NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON NU-MEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

One Woman's Pin Money, etc.

Woman Bicycle Cleaner.

To an English woman the credit is due for starting a new line of remunerative business. This is neither more nor less than the cleaning of bicycles. It is told that she "has her regular customers, to whose houses she goes for her work at regular and stated intervals. This she does for what amounts to about twelve cents a visit, and her services seem to be welcome, even by those who keep several servants, for this new duty does not belong to the housemaid, nor, in fact, to any of the other employes of the household as yet."

Some Dainty Effects.

Very dainty and pretty effects are devised by the modiste in finishing the tops of sleeves of gowns for the summer season, the shape below the shoulder being, without exception, plain, trim and exceedingly close. Gowns or net, lace, chiffon, etc., have narrow tucks, alternating with bands of insertion, or they are shirred round and round the arm spirally, or trimmed with folds and oddly placed designs in lace applique. In every case, however, the sleeve is a small one, simple in effect, and one with which most women are now greatly pleased.

Chamois Gloves Are Worn.

Chamois gloves in white and yellow are offered again this summer for use with shirt waists. They are made in the same cut as the gloves of fine kid. They clasp at the wrist, have seams turned in and are trim, but must be washed skilfully. About evening gloves there is not much which is new to be said further than that they are white, faint pink, delicate lilac or yellow. So much, so far, about gloves, nis and hunting scenes can be suggesttion in dress."

One Woman's Pin Money

There is a woman living near New York City who keeps herself in pia money by selling platinum. It is a valuable metal for certain commercial purposes, as well as in dollars and cents. In the incandescent electric lights the copper wires outside the lamp are connected with the carbon filament by a thread of platinum. which is used because its expansion and contraction is the same as that of glass. Platinum being more valuable than silver, these little threads are worth considerable, and dealers in old gold and silver also include platinum in metals they will purchase. There is said to be a woman who has for several years been going to a shop in New York where old metal is purcarrying little threads of platinum that had been used in certain lights. She gets fifty-five cents a pennyweight for all that she sells. Sometimes she gets as much as \$3 or \$4.

Mlle, Calve As a Gardener.

Mile. Emma Calve is probably the only great prima donna who combines farming with her brilliant operatic achievements. She has a large farm at Cevennes, and rusticates there each summer.

into her kitchen garden and cared for her own vegetables. No one was allowed to touch them, and the results in a miniature pair of moccasins, were far better than when her gardener cared for the things. Mlle, Calve wore a short skirt of blue jeans, sabots and a linen shirt-waist. She spaded and hoed and watered her vegetables day after day, and proudly sent gifts of the finest fruits of her labors to her friends in Paris.

The prima donna was very ill and nervous when she went to Cervennes, but this free open-air life and the vigorous exercise soon restored her to the most robust health, and when friends ask her the secret of her cure she answers, "Spades and potatoes."

Mlle. Calve's chickens also come in for some of her attention, but the garden is her chief delight.-Saturday Evening Post.

Summer Wraps.

The smart summer gowns this year are not always warm enough without the addition of some wrap. They are so designed that very often they look as though they were coats or outside wraps, when in reality they are simply the waists of the gowns; and it is necessary, for the sake of health, to carry some light wrap or something else to put around the neck to make

them warm enough. The wraps are just as fascinating as the opera cloaks of the winter, and very nearly as expensive, for, as a rule, they are made of expensive materials, and the fashion is so new as to make it impossible to have it copied by any but skilled work people. There is a dainty, old-fashioned and picturesque look about the wraps that makes them essentially different from anything worn for some time, and both the young girls and older women wear them, quite irrespective of age. One thing that must be said against them. they are not in the least becoming to the figure-in fact, hide all graceful lines. There is one style, for instance, made with a hood that enlarges the shoulders below where the shoulders | tlon. should be, and is extremely scant below the waist-a trying cut for the most wonderfully formed figure.-Harper's Bazar.

Mother Goose Dresses.

Mother Goose dresses for children are the invention, if the term may be allowed, of a clever New York woman. of the good things, modestly replied: If you don't want Mother Goose you can take any of the nursery fables and employ them in the same way.

gown, take a piece of wash goods, preferably white, and lay it out flat on a table near a good strong window light. Take a large sheet of carbonor, better still, transfer paper, which Woman Bicycle Cleaner-Some Dain- is heavier-and lay this over the part ty Effects-Chamois Gloves Worn- of the goods you wish to trace over, and begin.

