THE REAL ADVENTURE

By HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER

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OVER ROSE STANTON THERE COMES A CHANGE WHICH PUZZLES HER HUSBAND-AT FIRST HE THINKS SHE'S PEEVISH, BUT SHE IS NOT.

SYNOPSIS-Rose Stanton marries Rodney Aldrich, a rich young lawyer, after a brief courtship, and instantly is taken up by Chicago's exclusive social set and made a part of the gay whirl of the rich folks. It is all new to the girl, and for the first few months she is charmed with the life. And then she comes to feel that she is living a useless existence, that she is a social butterfly, a mere ornament in her husband's home. Rose longs to do something useful and to have the opportunity to employ her mind and utilize her talent and education. Rodney feels much the same way about himself. He thinks he ought to potter around in society just to please his wife, when in reality he'd rather be giving his nights to study or social service of some sort. They try to reach an understanding, following the visit of two New York friends, who have worked out satisfactorily this same problem.

CHAPTER X.

deviled up law for him, saying good they're about the best friends I've night to the stenographer. He waited got. The magazine writer, you know, till he heard them go, then went out and his wife. And they're coming out and disconnected his own desk tele- to dinner-coming right out. I told phone, which the office boy, on going them not to dress. I'll come straight home, always left plugged through; home myself-get there before they went back to his inner office again, and do, I guess. . . . All right! Goodshut the door after him.

There was more than enough pressing work on his desk to fill the clear, zled sort of way for half a minute. hour that remained to him before he Rose's voice had certainly sounded had to start for home. But he didn't queer. He was sure she hadn't got launched when Rodney seized the mean to do it. He didn't mean to do planned anything else for tonight. He advantage of a pause to say: anything except to drink down thirstily distinctly remembered her saying just the sixty minutes of pure solitude that were before him. That hour had be- have the evening to themselves. And come a habit with him lately, like- it was incredible that she minded his he smiled at the comparison-like tak- bringing home two old friends like ing a drug. He was furtive about it, the Lakes on the spur of the moment, hour of it Jane turned to Rodney. too. He never corrected Rose's as- to take pot-luck. Oh, well, you "But what do you think about it?" sumption that the thing which kept couldn't tell about people's voices over she demanded. "You've been grinning him late at the office so much of the the phone. There must have been away there all this time without saytime nowadays was a press of work.

It was not that she had faded for him-become less the poignant, vivid, been able to find out why. He had gowned for her expected guests. attributed it at first to the shock occasioned by her mother's illness and her departure with Portia to California; but this explanation seemed not to cover the ground. She was all right, she always said. He couldn't force confidence from her, of course, But her afraid there wouldn't be time to pale face and eyes wide with a trouble in them he could not fathom, stirred something deeper in him than the former glow and glory had ever forgotten?" reached.

gripped him in a positively terrifying way-a realization of his importance to her. He had discovered one day-a fortnight or so ago, in the course of a rummage after some article he had mislaid, a heap of law books that weren't his. He had guessed the explanation of them, but had said nothing to Rose about it-had found it curiously impossible to say anything. If only she had taken up something of her own! It seemed as essentially a law of her being to attempt to absorb herself in him, as it was a law of his to resist that absorption of him-

But resistance was difficult. tendency was, after his perfectly solid, recognizable duties had been given their place in the cubic content of his day, that Rose should fill up the rest. And yet there was a man in him who was neither the hard-working, successful advocate, nor Rose's husband-a man whose existence Rose d dn't seem to suspect. (Was there. then, in her no woman that corresponded to him?) That man had to fight now for a chance to breathe.

He got a pipe out of a drawer in his desk, londed and lighted it. stretched his arms, and sat down in his desk chair. The thing exactly in front of his eyes was his desk calendar. There was something familiar about the date-some subconscious association that couldn't quite rise to the surface. Was there something he had to do today, that he'd forgotten? . . Then, with a grunt of relief and amusement, he got it. It was his birthday! Another milestone.

A year ago! That was the day it had all begun. How did he comparethe man who sat there now-with the man who had unhesitatingly jumped off the car to follow a new adventurethe man who had turned up waterlogged at Frederica's dinner and made hay of her plan to marry him off to Hermione Woodruff!

He was increasing his practice now. making money, getting cautious-prudent; he didn't bolt the track any more. And the quality of his work was good; he couldn't quarrel with that. Only, the old, big free dreams that had glorified it were gone. He was in harness, drawing a cart; following a bundle of hay.

