

openings, and in these a half dozen charcoal fires will be burning. It is possible to cook only on the fire, and there has to be a fire for each dish. The Iturbide Hotel, which is the higgest hotel in Mexico, does all its cooking this way, and such a thing as our big cooking ranges would be a curiosity. The Mexican cook usually has a great number of friends. She keeps her family with her in the kitchen, and a man can rely upon keeping a sort of an Aztec boarding house when he enters into his contract with his cook. The other rooms of the house are

ing in it.

Making Bread. visit the galleries to have my developing done. I find the cases filled with pictures of girls in wedding veils with uncasy men

to receive gentlemen callers. They are backward in the presence of men, and they have neither unknown correspondents nor boarding school flirtations. The girls are standing beside them, and I was for a long time at a loss to know the cause of the custom. After leaving the photographer's, the bride and groom return home to the house of the bride's mother or to the estab-lishment of the groom. There is no bridal ought up at home and a favorite pet name tour, and the young people settle down at once to married life.

Young girls are called pollitas or little chickens and old girls are familtarily called pollas or grown chickens. It is needless to my that the Mexican dude as a rule pre-

INSIDE THE BIG ROOMS. The rooms are all frescoed instead of

LOVE AMONG THE AZTECS.

Doing the Bear Act.

and court.

AMUSING SYSTEM OF NICENAMES. THE TABLES TURNED AT LAST. It is not till now, however, that the man has any sort of an ownership of the girl. While he is courting her she did just as she pleased. During the interval between the civil ceremony and the church ceremony which lasted perhaps a week she remained at her home and he remained at his and though he was her legal husband he did not and bread. even dare visit her. There is little home life in Mexico. There is no word in the language which expresses our idea of home. The Mexican house has no fireside nor base burner stove around which the family gathers and the people lack that home charac-teristic which is such an important element among the Anglo-Saxons and the Germans They are more like the French and the Ital ians than us and the Mexican morality is said to be considerably looser than ours. Among the lower classes it is notorious that marriages are on and off at the will of the contracting parties and among the higher classes, while marringes stick, there is a fair proportion of both sexes who have their sweethearts outside of their own famiworld line Girls are so seeluded before marriage that they do not learn how to take care themselves and after marriage they do as The common people, the peons or the peasants of Mexica, have customs of their own, and as far as I can see they have as strong a love for each other as any people in they please. Of course the majority of women are good in Maxico as they are the world over; but their ideas of life and virtue are more those of a French girl than the world. I meet many a young man and woman everywhere I go walking along hand like ours. Americans who have Mexican wives tell me that they make good help meets. They are economical and very fond of their children. The most of them smoke after marriage, though they have not been permitted to do so in public before and they take care of their houses in the true Mexican way. THE QUEER MELTCAN ETIQUETTE. Mexican social customs are much differ ent from ours. At every railroad station 1 have stopped I have seen grown men rush into ench other's arms and press their cheeks while they hug most frantically and pate each other on the shoulder. I see women embracing and rubbing their cheeks one against the other. They throw kisses at one another as they part and they have a way of putting their forefingers and thumb to their lips and throwing a whole handful of kisses at once, which is very pretty when the lips are like ripe cherries and the girls are young. When you call upon a Mexican family the lady does not rise to receive you and the straugers here make the first calls. The people you call upon drop their work the moment you come in and they are full of polite expressions. They always re-fer to their house as yours, and an invitation I got yesterday requested me to come to see a Mexican at my house, on some street, the name of which I never heard before. Mexicans give few dinner parties and teas and luncheons are usually confined to the family. Every woman of the better classes, in hand or with the arm of the man thrown around the waist of the woman and the two looking into each other's eyes as lovingly as ever *Romeo* gazed at *Julist*. Some of the Inhowever, wants to have her box at the nopera and her carriage and you can see all Mexico City every afternoon driving on the Paseo. You know that half of the carriages dian girls are very pretty, and their fine Antec features shine like the face of the Madonna out of their blue rebosas which are not paid for, but you enjoy the sight all

house when he enters into his contract with his cook. The other rooms of the houses are quite as queer as the kitchen. The houses are, you know, all built around a court, which serves as a stable for the horse and the place for keeping the carriage, or which may be a beautiful garden. There are often galleries running around this court, upon which the second-story rooms open, and in some houses you will find a fountain play-ing in it.

