MACDONALD.

Continued from page 396.

They began to feel dull as the days went by and nothing happened.

At last Miss Roddick said:

"Put this Gluten in the garbage pail! It's of no use to anyone!"

So that was the end of their house-keeping!

AN IRREPARABLE ERROR

(vers libre).

Just one half teaspoon of soda Just one half teaspoon too much—

Would it had been sugar, Butter, flour or milk. Oh, why did not these Cry out to tell Of the foe in their midst? But the batter, smooth and yellow Perfect in texture and looks Gave no sign of the fray, Waiting only for beat to break out And spoil the delectable mixture, To ruin it beyond repair-Shall we draw the curtain On the wreckage brought to pass By just one half teaspoon of soda Just one half teaspoon too much? For woe to us lest we forget That a little leaven, leaveneth the whole,



The Style Cycle

By AGGIE.

oOK at the rube," snickered a well-dressed young man of the town, as they passed a youth from the farm. "Some cut to his suit, eh? I truly believe he must've had it pressed two years ago. And, say, does he look green? Well, I guess."

A block farther down the street a lady and gentleman brushed by the two town lads. The striking contrast between them and the other pedestrians quite prepared one for the fact that they were from New York.

The gentleman turned to his wife and said with a smile: "Small town sports. I was one myself once, and I used to think then that I was dressed in the latest styles, too."

Some time later the flashy American and his wife had occasion to be presented to a European prince. After they had moved on, the prince turned to his companion and uttered, with a broad, meaningful smile: "Americans."

The farm youth, one Sunday afternoon, lay under a big apple tree, his attention concentrated upon the illustrated pages of a Sunday supplement. He
came upon the picture of the European
prince in full robes of office. Turning
to his younger brother he, with a hearty
laugh, exclaimed: "Gosh! Bill, look
ahere. Wouldn't you hate to be a prince
and have to dress in duds like that"