



CHILDREN'S CORNER

Bedtime Stories For the Children.

UNCLE WIGGLY GOES BATHING

By HOWARD R. GARIS
(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Are you coming with us tomorrow, Uncle Wiggly?" asked Sammie Little-tail, the rabbit boy, as he gave a hop, skip and a jump up to the cottage where the old rabbit gentleman, Mr. Conzars, was spending part of his summer vacation at the seashore.

"Coming where, Sammie?" asked Uncle Wiggly.

"Swimming," answered Sammie. "We're all going bathing in the ocean. Will you come?"

"Well—er—I'll see," said Uncle Wiggly, slowly. "If it's a nice warm day, and my rheumatism doesn't hurt me, and there aren't too many jellyfish in the waves I may go swimming."

"What have jellyfish got to do with it?" asked Susie, the rabbit girl.

"Oh! some of them sting you. But I don't like them. But if everything is all right I'll take an ocean bath."

Uncle Wiggly was always that way. He really didn't care much about a swim in the ocean, but he went in once in a while to please his little animal friends.

The next day was bright and shiny, and Sammie, who was up early, ran down to the seashore.

"Oh, joy!" he cried. "There are no jellyfish in the water, so Uncle Wiggly will come bathing."

"And it's nice and warm, so his rheumatism won't hurt," spoke Susie, but when Sammie and Susie Little-tail, and the Wibblewoobie duck children, and Jackie and Peetie Bow Wow the puppy dog boys, called for the rabbit gentleman, Uncle Wiggly said:

"Oh! I guess I'll not go in bathing today."

"Oh, Uncle Wiggly! Why not? You said you would!" cried Sammie.

"I said 'maybe,'" spoke Uncle Wiggly. "But I have a little indigestion, and if I went bathing it might be worse."

"Oh, nonsensicalness!" cried Nurse Jane Puzzy Wuzzy, the muskrat lady housekeeper. "Go along with the children, Wiggy, and have some fun! If you have indigestion I'll make you some saffras tea and cure you."

"Very well, I'll go in," said the rabbit gentleman. "But if anything happens to me—"

"Oh, nothing will happen!" cried Jackie Bow Wow.

"Suppose a crab bites my paw?" Uncle Wiggly asked.

"Well, bite him!" barked the puppy dog boys.

"And suppose I get all tangled up in seaweed?" the rabbit gentleman wanted to know.

"Oh! we'll put our long necks down under water and chew the seaweed off your legs," said Flappy and Flippy, the two swan boys.

"Well, what if the bad sea lion chases me?" asked Uncle Wiggly, sort of shivery like, as he looked over his shoulder.

"Oh! the sea lion won't bother you," said Nannie Wagtail, the goat girl.

"Come along, Uncle Wiggly!"

So the rabbit gentleman put on his bathing suit, in which he looked real cute, so Nurse Jane Puzzy Wuzzy and down he went to the ocean bathing beach with the animal children.

"Whoop! Here I go in!" cried Sammie Little-tail, and he dived right through a big green wave.

"And here I come!" barked Jackie Bow Wow.

In he went, and then he flapped Jimmie Wibblewoobie, the boy duck.

"Come on, Uncle Wiggly," invited Susie, the rabbit girl.

"Oh, burrrr! It's cold!" said the rabbit gentleman, as a wave washed up on his toes.

"Oh, you'll like it once you get in!" said Susie. "Come on, I'll take hold of your paws!" and she led Uncle Wiggly out in the waves.

"Ouch! Oh dear! Oh, something has me by the toe!" he cried. "It's a crab, sure!"

"I'll catch him!" cried Sammie, swimming up. "I'll dive down and get him, Uncle Wiggly!"

Sammie dived under the water, and came up laughing.

"Here it is!" he cried. "It wasn't a crab at all. It was only a sharp stone you stepped on, Uncle Wiggly."

"Well, it felt like a crab, anyhow," said the rabbit gentleman, as he waded a little farther out into the sea. Then all of a sudden he cried:

"Oh dear! There! I knew it would happen! I'm all tangled up in seaweed, and I'll never get loose! Oh dear! I wish I hadn't come bathing!"