The goods must already be cut out for sewing, or, at least, with a straight edge for the purpose of cutting the flounces from it.

You can easily purchase at any of the shops a set of Mother Goose melodies in large type and with full-page illustrations. These books are cheap and can very well be destroyed for your purpose.

Lay the page you want over the transfer paper at the proper angle, taking care to lay it smoothly and so that it will come out right, then lightly outline the edges with the sharp ponit of a pencil. Be sure that it does not cut through, but only indicates the outline you wish to preserve.

When the page is lifted it will be found to have left the impression of the general story. Suppose, for instance, that it is Mother Hubbard and her dog, the main outline can be reproduced, leaving the rest to the imagination. The smaller details are really not needed.

The Mistress Mary scene, Bo Peep and her sheep, Little Boy Blue and a host of others can readily be transferred to the gown, and then there is a row of scenes from the famous old rhymes that make the foundation for the rest of your work.

Obtain a bunch of turkey red floss, and be sure it washes. Then with a stout needle outline the Mother Goose scenes, and you have a very interest- the most sensible of us. . am afraid. ducks were tied by a leather noose. As ing little frock for a child's summer wear.

The White Cat, Puss in Boots, Dick Whitington, Jack and the Beanstalk, make a good set for another dress done in washable blues and the result is not only entertaining, but unique and pretty. Whole stories can be illustrated thus, and fishing, boating, golf, ten-'that final test of a woman's perfec- ed for appropriate costumes for girls certain. from twelve to sixteen to wear. The collar points, belt, pocket flaps and flounce are all to be decorated.-New York Herald.

New Bits of Fancy Work.

Work bags are no longer made in the style with which we are so familiar, but are of heavier stuff, silk, satin, nondescript in color and supplying a back ground for the beautiful bead work now laying siege to the heart of

They are cut in the shape of an ordinary meal bag, and are about fifteen inches long and ten inches wide. The bottom part may be left square or rounded, as the individual fancies, and they are stamped in some conventional or Indian Lesign that adapts itself to down there in half an hour he'll prothe bend work with which they are heavily covered. These beads are small and of innumerable tints, and it is in the arrangement of them that the artistic taste and originality of the worker may be displayed. The bags are lined with silk to match the pre vailing tone of the bead work, and are finished around the edge with a silk fringe of the same color. They draw together with a heavy silk cord made to match the fringe.

Inside of the bag are four little cases for needles, scissors, thimble and em-Last summer the famous singer went ery, respectively. When the design is an Indian one it is very pretty to have the thimble case and emery combined

Any one with artistic taste can make these bags so beautiful that they will undoubtedly be among the treasures that are passed down to succeeding generations. Naturally they are works of time, but no one objects to that, as their durability is so great.

Fashionable girls are using beads to embroider themselves bedroom slippers. Soft kid of some desirable color is chosen and cut into the proper shape. They are then designed and beaded, either with pure white crystal beads, or with the many-tinted ones. Later they are made up, without heels, by a reliable boot-maker. The price of a pair of these slippers which were recently seen at a shop in Washington was \$12.

Spangling is a sister fad with beading, and lovely spangled butterflies are now much in evidence. These butterflies are first designed on paper, and are then transferred to bolting cloth. If they are to be worn on the shoulder of a ball gown they are made quite large ,seven or eight inches across the wings, but when designed for the hair are seldom more than two inches across. On the wrong side, they are outlined with a slender wire, which serves later to bend them into shape. Over this wire, on the right side, are sewn two rows of gold or silver spangles which overlap each other. The body of the butterfly is stuffed and covered with beads to match the spangles, and the feelers are made of beads of the same color strung on wires that they may be bent into a natural position. They are terminated by three larger beads similar to those that are used for the eyes. On a spring or summer ball gown these butterflies add an irresistible charm. They are also most effective when made of black spangles and small cut jet beads. In fact, beading and spangling have for the time being, at least, quite taken the place of silk embroidery.-Atlanta Constitu-

A Cruel Sweetheart.

Walking along with his sweetheart, he stopped at the window of a confectioner's shop, and, addressing his lady love, said:

"Now, then, what will you take?" She, expecting to be treated to some

"Oh, anything you like." "Then," he said, "we'll take a walk," And he marched her past the shop.

