IMPORTANT NEWS QUICKLY TOLD

Happenings In Various Sections of Old Maryland

NEWS ITEMS FOR OUR READERS

Chestertown.—Farmers in the vicinity of Lankford and Broad Neck, with upward of 200 acres in tomatoes, are without a contract, and all efforts to procure one has proven futile. With the outlook for a fine yield the farmers in this neighborhood are facing a great loss in being unable to obtain a market for this much depended-upon crop.

Centerville.—George W. Spry, for many years a prominent farmer in Kent county, but more recently of Crumpton, this county, died at his home there of paralysis. He was 61 years old. He is survived by a widow, who before her marriage was Miss Elma Hendricks, of Crumpton. He also leaves two brothers (Charles and Walter Spry), and a sister (Mrs. Samuel Ford), all of Kent county.

Centerville.—"Aunt" Annie Bolden, an aged colored woman of Centerville Landing, died at her home there of the infirmities of age. She was 87 years old last March, and had been a servant in the family of the late Capt. John H. Ozmon for 60 years. She enjoyed the reputation of being thoroughly honest and trustworthy, and had as many friends, perhaps, among the white people as the colored.

Annapolis.—Senor Calderon, a special ambassador from Mexico to the United States, who has been making official calls in Washington during the past few days spent a short time in Annapolis calling on Rear Admiral A. H. Scales at the office of the superintendent of the Naval Academy. Col. Parker, president of the University Club at Washington, accompanied Senor Calderon on his Annapolis call.

Federalsburg.—At a largely attended meeting of the tomato growers of the peninsula, held at Hurlock, it was decided to make the minimum price for tomatoes 50 cents per basket for the crop for the year 1920. This meeting was attended by representatives from seven counties of the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Kent and Sussex county, Del. Brooks L. Ross, of Seaford, Del., was elected delegate to the general convention of the Tomato Growers' Association of the United States, which meets at Columbus, O., in November.

Frederick.—Forced from the road by the blinding glare of automobile headlights, William Roberts, Hamilton avenue, 45 years old, fell from the western edge of Jug Bridge to the rocks below, a distance of 25 feet. He was unconscious for about three hours, and when able to crawl worked his way to within calling distance of the home of Richard Ross, negro. Ross, hearing the screams of the man, investigated, and then called an ambulance from Frederick. Roberts broke several ribs in his fall, and was injured internally. His condition is critical.

Centerville.—In an effort to revive interest in the proposed ferry between Love Point and Baltimore, a group of stockholders and those who have been enthusiastic for the development of the project were entertained at Love Point as guests of President N. D. Smith, of the Peninsula Ferry Corporation. The visitors enjoyed a delightful cruise on Mr. Smith's yacht Impatience, and later dined at Hotel Love Point. Those in the party were William McKenney, Thomas J. Keating, John M. Perry, Howard E. Price, J. Fletcher Rolph, H. B. W. Mitchell, T. Edmund Dewing, James T. Bright, Dr. John R. Benton, William E. Denney, S. Charles Walls.

Annapolis.—Mrs. Anne Elizabeth Gilbert, aged 89 years, died at the residence of her son, Dr. J. Newton Gilbert. Death was caused by the infirmities of age. Mrs. Gilbert was the wife of the late J. Wesley Gilbert, of Uniontown, Carroll county, Md. Surviving her are three children, the two besides Dr. Gilbert being Miss Alice Gilbert and Scott Gilbert, the latter, of Los Angeles, Cal. There are also three surviving sister (Mrs. Lida Bosley and Mrs. Carrie Stout, both of Baltimore, and Mrs. Thomas Gill, of St. Denis, Md.) Arrangements have been made to convey the body to the former home of Mrs. Gilbert, at Uniontown.

