

# Y SISTER'S FLIRTATION

th a Girl at a Window Opposite Who Mistook Her For Me.

By EDWARD C. HANCOCK.

What a lovely room!" exclaimed my sister Alice. She had come to inspect new bachelor quarters in the city. "I'm glad you like it. There's something lovelier over there in the back that house. A pretty girl sits every noon in the middle third story row."

A girl came to the window designated a pair of white arms on the looked down at the clotheslines and went away without seeing you don't mean to say you call her "Alice"?" said Alice. "I consider her beautiful. I would to attract her attention, but dare not."



ALICE THREW HER A KISS.

act her attention, and when she saw you throw her a kiss. "Do you suppose I'm crazy to do a thing?" "I thought you promised to do as I said."

Oh, you see too much! I've been chiding her too. She hasn't taken eyes off the heel of that stocking she has been at the window. There's nothing to be made of a girl like you. Get me out some of clothes. I'll put them on and do trick myself. You and I are the age of each other, and she won't be put on just enough of my clothes represent me and went to the window, giving a loud "Ahem!" The girl, and Alice threw her a kiss, a girl pulled down the sash with a gig and led the window apparently high dudgeon.

Nevertheless I shall insult her. I forbid you. Nonsense! If she had considered self insulted she wouldn't have to the window at all. She's playing on you. Alice had brought in some roses from her. She took up one, went to the window, took deliberate aim at the girl opposite and fired the rose, striking her on the back of the head. The girl started, turned, scowled, and Alice and, supposing her to

be a man, showed every evidence of being offended. Then she got up from her chair, closed the blinds and shut us off. "Very likely she won't come to the window again today," said Alice. "It's too near dinner time. She'll have to do her hair before dinner, and then it will be too late."

"You seem to know all about it. Why will she have to do her hair before dinner?" "Because it isn't fit for the dinner table."

"I thought it delightfully negligee." "Delightfully frowsy you mean."

I took Alice to the theater that night, and the next day she was ready to resume her efforts with the girl opposite. After breakfast Alice called me to come to the window. "There, stupid!" she said, pointing to the window opposite. "What do you think of that?"

"On a stand near the window was a tumbler and in the tumbler was a rose. "That's the identical rose you threw at her."

"You don't mean it?" I cried. "What's the next move?" "I would like to have you make it yourself, only you might act silly. You see, at this time of day the sun shines on this window, and I'm afraid she'll suspect I'm a girl."

"I'll do it. I'm all right now. I'm not afraid of anything." "Bosh! You have no pluck at all."

However, it was arranged that I should make the next move, whatever that might be, though Alice was to decide upon it. We sat, I reading the paper, Alice keeping watch on the window opposite. Presently the girl appeared in a very becoming morning costume. She looked up at the sky. "She's pretending she's interested in the weather," said Alice, "but that's pretty thin considering there's not a cloud in the sky. Stay where you are. She can't see either of us. She'll think you have gone out and will give herself away by and by."