two hours afterwards rushing tumultuosiy past like a mill race. The city of Saigon is a pleasant spectacle from the decks of the steamer. The public buildings, neat and effective, the houses of the people and the roads embowered in trees and greenery, the streets in rich, red clay in vivid contrast with the universal and intense green of vegetable life; the eitizens of different races in gayly colored continues: the activity of trade and com-The rooms are all freecoed instead of papered, and their floors are all of tiles or bricks instead of boards. If they are of brick the brick is painted, and you will find but little carpet upon them only a strip in front of the bed perhaps, or running along in front of a sofa. You would be interested in the dining room, which has a floor of the same kind, and in the corner of which is a costumes; the activity of trade and com-merce; the soldiery and constabulary in bright uniforms, all combine to make a brilliant, beautiful and interesting picture. washstand which you may use in the of your finger bowls at the close of your meals. At your breakfast you will do well if you have a table cloth, and you will find that it consists of little more than chocolate AN INTERMINABLE GRAVEVARD.

wards than do the English in Hongkong or the Datch in Sumatra. The easte system which prevails in the two cities mentioned, making a Mongol or a Malay a social outcast is almost unknown in the French colony. They believe that their subjects' interests are identical with their own and act accordingly. Under their benign rule, it is easy to see that Cochin-China is destined to have a great future and that Saigon ere long will be an Eastern metropolis as rich and influential as Singapore, Hongkong or Yekohama. FALES-BEDLOT. THE TAX ON BACHELORS. Kate Field Thinks the Plan is a Good and Equitable One.

The Wyoming Legislature has passed a law taxing bachelors \$2 s year, says Kate Field in her Washington. Whether the fact that women vote there has anything to do with this new departure I don't know, but a mile wide while at another you can almost toss a biscuit to either bank. But it is deep and strong. According to the tide is its velocity, now quiet as a mountain lake and two hours afterwards rushing tumultuosly past like a mill race. The city of Salgon is a pleasant spectacle from the decks of the steamer. The public buildings, nest and the roads embowered in the pencle and the roads embowered in the new departure 1 don't know, but why isn't it a just tax? Society says to woman, "It's your business to be married as soon after you have made your debut as possible. Otherwise you'll be called an old maid, than which there can be no epithet more odious. But you can't choose a hus-band. That would be most unwomanly. You must wait to be asked."

It is impossible to do justice to it by any words at my command. What he was driving at, or on what side of the question, or what question he was discussing, or whether any question at all, would have puzzled any man to determine; but Mullins spoke on all the same. It didn't make the slightest difference to him, and when he had concluded he dropped in his seat wholly exhausted, and wiped his noble brow with a prodigious red bandanna hand-kerchief, with the air of supreme satisfac-tion which always characterizes a man who thinks "the her one and dens it " thinks "he has gone and done it." But it is too bad to ridicule Mullins. He

into all sorts of shapes under the excitement of the occasion, members got close about him and fairly yelled with delight; for his

HE USED & BIG BANDANNA.

His manager, Mr. Dash, directed me to come here this morning for rehearsal at 10. May-may I go in?" She felt her life a gift from him as she

went by. Asking the direction to the stage had been out of the question. She followed on chance the damp-smelly passage before her until it opened into a big room. various properties hung. A doorway on the opposite side gave a dusky glimpse of a segment of the footlight curve, and of a cotton cloth draped box. Marguerite was not above curiosity in a surgerite was Here sets of scenery were banked and

Marguerite howed.