The building was pretty well deserted by now, and against the silence he heard the buzzer in his telephone switchboard proclaiming insistently that someone was trying to get him on the phone. He thought at first he wouldn't answer. He didn't want to talk to anybody. But no one can resist the mechanical bell ringers they use in exchanges nowadays-the evenspaced ring and walt, ring and walt, so manifestly incapable of discouragement. At the end of forty-five sec- ent. onds, he snatched open his door, punched the jack into its socket, caught up the head piece, and bei- she found him slapping Barry on the never seen her look just like that be-

And five minutes later he was call- out of their wraps at once. ing Rose on the wire. "Rose, listen

from New York at five o'clock, and I've asked them out to dinner.-Barry Lake and Jane! What's the matter? Rodney heard young Craig, who Can't you hear me? . . . Why,

> But he sat there frowning in a puzbefore he left for the office, that they'd something funny about the connection. ing a word. Are you for it?"

An opportune taxi just passing the entrance to his offce building as he know. irresistible thing he had first fallen in came out, enabled Rodney to better love with. Rather the contrary. She the fifteen minutes he'd allowed for hadn't seemed quite well, lately, nor getting home. But in spite of that altogether happy, and he had not fact, he found Rose rather splendidly

"Good gracious!" he cried excitedly. "What did you do that for? I thought day whether I like it or not. But I told you over the phone the Lakes weren't going to dress."

"I was-dressed like this when you change into anything else."

"We weren't going anywhere, were we?" he asked. "There's nothing I've

"No," she said, "we weren't going anywhere."

"And you dressed like that just for n-treat for me!"

said. "Roddy, who are the Lakes?-Oh. I know his articles. I think. But when?"

"Why, for years, until they moved to New York. They used to live here. I know I must have told you about them. I was always having dinner with them-either out in Rogers Park, in order to stay on the rails. where they lived, or at queer, terrible little restaurants downtown. They were always game to try anything, once. He's the longest, leanest, angularest, absent-mindedest chap in the world. And just about the best. And his wife fits all his angles. She writes, too. Oh, you're sure to like them! They're going to be out here for months, he says. He's going to specialize in women and he's come back here where



Trying to Help Both of Them Out of Their Wraps at Once.

they get the vote, to make headquarters. It's great! I haven't had a real talk with anybody since he went away, with him and tried to please. You lived—the way this house has made us over a year ago."

Then, at the sound of the bell, he cried out: "There they are!" and to the talk that evening. She had dashed down into the hall ahead of asked a few questions and said the the parlor maid, as eagerly as a things a hostess has to say. The rette, "is that things are desirable to schoolboy anticipating a birthday pres- other three were manifestly taken by me now, because I am in love with you,

Rose followed more slowly, and by the time she had reached the landing, fect she produced. Her husband had "Helio!" into the dangling back and shaking both hands with fore. The flash in her eyes, the splash aren't in love with me all the time. Jane, and trying to help both of them of bright color in her cheeks, the ex- And when you aren't, you must hate

When the greetings were over and to him and very alluring. they were on the way upstairs again, bers. He just called up They got in he said: "I told Rose we weren't go trying to answer, by taking up the the fire. "That's perfectly outrageous check.

heavens, Rodney, what a house!" he Lake very prettily. answered: "It isn't ours. We rented it for a year in some sort of honeymoon delirium, I guess. We don't live up to it, of course. Nobody could but the woman who built it."

The galety in his voice clouded a little as he said it, and his grin, for a moment, had a rueful twist. But for a moment only. Then his untempered delight in the possession of his old friends took him again.

They talked-heavens, how they talked! It was like the breaking up of a log jam. The two men would rush along, side by side, in perfect agreement for a while, catching each other's half-expressed ideas, and hurling them forward, and then suddenly they'd meet, head on, in collision over some fundamental difference of opinion, amid a prismatic spray of epigram. Jane kept up a sort of obligato to the show, inserting provocative witticisms here and there, sometimes as Rodney's ally, sometimes as her husband's, and luring them, when she could, into the quiet backwater of metaphysics, where she was more than a match for the two of them.

But the main topic of the evening

"A series of articles on women, eh! What are you going to do to them?" With that the topic of feminism was on the carpet and it was never thereafter abandoned. After half an

"For what?" Rodney wanted

"For what women want," said Jane, Economic independence - equality easy divorce-all the new stuff."