Prince Frederick.—William Jones, 55 years old, died of typhoid fever at his home in Bowensville, Tuesday morning, after a month's illness. Mr. Jones was a native of Somerset county. Removing to Calvert county when a young man, Mr. Jones established himself permanently here and engaged in the oyster business as a shipper. He took a prominent part in all matters affecting the interest of the oyster tongers of the Patuxent River. In politics he was a Democrat and represented the county in the House of Delegates at the session of 1916. He was assistant custodian of the state buildings at Annapolis during two years of Governor Harrington's administration. He is survived by his wife and a daughter, Mrs. Alvin Buckler, of Stoakley, Calvert county.

Rockville.—Mrs. Emily Delphane Ball, of Washington, is the defendant in a suit for a limited divorce filed in the Circuit Court here by Floyd Anson Ball, of this county. The couple, according to the bill, were married December 16, 1919, and lived together in Washington and this county until August 1, 1920, when the plaintiff was deserted.

Rumania possesses many natural springs, the most important being in the Ramicu-Valcea area, where the waters contain iodine and sulphur.

STATE CAPITAL

Road Construction To Go On.

Annapolis.—

There will be no cessation of work on the state roads, notwithstanding the failure to negotiate the $1,500,000 loan authorized by the last General Assembly. Governor Ritchie made this clear in a statement to the State Roads Commission at the weekly meeting. He reiterated his plans relative to the utilization of the money in the sinking funds and which will be more than sufficient to keep things moving during the coming year. It was also set forth that the $1,000,000 available, together with the amounts contributed by the counties based on their road mileage and those in turn matched by the Federal government, the state could well afford to wait for a better market for its bonds.

The commission also received the opinion of Attorney General Armstrong to the effect that the placing of illuminated danger signs along the highways, under contract with an automobile accessory company, which desired to install about $500,000 worth of these signs along the highways free of cost to the state in return for use of a portion of the sign bases for advertising purposes, cannot be legally done.

State Forester Besley placed his opposition to this plan in the way and blocked it under the law which prohibits placing advertising signs along the highways of the state. Mr. Armstrong ruled that the placing of the signs would be clearly within the prohibition of the roadside advertising law.

Two road contracts were let by the commission. One was for the construction of a portion of East Patrick street, Frederick, at a cost of $14,805, of which approximately $3,000 is to be paid by the city of Frederick. The successful bidder was the M. J. Grove Lime Company.

The other award was for grading and draining the Friendsville-to-Cove road, in Garrett county, which was given to J. M. Cain at his bid of $39,055.

Commission To Fix The Racing Dates.

The Maryland Racing Commission has issued a call for representatives of all the tracks in the state to meet the commission members for a final hearing upon the subject of awards of fall racing dates in this state. The meeting, to be held at the commission's office, 1107 Fidelity Building, at 3:30 on the afternoon of September 7, will, it is understood, be marked by a very free and frank discussion of the entire question of racing dates.

The impression has gotten about that the commission does not in any way feel itself bound to award each year the full 100 days of mile-track racing which is the maximum allowed in the Burke racing regulation law. That some such intimation to the trackowners and promoters may be forthcoming at the proposed meeting is considered more than probable.

Plans have not been abandoned, but are still in formulation, for members of the Maryland Commission to go to New York early in September for a conference with the stewards of the American Jockey Club and with the members of the New York Racing Commission. The first named of these organizations has a far-reaching influence and power over track men and racing rules throughout the entire country. Whether these rules will conflict with the Maryland Commission's ideas and whether, if they do, a compromise may not be affected which will obviate the necessity of the Maryland regulations superseding those of the Jockey Club are matters still to be decided.

Road Bonds Signed.

While the State Roads Commission is preparing to go ahead with its $1,500,000 highway building program on the assurance from Governor Ritchie that the funds will be provided by the Board of Public Works, State Comptroller Lee has already begun signing bonds for the draft on the sinking funds that is to take care of $1,000,000 of the issue.

Comptroller Lee signed 800 $100 bonds following the action of the Governor, and took them to the Safe Deposit and Trust Company. Chairman Mackall is preparing to advertise for bids for road work this week.

Owing to the embargoes and other transportation troubles, there is no great hurry to have the work begun at once.

Armstrong Opinion Much In Request.