"Take off your hat to the lady," Freda continued, adding apologetically to Mar-guerite, "He's a member of the company,

and you will have to know him some time, or I should not inflict you now." Mr. Parlance, who had touched his hat easily, and whose face had lighted into a smile as only actor-folks' faces do light, pro-tested with an attractive assumption of em-

"Alfred Comme

"Here he is!" was somebody's sudden ex-

. A hush fell over the players as the star

COOKING RANGES ARE UNKNOWN. Many of the stoves have half a dozen openiogs, and in these a half dozen charcoal

factured goods pour out. The railroads and the Saigon river carry tens of thousands of tons of freight annually. The trip from Cape St. James to Mytho is one to be long remembered. A few hills guard like senti-nels the river, which in some past age was a far larger stream than it is to day. On the South and on either side of the river be-yond the hills is a vast delta, whose rich and prolific soil can support millions, and which ere many years have elapsed will be one of the granaries of the world. WONDERS OF SAIGON RIVER At present it is almost virgin soil. A

style was so unique, so utterly unlike any-thing in the heavens above or the earth be-neath, that it would scarcely have been any violation of the second commandment of the decalogue to have fallen down and worshiped it.

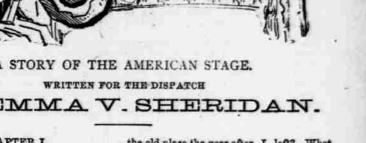
But it is too had to ridicule Mullins. He was a good old soul and meant all well enough if he ever knew what he did mean, and if he did, he was the only max in the House who did. I hope he still lives some-where among his native mountains and spends his declining days in fighting his battles over again, telling to his admiring constituents what he did for the glory of the nation and the good of the people in

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YOU STAY HERE AND KEEP QUIET-IHERE!

comer.



At present it is almost virgin soil. A dense jungle covers large portions of its surface where lurk tigers, leopards, croco-diles and huge serpents. The Saigon river was undoubtedly planned upon the prin-ciple of a snake. It winds in and out, as if hopelessly lost. In each mile of length it faces every point of the compass. It is a stream of surprises. At one point it seems a mile wide while at another you can almost toss a biscuit to either bank. But it is deep and strong. According to the tide is its

ers the pollitas. The men have their nicknames as well as the girls, and they are known as gallos or gallinos, and this, strange to say, is a Mexican expression meaning young or old roosters. This, how-ever, is not so much different from our own custom, for do we not contemptuously apply the name "old rooster" to the men we think but little of, and is not on: of our most endearing terms for girls that of the duck?

Before He Wins.

Pacing Beneath Her Window.

COBRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.]

all her caprices and all her beauty.

HOW THEY CARE FOR THEIR HAIR.

t streaming down her shoulders and over her back. You will see women with their

hair hanging in this way in any Mexican city, and the custom is as common among

the rich as the poor. The eyes of the Gundalajara girls are large, dark, liquid and full of soul. They are frank and hon-est, but by no means bold, and the maidens

have all the modesty and coyness for which

Mexican girls are noted. Mexican girls have none of the freedom of our American maidens. Until within s year or so the daughter of a Mexican gen-

tleman never thought of going out on the street alone, and you see few girls riding or walking without their mothers, their sunts

or some ugly old woman in a black shawl who acts as chaperone or duenna. The for-eign residents of Mexico City have taught more freedom, but the girls still stick to their duennas and none of them are allowed

the Mexican girls are noted.

or them is chickens.

The senorita matures much earlier than her American sister. She is as old at 13 as our girls are at 18, and the law provides that she may be married as 14. At 25 she begins to verge on old-maidenhood and at 30 she is passee. Mexican women age very rapidly, wives are old and fat at 85, and see but few women with gray hair. Mexican marriages are often arranged by the



A Beauty of Mexico

parents, and a Mexican courtship is hollow ockery as far as the young man is concerned.

WATCHING HIS LOVE'S WINDOW. His love has to be a case of love at first sight, and when he sees the girl whom he winhes to marry he lets her know his love by putting on his best go-to-meeting Sun-day leather breeches, with a line of silver buttons down their legs, his \$50 felt hat, with a rim as big as a butter bowl, and his swell coat and takes his stand in front of the maiden's window. Here for hours he looks and sighs, varying his position by now and then strutting up and down the sidewalk, never letting his eyes turn away from the window. He does this for day after day and night after night until the family take notice of his devotion and inquire into his bank account and his character.

If they approve of the match the maiden appears at the window, and as love grows , she comes out and fans herself on the second story balcony. This, however, is never before the young man has been tanalized by a week or so of walking up and down before her window and he has tinue this walking often for months before he gets inside the house. This walking and posing and sighing is known here by the phrase, "playing the bear," and this bear act has to be done by every beau.