"Wait a minute, Uncle Wiggly!" called Flappy Longneck, the swan boy. "I'll reach down under the waves and bite off the seaweed for you."

Under the water Flappy put his head. A lot of bubbles came floating up. That was Flappy laughing under water.

"Excuse me," he said, as he raised up his head. "But I couldn't help it. Why, that wasn't seaweed at all that

pleasure in including you among the prize winners. If ever you are in St. John call in to see me, as I would perhaps be able to help you in the sketching.

Muriel E. Killam—I was very glad to have your interesting letter, yes, thanks I am quite well, and very busy with all my kiddies. You are a clever little artist and well deserve a place in the prize list. I should like to see more to your work.

Geraldine Corey—I have not forgotten that you are wanting a tennis racket, should you win the first prize, and will certainly let you have one, then, I am sorry to hear that you have been poorly. You must have been working too hard on behalf of my Fund. I trust you will soon be better.

James Ogden—What a clever little artist you are, James. Your sketch of the old Suspension bridge deserves great praise. I should like to see more of your work.

Marguerite McKell—I am glad you received the watch safely, and like same. You will have to tell others about it, and set them to enter the contests also, as perhaps they may be successful.

Dorothy Warren—I received your letter last week too late for answering in the Corner. In the event of your being successful in future, I shall let you have a maple leaf brooch as requested. I trust it will not be long before that time comes.

Thelma L. Steves—Your letter arrived too late to be answered in last week's Corner. Thelma, I sent you a collecting card as requested, and trust that you are having much success with same.

Gertrude Goodie—As mentioned in last week's Corner, I was unable to write you. You have made a clever drawing of the Kaiser being answered by the gas bomb, and deserves special praise. I should like to see more of your sketching.

Douglas Boone—Your sketch is very well done, Douglas. In drawing clothes, etc., always try and show the creases. Put a piece of cloth in front of you on the table and then try and copy it showing the folds. Your sketch would then look more natural, and not so stiff. Let me see what your attempt looks like.

Willie Harris—You have made a splendid sketch, Willie, and I consider you a very clever artist. In drawing always remember what you are trying to show. Notice the form of the object carefully.

Beryl Godsoe—Yes, I think your drawing is very well done indeed. By the way, Beryl, you don't mention your age, but if you are under fourteen years of age, I consider from your sketches that you are very clever. Read carefully my letter to you all this week, as I am giving some drawing hints.

William Coy—I received your letter but up to the time of answering, I have not received the sketch which you mention. Can your little sister also sketch?

Evelyn McCrea—You have made a very clever drawing, Evelyn, and I trust you are entering this week's contests also, as I am sure that you would be able to sketch in the girl's face very well, judging by your sketch. In the event of your being successful, I shall do as you request.

Walter Boyles—Yes, certainly Walter I am always pleased to hear from new nephews. I am sending you a Kaiser Button as requested, and would also like to see more of your drawing. I consider you a very clever artist.

James Boyles—I am also welcome to our very large Corner James, and repeat what I have said to your brother. You also are a splendid little artist. I am sending you a Kaiser Button as requested.

Great Wetmore—I am not sending dolls to be dressed, but if you are able to get one and dress same, I shall be very pleased to have it as an addition to my Toy Fund. The result of the Fund Drawing contest will of course be made known in next week's Corner.

Winnie Brock—How you are sticking in at the contests Winnie, I am sure you deserve special mention for the way in which you go on trying. I want you to carefully read my letter to you all this week, as I think you may receive some help as regards sketching.

Willie Brock—I have very few little nephews your age, who are able to sketch as well as you are Willie. Read what I say to your sister and do the same.

Louise Cummings—Many thanks for your interesting letter. Yes, certainly, I am always glad to have new nieces. You are a clever artist, and I shall look out for more of your sketches. I am sorry you mentioned re publishing letters. No I only publish one or two, if I printed them all I should require the whole page for same, or even more space.