Sad Fate of a Foolish Miss Who Consulted a Clairvoyant.

"Beware of a blonde woman; she's trying to plot against you, and just now everything is favorable to her schemes." Imagine your sensible Polly going to a fortune teller!

I tried colored and white both in one day! I'll have to live a long time to get through with all that has been foretold. The dark lady read my "horoscope," and according to her, and the planets, I've a great career before me, being, as she said, "on the go" all the time. She also told me-ah! how far blen Sears describes in his charming from the truth she was-that I didn't volume of hunting stories, Fur and "keer" for children. "You ain't got no use for 'em," she observed; "can't bear ter hev 'em botherin' round."

mured. Then she gave me a charm which promised after examining my hands author's description. that I'd never have to work. "You'se

"You are really wonderful!" I mur-

for work." I said she astonished me. So she did,

have myself told folks their past, pres- into the pond four hundred feet to a of the mystic and marvelous is pretty hundred feet journey, it joined itself

highly educated young woman who to the icy water, I pulled in on the was immersed in a love affair that other part of the rope and gently caused her a great deal of uneasiness. forced Mistress Duck three or four Red Riding Hood and Blue Beard for the love seemed to be of a jug- feet out on the black water. Thus in handled sort-all on one side, as it a few moments we had what to any

-she consulted a clairvoyant.

and outspoken vegetables. But by some mysterious means-a

lucky guess, probably—she got at once to the seat of my young friend's trouble. "You're in love," she murmured out

of the depths of her trance, "and you don't know whether he loves you or not?" The little fool gasped an agitated af-

firmative. "Yes, he loves you." continued the seedy seeress. "I see him poring over your picture at his place of business. Now he's kissing it. If you can get

pose." She paid her dollar and rushed down town, not realizing what she was doing.

She found the young man in his shirt sleeves opening a barrel of crockery. He seemed confused and surprised at her visit, as she stammered out something about being in the neighborhood, etc.

He didn't ask her to be seated, being evidently in awe of his employer, who was glaring at them sternly.

So little missy made an excuse and fled home to have a good cry. Two months after the crockery ex-

pert married another girl. And the fortune teller still flourishes! -Polly Pry, in New York Herald.

Martyr Spy's Old School,

The old district school at East Haddam, Conn., where Nathan Hale taught in 1774 and 1775, is to be preserved as a perpetual monument to the martyr spy of the Revolution. Richard Henry Greene of New York City whose grandfather went to the school when Nathan Hale taught there, has moved the building to a site on the East Haddam, just a short distance from the original site. It now stands upon a hill and is visible for miles around.

The original site of the school house was at the fork of the roads between Chapman's Ferry and Moodus Landing, in the old village of East Haddam. In 1779 the old building was removed a short distance away to land owned by St. Stephen's Church and converted into a dwelling by Judge Julius Atwood, whose descendants have occupied it until the present day. of the church, the congregation wished it removed, and it has been generally understood that it would be torn down in a short time.

Mr. Greene, however, bought the building, and it will be dedicated as a on the anniversary of Hale's execution. It will be turned over to the Daughters of the American Revolution, who will care for it and place in it many relics of Nathan Hale now in possession of the society.

Her Theory About Heredity. A little nine-year old girl lay on the lounge in a sunny window swathed in

blankets. She was enjoying a brief respite from the twinges of inflammatory yheumatism, and her eyes were folfowing the figure of her scientific papa, who was striding up and down the floor of the study adjoining. He had been writing a lecture to deliver before the Woman's Club and was rehearsing it. He talked eloquently and threw out his arms. "Environment means much in the scale of human happiness," he was saying, "but heredity is always creeping into baffle the most glorious environment. Heredity-"

A piping voice stopped him, "Papa," called the nine-year old; wheels in winter.

"I suppose so, dear," said her father. "Did my Grandma Green ?"

"I shouldn't wonder." "Did my Grandpas."

man, and then came to his senses at hearing the child say:-

"Papa, I must never get married. This is a pretty bad thing, and it may as well stop here as any place."-New York Telegram,

A Novel Duck Decoy.

