

LET US SMILE

The thing that goes the farthest toward making life worth while, That costs the least and does the most, Is just a pleasant smile, The smile that bubbles from a heart that loves its fellow men.

A BUSINESS MAN IN LOVE

Theron Flagg stopped his beautiful roadster at the gate and stepped out himself rather a beautiful object in immaculate and expensive sport clothes. It was not Theron's fault that he looked so much like an advertisement for one of our Better Collars. In shabby clothes, his good looks were intensified and he became promptly the male Cinderella, the poor boy who has not a chance in the world of not winning the millionaire's daughter.

new—and pristine is my hat!" she sang. "My dress is nineteen-twenty-two—my life is all like that!" "Do you know Dorothy Parker's stuff? All your clothes are new though, aren't they?" Theron's orderly mind was getting under control. This girl must be Dirk Salisbury's daughter. She probably was not insane; living here in this dreadful house, miles from any one, was enough to make any girl eccentric.

ing since five this morning. "You from New York?" Theron shook his head. "No; I'm a native." The sculptor raised himself on an elbow and gazed briefly into the young man's face. "New Englander," he said, and grunted. Theron did not care for the grunt. He did not care for Dirk Salisbury, nor was he at all sure that he cared for Salisbury's daughter. Yet he stayed for luncheon.

Yet only the next afternoon, Elisabeth and Sabra met. Theron and Elisabeth were returning from the beach when a voice from a truck hailed them. "Hi, Theron Flagg! Here's your hat!" Sabra descended from the truck, bestowing a delicious smile upon its driver, who was grinning appreciatively. "Oh, you needn't have—" Theron began.

"It's very becoming," said Theron. Salisbury roared at him. "Becoming to what?" he demanded belligerently. "Becoming how? She looks just like anybody else, and she isn't like anybody else! Go on and change it, Sabra!" She hesitated. "Go on!" he shouted, and she went, yet Theron did not think it was entirely filial obedience which impelled her.

tently. "In love with her, aren't you?" "Am I?" Theron had never talked so with a man or a woman in his life. "Why doesn't she marry this Lupesco?" Salisbury shrugged his great shoulders. "What does he want with a wife? He'll probably marry her ultimately—when he's sick or broke or a failure. It's the only way he'll get her, and he's beginning to realize it."