Attorney-General Armstrong has already sent out 30 copies of his opinion on the extent of participation of State and city police in Federal prohibition enforcement, and is still being besought for more copies.

He is beginning to wonder whether he hadn't better have it put up into pamphlet form and send them out broadcast. Tuesday he received a request for an opinion from P. Schmidt, a lawyer of Duluth, Minn., who is commenting on the opinion concurred with Mr. Armstrong and also made an important point himself. Mr. Schmidt stated that he did not think Congress had the "power to confer authority on State courts that they do not possess."

To cool the air in a room an Iowa inventor has combined a pan to hold a block of ice with an electric fan.

A patent has been granted for a stand on which a wrist watch can be hung to serve as a clock.

In October (1920) the Loanda Chamber of Commerce purposes holding an exposition of the agricultural, industrial and mineral resources of the northern districts of Angola (Portuguese West Africa).

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE AWAKENING OF HELENA RICHIE

By MRS. MARGARET DELAND

Condensation by Miss Sara Ware Bassett

Margaretta Wade Campbell was born at Allegheny, Pennsylvania, Feb. 23, 1857. When only 16 she went to New York to study drawing and design and later taught them. In 1880 she married Lorin Deland, famous as sometime football strategist against the enemies of Harvard.

In 1886 appeared "The Old Garden," a collection of verse. It is a characteristic title; for many years Mrs. Deland has each winter grown in her own house in Boston great numbers of Dutch bulbs, which she sells at an annual function to her friends and the public, for the benefit of her favorite charities. As she does all the labor herself, it is a singularly personal form of good works.

Only two years later came "John Ward, Preacher," a book which won the author wide recognition. There have been many others between that and "The Awakening of Helena Richie" in 1906, including "Old Chester Tales" in 1898, in which she made famous her childhood home. "The Iron Woman" appeared in 1911.

In 1906 Margaret Deland, after having written several other books, gave to the public the fruit of her maturer skill in "The Awakening of Helena Richie."

The story is simple.

Stripped of the charm of its setting, and the subtle delicacy of its treatment, we have a tale presenting few characters, and with no very extended scope for action.

The scene of the novel is the same small Pennsylvania town in which Mrs. Deland has placed two previous books: "Old Chester Tales" and "Doctor Lavendar."

At the opening of the story Mrs. Richie has come to Old Chester and taken up residence in the "Stuffed Animal House," so called because its former owner was a taxidermist. She is little known to the villagers, living an isolated existence, and shunning any intimacy with the townsfolk; nevertheless she is universally respected. There is, to be sure, an atmosphere of mystery enshrouding this beautiful stranger who is possessed of a culture and poise that place her a stratum above the simply bred inhabitants of the sleepy little settlement, but since she goes to church, is quiet and decorous, and gives herself no airs, she furnishes no cause for criticism.

Her only visitor is Mr. Lloyd Prior, known to Old Chester as her brother.

As the story proceeds, however, we are made aware that Prior is not her brother, but is a Philadelphia widower with one daughter whom he idolizes; and that he and Mrs. Richie have for thirteen years been living together awaiting the death of Frederic, Helena's husband, whose demise will leave them free to marry. Frederic has been a dissipated man who, when not himself, has been responsible for the death of the Richie baby; and he is now living a dissolute life in Paris. The tragedy of the baby's death has been the culminating factor in turning his wife's hatred and contempt for him into revulsion, and determining her to desert him and go to Prior. To her lover she gives all the affection which the loss of her child and the destruction of her hopes have turned back into her nature.

Prior, on the other hand, has loved her in the past, but now, after thirteen years of deferred happiness, his passion is burned out. He is tired of her. Alice, his daughter, is growing up, and he realizes the indiscretion of the entanglement; furthermore his business demands his time; it is less and less convenient to come to Old Chester; and he is no longer young. He is a selfish, sensual being, with the typical masculine distaste for everything that renders him uncomfortable either in mind or body. While he is willing, in an indolent sort of way, to continue his relation with Mrs. Richie; is even honorable enough to marry her if he must, it is obvious that he would gladly be rid of the whole affair.

