A Page of Interesting Short Stories

Those Honest, Tender Gray Eyes

OR six hours she had the garments themselves as the modben doing the same els moved past, and approved or disting a tintervals of approved, according to their several true with the gain tintervals of approved, according to their several true best. She was always dismissed with passed through the same best for models. She did the true was each and she way and exercise and feet ached and she ways faint of being and ders and feet ached and she ways faint of being and each she was faint down a room for and sick with weariness. The busi-fifty feet, turned, ness of being a model was abhorrent is the true to being a model was abhorrent is the true to be for a wather beat and the vant. The last little vest.
de-August day, and the she had been forced into it. Agirl she had known had drawn her was fead and her and heat her had left her to shift for herself.
de-August day, and the she had been worked in the same to beer girl had desert? The booths gripping ing to be clean and healthy and contake with warning, and only the same the worked in the same stat the desk—a woman for the solute to the city. For a while they had solutions. They saw only asked how long she had been out of the rough with this job some other worker. That high Jenny had a good mealmant and leaged from samely. The was that be left that kep ther grow the worker. The same had leaged her was the sing to be clean and healthy and contake the rough with this job some other work at file work as a being the work gain as a grow and the she was the first in days. A week's particulation work at the manage had dismissed her. Theraph had grow and from store to store to seeking employ. Theraph had grow and from store to store to store seeking employ had from store to store to seeking employ. Theraph had grow and can be shabler. She was the shabler. The manage had dismissed her for the day and the she was the theraph and theraphore had <text><text><text><text><text>

were brown, with a light dash of turned in resentment. healthful, boyish color in them; his Now there he sat, a healthful, boyish color in them; his eyes were gray and his chin almost as bold as though it had been drawn with compare and compared to the second

As he lifted the girl, he saw Jenny, As he lifted the girl, he saw Jenny, and she felt it was not for the first time. Their eyes met, then she turned hers away. Color rushed into her face. He had recognized her and she was ashamed. Within ten minutes the oc-currence was forgotten But every currence was forgotten. But every time Jenny passed she felt that his eyes scrutinized her. In consequence, she held her head a little higher to show him she didn't care. And yet she did care miserably, cruelly, not only because he was the man from home but because she remembered home, but because he was the man from home, but because she remembered him wistfully. They had been friends, almost lovers, but he had seemed to her rather shiftless in that he was con-tent just to hang around Hallett's dry groups after for deliver or state goods store for a few dollars a week. She had no intention of marrying a man whose whole ideal of life seemed to be centered in selling a yard of cloth or a spool of thread. She had said a good many sharp things to him, and, after a thousand stabs, he had

turned in resentment. Now there he sat, a buyer, and she was a model, parading the fall styles in coats before him. She rather would cruelty spurred me to success? But have died of starvation than that he should see her the should see her thus.

At 5 the day closed for the models, such Jenny took off the last coat and put "// on her own shabby one. She walked see, down to the first floor and there she ed. found MacHall. He came toward her T at once, and she knew that he had "No been waiting for her. late

ny-

been waiting for her. "I've been looking for you, Jenny," he said. "The last I heard of you, you were at Starker's, and I went there. They said you left two months ago. I couldn't go home without see-ing you, and when you walked out to-day... You see. I'd just come in when that poor girl fainted."

He led her in through the revolving door of a plain, but generous looking restaurant, put her into a chair and sat down opposite her. "Now, we can talk," he said, smiling. "I've a lot to tell you."

She looked at him piteously. "I know you must have. After all I

By Elsie Endicott

hould see her thus. now instead of buyer for the biggest At 5 the day closed for the models, store in Benningburgh."

"And I'm a model," she said. "You ee, I couldn't practice what I preach-d. But I did try—" A sob came.

The waiter set food before her. "Now eat," Mac said. "We can talk later. There'll be plenty of time. I'm going to take you home with me, Jen-

She interrupted with a cry.

She Interrupted with a cry. "Sure thing; I leave on the 1:45. We'll be married before I go, or wait till we get to Benningburgh, just as you say. I don't care so long as I get you. I've been 'raiting for you all this time, dear." Jenny had covered her face with hes hands. She thought she was in a dream and dreaded to wake. Did God make such heavenly things true? Pres.

make such heavenly things true? Presently with an effort she lifted het head. And there were her true lover's honest, tender gray eyes!

What Did the Rector Say?



a bag of fat green peas at her feet. Nannie, our col-ored girl, was sweltering in the kitch-en, while we were enjoying the coolest spot in the place.

We exclaimed over the perfectness you invent that?"

thing I had read somewhere in a ly stripped all nine out of the pod and "dream book."