"I'm not against it," Rodney said, any more than I'm against tomorrow being Tuesday. It's going to be Tuesthat conviction keeps me from crusading for it very hard. What I'm curious about is how it's going to work. telephoned," Rose said. "And I was When they get what they want, do you suppose they're going to want what they get?"

"I knew there was something deadly about your grin," said Jane. "What

are you so cantankerous about?" "Why, the thing," said Rodney, rs my naturally sweet position is this economic independence. I've been hearing it at dinner She nodded. "Just for you," she tables all winter. When I hear a woman with five hundred dollars worth of clothes on-well, no, not on where were they friends of yours, and her back-and anything you like in jewelry, talking about economic independence as if it were something nice -jam on the pantry shelf that we men were too greedy to let them have a share of-I have to put on the brakes

> "We men have to fight for economic independence from the time we're twenty, more or less, till the time we die. It's a sentence to hard labor for life: that's what economic independence is. How does that woman think she'd set about it, to make her professional services worth a hundred dollars a day-or fifty, or ten? What's she got that has a market value? What is there that she can capitalize? She's got her physical charm, of course, and there are various professions where she can make it pay. Well, and

"She can bear children," said Jane. She ought to be paid well for that." "You're only paid well," Rodney replied, "for something you can do ex- didn't want me to touch you the night ceptionally well, or for something that when I came to your office, when you few people can do at all. As long as were working on that case. But it the vast majority of women can bear children, the only women who could me. Well, I'm like that tonight. get well paid for it, would be those There's something that's got to be exceptionally qualified, or exception- thought out. Only I'm not like you. ally proficient. This is economics, I can't do it alone. I've got to have now, we're talking. Other considerations are left out. No, I tell you, comforted like a child, and I don't economic independence, if she really got it-the kind of woman I've been to be treated like a human being." talking about-would make her very

she'd be glad?"

Rodney laughed. "The sort of woman I've been talking about," he said, "would feel, when all is said, that

she'd got a gold brick." Rose poured his coffee with a steady hand. They were in the library

"If that's so," she said, "then the kind of woman you've been talking about has already got a profession. As Doctor Randolph says, she's cashed in on her ankles. But maybe you're mistaken in thinking she wouldn't choose something else if she had a chance. Maybe she wouldn't have done it, except because her husband wanted her to and she was in love

can't always tell." It was almost her first contribution

But surprise was not the only efciting timbre of her voice, was new me for what I've done to you."

ing to dress, but she explained she cudgels himself. Rodney didn't feel didn't put on this coronation robe for like answering, nor, for the moment, you, but for a treat for me before I like listening to Barry. His interest telephoned, and hadn't time to change in the discussion was eclipsed, for the moment, by the thrill and wonder of makes him hate her when he doesn't And when Jane cried out, as they his wife's beauty. For the next half love her, he'll get so he hates loving entered the drawing room: "Good hour she matched wits with Barry her."

When Jane declared that they must go, her husband protested.

"I haven't managed yet to get word out of Rodney about any of his things. I want to know how far you've come along with your book on 'Actual prove it." Government.' I want the whole thing. Now.'

"I've had my fling," said Rodney,

with a sort of embarrassed good hu-

mor. "There are no more intellectual

wild oats for me. Have you forgotten you're talking to a married man?" On learning their determination to walk down-town, he said he'd go with them part of the way. Would Rose

go, too? But she thought not. CHAPTER XI.

A Defeat.

The gown which Rodney had spoken of apologetically as a coronation robe, was put away: the maid sent to bed. Rose, huddled into a big, quilted bathrobe, and in spite of the comfortable warmth of the room, feeling cold clear into the bones-cold and tremulous, and sure that when she tried to talk her teeth would chatter-sat waiting for Rodney to come back from seeing the Lakes part way home.

She gave a last panicky shiver when she heard his latchkey, then pulled herself together.

"Come in here, Roddy," she called as he reached the head of the stairs. "I want to talk about something."

He had hoped, evidently, to find her abed and fast asleep. His cautious footfalls on the stairs made clear his Intention not to waken her. "Oh, I'm sorry," he said, pausing at the door to her dressing-room, but not coming in. "I didn't know you meant to sit up for me. If I'd known you were waiting. I'd have come back sooner."

