

part of the machinery down in Machinery Hall. So Sam gave his company over to the care of his chum, Bob Miller, and went to work. 'All roads lead to Rome' and on this day all paths led in the direction of the exhibits.

"Consequently Sam, hard at work, with one eye wiping around the dirtiest part of a big Corliss and with the other eye in search of his coming spectators, easily caught sight of his fair visitor and her aunt in company with Bob. Then both of the fellows endeavored to explain and answer all the wonderful questions they were asked, until the crowd necessitated their moving on. Now everything would have been all right if the next step had not been taken. Just as the group started to separate Sam caught the hand of his fair 'intended' in a big manly grip and gave it a good wholesome squeeze. With a blush 'Miss Prettiness' jerked her hand quickly away and hurried after Aunty and Bob while the author of the episode looked a moment at the fleeting figure and then turned to his work. As the 'Dear Thing' hurried on down the aisles after her escorts she brushed a stray curl back from her pretty forehead and then turned a ring on her finger, which still smarted from the impromptu handshake. As she turned the ring she came to a stop with a wee shriek—'horrors'—her hands were completely covered with oil and grease. 'Just that horrid Sam's doing again! What would Aunty say? Oh! What must my face look like? Oh! Oh!!'

"The girl decided to faint and then as quickly decided not to, as there was no especially clean spot to drop into. What she did do was to pick up her dainty skirts with her clean hand, all unmindful of the passing crowd, run back to the seat of trouble where Sam had a few minutes to entirely forget his duty and to satisfactorily arrange matters.

"Just then I came along and Sam called me over. He introduced me to his girl with the romantic grease spot and quickly explained the condition of affairs. I rushed off to