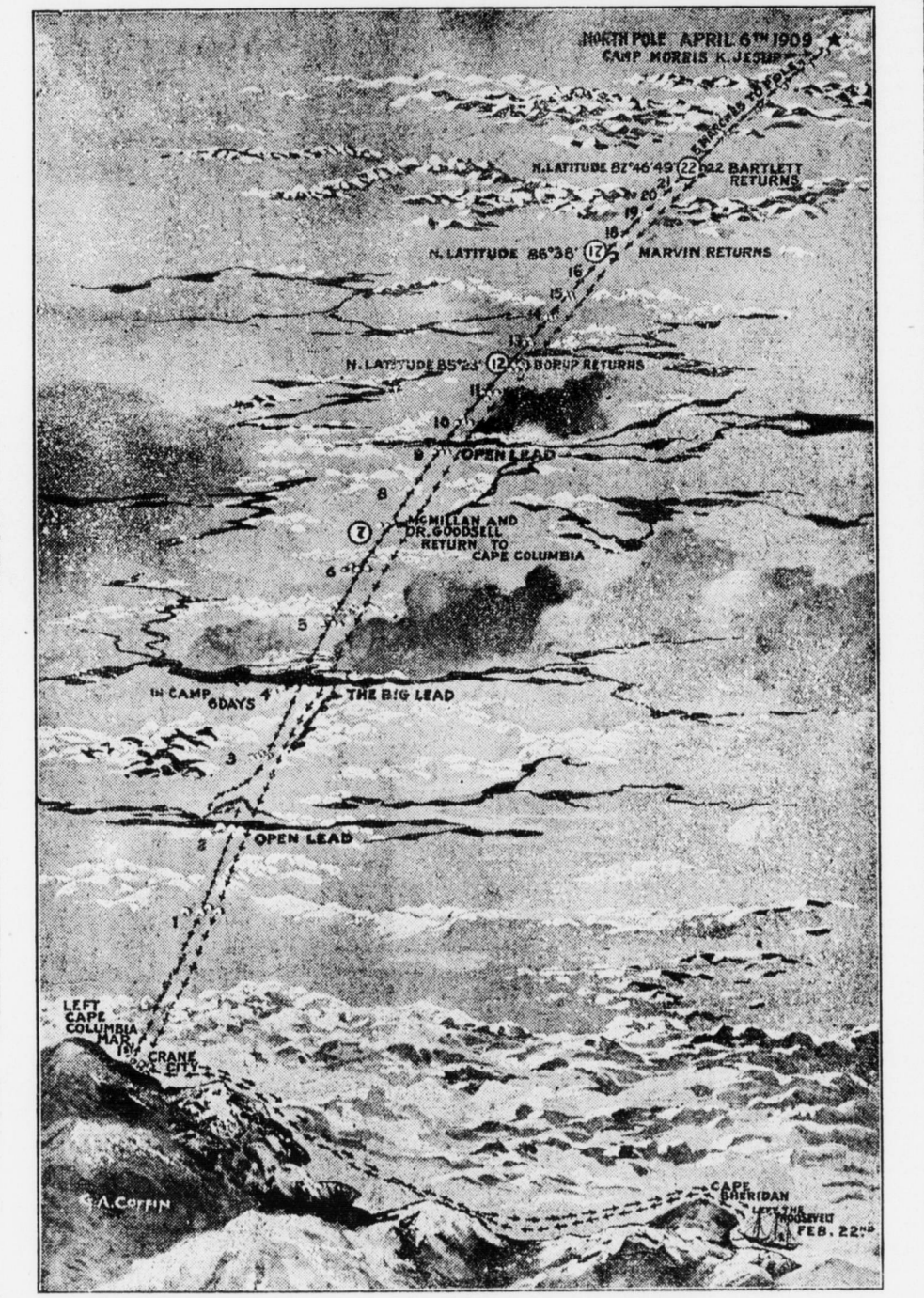
# PEARY LAYS POLAR PROOF BEFORE WORLD

Carefully Planned Marches, Necessary For Success, Told In Detail. Trip to 87 Degrees 6 Minutes, Former Record, Filled With Danger. Bartlett's Party Nearly Swept Away on Ice Floe While In Igloo.

THE latest installment of Commander Peary's narrative, in the July issue of Hampton's Magazine, tells of his trip across the polar ice to beyond his own "farthest north." It presents many of the proofs which Commander Peary refused to turn over to congress, and it carries the polar expedition right up to the last stage of the dash to the pole itself. It also tells of Peary's

main party nine men, seven sledges and sixty dogs. "Five marches farther on Bartlett would return with two Eskimos, twenty dogs and one sledge, leaving the main party six men, forty dogs and five sledges."

"I hoped that with good weather and the ice no worse than it had been thus far Borup might get beyond 85 degrees, Marvin beyond 86 degrees and Bartlett beyond 87 degrees north.



PEARY'S SUCCESSFUL DASH TO THE NORTH POLE SHOWN BY MAP.

This "birdseye" view map shows the Peary system of marching. At the end of the seventh actual march McMillan and Dr. Goodsell returned to land. At the end of the twelfth march Borup returned. At the end of the seventeenth march Marvin returned. At the end of the twenty-second Bartlett returned. At the end of the twenty-seventh march Peary reached the pole. As far as possible the returns were over the trail made by the party going out.

"marching system" and makes plain the improbability of discovering the pole by any other method. This he outlined as follows: "On the evening of the 19th, while the Eskimos were building the igloos, I outlined to the remaining members of my party, Bartlett, Marvin, Borup and Henson, the program which I should endeavor to follow."

"At the end of each five march period I should send back the poorest dogs, the least effective Eskimos and the worst damaged sledges. "This program was carried out, and the farthest north of each division was even better than I had hoped."

"It looked as if the ice raft which carried Bartlett's division would impinge against our side a little farther on, and I shouted to Bartlett's men to break camp and hitch up their dogs in a hurry in readiness to rush across to us."