"I haven't minded," she told him. Tve been glad of a chance to think. But now . . -Oh, please come in and shut the door!"

reluctance, and he stayed near the door in an attitude of arrested departure. "It's pretty late," he protested with a nonchalance that rang a little flat. "You must be awfully tired. Hadn't we better put off our

She understood well enough. The look in her face, some uncontrolled inflection in her voice she had meant to keep so even, had given her away He suspected she was going to be "tragic." If he didn't look out, there'd

"We can't put it off," she said. " let you have your talk out with the Lakes, but you'll have to talk with me

"We spent most of the time talking about you anyway," he said pleasant ly. "They're both mad about you. You were a perfect miracle tonight darling, when they were here. But now, like this . . ." He came over to her with his arms out.

But she cried out "Don't!" and sprang away from him. "Please don't, Roddy-not tonight! I can't stand it to have you touch me tonight!" He stared at her, gave a shrug of

exasperation, and then turned away. You are angry about something then," he said. "I thought so when I first came in. But, honestly, I don't know what It's about." "I'm not angry," she said, as stead-

go on like this. They were getting started all wrong somehow. wasn't because you were angry with help. I don't want to be soothed, and want to be made love to. I just want

"I see," he said. Very deliberately, he lighted a cigarette, found himself "She'd get over being sick, though, an ash tray, and settled down astride wouldn't she," said Rose, "after a spindling little chair. "All right," he awhile? And then don't you think said. "Now, come on with your troubles," He didn't say "little troubles," but his voice did and his smile.

Rose stendled herself as well as she could. "We've made a horrible mistake," she began. "I don't suppose it's either of our faults exactly. It's been mine in a way, of course, because it wouldn't have happened if I hadn't been-thoughtless and ignorant. might have seen it if I'd thought to look. But I didn't-not really, until tonight."

He wanted to know what the mistake was. He was still smiling in good-humored amusement over her seriousness.

"It's pretty near everything," said. "You've hated the way we've live. I haven't liked it, really. But I never stopped to think what it meant:"

a good deal of attention to his cigathat weren't desirable before. I don't see anything terrible about that."

"There isn't," she said, "whenwhen you're in love with me. But you

His face flushed deep. He sprang Barry saved him the necessity of to his feet and threw his cigarette into a fellow's cash before he cashes his

nonsense," he said. "I won't listen

"If it weren't true," she persisted, 'you wouldn't be excited like that. If I hadn't known it before, I'd have known it when I saw you with the Lakes. You can give them something you can't give me, not with all the love in the world. I never heard about them till tonight-not in a way I'd remember. And there are other people -you spoke of some of them at dinner-who are living here, that you've never mentioned to me before. You've tried to sweep them all out of your life; to go to dances and the opera and things with me. You did it because you loved me, but it wasn't fair to either of us, Roddy. Because you can't love me all the time. I don't believe a man-a real man-can love a woman all the time. And if she "You're talking nonsense!" he said

again roughly. He was pacing the "Stark, staring nonroom by now. sense! I've never stopped loving you since the first day we walked together. And I should think I'd done enough to "That's it," she said. "You've done

too much. And you're so sorry for



"I'm Not Angry," She Said.

me when you don't love me, that it makes you do all the more."

She had found another joint in his armor. She was absolutely clairvoy-He did come in, but with manifests ant tonight, and this time he fairly great need today is a real vision of cried out: "Stop it!"

> Do you believe that marriage should be a business partnership as well as one of sentiment -that if the wife is capable of doing so, she should earn a part of the living outside the home?

SUNS AND WORLDS IN MAKING

of the Universe" to View Wonders Therein. We look today on the things of a century, a millennium, ago. Light traveling at the rate of 186,300 miles a second requires more than four years to come from the nearest star, perhaps thousands and tens of thousands of

years from the farthest. Hence in

every case we see not what is, but

what was. Thousands of nebulae have been discovered in the heavens. The spiral pattern of some few nebulae has long been confirmation of the theory that they are the real beginners of a solar system. But there has recently come in much evidence of the spiral character of other nebulae, that the conclusion seems forced upon us that practiily as she could. She mustn't let it cally all are in a state of rotation, and are hence supplying the centrifugal force to throw off the rings which roll themselves up into planets revolving

about central suns. When opportunity is given to look directly down upon a nebulae there results' startling evidence of its being in rotation. There is no other way of explaining its remarkable details of structure. Some look like the propeller blades of a motorboat; some are actunlly caught in the act of throwing off rings, which are seen condensing at certain centers, rolling themselves into planets, henceforth to travel around their suns. The great nebulae in An dromeda gives striking evidence that it is working out another and a greater solar system than our own.