Mary Marriam—Many thanks for your letter, together with the attempt in the drawing contest. You have made a clever sketch, but of course the result will be known next week.

UNCLE DICK'S TOY FUND FOR SOLDIERS' CHILDREN

This week I am pleased to be able to acknowledge further receipts towards the above fund. This of course does not by any means represent the full amount collected, but shows the amount actually received. I trust you will all do your very best to make this amount increase each week, but naturally you must have the collecting cards to enable you to gather the money for the fund, so, will those who have not as yet written, send at once. I have much pleasure in acknowledging the following:

Previously acknowledged \$24.80
Helen Grimmer 3.50
Total \$28.30

Will those of my kiddies who wish to have a collecting card please send me in their names and addresses.

If you are not able to help in this way, perhaps you will dress dolls, make little toys, knit children's warm stockings, and in other ways assist. All toys etc. when completed, cards when filled in collecting, and other communications must be addressed to:

UNCLE DICK,
The Standard,
St. John, N. B.

and be marked in the top left hand corner "Children's Fund."

All articles and subscriptions, received will be acknowledged through this Corner. No prizes are of course offered in this work, as the object, that of helping to make other poor kiddies happier this coming Xmas, ought to be the reason for working very hard. Now my kiddies let me see how well you can all work to make this fund and heap of toys a very large one.

This is open to Boy Scouts also, in fact I shall look for their special assistance.

pleasure in including you among the prize winners. If ever you are in St. John call in to see me, as I would perhaps be able to help you in the sketching.

Muriel E. Killam—I was very glad to have your interesting letter, yes, thanks I am quite well, and very busy with all my kiddies. You are a clever little artist and well deserve a place in the prize list. I should like to see more to your work.

Geraldine Corey—I have not forgotten that you are wanting a tennis racket, should you win the first prize, and will certainly let you have one, then, I am sorry to hear that you have been poorly. You must have been working too hard on behalf of my Fund. I trust you will soon be better.

James Ogden—What a clever little artist you are, James. Your sketch of the old Suspension bridge deserves great praise. I should like to see more of your work.

Marguerite McKell—I am glad you received the watch safely, and like same. You will have to tell others about it, and set them to enter the contests also, as perhaps they may be successful.

Dorothy Warren—I received your letter last week too late for answering in the Corner. In the event of your being successful in future, I shall let you have a maple leaf brooch as requested. I trust it will not be long before that time comes.

Thelma L. Steves—Your letter arrived too late to be answered in last week's Corner. Thelma, I sent you a collecting card as requested, and trust that you are having much success with same.

Gertrude Goodie—As mentioned in last week's Corner, I was unable to write you. You have made a clever drawing of the Kaiser being answered by the gas bomb, and deserves special praise. I should like to see more of your sketching.

Douglas Boone—Your sketch is very well done, Douglas. In drawing clothes, etc., always try and show the creases. Put a piece of cloth in front of you on the table and then try and copy it showing the folds. Your sketch would then look more natural, and not so stiff. Let me see what your attempt looks like.

Willie Harris—You have made a splendid sketch, Willie, and I consider you a very clever artist. In drawing always remember what you are trying to show. Notice the form of the object carefully.

Beryl Godsoe—Yes, I think your drawing is very well done indeed. By the way, Beryl, you don't mention your age, but if you are under fourteen years of age, I consider from your sketches that you are very clever. Read carefully my letter to you all this week, as I am giving some drawing hints.

William Coy—I received your letter but up to the time of answering, I have not received the sketch which you mention. Can your little sister also sketch?

Evelyn McCrea—You have made a very clever drawing, Evelyn, and I trust you are entering this week's contests also, as I am sure that you would be able to sketch in the girl's face very well, judging by your sketch. In the event of your being successful, I shall do as you request.

Walter Boyles—Yes, certainly Walter I am always pleased to hear from new nephews. I am sending you a Kaiser Button as requested, and would also like to see more of your drawing. I consider you a very clever artist.