But to Helena Richie this incident is not an "affair." It is her life. She loves Prior with a devotion engendered by her lonely, heart-starved existence, and she looks forward to the moment when Frederic's death shall release her from her present precarious position, and allow her to confront the world with a clear name. That an ultimate marriage between them will wipe out the blot on their past she does not question. In the meantime she can only possess her soul of patience, and make the best of her enforced seclusion. No one knows her secret. No one can know it. Therefore she feels quite secure—that is, as secure as is possible in the face of the ever-present danger of exposure.

Into this fevered life of hers three important characters project themselves: Doctor Lavendar, the minister of Old Chester; Dr. William King, the village physician; and David, an orphan child whom the rector has befriended, and for whom he is desirous of finding a home. Of all Mrs Deland's creations none, perhaps, is more beloved than is Doctor Lavendar. Wise, benign, humorous; yet just at all times—a man who is never to be turned aside from a principle by idle sentimentality. Doctor King is not unlike him in this unflinching fealty to duty and to honor.

These two persons put their heads together to decide that since Mrs. Richie leads such a solitary life and is abundantly able, she is the one to take the homeless David. The conspirators proceed with extreme caution. The child is brought to Doctor Lavendar's house, and Mrs. Richie is given the opportunity to see him.

He is a quaint, winsome, appealing little fellow—a decided personality, and one of the most delightful and consistent child portraits in modern fiction. His greatest attraction lies in the fact that one can never be sure what he will say next. Once, when Doctor Lavendar is telling him a story he keeps his eyes fixed so intently on the man's face that the old gentleman is much flattered.

"Well, well, you are a great boy for stories, aren't you?" remarks the delighted minister.

"You've talked seven minutes," said David thoughtfully, "and you haven't moved your upper jaw once."

As can be imagined the child makes instant conquest of Mrs. Richie, who insists on fitting him out with tiny garments, and brings him in triumph to the "Stuffed Animal House."

Day by day the tie that binds her to David strengthens until we see this affection the dominant motif of her life. It even overshadows her love for Prior, although it is some time before she is conscious that it does so.

In the meanwhile, quite by chance, the security of her miniature world is shaken to its foundations. There lives in Old Chester a youth much Mrs. Richie's junior, Sam Wright, who has drifted into the habit of calling on her, and who falls in love with her. It is the blind worship of one who has never known passion, and in an attempt to break up the boy's infatuation his doting grandfather comes to Mrs. Richie, and half in irritation accuses her of not being a good woman. The shot is a random one, but the instant the charge is made the speaker realizes he has hit upon the truth Helena's anger at his gibes and sarcasm is like the whirlwind.

But the Lord was not in the wind.

It is Sam Wright's suicide that first brings home to her the gravity of defying social responsibility. What she has hitherto regarded as a scorn for convention she now sees to be a crime against humanity. All her being is rocked with self-reproach.

But the Lord was not in the earthquake.

It is not until Doctor King forces her to confess her guilt, and tells her she must give up David, that we reach the climax of the drama. Then all the wild mother instinct of the woman leaps into being. She is a lioness fighting for her young. She will give up Prior; in fact she does give him up. But she will not part with David. She begs, bribes, prays; but Willy King's conscience will not permit him to listen to her entreaties. She must send the child back to Doctor Lavendar, or he must acquaint the good minister with the entire story.

In an effort to forestall this action Mrs. Richie herself goes to the rectory and before she leaves it she looks into the face of her own soul and pronounces her doom.

"The whirlwind of anger had died out; the shock of responsibility had subsided; the hiss of those flames of shame had ceased. She was in the centre of all the tumults, where lies the quiet mind of God."

When Dr. Lavendar asks her if she thinks herself worthy to keep the child she humbly whispers: "No."

And after the fire, the still Small Voice.

At last the woman's conscience is aroused, her repentance is sincere, and we have the true "Awakening of Helena Richie."

How wisely Dr. Lavendar meets this crisis in the shattered life, allowing her to taste to the full the dregs of remorse and suffering; and yet how mercifully and gently he leads her upward toward hope and a desire for restitution constitute the remainder of the story.