I paused, and with an air of revealing something choice (to get sis-ter's attention), I began:

E were sitting on the were shalling peas. I had the big easy chair and sis-ter sat in a little straight backed weeker, with the shelling them out, but save it and hang it over d the big the doorway and then read your fat and sis-by the next man who enters."

rocker, with the dish in her lap, and

"I've eight in this one," said sister. carefully. "Oh, really?" I replied, and then there flashed across my mind some-"Yes, nine," and with that she cool-

added them to the nice little collec-tion in the dish. I war mad, but knew better than to

aling something choice (to get sis- I wa: mad, but Knew better than to Once I looked down the path just r's attention), I began: protest. She would only laugh. Any- in time to see sister's flance approach-"You know, if you can find a pod how, she is older than I, and engaged, ing. I selzed the telephone book and

with nine in it, you must not take the doorway and then read your fat by the next man who enters." "What are you talking about?" said sister, pretending great scorn, but really quite interested. "Oh, I replied, lying back in the chair, "if a single man enters you mar ry him, if it is a married man, you life." "Pshaw!" scolded sister, "where did you invent that?" Soon I noticed her counting rather carefully. to get the pod it was gone, and I had visions of it riding out on the rector's tall silk hat. He was a good man, but it was sometime before I could feel the same toward him after that visit. in my block. came I pulled some thread out of sis-ter's workbox, and suspended my prize where it would dangle above the head of any "unfortunate" entering. For the next few hours you would not have had to look far from the front door to find me. Once I looked down the path just in time to see sister's flance approach-in time to see sister's flance approach-in time to see sister's flance approach-

I went to sleep that night with the words ringing in my ears. "An old maid all her life; all her life." Well, all this happened a year ago. I am now engaged to my chum's broth-or, and de, ret concert to be relief.

er, and do not expect to be an old maid; although I told him I did the night he asked me to marry him "Why did you think that?" he de-

Heavens! 'An old maid all my life.' "Was he the only one?" No, it seemed there was someone else who came to the door, and wouldn't come in. It was my dearest chum's brother, and, alack the day! I well knew he would have come in had I been there. Perhaps it would be interesting to note that I never tried the experiment again. When I went to get the pod in that spining silk hat of his, He listened, but before I got there le was shaking with laughter. He waited till I got to where I imagined he rector walking up the street with he pod on that shining silk hat of his, and loud. "Of all things," he ejaculated, "how unny!" He got up abruptly and started off. He went home and came back soon he was shaking with laughter. He waited till I got to where I imagined the rector walking up the street with the pod on that shining silk hat of his, and then he burst out and laughed long and loud.

funny!'

"I'll be right back," was all he said. He went home and came back soon with a little box in his hand.

"This isn't a present," he smiled, "but it may interest you."

he told me that that was the same pod I had hung in the doorway. It seems that by the time he called that day the pod had dropped and was lying on the carpet. The door was open, as our veranda was well screened, and

By Will Seaton

had never quite felt like throwing it away.

"This isn't a present," he smiled, "but it may interest you." When I opened the box I found, to War a mazement, a withered old pod with nine hard little kernels! As I looked up for an explanation rector about it."

The Allowance Came All Right By Annette Angert



Thus she with herself one bright, spring morning

Contributed by H. S.

OTHER had been
reading the papers.
She had read in that
column dedicated to
the "Sewing Circle,"
the space animated discus-
sion about the ne-
cessity of wires.She thought and planned and
thought come to her mind.
the space animated discus-
she had also read in the papers that
and increase in pay, they refused on
they asked. Why couldn't she do
they asked. Why couldn't she do
they asked. Why couldn't she do
they asked to her, and she chuckled
the presence to here she thought of tit the more
they asked to her, and she chuckled
they asked to her, and she chuckledDinner finished, she cleared the
dishes, gave Tom his favorite pipe
and chair, and hurried the children off
to bed. These and various other du-
ties being fulfilled, she took her knit-
she had also read in the papers that
any they refused to
they asked. Why couldn't she do
they asked. Why couldn't she do
they asked to her, and she chuckled
to herself when she thought of Tom
"Yes, Mary, you have," replied he

an allowance. It appealed to her, and she chuckled "Don't I cook the meals, do the to herself when she thought of Tom washing, the ironing, the sewing, the trying to get his own breakfast. scrubbing, and take care of the chil-dren? And what do I get for it? Noth-ing. Surely if I hired out as house-net him at the door, her face wreathed keeper I'd get more than I do now." with smiles. After helping him off get more than I do now." with smiles. After helping him off conversed and reasoned with his coat she ushered him to the f one bright, spring morn-table and -piled his plate with the choicest pieces her bill-of-fare offered.

