarried wo-Moored to the rotting pier a fisher- dealt in general merchandise. The and otherwise showed anxious watch- them, and then divested himself of open water between it and the main- men, 48,6 percent, or nearly half, fisherman entered the gloomy and fulness. At length he broke the his heavy oilskin. The two men land, but he seemd to have gone are earning money. remained silent for a space while twice that space before he protest-"I declar for it! I wish I hed the froth of the breakers shot up ed. "How much farther?" he final- of women to outside work is that

"Only a piece more, I guess," "Don't you know where we are?" and his agony of mind was plain came back the cheerful answer. Presently they struck a strip of hard "What are you going to do?" he sind, and alomst immediately the og above them turned golden. The "What am I going to do?" was guide whirled his lantern aloft and ne calm return. "What do ye wheeled around on his panting fol-

hunder the tide is settin' us on the "Good God, man! You are not "Well, by my great-grand-mother's going to leave me here on the reef aunt's black cat!" he exclaimed. "If As the man ceased speaking, to die alone!" was the sudden and that aint Sisquinet Light, an' if this ain't Sisquinet beach! I must ha' "Does seem hard," was the un- mistook Spindle P'int for the Hogs-

Between tremendous relief and acute astonishment Mr. Lamson was "Easy. The sea'll be ca'm on the momentarily brought to a mental and physical standstill; but as he "Almighty God! How long before caught a full view of his guide's water, and returned his attention to the distance before he gave voice to the empty stove and jerk-"Near as I can guess it'll be he gazed at his companion, his

"You infernal scoundrel!" he broke

"You lie! You said . the rocks "On Hogsback. So they be."

"And that you'd have to swim "Not once I didn't. I said I could swim ashore. Come now."

"You intended to deceive me all

drawled as if words were an effort.

"Yes? Well, he's the man I want to see. You can show me where he lives?"

The other turned and looked squarely at his questioner.

"Ine voice down on his oilskinned thigh with a crelerated steps. He found the stranger smoking in the garden and looked squarely at his questioner."

The other turned and looked squarely at his questioner. "Lives"

The other turned and looked squarely at his questioner. "Lives"

"Can't hey! See here; I happen here to die like a rat; Good God, man, how have you the heart to die like a rat; Good God, here to die like a rat; Good God, man, how have you the heart t looked gathering dusk, and the bucket of "Lives clams had arrived. Across the bay, on a distant bendlered than ye do. Can ye swim?"

"Say, you'd better shut up about jest like I said he would." The havin' heart," interrupted Roger, snapping his strong jaw. "Ye didn't snapping his strong jaw." roaned. "Not a stroke." snapping his strong jaw. "Ye didn't good-humor. "Don't bile over, now," "That's bad! Sorry I ever got ye care a cuss when I showed ye what he continued, in a conciliatory voice. "I'm goin' to let ye off that check for a hundred. Ye never was in no danger. Did ye think an old dory- of his office today and shouted. man would be such an ass to leave his oars ashore an' put off in a fog unless he had his bearin's to al-

"Yow now, I wouldn't, if I was you. Look here; ye don't think I'd to rip that paper to bits jest as soon as we agree about the sale. I know I don't think you'll deny signin' it. See, I'm goin' to do the fair thing by ye. Come now. Ye go with Kitty an' feel lots better. Ye don't would be a new blue, a slightly hate me, really. An' ye know what warmer shade than the ordinary ye said about tryin' to get Lawson blue, verging on purple. to sell to Maxwell. Ye can't go Meanwhile it also detempts to sell to Maxwell. Ye can't go women have become pajama-minded. Mr. Lawson was something of a mr. Lawson was something of a philosopher, and, when unharassed, a quick thinker. His brain now worked rapidly. What a court in the eve of the Paris openings, the garment retailers of America staged their annual spring style show at the Hotel Astor.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT Unemployment cannot be relieved by throwing women out of work and giving their jobs to men. -Mrs. Harvey W. Wiley, chairman of the National Council

of National Women's Party. Women's place, according to the new census statistics, is not so typewriter and the shop bench. In the foreword to the thick volume on woman in gainful occupations,

"What ever opinions relative to the not sphere of women, the fact is that, to

he today is no longer in the home." The number of women teachers, laundresses, servants and dressmakers has declined. There are 100,000 cooks less than ten years keepers. "elevator boys," college pro-

Almost one woman in four "gainfully employed" is married and presumably doing her own or the family's housework as well as holding

The chief result of the great trek one job after another has "taken on a feminine color."

The ascendancy of the American woman is complete and assured. After Count Hermann Keyserling looked us over, he said that in America all men are supposed to be equal, but we are a two-caste country-the higher caste being formed by the women as such. "Women as a class are candidly

accepted as superior beings," he asserts. He exaggerated a little perhaps, for a great many women ac-

-An effort to instruct single girls in the art of happiness in marriage is being made at the Bachelor Girl's Exhibition at the Horticultural Hall in London.

Girls contemplating marriage are invited to enter the "Unexpected Guest" competition in which they must cook and serve a three-course dinner within an hour. Method. neatness, food value of the menus, originality and palatability will score in the test.

leather bandings and ribbon all are popular.

manufactured from the shorter hairs of the furs of the rabbit, hare, muskrat, South American rat, beaver and nutria. When lining is used, it may be of slik or cotton.

The better grade felt hats are

Black and blue is marked for

"I'll do that, or anything. I'll see paper under the pretense that it was only with individual favor. black combined with aquamarine or turquoise blue seems to please every woman, for it is flattering to both blonde and brunette and the indeterminate type of coloring is also much improved thereby,

It would seem that black and blue clothes will be a hold-over into the Spring season that is, sartorially speaking, almost with us.

The editor of Vogue dashed out "Sixteen' 15, 12, 6, zero."

Naturally it was presumed he was calling football signals, but inquiry proved he was merely having his say about the length of skirts for spring and summer. His verdict was.

Sport dresses will be 16 inches

from the ground. The suit skirt will be 15 inches. The afternoon dress, 12 inches. The dancing frock will be six inch-

es from the floor. The formal evening gown will touch the floor and may even trail a bit in the back.

On the eve of the Paris openings,

he was beaten, and was aware that length, or longer, skirt. There were

Ted-That's all very well, but All kitchen and pantry shelves

-Don't be afraid to go out of doors this cold weather. A brisk walk in the stinging air will make