James Boyles—I am also welcome to our very large Corner James, and repeat what I have said to your brother. You also are a splendid little artist. I am sending you a Kaiser Button as requested.

Great Wetmore—I am not sending dolls to be dressed, but if you are able to get one and dress same, I shall be very pleased to have it as an addition to my Toy Fund. The result of the Fund Drawing contest will of course be made known in next week's Corner.

Winnie Brock—How you are sticking in at the contests Winnie, I am sure you deserve special mention for the way in which you go on trying. I want you to carefully read my letter to you all this week, as I think you may receive some help as regards sketching.

Willie Brock—I have very few little nephews your age, who are able to sketch as well as you are Willie. Read what I say to your sister and do the same.

Louise Cummings—Many thanks for your interesting letter. Yes, certainly, I am always glad to have new nieces. You are a clever artist, and I shall look out for more of your sketches. I am sorry you mentioned re publishing letters. No I only publish one or two, if I printed them all I should require the whole page for same, or even more space.

Mary Marriam—Many thanks for your letter, together with the attempt in the drawing contest. You have made a clever sketch, but of course the result will be known next week.

pleasure in including you among the prize winners. If ever you are in St. John call in to see me, as I would perhaps be able to help you in the sketching.

Muriel E. Killam—I was very glad to have your interesting letter, yes, thanks I am quite well, and very busy with all my kiddies. You are a clever little artist and well deserve a place in the prize list. I should like to see more to your work.

Geraldine Corey—I have not forgotten that you are wanting a tennis racket, should you win the first prize, and will certainly let you have one, then, I am sorry to hear that you have been poorly. You must have been working too hard on behalf of my Fund. I trust you will soon be better.

James Ogden—What a clever little artist you are, James. Your sketch of the old Suspension bridge deserves great praise. I should like to see more of your work.

Canadian Boy Scouts

Scout News

New Rothsay Troop
Some prominent citizens of Rothsay have formed a local Association, and a troop consisting of about four patrol leaders in the Centenary Troop, where he was most highly esteemed and liked. A young man of high character and fine personality, he had shown himself particularly smart in receiving instruction. It was from which he died whilst taking part in a special mission with about thirty others who had also volunteered.

Centenary Troop
Although this troop is at present almost disbanded it is understood that work will shortly recommence. It is worth noting that there are some seven former members, now in the firing line.

Uncle Dick's Chat With the Children
My Dear Kiddies—
Although many of you have previously taken part in drawing contests, which have been held in the Corner, I don't remember having received either the number or such splendid work before. The matter of judging them has been most difficult, and it was only after most careful consideration, that the awards were made, but I am sure after you have seen the reproductions of the three or four best drawings, you will agree that they are worthy of the position given them. All the same I only wish I had a hundred prizes to give instead of the one or two for each contest. You all deserve great praise.

Here are a few suggestions which may help you when next you try to make a sketch. Always sketch in the objects in the background faintly. Before you start a drawing, carefully consider and look at what you are going to try, and put into picture form. Draw what you see, not what you may guess. Try and show the folds in garments, if doing figure drawing. In sketching the eye, remember that it is not just an oval with a dot in the centre, but if examined carefully will reveal that it is composed of different plains or surfaces, and each should be noted when drawing. Objects in the distance are of course much smaller than those close to hand.

I am very pleased to see the way in which you still continue to work hard on behalf of the Toy Fund. From all parts come letters telling of collecting, toy making, and gathering. I am sure ere the time for decorating the huge Christmas tree arrives there will be a large number of beautiful dolls, toys, and warm garments ready.

As previously mentioned the entertainment will be given to the Soldiers' Kiddies on December 21st, and the tree will be dismantled then. The Entertainment Committee of the Soldiers' Wives League are already working hard making stockings, collecting towards the treat, etc. I am sure the poor little kiddies will have a most jolly time, and the dolls, toys, etc., which you are now gathering together will go a long way towards helping to make them forget the absence of their daddies, who will be away fighting for those they have left behind them.