It is certainly a novel method for luring ducks within range that Ham-Feather Tales, and one that cannot fail to attract the attention of all sportsmen. The ducks used were domestic bred wild-ducks, which, by a long course of training, had developed almost phenomenal intelligence. The would insure a speedy marriage, and method is best understood from the

"In this bitterly cold water." writes always got ter be taken keer," was the Mr. Sears, "which froze on a duck's expression; "you ain't got no faculty feathers as soon as it touched them, we tled those unoffending creatures by the leg to a cord which ran out on the waand charged fifty cents for doing it. ter and disappeared in the darkness. I think that nearly every one has a It appeared that this glacial cord was sneaking belief in a fortune teller. I a 'runner,' and that it extended out ent and future, dealing in glittering pulley on the end of a long pole, which generalities for past and present, and was anchored in such a manner as to letting my imagination swing for what be held just under the surface. The was to come. Do you know, those peo- line running through this returned to ple credited me with quite wonderful the stand, passed through a small hole powers. Clever people, too, who knew to the inside, and out again through five times as much as I do. The love another, until, at the end of its eight deceply implanted in the minds of even and formed a circuit. To this the I know of a well brought up and one bird was fastened and dropped inwild duck, to say nothing of any tame There was no evidence that the man, would appear to be a flock of young man cared anything for her, birds swimming about at random and but she was positive that he did, and raising a horrible racket in all this siabsolutely wretched until she could as- lence of the night. The thing was repeated with more ducks on another In a weak moment-we all have 'em and similar endless runner, which ran to another spot on the pond. This This party was dirty, ill-garbed and done. Henry directed me to pull first lived in a house odorous with frank one then the other flock out to the pulleys."

Migrations of Insects.

In the Scientific American Professor Holden gives some interesting observations on the migrations of insects. Once in the San Gabriel Valley of California he saw a flight of yellow butterflies which pased continuously for three or four days to the northeast. For sixteen square miles the column moved and one could not look outdoors without seeing the fluttering bits of yellow in the air. Yellow butterflies are famous for their mysterious migrations, and some times out at sea they will cover the decks and riggings

Migrations of locusts are very devastating. Hardly a Western town has not at some time suffered from these pests, and after they have descended on a town they may be swept rfom the doorya. ds like so much snow. In Colorado locusts once covered a railway track so completely as to clog the wheels of a train and stop it.

Wanted a War for His Benefit.

One of the men of a Madras regiment at Barockpur, when the general officer at inspection asked the regiment whether any of them had complaints to make, stepped forward and said he had. He refused to make his grievance public, but on being taken aside he explained that he was dissatisfied because he had been a soldier for eight years and had not yet had an opportunity of distinguishing himself upon active service. "My father was in the army," he said; "so was my grandfather. They both had medals, because they were given opportunities of earning them, while I have nothing to show for the time I have put in." The sepoy's notion was doubtless that a little frontier war should be arranged for the benefit of his regiment.-St. Louis Star.

A Champion Rosebush.

Says The Philadelphia Record: "A crimson rambler rosebush that contains 9,600 blooms is the remarkable feature of the gardens at the home of John Parry, No. 3.517 North Thirtyfifth street, Falls of Schuylkill. Last year the bush was considered a won-Owing to its situation directly in front | der, but then the blooms numbered only 6,500. Every day hundreds of people visit Mr. Parry's place and admire the bush, which its owner displays with great pride. Each cluster of the roses is a bouquet in itself. The bush is ten feet in height and spreads permanent Nathan Hale's Memorial, over quite an amount of space. Mr. Parry is confident that he has the championship rosebush in this section of the country."

Margaret Nason, the Indian.

Margaret Nason, a young woman of the tribe of Sitting Bull, is not only a pupil of Lincoln Institute, to attend which she came east ten years ago, but is the only Indian who is a graduate of the Girl's High School of Philadelphia. There she distinguished herself in history and languages, and took a post graduate course in English. She has recently returned to her tribe.

There are 521,433 miles of telephone wires in the United States. Of this 286,632 are on poles and 234,801 are underground.

Consul Halstead, of Birmingham, reports a scarcity of American broom handles in England.

In Canada the artillery of the British army is moved on runners instead of

A Snake Story Told and Vouched For

by a Man from Boston. "When a friend of mine came back to Boston from a winter in Florida," 'I guess so," said the absent-minded said a man from Boston, "he brought with him one of the big rattlesnakes that are a familiar product of Florida. This one was more than five feet long. handsome and lively and showing viciousness and vim with every movement. Rattlesnakes are apt to be sluggish and stupid in activity, but this big

fellow was always on the alert and

aidn't hesitate to strike his fangs into

anything put inside his cage.