LET US ALONE CLUB FORMED. Slogan of "Interests" Adopted by Missouri Sportsmen. "Let us alone" which became the slogan of the railroads and special interests during the Roosevelt administration, has been adopted as the name of an exclusive club just organized by Judges John F. Phillips, John C. Pollock of the United States circuit court, Frank Hagerman and other Kansas Cityans. The articles of incorporation were filed with the secretary of state, and a charter was issued.

BOY BANDITS ARE TAKEN. Hungarian Gang Committed 123 Robberies and One Murder. Led by a ferocious chieftain, aged thirteen, a well organized band of boy robbers has just been captured by the police at Sopron, Hungary. The band consisted of eleven lads, aged from eight to thirteen years, who had left their parents for a life of adventure. They lived in a large cave and during the last three months committed 123 robberies and one murder. In the cave booty to the value of \$25,000 was found.

STEEL MILL WANTS CATS. Rats Tie Up Machinery and Resist Poison Lures. The United States Steel corporation at Gary, Ind., wants fifty cats and will pay 50 cents apiece for them. The demand for cats is due to a peculiar incident. For many months the company has been pestered by rodents, and every known form of poison and traps has been tried without success. The final blow came when several rats got tangled up in one of the great dynamos which give power to the blast furnace mill. This tied the work up for four hours and resulted in the loss of \$10,000.

Anticipating the Event. "What was you askin' for the widder's bonnet, mum?" "Well—er—I thought ninnencep." "E's very ill, mum. I think I'll risk it."—London Tatler.

Justice. The only way to make the mass of mankind see the beauty of justice is by showing them in pretty plain terms the consequence of injustice.—Sydney Smith.

A Soft Place. First Artist—Reduced to a drainpipe for a pillow, old chap? Second Artist—Idiot! Can't you see it's filled with straw?—Bon Vivant.

# "OLD DATE."

A Young Girl Graduate and the College Professor.

By ELIZABETH PARKER. (Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

When I was invited by Mrs. Winston to meet Professor Dayton, the man whom everybody was talking about for having made so many remarkable scientific discoveries, I was somewhat surprised. I was but eighteen years old, didn't know anything about science and seemed to myself to be an unfit person to be asked to meet a scientific man.



"WELL, I DECLARE!"

me at my ease by flitting off several commonplace remarks, which gave me time to find my tongue. "I don't understand," I remarked, "why we young people are invited to meet this professor. I suppose Mrs. Winston has invited us to fill up and will surround him with the older ones."

"All the professors are old to the students."

dent. They always prefix "OJ" to the names of members of the faculty and cut off one or more syllables. "Where is Old Date, as you call him? Is he in this room?"

"I don't see him," he replied, looking about him. "Would you like me to find him and bring him to introduce to you?"

The next day the weather was very warm, and in the afternoon I sat out on the piazza overlooking the garden. About 5 o'clock I saw the young man I had met the evening before coming. He was dressed immaculately in white flannel and an orchid in his button-hole. As soon as he came near he lifted his hat and, turning at the gate, joined me. He looked so pleased at seeing me that I was quite set up. I had never had any attention from a real grown-up young man before, my oldest beau being less than twenty.

I felt more at ease sitting in my own wicker chair at home, and, flattered by such marked attention from a grown-up man, I was quite myself. I'm not disposed to sit mute any more than any other girl when I am at ease, and I kept up my end of the conversation very well, if I do say it myself. But I think my caller contributed to this. He had a way of drawing me out. Indeed, I got to gabbling without realizing that I was doing all the talking. But he seemed so interested in all I said and listened so attentively, was so deferential, that I could not help talking on. It was an hour before I bethought myself that I, a child of a girl, had been monopolizing a conversation with a young man who might be twenty-five or twenty-six years old. Then he rose to go, and I was quite mortified that I would have no opportunity to redeem myself by permitting him to say a few things himself. In withdrawing he said he had passed a delightful hour, and I showed my own appreciation of him by asking him to call again soon, to which he replied that he would be leaving the next morning. As I bade him good-by I could not but wish that he would delay his departure. Somehow by this time I had forgotten his stylish dress and had come to consider him quite sensible.

As he went out of the gate he stopped and said: "By the bye, 'Old Date' is to be at Mrs. Martin's this evening. Are you going?"

"I'm not invited. Are you?" "Yes. I shall be sorry not to meet you again. Good-by."

So was I; sorry enough. In less than half an hour Helen Martin called me up on the telephone and asked me to come round in the evening. Professor Dayton was to be there—only a few people informally. I had no interest in "Old Date," but I had a great deal of interest in a certain young man who was to be that evening at the Martins'.

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