Dinner finished, she cleared the dishes, gave Tom his favorite pipe and chair, and hurried the children off to bed. These and various other du-ties being fulfiled, she took her knit-ting, drew a chair up near her hus-band's, and began: "Tom." "Yes. Mary" (without glancing from

Love Letters That Have Made Good

have to get your own dinner. "MARY." When the hands of the clock pointed

It ran thus:

"only I'm on strike."

"Am going to mother's to din-with the children. You will then it dawned on him what she meant as she replied, "Why, for my allow

ance." And thus matters went on till Sat

L



CAREST ABOVE ALL you. Yes, I love you with all my heart. —Oh, darling boy, if The minute I met you I knew I had you have al-night with me! I ready guessed my love for you, al-seems eternity since though I tried very hard not to show I do not fear for thee, but, oh my deep thoughts, harmonizing with every your eyes for a could I appear so totally indifferent minute, boy, and when my heart was full of you? think, think of last Mell, dear, do you care for me a lit-night. I can see the? I found or you have all total were they are, shining down on you. The minute I met you I knew I had to the stars, I know that some-where they are, shining down on you. I donot fear for thee, but, oh my deep thoughts, harmonizing with every blessed bit of country about me, are I often wonder when you will come. John and I often wonder who has ever tested it to really know. Well, you may As I stand at my window tonight, picture me nearly every afternoon gaz-ing down into the calm, rippling waves where they are, shining down on you. I don to the fear for thee, but, oh my deep thoughts, harmonizing with every blessed bit of country about me, are ing the I can see the? If you do you care for me a lit-I often wonder when you will come. I often wonder when you will come. seems eternity since you left me. Close your eyes for a minute, boy, and think, think of last inght. I can see you as you store the sound I appear so totally indifferent there on the rocky and ware-beaten shore, your have and your deep blue eyes looking down upon me, so seriously and so full of tender love.
 Tell me, dear one, if you meant all you closer to your heart, your lips possessing mine in one kiss of eestacy; tell me if you were true. God knows how I love you—worshlp you—my
 Mether and tell me I may call on you next the sem litter, but, dearie, it was a case of blue eyes looking down upon me, so seriously and so full of tender love.
 Tell me, dear one, if you meant all you closer to your heart, your lips possessing mine in one kiss of eestacy; tell me if you were true. God knows how I love you—worshlp you—my

ound. My heart is torn with grief. I cannot one in hopes, aims and purposes. Someone has said, "The course Someone has said, "The course write more. Don; you and I alone belong to each other. Nothing will ever take that wonderful love of yours from me

As I write you these words, sweet-As I write you these words, sweet today, away on in the distance i as heart, tears blur my eyes. Tell me, a rift in the clouds with the sun shin-ah, tell me, Don, that you believe in me and still trust me! dear one, that we have our most glo-ter one, that we have our most glo-

Yours with a thousand longing rious sunsets. kisses. BARBARA.

Contributed by A. P. L. Dear Mell-I'm desperate. I simply best, even with the enemy. The brav-

Someone has said, "The course of true love never runs smoothly." How true that has been! Oh, how dark and black the clouds were at times! But today, away off in the distance, I see a viff in the cloud with the set

darling boy.Condributed by R. B. J.Contributed by R. B. J.Contributed by R. B. J.Come back to me, Don dear, and
love me as you loved me last night.
That night, Don, was the most perfect
night in my life, and you made it per-
fect to me.My Dear Brave Hero Man—I am
thinking of you tonight, thinking of
you, and longing for the day to come
when we can claim each other before
the whole world.Contributed by P. S. W.Contributed by P. S. W.It doe to the savers will tell
caset. The crew of life savers will tell
to use the woll doe well far you to take you
acation at this time and join me
my perfect enjoyment of the Cape? If
to now you will always know I loved
for now you will always know I loved
sound.Contributed by P. S. W.It doe to the sation, which is of inter-
est. The crew of life savers will tell
wacation at this time and join me
to now you will always know I loved
to row you will always know I loved
to row you will always know I loved
sound.It cannot bear to hear to hear your
for now you will always know I loved
to row you will always know I loved
to roy our own dear sake. What a
ess beating of the surf is the only
sound.Contributed by P. S. W.It doe conter station, which is of inter-
est. The crew of life savers will tell
to wacation at this time and join me
in wy perfect enjoyment of the Cape? If
taking in my contentment.
This morning I arcse before anybody
this, with the deepest wish in my heart
a bautiful surfise. It was one grand
and watched all the pretty liftle oyster
one in hopes, alms and purposes.It doe watched all the pretty liftle oyster
to as go out to their work. Most of
the are power boats, and when the to the in the option to the in the power.It doe out to their work. Most of
the are power b

this, with the deepest wish in my heart that you will come. I shall be anxi-ously awaiting your reply. Very much