The kind old man suggests that she make her future home in a distant city where her past will not follow her and where she may start anew, and he asks that on the morning of her departure she come to him for a package which he wishes her to take with her on her journey. The reader shares her shock of joyous surprise when David emerges from the corner of the stage-coach crying:

"I'm the package!"

"Dr. Lavendar took both her hands. . . . 'Helena,' he said, 'your Master came into the world as a little child. Receive him in your heart by faith, with thanksgiving.'"

So ends the novel.

To tear the skeleton of the plot from its exquisite setting is almost a sacrilege. It is like dragging the perfume from a flower. One must read the book to gain a true sense of its exceptional beauty and fineness.

It has been successfully dramatized and the title role ably and artistically portrayed by Margaret Anglin; there is also an "Anglin Edition" of the story attractively illustrated by pictures taken from the play.

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TRIUMPHED OVER PHYSICAL ILLS

It is one of the curiosities of literature, as well as one of the finest instances of triumph of the spirit over the flesh, that Frank Smedley, the out-of-doors novelist, who wrote "Lewis Arundel" and "Frank Fairleigh," never set foot to ground during the whole course of his life. To the tens of thousands of his readers in mid-Victorian days, Smedley must have appeared as a man who was either a gentleman jockey or an enthusiastic rider to hounds, for his knowledge of horsemanship, and, indeed, of every sport on the calendar, is almost uncanny. Yet he wrote all his novels "on his back," declares a writer in London Answers. They had an immense vogue in their day and his success brought much cheer to one of the most delightful and optimistic of men.

It is almost as presumptuous to think you can do nothing as to think you can do everything.—Phillips Brooks.

COLONIAL HOUSE IS NOW POPULAR

Substantial Brick Design That Has Charm of Its Own.

BIG SUN PARLOR IS FEATURE

This Home Is Designed With the Idea of Security, Comfort and Durability Uppermost—Planned for Large Family.

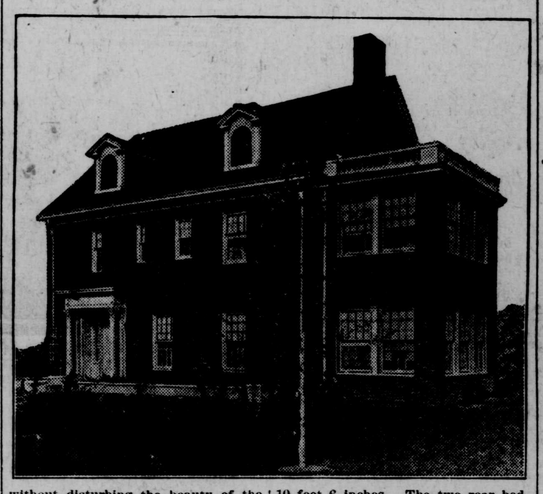
By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1227 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

In their haste to build a home many people are liable to erect a flimsy structure that will not stand the strain and wear of years. This, however, is not the case with the substantial home shown in the accompanying illustration. It has been built with an idea of security, comfort and durability. In building it, the architect did not overlook general charm and attractiveness.

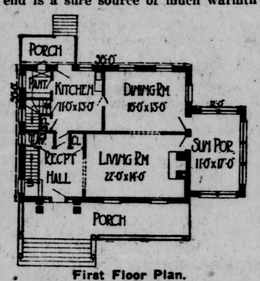
The colonial type of house is one of the most popular in all parts of the country today. While it originated in the East in the days of the early colonists, it has appealed so strongly to everyone that it is found in all parts and all sections. Very often the construction is frame, but where fire restrictions prohibit the use of wood, a colonial home of brick can be built with pleasing results.