I shall be glad if those of you who have been successful in getting their cards completed, will kindly let me have same together with the amount collected, and also to hear from others of my kiddies who have not as yet asked for one of the collecting cards.

Best Wishes From Your
Uncle Dick
and will like my picture, it is all my own, and I would love to get a prize.
F. Muriel C. Killam.

Enjoys Corner
Dear Uncle Dick—
I have been reading the Children's Corner every week, and enjoy it very much.
Laura Mott.

Results of The Standard Contest.
First Prize
Louise Cumming, Harcourt, Kent Co., N.B.
Certificates of Merit
W. Fisher, Geraldine Corey, Willie Harris, Beryl Godsoe, Walter Boyles, James Boyles, Evelyn McCrea, Gertrude Goodie, George Calder, Muriel Killam.

PARTICULARS OF ANOTHER INTERESTING CONTEST APPEARS ON-PAGE FIVE.
THE PRIZEWINNERS SKETCH WILL BE PUBLISHED NEXT WEEK.

A Suggestion
One of the most popular meetings in a certain troop we know is the games night on Saturdays. The club-room then is opened to its members, who come and play games, read, etc., or do whatever is on the programme. This should be as varied as possible. In the troop mentioned the following form is adopted:
First Saturday in the month—Quiet games, such as draughts, ludo, dominos, chess, etc. Scouts are also allowed to read.
Second Saturday—Povdy games, such as balling the bear, punch football, cock-fighting, etc.
Third Saturday—Sing-song. The patrol in turn is responsible for the entertaining of the rest of the troop. When there are five Saturdays in the month, lantern lectures and lectures on scouting and topical subjects are given.
Games night also gives the Scouts a good opportunity of changing books at the library.
Of course the canteen will be open for the sale of waffles, and other refreshments.

Can You Draw



A SPECIAL DRAWING CONTEST.
FIRST PRIZE—A Beautiful watch.
SECOND PRIZE—A Valuable Illustrated Book.
THIRD PRIZE—A Pretty Brooch for girl, or useful pocket knife for boy.

Above is a picture of one of Uncle Dick's nieces having a ride on her papa's broad shoulders, but our artist has omitted to sketch in her features. Can you do so? If so have a try, and send in your result to:

UNCLE DICK,
The Standard,
St. John, N. B.

together with your name, address, and age, last birthday, not later than Wednesday, November 3rd, 1915. THERE IS ONE CONDITION in this contest, and that is, you must ENCLOSE FIVE CENTS, in stamps or coin, with each attempt. The whole amount thus received will be given entirely to Uncle Dick's Toy Fund for the soldiers' children. You will thus not only have the chance of winning a really valuable prize but also assist in making the soldiers' kiddies happier this Christmas. Now get busy boys and girls and let me have a record number of entries.

picked it up and examined it carefully. "My God!" he murmured to himself, "this is the most perfectly cut diamond I have ever seen. In a remarkable short space of time, (after a pleasant motor trip) Doreen found herself back in her humble home, listening to the conversation which Dr. Foster was having with her mother.

"Yes madam," he said as he rose to go, "the gem is worth every bit of the \$1,000. All I can recommend for your health is a change of air. I would advise Florida.

Mrs. Dixon looked in speechless wonder at the cheque which the doctor had given her, but needless to say, both she and Doreen enjoyed the trip to Florida, and neither she nor Dr. Foster ever knew how the diamond came to be placed in the watch. But I think it was just an act of Providence. Don't you?"

Mamie Pitre.

Second Prize Winner's Story

THE MYSTERIOUS DIAMOND.
It was a beautiful autumn evening, and the moon shone majestically through the tall trees, casting a bright light over the rustling leaves on the ground. But if you had of peeped in, through the window of a little cottage on Russell Avenue, and by her side stood a beautiful flaxen haired girl, of about eight summers.

"Is there nothing I can do to help you mama?" she asked tenderly.

"No Doreen dearest," the woman answered, "the only hope I have now, is that I may think of some way to raise money for to get a doctor. I am sure if I had medical advice, I would feel much better."