In short, it seems that in studying the nebulae we are being admitted to the very workshop of the universe, and are permitted to watch the actual process of turning out worlds. Nothing in the heavens is better fitted to fill the very soul with awe. As in the case of the "fixed stars," our lives are too brief, too feeble our eyes, to detect the actual motion.-Frederick Campbell's "Suns and Worlds in the Making."

Unrelated Potatoes. Sweet potatoes have not much in

common botanically with their more familiar namesakes. They have long been cultivated as food in tropical and subtropical countries, and were actually introduced into England at an earlier date than the common potato. The two cubers were often confound-"What it does mean," he said, with ed by writers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, but the sweet potato won more popularity than its rival. Steeped in wine or made into a sweetment, it was regarded as an excellent invigorator. Sweetish and agreeable to the taste, its flesh-forming qualities are considered equal at least to those of the common potata.

It is a wise paying teller who checks

INTERNATIONAL **SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON**

LESSON FOR JULY 1

CALL TO SERVICE.

LESSON TEXT-Isaiah 6 GOLDEN TEXT-Also I heard the votes of the Lord saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send me.—Isa. 6:8.

The lesson committee now turn for a third quarter's lesson to a series of studies in the Old Testament as found in II Kings, Ezra and Nehemiah. an introduction, they have chosen this chapter in the book of Isaiah. Isaiah prophesied in the latter half

of Uzziah's reign, B. C. 760 and down to the early years of the reign of Manasseh about B. C. 694 (ch. 1:1). This event took place probably B. C. 755. The place was Jerusalem; the kingdom of Israel was still in existence (for 33 years longer) being utterly destroyed in B. C. 721. The name Isaiah means "the salvation of Jehovah:" his wife is called "the prophetess;" two of his sons are named and his social position was high, as shown by his intimacy with kings. Isainh lived in troublous times. He was a reformer seeking to rescue his nation from the sins growing out of their disobedience to God. He was the leading statesman of his time, the greatest of the prophets, an author, a heroic, single-minded, patriotic, fearless, undaunted man of great personal power and influence. He was a prophet of hope; he wrote out of his long life of faithfulness and fellowship with God. The book of Isaiah falls into two great divisions; chapters 1-39 being chiefly historical, interspersed with songs and poems; chapters 40-66 are a collection of prophecies that have to do chiefly with the return from the Babylonian exile and the days of future glory for the kingdom of God. To assume that another prophet of greater brilliancy and genius than Isaiah wrote a part of this book should be forgotten; It is not worthy of thought. That book was inspired of God and that its truth and its prophecles, included those about Christ who is mentioned by name, is also beyond doubt or question.

I. Visions (vv. 1-4). As we have said, Isalah prophesied in a time of great need. The prophet was very much discouraged. In this passage he locates lds vision at a special time and place (ch. 1:1). Every man's God. We are not so much in need of theories about God, as a vision of God himself. Uzziah's long reign of 52 years, in which the kingdom prospered and the king's name was spread abroad, stopped as suddenly as an earthquake, and his giory was eclipsed (see II Chron, 28:16-19). The place in which Isalah saw his vision was the house of God. Perhaps not in the temple, but seeing the vision from the temple the prophet looks to a house net built with hands, Jehovah's own heavenly palace. Therein he saw "the Lord sitting on a throne . . . and his train filled the temple." or around it, were arranged hovering couriers and the scraphic choir. The majesty of this vision is indicated in verse two, its glory in verse three, and its power is indicated in verse four. The whole earth was filled with God's wondrous wisdom, love and power. Literally "the whole earth is full of his glory," The Hebrew word for hollness comes from a word meaning "to set apart-set a distance from." The holy Lord is not only sinless but he is sublime and absolute also. It may seem difficult to harmonize Isalah's vision with John 1:18, yet these manifestations were one and the same, for all that saw Jesus saw God (John 14:9). King Uzziah was dead but the real king was living still, high and lifted up. The attempt to reason about him, what he must be and what he must not be, as if he were one of ourselves (Eph. 1:20, 21) is absurd. It is such a vision of God as this that will change our modern pulpits and laymen and send them out to be flaming evangels. A vision of God as the Holy One affected Isaiah's preaching ever afterwards. Such a vision is a cleansing vision, inspiring, enthusing, enabling us to render effective serv-II. Divisions (vv. 5-13). (I) The vision of the prophet (vv. 5-7). This