This home has all the features of the colonial type in its quaint entrance of white, enhanced by white pillars supporting a small balcony with ornate iron railing, green shutters and roof dormers with arched windows. In addition it has the latest innovation of modern building—the sun parlor and sleeping porch. The new has been linked with the old



without disturbing the beauty of the exterior arrangement. The sun parlor located on the lower floor is 11 by 17 feet, a cheerful retreat for the family. Directly above is the sleeping porch. In summer this can be screened in to provide plenty of fresh air, while protecting the occupants from flies, insects and the like.

The house, exclusive of the sun parlor, is 38 by 30 feet. A large terrace extends the full width. On the first floor the plans call for three rooms, living room, dining room and kitchen. In addition there is a large reception hall. The living room, as in all houses of this type, is the main room. It is laid out large, comfortable and cheerful. A wide-open brick fireplace at one end is a sure source of much warmth



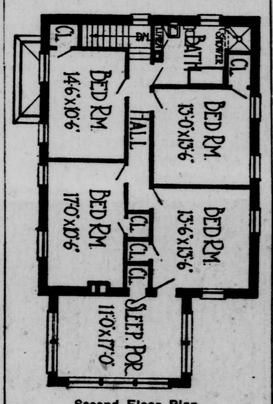
First Floor Plan.

and comfort in the long winter nights. It is well lighted by two windows looking out on the front terrace and the windows of the sun parlor. Twenty-two by fourteen feet, it is plenty large enough for a big family and the ideal place to lounge and read in the evening.

Directly to the rear of the living room and connected with it by a wide open doorway is the dining room, 18 by 13 feet. It is also well lighted and exceptionally bright and cheerful. The sun parlor can be entered by doors from both living and dining rooms. On real warm days luncheon can be served in the sun parlor.

The kitchen is conveniently located with reference to the dining room. It is small and complete, designed to save many steps for the housewife. Large kitchens are no longer specified for the very good reason that they are only the cause of unnecessary work. An extra lavatory has been provided off the reception hall. This is an additional convenience often overlooked. The stairs to the upper floor lead from the kitchen.

Upstairs ample provision for sleeping quarters has been made with four



Second Floor Plan.

large bedrooms, and a sleeping porch. Each bedroom has at least two windows, a most essential feature in this room. Proper ventilation is important in more ways than one, and in the bedroom it is most important of all. The comfort and general health of the family depends puon it. The two front bedrooms are the largest, being 14 feet 6 inches by 10 feet 6 inches and 17 by 10 feet 6 inches. The two rear bedrooms are 13 by 13 feet 6 inches, and 13 feet 6 inches by 13 feet 6 inches. A closet has been provided for each room.

The bath room is of the latest type, containing built-in fixtures and a shower. In a small alcove on one side is a handy linen closet. The equipment of the modern bath room cannot receive too much attention. With the development of the manufacture of plumbing fixtures it has come to be one of the most sanitary and attractive rooms in the modern home.

The cellar of this home—for it is a cellar when we speak of this type of house—contains some of the important features of a home of this size, namely, the laundry and heating system. A good heating plant is important. Without it comfort in a beautiful home is not possible. In this house the system has been extended to both sun parlor and sleeping porch.

There are many people in this world today who still have that old love for a real home. They do not want to live in a crowded apartment nor do they care for the bungalow. What they want is a house with plenty of rooms and no crampiness. For them this home will be particularly appealing. Again, there are many who have a great affection for the things of the past. In this type of home they have the happy combination of the times of our forefathers with the modern age, in short the home of a hundred years or more ago adapted to modern conditions, equipped with the latest conveniences, but still possessing the quaint and appealing characteristics of the days which gave it birth.

EXIT THE HUSBAND KNOCKER

And Woman Writer Exults in the Position Which the Fair Sex Has Won for Itself.

The husband knocker is a thing of the past, according to Anna Steese Richardson in People's Magazine.

"When line after line of industry opened its doors to women," she says, "when colleges and technical schools trained her for lucrative positions, when the daughter of the house was given a latchkey which matched her brother's, and when two or three business women gathered together in a flat and made it blossom into a home, where they could rest after the day's work and wash their hair and crepe de chine 'undies' on Sunday, the sex made the amazing discovery that it did not have to marry in order to live and be respected. Girls who did not like the first man who offered himself could take a chance of waiting for 'the onliest man' without fear of hunger, shabbiness or ridicule.