"One day somebody captured one of the brown wharf rats that abound along the Boston waterfront. This particular rat was not a large one, but he had lot of nerve. He was put into the rattlesnake's cage, as many a rat had been before. They had always been the ordinary house rats, though, and none had ever survived the strike of the rattler more than five minutes. The wharf rat had scarcely time to look about him in the cage before the snake coiled and struck, sinking his fangs in the rat's neck. The rat gave a sharp squeal as he felt the rattler's fangs. He twisted himself about, and grabbing the snake by the jaw closed his teeth on it. This was a genuine surprise to the ugly rattler. He writhed and twisted, and made everything hum with the violence of the play of his enormous set of rattles, for the rat kept his sharp incisors busily at work until the formidable snake let go his hold on the belligerent little animal. Then the rat released the rattler's jaw and sat huddled in a heap, glaring at the snake, who retreated to one end of the cage, where ne lay and surveyed he rat as if in amazement. The rat presently began trotting to and fro in the cage, looking for a place to escape

from it. "A quarter of an hour passed and the rat did not show the least sign of any effect of the rattler's venom. The spectators were amazed at this, but apparently not any more than the rattler was himself. In fact, the rattlesnake, probably feeling that his supremacy and reputation were at stake. prepared to strike the rat again. Before he coiled for the strike ne crept toward the rat, his eyes glittering and his tongue playing in and out of his mouth fiercely. This movement on the part of rattlesnakes is intended to strike their victim with terror. But this rat wasn't stricken with terror by this rattler; not even a little bit. He moved forward and met his terrible foe half way. Quick as the snake was, the rat was quicker yet, and caught the rattler's tongue in his teeth and bit it off.

"That was enough for the rattler. No member of his dreaded specie, had ever been so bearded and audaciously he did not have the heart to spring his rattles when the rat, in moving nerabout the cage, walked all over his body. But the rattlesnake recovered from the effects of his ignominous defeat in the course of a day or so. and he and the rat became great friends.

"It became the favorite pastime for spectators to worry the rat by poking him with sticks, and when amicable relations had been established between the rat and the snake the snake used to cover the rat from his termenters and spring savagely at them to the top of the cage, while everything resounded with the clamor of his rattles. The rat was kept in the enge a fortnight or so, and then released. He returned to his home beneath the wharf on which my friend's office was situated, but every day came out and paid a visit to the snake at the cage, the rattler welcoming him at the lattice with every demonsration of pleasure. One day a mischievous boy hanging around the dock shot the rat with a Flobert rifle, and did what all the rattlesnake's poison had failed to dokilled the rat. It was interesting to see the snake watch every day for the out of the "sewing-up" custom, but coming of the rat, and when several days passed and the rat did not come the rattler coiled himself up in his corner and lay there day after day, refusing to notice food or to respond with his usual viciousness to the probings of a stick. I don't want to say common school system is a cast-iron that this rattler was pining for he companionship of the rat or not, but thing that is put into it-but this is a one day when my friend went to the cage and tried to stir the snake up with his cane he discovered that the snake was dead."-New York Sun.

The Baby "Inspired" Them. The officers hesitated.

It was a deperate chance.

The Filipinos were strongly inenemy's works.

They felt they would be sending the his pleadings, and he went away, askgallant fellows into a veritable death ing only that he might give her some

ridge that afforded them temporary gave her. It was the most magnifiprotection from the Filipino sharp- cent edition to be had, and on the back shooters. They had been conversing was emblazoned the title, "Paradise in low tones, but 'the fatigue of cramped inaction was having its effect. and they were sflent.

Then Private Tom Hooker spoke up. gained."-Washington Post. The firing had ceased, and his words were clear and distinct.

"I had a letter yesterday from my I was mighty glad to get it." There she asked. was no comment from the line of recumbent forms as he went on: "We have a little three-year-old daughter, you loved?" she persisted. and my wife writes that she is getting just too cute for anything." The men | not have come to her ears, shifted uneasily, as those who had that it's just wonderful how many tion for the real thing." - Chicago Post.