The child stood in a perplexed attitude, determining what she would do. Suddenly an idea struck her, but she kept it to herself.

Opening the door silently she glided out, along the back street she trudged, grasping something lightly in her hand. It was the watch her father had given her before he died. She turned into the nearest doctor's office, breathless lest her mission should fail.

"Well my little maid, what can I do for you?" the kind doctor asked. Doreen related her story and asked if he would take the watch as security for his payment.

"I shall see what it's worth first," the physician said laughingly. He first tried the case open and with his jack-knife, and to his utter amazement, a small gem dropped to the floor. He

How to Run a Troop.

TENTH WEEK'S WORK
(a) Repeat the various chores, all sending and calling out the letters together.
(b) Repeat the letters in order A to V, all calling and sending together.
(c) Teach the sixth circle, W and X, and the seventh circle, Y, as before.
(d) Test boys in sending one at a time, the Patrol-leader calling out the letters hap-hazard, for say, ten minutes.

(e) Read the following groups: PACK, MYBO, XWIT, HPTV, EDZO, ENLI, QUOR, JUGS, JUST, ZEAL.
Good reading tests can be got in the headlines of the papers; current events are interesting to the boys.

(f) Sprains. Quite common in camps. The best treatment is rest and cold. The latter is usually applied by bandages soaked in cold water.

(g) Bruises, another frequent source of discomfort. Treat as for sprain.
(h) To bandage a fracture of the forearm. Bend the forearm at right angles to the upper arm and with the thumb upwards. Get two splints, long enough to extend from the elbow to the tips of the fingers. Put one on the inside and one on the outside of the forearm. Tie one bandage near to the elbow, and another on the other side of the fracture. The one near the elbow is to be tied first. Put the arm in the large sling.

3.—Kim's Game.
Put twenty-four small articles on a table and cover them with a cloth. Call in the Scouts, remove the cloth, allow a minute for observation, replace the cloth. Each Scout has to write down all the things he can remember. To pass the test for a Second Class Scout he must remember sixteen.

Marks can be awarded in the patrol competition as follows: Ten for remembering twenty-four; take off one for every object forgotten.

To test a Second Class Scout, one must pass a test in observation. Of these tests there are three:

(1) To follow a track, half a mile long, in twenty-five minutes.
(2) Kim's game.
(3) Shop-window game.

In the previous articles we have given a number of tracking games—Scout signs, wool trails, compass directions, paper trails, and so on.

The writer's own troop is so large that individual tests in tracking are scarcely possible, and the same probably applies to many other troops. Hence, while he plays all the games given in this series of articles, and others to be mentioned in the future, he has the power of observation by Kim's game and the Shop-window game.

When, however, troops are small, and the country suitable, there is no doubt what a test in tracking should be given the opportunity to pass a tracking test. The following method is suggested.

The Scoutmaster lays a trail half-mile in length, either with wool, paper, tracking tins, Scout signs, or by any other means he pleases.

Two judges are needed for the test, one of whom may be the Scoutmaster himself. One of these is at the beginning and the other at the end of the trail.

Scouts must be tested singly, and it is this that takes up so much time.

The starter sends up a Scout, and notes his name and time of departure; the receiver notes the time of arrival. Comparison of the two records gives the necessary information as to whether the Scout has been successful with in the time limits that have been fixed by the Scoutmaster.

The Scoutmaster can be tested over the same trail; they may be dispatched at intervals of ten minutes, and instructed not to obliterate any of the signs that mark the path to be followed.

Outdoor Work
This week each Patrol leader is himself to draw up a programme of work or games suitable for the open air, to carry them out on his own. The Scoutmaster will take a holiday.

The Patrol-leader will be required to write a detailed report of what he did, where he did it, how it took, who was absent, and so on.

The Scoutmaster will collect these reports and deal with them at the next Court of Honor. He should award marks in the patrol competition for:
(a) Excellence of programme.
(b) Excellence of report.