HAED LINES FOR THE LOVER

The worst of the matter is the lost time The worst of the matter is the lost time that a fellow has to spend before he can know definitely whether he is going to make any impression whatever. Once be-gun it has to be kept up day after day, whether it rains or shines, and a beau who would be scared out by a thunder storm would be sure to lose his sweetheart. As the noqualistance goes on the beau may "bang" came from Mexico. They dress it bring his guitar, or if he is not a musician up in a sort of a Greek knot on the back of

NOT VERY GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS.

The Mexican woman is fond of dress, but she does not waste much time on her morn-ing toilet. After a breakfast of a cup of chocolate and a roll she puts on a Mother Hubbard and a pair of slippers and loafs about until dinner or the second breakfast, which comes at noon. I don't think, as a rule, that she is the best housekeeper in the world, and she is by no means averse to paint and powder. I see dark faces covered though they had been tied by the church with flour in every crowd I enter, and there are many red cheeks made so by other means than those of nature. It used to be that only the mantilla was used as a head dress. This is a scarf of white or black

lace and it is used as a head-dress and a shawl combined. You see thousands of them in Mexico City, and they are still the mon head dress here, but at the capital Paris fashions are coming in, and ugly Paris bonnets and hats are taking its place. These Mexican girls wear their hair low on the forehead, and I am told that the

Your dinner will be soup and half's dozen From Saigon the best route is by rail. boiled dishes, beans and desert, and you will be expected to eat the beans whether you You can go on foot, horseback, in ox cart or by native boats on the river branches. The by native boats on the river branches. The country between Saigon and Mytho is the same delta formation as below the city, but the ground is higher and dryer. It is a great plain broken by pools, marshes and water courses. When it is cultivated, it yields fruit and vegetables in the greatest profusion. Only a twentleth, however, is under the plow. At some past period it must have had a swarming population. Sometimes for miles the locomotive thun-ders through an interminable graverard be expected to eat the beans whether you take anything else or not. After dinner you will smoke a cigarette with the family, and after supper, if you follow the example of the family, you will go to bed. You will find your bed as hard as a board, and you will look in vain for spring mattresses. You will go to bed with accandle, and the obspaces will go to bed with a candle, and the chances are that you will be troubled with fleas. With all this you will nevertheless sleep like a top, and you will find so many pleas ders through an interminable graveyard. Sometimes it rushes past ruins and hills ant things mixed up with these little inconveniences that you will say that Mexican life is after all as pleasant as any in the where once stood great Cambodian or pre-

Cambodian oities. Who inhabited these places is unknown. The architecture of what is left seems a mean between the Assyrian and the Hin

doo. Sometimes it is strikingly Egyptian in character. There are tombs which are in character. There are tomos which are perfect decapitated Sphinxes. The sim-ilarity goes so far as to have a tablet on the stone breast or in the paws of the fabulous animal on which are indecipherable inscrip-tions. Some characters have been identi-fied as Chinese and still others as Sansarit, showing that centuries ago there must have been a heavy commerce between this land and its colossal neighbore to the East and West

STORY OF A FRENCH KILLING.

Near Cho-long in ancient cemetery which the Anamites call "Murderer's Field." Here during the French conquest the last army of the native monarch, 40,000 young men, the flower of the land, encountered a French force of a quarter of their number. The former were armed with warelubs, maces, spears and bows and arrows; the latter with rifles, revolvers and cannon. The French "on account of their necessities took no and account of their necessities took no prisoners." At the first charge the poor Anamics were routed with terrible sianghter. They threw down their arms and took to flight. Then began a carnage whose history has never been written. The victors flanked, shot down and bayonetted the half-naked fugitives, and followed the survivors to again flank, shoot and kill.

When darkness ended the day, a few hundred worn out and wounded wretches hiding in the swamps were all that was left of the proud army that started out in the morning. The dead were so many that they could not be buried and in their decay started a pestilence which swept off over 100,000 souls. Since then there has never been made any resistance to the invader and ever since has the Anamites adopted the Chinese phrase and called their con-querors foreign devils, but always with bated breath. The French record is very meager. It says that the Anamites attacked their troops and were repulsed with very heavy losses. It also notices an epidemic the same month in the neighborhood of the battle field which caused a large number of deaths.