To make a Mother Goose nursery YET FORTUNE TELLERS FLOUR- "did your mother have inflammatory THE RATTLER AND THE RAT. funny things she does." The men clasped their rifles a little more firmly and drew up their knees. "Just the other day, when her mother was wash-

ing her, she said-With a wild roar the soldiers struggled to their feet, swept over the ridge, and fell upon the Filipinos with such terrific force that they fled without firing a volley.

And the amazed officers never knew what had caused this panic of heroism

in the ranks.

RABBITS IN AUSTRALIA Some of the Methods Employed in

Exterminating the Pest. Some few years ago in Australia drastic legislation was introduced which made all those who owned land liable to fine if they failed to keep down the rabbits. This produced considerable effect and certainly checked the increase of the pest. Up to this time the destruction of the rabbit had been left to the unaided efforts of the amateur sportsman or the professional rabbit trapper-a class of men who, seeing a chance of a free but not easy life with a mair wage attached to it, abandoned their original trades and devoted themselves to trapping.

The equipment of the men, who generally work in pairs, consists of a number of gin traps, a pony and cart, a tent and the other requisites for camping out. They go to some districts in which rabbits are thick-if possible near a railway station-get permission to trap from the landowners and start to work. Some of them are paid a small direct wage and also receive a bonus, others again work wholly for the market. After choosing their ground they set their traps during the day in the most likely places and cover them carefully with earth. One man will sometimes have some dozens of traps set over a mile or more of country, and these he visits twice or thrice a night. His first round is about 8 or 9 o'clock, the second about 12 or 1, and the third just after sunrise. In each round he kills and eviscerates the rabbits that have been cau, it, resets the traps and carries the dead ones back to camp. In the morning, if enough have been caught, he or his mate takes them to the railway station or delivers them to rabbit buyers, who come round with large carts. The prices varies from twopence to sixpence per pair, and where rabbits are numerous the men make good wages. Their income is supplemented in various ways. They sometimes catch nat've cats or tame cats-turned out originally to prey on the rabbits-and make a fair profit by selling the skins sing'y, or after making rugs of them. The fox also gives them a dividend, when they are lucky enough to get him. It will easily be seen that the trappers would not be likely to exterened back to one corner of the cage. m.nate the rabbit, as they would be and was so completely defeated that putting an end to their own living, and of the law, began to look for other methods.

Not a Sweet Child.

Here is an amusing incident-suggestive, too-reported in the columns of The Charities Review. A Brooklyn school teacher sent a little Italian girl home, "with the order to have her mother wash her until she was clean." "The child returned shortly afterward, accompanied by its enraged

mother, who said some things not really polite to the teacher, finishing with 'She is washed now, anyway.' "The only visible evidence of a bath was a clean spot around the little one's mouth and nose. The teacher told the

mother that she had meant that the child should be thoroughly bathed. 'She should be put into a tub and washed,' she explained. "'What! in a tub?' the woman ex-

claimed. 'Why, that would kill her! And, besides, she's sewed up for the winter.""

It may not be a "sample case," but we strongly suspect it is. There might be some hope of arguing a few parents when for each convert to cleanliness half a dozen new sets of inaccessible and unwashable infants are brought into the country we are a little worse off than the backlsiding toad in the well. It is said that the American stomach, capable of digesting anydelusion.

A Literary Courtship. The prettiest story of the giving of

presents that I know anything about is a chapter in the life romance of an adorable little woman who is the wife of an ex-Senator from a State in the Middle West. She was a widow when the Senator first met her, and he a trenched in a position that seemed widower. It was the afternoon of life naturally impregnable. The American with both of them, but he wooed her force was small, and, owing to the na- with the ardor of a boy and the perture of the ground, it could only be sistence of a man. At one time she precipitated against one angle of the had definitely made up her mind that her duty forbade her to marry him, No wonder the officers hesitated, and she told him so. She was deaf to gift in token of his unalterable affec-The men themselves were huddled tion. She would accept nothing but a together on the ground behind a slight triffe-a book-she said; and a book he

But later he added to his librarytheir library, in fact-"Paradise Re-

A Subtle Explanation. "And is this the first time you have

wife," he said, "and you can bet, boys, experienced the sensations of love?" "It is," he replied.

"Am I the first girl you ever told He hesitated. What reports might

"You must remember." he said at been lying on their backs rolled over last, "how easy it is for the ignorant on their faces. "Her mother writes and uninitiated to accept a base imita-