A Suggestion
One of the most popular meetings in a certain troop we know is the games night on Saturdays. The club-room then is opened to its members, who come and play games, read, etc., or do whatever is on the programme. This should be as varied as possible. In the troop mentioned the following form is adopted:

First Saturday in the month—Quiet games, such as draughts, ludo, dominos, chess, etc. Scouts are also allowed to read.
Second Saturday—Povdy games, such as balling the bear, punch football, cock-fighting, etc.
Third Saturday—Sing-song. The patrol in turn is responsible for the entertaining of the rest of the troop. When there are five Saturdays in the month, lantern lectures and lectures on scouting and topical subjects are given.

Games night also gives the Scouts a good opportunity of changing books at the library.
Of course the canteen will be open for the sale of waffles, and other refreshments.



HARMLESS GOSSIP

Irreparable Damage Done by Suggestive Comments.

(Ottawa Citizen.)
By Beatrice Fairfax

"With every death a reputation dies," does add poetic license to truth, but unfortunately it has a super-structure of fact. Scandal most decent people abhor, but everyone seems to have a secret hankering for "a little harmless gossip."

When a group of individuals gather together all talk about people or things or ideas exactly in accordance with their mental ability. Petty minds can't think beyond the affairs of the neighborhood. Little souls must look at life personally and deal in concrete conceptions in which Mr. A. and Miss B. and Mrs. C. figure.

Broader minded men and women are interested in events, in happenings of life about them, in the larger world of news. And really superior minds concern themselves with speculation, with mental experiment, with the sort of thing that has made for growth and progress and discovery.

"A little harmless gossip" may truthfully enough begin quite innocently. Suppose A tells B that X looks worried. Then B, who has nothing better to talk about, tells C that X's affairs must be in rather a bad way, for he really isn't looking well at all. Next C, who wants to appear interesting, and well informed in the eyes of D, tells that individual that X is on the verge of a failure.

And D, with a very know-it-all air, remarks to E that Mrs. X's extravagant has ruined her husband and tomorrow he is going into bankruptcy.

Nobody wants to be malicious. Nobody meant to do the X's irreparable harm, but what began as a trifling and unconsidered bit of gossip has grown to dangerous proportions. —a creditor's hear of it and force him into bankruptcy perhaps, and Mrs. X finds her matrimonial happiness gone because she feels that her husband wasn't man enough to take the blame on his own shoulders, but hid behind a woman.

Mrs. Y is walking up the avenue and meets Mr. Z. He suggests they lunch together instead of each having a lonely meal. Harmless enough at all. Next C, who wants to appear interesting, and well informed in the eyes of D, tells that individual that X is on the verge of a failure.

And D, with a very know-it-all air, remarks to E that Mrs. X's extravagant has ruined her husband and tomorrow he is going into bankruptcy.

Nobody wants to be malicious. Nobody meant to do the X's irreparable harm, but what began as a trifling and unconsidered bit of gossip has grown to dangerous proportions. —a creditor's hear of it and force him into bankruptcy perhaps, and Mrs. X finds her matrimonial happiness gone because she feels that her husband wasn't man enough to take the blame on his own shoulders, but hid behind a woman.

Mrs. Y is walking up the avenue and meets Mr. Z. He suggests they lunch together instead of each having a lonely meal. Harmless enough at all. Next C, who wants to appear interesting, and well informed in the eyes of D, tells that individual that X is on the verge of a failure.

And D, with a very know-it-all air, remarks to E that Mrs. X's extravagant has ruined her husband and tomorrow he is going into bankruptcy.

Nobody wants to be malicious. Nobody meant to do the X's irreparable harm, but what began as a trifling and unconsidered bit of gossip has grown to dangerous proportions. —a creditor's hear of it and force him into bankruptcy perhaps, and Mrs. X finds her matrimonial happiness gone because she feels that her husband wasn't man enough to take the blame on his own shoulders, but hid behind a woman.

Mrs. Y is walking up the avenue and meets Mr. Z. He suggests they lunch together instead of each having a lonely meal. Harmless enough at all. Next C, who wants to appear interesting, and well informed in the eyes of D, tells that individual that X is on the verge of a failure.