TREATMENT OF BRIGANDS

Madonna out of their blue rebosas which they drape so picturesquely around their heads and shoulders. They do not care much for dress, but their costume, consist-ing of this shawl, chemise and a skirt, though very plain, is by no means unbe-coming, and they form one of the most at-tractive leatures of the population. The women are said to be very true to the men, and though marriage is often too ex-pensive a luxury for them to indulge in, they live together as true to one another as though they had been tied by the church In matters of this sort the French do no half-way work. They have taken as their pattern the British system in Northwestern India and improved upon it. Last month two parties of brigands, one Anamite 40 strong and one Chinese 8 strong, were re-ported as pillaging some out-of-the-way vil-lages in the interior. The marauders had probably counted on the fact that there were no Europeans in the district that the Both man and woman work to support the family, and here as in America the woman often does the most of the work. She literally makes the bread of the family, and a great part of her life is taken up in were no Europeans in the district, that the community was poor and insignificant and that the nearest troops were two hundred miles away. But they reckoned without their host. Soldiers were sent from various bending over a stone and rolling or grinding tortillas. Out of Indian corn soaked in lime water she makes the mush for the corncakes of the family and her life is certainly one of hardship, though it seems to be one of love. FRANE G. CARPENTER. their host. Soldiers were sent from various garrisons as as to encircle the malefactors and within three weeks had accomplished their work. The report of their proceed-ings as published is a model of brevity. "Surprised both bands of brigands. Cap-tured and shot ten in the market-place. FEET without corns are pearls of high price. Daisy Corn Cure is positive and per-manent in its effect. 15 cents; all druggists

to take upon themselves the responsibilities of matrimony, why should not they pay a penalty? Just so long as women are taunted for living in single blessedness, just so long ought unmarried men to be taxed. This tax should begin at the age of 30, and

This tax should begin at the age of 30, and be doubled every five years, unless a bachelor proves that he has been crossed in love, or is true to some sainted Maria, whose memory is dearer to him than the smiles of sirens still alive. Poverty, perhaps, may be an extenuation of the offense; in this case it would be well to make the bachelors work out this tax in some way useful to the State while the some way useful to the State, while the victims of blighted affection could be ntilized in charity organizations. The more I think the matter over the

ore righteous I think the tax. If rigidly enforced, it might relieve the embargo on women. When the sexes stand on equal grounds, it will be in order to tax both helors and old maids.

> THE HOLY COAT OF TREVES. It Had to Be Given a Coat of Bubber and

Silk to Preserve It. The date set for the exhibition of the Sacred Coat of Treves is August 20. It is an event of great-interest to Roman Catholics. owing to its infrequent occurrence. In ancient times the coat was exposed to the public gaze, but as it showed unmistakable signs of decay, owing to its excessive age, it was covered with a coating of rubber and silk and put carefully away lest it should be entirely lost to the church. The coat is a

bell-shaped garment of fine texture, woven entirely in one piece. It is said that authentic records prove the garment to be the seamless coat worn by our Savior. It was brought to Treves by Helen, the mother of Constantine the Great, while her son was re-

ed beauties and they come out as bright as new dollars from the newly discovered reatment. Now that dolls have real hair instead of flaxen wool, the hair-dressers make it a regular thing to keep dolls' hair in order each week as assiduously as they

Recent Electrical Decision

The courts in deciding that the incandes cent lamp bolongs to Edison and the storage batteries to the Brush Company have lifted two clouds which have been hanging over the electrical world for a long time pust. Many projects will now go forward, but cheap prices will not come until a lot of omnibus electrical patents have run out.

the nation and the good of the peop fighting bloodless battles on the floor of the National Congress.

But Mullin's own speeches will convey a better idea of Mullins than any words of mine, though the speeches of the members as they come from the hands of the reportbetter idea of Mullins than any words of mine, though the speeches of the members as they come from the hands of the report-ers, and after they have "licked them into shape," do not by any means do justice to the speech itself as delivered. On a bill to provide for the appointment of a marshal for the District of Columbia, Mullins said: one felt choky at the fancy of breathing air

BREAD AND BUTTER POLITICS.