i selleting i

a beautiful surfies. It was one grand outsy surfing your teply. It plus and syster teply and the pretty little oyster boats go out to their work. Most of them are power boats, and when they come back each will be weighed and paid for at oyster houses situated in the bay. Near where I am stopping is a large roop of pines, on the slope of a hill, and to you only could I give it. And those loving words that you have the board so words them and was after you and sub to the words the words the words that you have a little daring like you. I found myself longing for you. the hall of pines is a most beau-tiful round pond, which one of my friends here has mamed for her own deight the "Blue Pol.". It is called a depthless pond by the Cape Codders. Another has said, "All is fair in love

face until you were all rested. Now, dear heart, answer right back, please. I think about you all the time and wish that I had you here in my arms to love and kiss. wings of love to your own inthe girls. When I see you with other girls I feel like leaving this world forever, Have you forgotten that night so long ago when you asked me to be your John and I often wonder who has ever tested it to really know. Well, you may picture me nearly every afternoon gaz-have trusted you in all. I love you be-of the pond, and intermingled with my down the until intermingled with my the pond, and intermingled with my the near the until intermingled with my the near the until intermingled with my the near the until intermingled with my the near the near the until intermingled with my the near t

arms to love and kiss. Now, don't forget and answer right wife? back. Tell me how much you love me and what you think of me, please. Lots of love and kisses, sweetheart. Lovinely Lovinely Lots of love and kisses, sweetheart. Lovinely Lots of love and kisses, sweetheart. Lots of love and when we will be as one. Until then I Now will think of you in the day, dream of back. you at night, hoping soon to have a me an kiss from your own lips. I am ever Lots of your devoted little girl. LOUISE. Lovin Lovingly, ROGER.

Contributed by J. L. C. My Dearfest Queen-If I could only express in this letter the deep anxiety

I am feeling for you tonight. It seemed too bad that I must leave

be no more separation, since you have left me and gone ahead to the home that will be eiternally yours. I dream of you, and dreaming makes the time to come score me me It seemed too but you to go abroad when I was needed so much to sustain and cheer you. There is a doubt in my mind yet that my coming was pardonable. So much to f my future depends, dear, on the work accomplished here, as you know, to unuth you, my queen, are the dear-to the source of the never to return. He shall wipe away never to return. He shall wipe away You know, and something about me, that you said something about me, that you said something about me, that you said something about me, that you are all to the good. You sure were very nice to me Sun-day and I appreciate it. You're a dear and awful sweet. The form you, dear, to know how your sometimes I long to know do you pra-tear the I shall not rest easy until I all tears from our eyes, dear one work accompliant not negative to return. He shall wipe away earth. I shall not rest easy until I all tears from our eyes, dear one that you being with you Sun-tear from you, dear, to know how your Sometimes I long to know do you pra-tear the shall wipe away to the form of the source of the source of the source of the source of the away that I and the source of the

health is. May the God who watches over us both protect you from all danger, all aration, that I may be calm and true and faith-full/ endure until the end of our sep-both protect you from all danger, all aration, that with you I may wear i) a slowly away from you, my queen. I sleep, awaiting our reunion in the day want to hasten home. We have so of bliss which I believe is not far dis-much to look forward to, dear, that our tant

Contributed by A. B. N.

Thou Lover of My Soul-My heart is yearning for the day when there will

day. Types the ways. Yon have the usar-cute little ways. Yon have the usar-est voice of any kid I know. I could both protect you from an away. Time passes of running water and the wind in high listen to it forever; it makes me think illness, while I am away. Time passes of running water and the wind in high slowly away from you, my queen. I trees, it is so sweet and gentle. I love every bit of you—your hair and lips puch to look forward to, dear, that our and eyes, and your gentle ways and happiness will be one long rc.lity. Good night and rest assured you are your kasses are just divine, too. I ever in my thoughts daily, hourly. Ever t girls have, but they weren't like you. e. I'm just mad about you and I'd like ga you to approve of me. I'm an avful I lot, especially a little darling like you. I det, dear, you don't know how fool-hart, can it be that you held me in your Gee, dear, you don't know how fool-hart, can it be that you have left me Gee, dear, you don't know how fool-hart, can it be that you have left me Gee, dear, you don't know how fool-hart, can it be that you have left me Gee, dear, you don't know how fool-hart, can it be that you have left me the way all in one day! The wa nined my heart away hoping The way nined my heart away hoping The way nined my heart away hoping

Contributed S. K. C.

My Dear-I received your letter this a. m. and it sure was all to the good. I was afraid that may be you had for-

gotten me. You know, dear, I heard yesterday that you said something about me, and I felt kind of hurt, for I thought that