"And when girls of this sort do marry, they play the game in the sportsmanlike fashion which is the result of business experience, of climbing down from the pedestal of sex to mingle with men in everyday life, under the same conditions with which their husbands must wrestle six days in the week—and some nights! They may have lost some illusions about the opposite sex and its certain-teed ability to love, honor and cherish, but they have gained a better and broader understanding of the temptations to which men are subjected. They appreciate the part which a peaceful, congenial home life plays in a man's business or professional career.

"These modern wives look with scorn on the woman who does not share her husband's interest in business, who will not listen—and enjoy—his recital of the day's events downtown—and who does not match his fight on overhead at the plant with a rigid household budget. They feel nothing but contempt for the wife who whines.

"So, exit the Husband Knocker!"

Experience is a dead loss if you don't sell it for more than it cost you.

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS

BOSS OF THE SITUATION.

"Yes'm," said the dusky cook lady, "I on'stands yo'all wants t' hire out as my boss, huh?"

"We do," said the trembling couple. "We will only ask you for 80 per cent of our income, and we'll do all the work if you'll answer the doorbell, and you can have Thursday off and three afternoons out, with use of the limousine."

"Well'm yo'all frows in de holidays, an 'double pay in July an' August, an' I'll give yo'all a chance."

Expert Situation.

"All the world's a stage," remarked the ready-made philosopher.

"Yes," responded Mr. Groucher. "And one of the best actors I know of is the hotel clerk. I am often tempted to applaud when I see him depicting the emotions of one who is delighted to meet another carload of perfect strangers."

No Time for Training.

"Your business college for young ladies seems to be all right."

"It is all right."

"Do you give the girls a good, practical business training?"

"In reply to that question I can only say that 60 per cent of our graduates marry their employers the first year."

IN ORDER OF IMPORTANCE

"Yes, I'll be delighted to act as one of your bridesmaids. But you haven't told me whom you are to marry."

"I haven't given it a thought. I'll pick him out after I've arranged the more important details."

A Real Optimist.

A cheerful man
Is Oswald Spire;
He grins when he
Must change a tire.

Natural Action.

"Here he is complaining of having his pay held up for every little thing, and I am sure they have nothing actually on the boy, for he is a real vessel of election."

"Then if he poses as being a vessel, he can't complain of being docked."

Use and Beauty.

"Why is it that homely men are more popular with girls than handsome men?"

"Because," answered Miss Cayenne, "in a motorcar the handsome man is usually worrying about lunch time, while the real chap is helping repair a blowout."

End of the Honeymoon.

"I guess the honeymoon is about over."

"What's the matter?"

"He's begun to discover that some of her folks make him tired and she's declared that some of his relatives are a nuisance."

Little Pitchers.

"No fossils have been found in this place for years," remarked the visiting professor.

"Yes, they are," cried the small son of the family. "Pa says you're one."

Might Live Too Long.

Old Gotrox—When I proposed to Miss Peachy last night she said that before answering she must see my family Bible. What do you suppose that was for?

Her Friend—Oh, she probably wants to see if you come of a long-lived family.

Tact.

"She's tactful, isn't she?"

"Very. She never introduces us to her new friends as 'old friends of the family.'"

Worth More Dead.

"Why was it you never married again, Aunt Sallie?" inquired a lady of an old colored woman.

"'Deed Miss Ellie," replied the old woman, earnestly, "dat daid niggah's wuth moah to me dan a live one. I gits a pension."

Comparative Values.

"They say that in England a dog license costs more than a marriage license."

"Yes, but then it isn't always easy to get a good dog."

Most Unusual.

"Anything unusual about the second-hand car."

"Yes, indeed. It's the only second-hand car I know of that wasn't especially made for the general manager of the company which builds these motors."

Wakeful Conscience.

By this time you should have made enough to retire on."

"Retire!" exclaimed the profiteer. "What's the use of retiring? These investigators won't let me sleep."