BREAD AND BUTTER POLITICS. Mr. Speaker, five minutes is a very short time in which to meet the array of gentle-men who have pitched into our bread and butter. Now, Mr. Speaker, I rise merely for the purpose of saying that of all the parties that ever existed on the continent of Amer-ica, the party represented by gentlemen on the other side has, God knows, the least apology for accusing any other party of be-ing a bread and butter party. Why, it has been regarded in any other light, and we see an exemplification of its instincts in the man-ner in which its members lick at the "pillar of salt" up here at the other end of the ave-nue-not Lot's wife, but the great I Am. They all go like the rat to the cheese and nibble at him, so voracious are they for bread and butter, And they have got their bread and butter, and they have got their bread and butter, and they have got their bread and butter. And they have got their bread and butter, and its matter than but-ter. We will have §2 a day and roast beed, friend Stevens; and it shall be none of your poor beef; nota bit of it; and it shall not be beef which is dried on the hoof. Let them not complain about bread and butter, and say that we are going about smelling into holes for bread and butter. God knows, of all offensive holes there ever were in the world, this "conservative" hole is the worst. Anybody can smell it without a nose. On the contested election case of Smith Mr. Speaker, five minutes is a very shor

On the contested election case of Smith versus Brown Mullins said: A PATRIOTIC EFFORT.

 A PATRIOTIC EFFORT.
A PATRIOTIC EFFORT.
A PATRIOTIC EFFORT.
I repect, we have to deal with a question for the grammant.
Trepect, we have to deal with a question for a govern-ment whose people are as the stars of a firm-ament (some of them, I grieve to say, wan-dering stars) and whose march of empire is carrying the nation westward as a burning meteor frem the arch of the sky-a people who have been under the benign influence of God, who holds this country in his eternal its of power, and who has been pleased to the garment.
Treves was founded by the Emperor Augustus, and is the gldest sity in Germany.
It is a pletaresque and historic old town.
The railroads have made preparations for timmense crowsks. Protestamts take almost as much interest as Catholics.
A HOSPITAL FOR DOLTS.
St. Louis Past Place Where Their Broken Heads and Limbs Are Fixed Up.
St. Louis Post-Dispatch.]
There is a new hospital in St. Louis--this time for tiny people, people, who, good as they are, will meet with accidents in spite of care. One young lady has discovered the secret of mending dolls perfectly and has opened a hospital for broken dolls in con-junction with a prominent French hairs time to repairing the creases of time and in finding remedies for the blemishes on beauty, whilst the doll surgeon devotes herself to putting dectrously together broken heads, arms, hands and limbs of the bisque and waxen beauties, who have meets repeat, we have to deal with a question carpet lighted by a brilliant patch of sun-light, the base of a slanting golden column which was flung, Jacob's ladder-like, through the dusty air from a far up window in the flies. Marguerite instinctively made for this patch, though it proved small comfort against the penetrating curse of the place's chill. It was not her first peep behind the chill. It was not her first peep behind the scenes, but the dismal horror of the great bare hole weighed upon her. There is nothing picturesque about either the deser-tion or the confusion of a stage. The one is forbidding and the other is an ugly chaos. She looked at her watch, a big silver one, her the many thet had hear further's Tan by the way, that had been father's. Ten o'clock. Rehearsal was called at 10, yet not a soul beside herself had arrived. A panic seized her. Possibly it wasn't called at the

Benton Square at all At this point the sound of a slamming door reassured her, and a merry: "Greeting, old crosspatch! In just the same old ugly fit you were last time? Oh, my business is all right, and you know me, too; and I'm here for rehearsal. Bye bye." A moment later after a crescendo click of

A moment later atter a creacendo chick of heels, a trim figure poised itself in Mar-guerite's view, came briskly on the stage, took a quick bird-like look from side to side, shot a special glance at Marguerite, and then began a brisk walk to and fro. If this had been done deliberately to display a stylish figure, a graceful carriage, and a well solid sait it could not have done so This speech recalls the famous reply of the Kentucky lawyer to his legal opponent in a criminal case who had spoken for a well poised gait, it could not have done so more fully; but evidently the intention was ouple of hours in the most irrelevant ma couple of hours in the most irrelevant man-ner. "Gentlemen of the jury, my opponent has roamed with Romulus, and socked with Socrates, and ripped with Euripides, but what has it all to do with the case now try-ing before you?" CLINTON LLOYD, Copyright 1891, by the author. to ward off the chill. After a turn or two she came toward Marguerite, saying in a "You seem to have the only bit of sun-

Not Dead Yet.