vision brought conviction because it showed how far separated from God the prophet was. It also brought conversion in that he acknowledged himself to be unclean, himself and his surroundings to be vile. It also led to cleansing, for the king heard the voice of the prophet, removed his guilt and purged his sin. (2) The voice and proclamation from the king (vv. 8-13). The king called for a messenger (v. 8) and at once the prophet is found. Someone has said that "a task without a vision is drudgery; a vision without a task is a dream; while a task linked to a vision will move the world." Not only did the king ask for a messenger, but he gave the message which the messenger was to utter (vv. 9-12). The message was to be to his own people; it was not to be n pleasant one. Verse 13 shows us this message in prophecy. Isaiah ought to fully proclaim the truth, but the people would not understand it, and the whole effect of his proclamation would be to harden them. What is your application of this

vision for Isaiah? We are a Christian nation, but there are many degrees and kinds of Christians; those who sincerely try to follow Jesus; those who live under a Christian government, and are unaffected by Christian influences. There is only one way to save this nation from going the way of Nineveh and Tyre; that is, that justice and righteousness shall govern, and that justice and righteousness shall be the fruit of regenerated lives. The cry is for a better social environment and a more just social position.

No Financial Depressing None Since the War Be

BUSINESS GOOD

A well-known corresponden important Western daily page ly made an extended vist us Canada, and in summing to sults, after going thoroughly ditions there, says there is to

depression in Canada, be be been anything of the son of war began. Anyone who has the barometer of trade, and bank clearings of the different grow and continue to gree arrived at the same or trade statistics reveal a libra The progress that the far making is highly satisfact correspondent says: "It has have been adaptations to a conditions, and taxes have vised, and that a very large ndded expense in many ha

gard for the reson "That this has been done wisely is proved by the proved fortable financial position "With the exception of a

assumed, but it has all been

thodically, carefully and we

area in the east, Canada is dustrial country. The grass of the Dominion must be a agricultural area, with sair tesimal part of it fully den "Lacking complete den

agricultural portion of Ca naturally placed its main & upon fewer resources the the case in the States, En times, business would be a more frequent and wider for due to the narrower founds which it rests.

"Thus, Canada has been come up to the war with edge sufficiency and to maintain advance its civillan activities

"Canada's first element di strength lay in its branch h This system has tm; vantages: it makes the to sources of the Dominion for supplies of capital can mi from the high spots to their also, it places at the comme individual branch the con sources of the whole hat that there is an efficient against severe strain at point.

"Here in Winnipez their banking houses maintain li branches and, as elected Dominion, these held to me saneness and solidity that even the start of any fund

turbance. That business generally is ing strong on an even kell due to the absolute reful banks, both branch and it to exhibit the slightest s

citement or apprehensis figures are astonishing B 1913, they are, for the feat

ing March 31: 1916

"These figures represent dians have put away after Above it, increased living cost, wildle the same as in the States es in taxes and imports di made necessary by the will

> "Prohibition has helped ! keeping the money supple ing in the normal, necessary Tradesmen generally attrib part of the good financial at the fact that the boose iff eliminated. Canada takelis

ment with true British and "Financially, as in even spect, Canada has developed cy. She has done it in she conditions which would not ising in the States and ship

in a big, strong way. "One of the best things we one of the leading Wissips to me, "was to decide all game that we simply woulds

"We started in ignorance war would develop and with ing exactly what our rest and had to find the way. "And yet Canadians area dened with taxes nor in plaining of them. For 18 people there has been has increase, if any, in a died direct payments, of come in the shape of higher pas commodities, but the print

such Items is no heavier

States in the same period ment. Too Much George Ade said if breakfast at St. Joseph: "Once, In putting on a mine, the manager refuse

young married couple is if "TH take on one George,' he said, but not be "Why not both? sall both clever.' "That may be, said "

public, George, don't am man making love to his off "Looks too much like

Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" ange" or "syrup," but a real tage of medicine which coals Tapeworm with a single st

Appearances Are D Wife-Don't you think! tall, married man ought into the army just the body else? Hub-My dear, he do as a matter of fact, he

short.-Judge. After the Murine is for Movies Red Eyes