

of asking the all-important question, and having finally nerved himself for the ordeal, was bound to have it over with as soon as possible. Said he:

"My own dear; precious—"

"Codfish!" came in extra loud tones from the other room. The boys were discussing the stamps of Newfoundland, but the young man didn't know it. Not much disconcerted, he continued:

Darling. For a long time I have felt an aching void in my—"

"Interior." Johnnie had just received a lot of unused specimens from a Washington dealer.

"Heart; which I feel that nothing can fill except—"

"Pineapple." One of the boys had been examining the watermark on a Jamaican.

"Your own dear self," the young man hurriedly continued. I assure you that I care nothing for your—"

"Revenues." The word was just what the young man wanted, and he accept it.

"I feel whenever I gaze upon your beautiful countenance—"

"Face idiotic. Nose crooked. Ear prominent. The boys reading from a catalogue the description of die differences in the U. S. envelopes.

"And your perfect form—"

"Back of h^u rather broad. Chin slopes