In an article on mausoleums published

Daisy!" "Freda!" Inst Sunday the statement was inadvertent-ly made that the handsome granite mauso-leum erected by Mr. J. P. Ober in the Alle-gheny Cemetery, at a cost of \$15,000, was occupied by the remains of that worthy gentleman. It is needless to say to the "Freda!" "However did you come here? You dear thing-there! Don't look scared because I hugged you. I'm glad to see you. Where did you come from? Are you going to be in the company? I pity you. I thought you weren't going on the stage. You used to say so at the school. Did you stick to many people who know him that he is still very much alive.

not above curiosity in a property room onfusion. about, so she took There seemed no one ance! Now you are started, just amuse look at some greasy tin armor and thought what a great life stage life is. The cold, Miss Granite a while. I really need to run over my part," and with this Freds stooped for the "part" she had dropped. Pariance deftly anticipated her, at which she patted his head while it was within reach, saying: Dear boy, it does keep its manners, though covers, and from the windows in the gallery t is an actor. Thanks.' streaks of pale gray light slanted into un It is an actor. Thanks," People were gathering, the later ones, in a rush. Freda brought over some of the men, introducing them with the same airy grace she had shown to Parlance, thus re-lieving Daisy, who had been confused and expected corners. The dust afloat in these streaks of light was thick and fuzzy, and

alarmed at Freda's familiarity with the first actor entered, attended on one side by Man-ager Dash, and on the other by a pale, red haired, and very slim girl. This girl dropped back almost at once, called a poolle which was frisking at the star's heels, and stood aside and alone, howing timily and with a fleeting smile in recognition of salute 5 from some of the company. The star, a tall, thick set, anxious looking man, "groomed" in a British way, and bristling with affectation of English carriage, strode heavily to a table at the foot-lights, laid his stick across it, and, with hands behind him, stood with his back to Short 1 the people, and continued his talk with his manager. His hands were thick and nerv-ous, his voice was of vibrant metallic qual-----59

ous, his voice was of viorant metallic qual-ity, and dictatorial in inflection. The man-ager's replics were inaudible but seemed made with an intent to soothe. The chatter of the people rose again softly, but was checked by a swift, ill-tempered glance from the master. This glance included From the master. The Greasy Tin Armor. so laden. The stage bared of setting seemed much larger than the auditorium, and the slant of the beards was almost Freda, who, having discovered a chair, was taking it to the little red-haired girl. Obdizzily apparent. Over by one of the boxes was a big roll of

serving this, Kildare called harshly: "A chair for Miss Ellaine, one of you entlemen, here!"

There was a general guilty start on the part of the men. Freda scowled and Miss Ellaine entreated in a low, deprecating



The Star Actor Entered

toice, "Don't Bob, don't. I-I have one." The star, who till now had apparently forgotten all about the little woman, bustled to her side, made a great show of pulling up her fur collar, and in a gentle undertone inquired as to her comfort. The company, meanwhile, looked on with ex-pressions of stolid indifference or contempt-

"Here's Freda, Bob," said Miss Ellaine in a childish way to call attention to Freda,

in a childish way to chil steniton to Fred, who stood back scowling fiercely. "Ah, my dear, how are you-how are you? Ready for work!" Kildare, the star, spoke effusively; adding, because Freda only scowled harder, "How do you think Bird is looking? Better, ch? Her summer has done her good."

herself to putting dextrously together broken heads, arms, hands and limbs of the bisque and waxen beauties, who have met with accidents and are suffering the results. Already the hospital is full of the woundlo hair on real heads.