We were sitting in an everything they saw was so fresh and

ence. This time he appeared playing just as he came to the last bars-"Because I love you." he looked up at the because I'd so much rather have you.'

Then he ran off again, and as the audience recalled him, he gave a funny little imitation of a chorus-girl kiss, and, drawing his hand behind his back, he threw one to the girl in our box as he went off again. She and the lady with her went out immediately to join him, and so there was the end of the little romance, as far as we were continuous and the lady and so there was the end of the little romance, as far as we were continuous at all, but she waits ten minutes, then calls up the other man and says: The managed to put off Mr. Jones. It's awfully mean of me, because he sent me a lovely bunch of violets this morning; but I'd so much rather have you." "Mr. Smith, flattered, and not to be outdone by Mr. Jones, sends roses and candy before he appears. It is a fine scheme, and she brags about it. Neither have found her out yet, but when they do—beware! A man will forgive anything but being fooled, and there will be a big crash some day." little romance, as far as we were con- a big crash some day. cerned, but we could not help wondering where and how and all about it.

There were six of us sitting around the known woman novelist, and the rest were HAPPY DAYS FUR BABY One of us propounded the question: "Is there a catty type of men parallel to the

"I know it: I've met him. He is the man stomach and bowel troubles, feverishwho understands feminine vagaries much ness, teething and worms. Baby's better than she does herself, who knows Own Tablets act like magic in these why she does all the silly little things cases, and when children are restless

"Indeed there are," said the woman novelist; "I know one. I went to a party with her once when I was quite a girl, and before we went, she said to me, There will be four engaged girls there tonight with their fiancees. Now, I shall have everyone of those four men ask to come home with me.'

"She did it. They every one asked her, and when she came downstairs she said civilly to the assembled four, 'Oh, I just did it for fun. I'm going home with Mr. who might have been her mother. They So-and-So.' There were four girls who went home in tears, and she bragged less," about it all that night.'

there would have been at least one broken new fad for out-door life. engagement," said another girl, meditatively, and we all agreed. "But there wasn't." said the

novelist: "not one." "Quite on the same line," said another As he walked on the girl, "is the case of a girl I know. She is more strenuous than I knew." stage, she applauded vigorously. Then is remarkably pretty, and, of course, has la great many admirers. Two are parably well and was recalled by the audi- ticularly devoted to her. We will call them Mr. Smith and Mr. Jones. Mr. Smith will ring her up and ask if he may

call that night, and she will say, 'I'm so sorry; I have an engagement with Mr. You." He played it exquisitely, and Jones: but I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll ring him up and see if I can break it, "She hasn't any engagement with Mr. Jones at all, but she waits ten minutes,

The healthy child is a happy child.
All its little troubles vanish when it is digesting its food well and is free from childish ailments. The greater "There is," said one woman, solemnly: part of these ailments arise from who understands remaine vegames much better than she does breakf, who knows way she does all the silly ittite things that the woman herself deem for know who should wear, and why she should ware them. It shill a the that sort of a man."

One of the other women smiled and health as the that that sort of a man."

One of the other women smiled and health as the that that sort of a man."

The should woman and her wiles is really the many man that is the man who can see throught the catty woman and her wiles is really the many man. I maintain that a man ought to make the read in the false, and I think there really so many catty does enable him to do that."

Well, are there really so many catty of the polar to the woman who has never complete the truly many man which contains the truly many man which does not have a figure closer, and the polar contains the pola



"Do you know him?"

"Y-yes."

"And I promised myself the treat of atroducing two kindred souls—aias! not put in an appearance, and then came an accident. Bertina's skate for the plans of mice and men!" laughed her hostess. Then, with as-

"I never knew you to go in for out-coor sports," said Mabei, with some

"Oh, yes, I-I have always taken an interest in them, and-I'd like to be a proficient skater. At present my liking and performance are scarcely equal." "Who is he?" demanded her friend, coolly, and the question caused Bertina to drop her hair in a sudden blond shower about her face as she answered from beneath the veil: "Mabel, must there always be a man

in the case?"
"No effect without cause," laughed the other, "and I know you and your love of cushion and fireside life; you are ever 'My Lady Dainty,' and I can't picture you turning into the masculine, sun-browned, short-skirted, independ-

"Stop! stop!" cried Bertina, with hands to her ears. "What a frightful portrait! All because I take an in-terest in golf, and have decided to improve my skating, seeing that I am a

guest at a country house-party, where—" "You need not confess unless you want to; but I shall find out none the less," As the door closed behind her dearest friend, Bertina, chin in hand, "If I had been one of those four girls slipped into a reverte concerning this

> "He'll find out some day-and then what will you do?" she scolded herself. "I really thought it was going to be restful here, and now—well, I'm not sorry he's coming, but—heigho! and alas, for the cold and the skates! Life Strenuous it truly became. Bertina spent so many hours upon the pond that Mabel deserted her. She had resolved to skate, and skate she did, though the exercise was hard and

ruffled in spirit. "For whom," questioned Mabel, in the privacy of her own den. "It can't for your beloved sports—"I care nothing for them, be Tom." Tom was her brother, and "I care nothing for them," "I care nothing for them," be Tom." Tom was her brother, and though an athlete and an encouraging teacher to the ambitious Bertina, he was already bespoken matrimonially, Mabel inquired of him whether or not Dr. Kent was devoted to sports, but Tom scoffed at the idea hearing test. Dr. Kent was devoted to sports, but not come to bond this afternoon— Tom scoffed at the idea, bearing testinot come to bond this afternoon— thony that a greater book-worm never because I can't skate. When I first

Mabel's amazement, he and Berthal talked of little but sports and the amount of knowledge each displayed was a marvel. They discussed golf, automobiles, shooting and skating as though there was nothing else of importance in the world. As the young people were starting for the pond after luncheon Bertina hung back for a word with Mabel

"You do famously; no one would take you for a beginner." was the comfortyou for a beginner." was the comforting reply, when the doctor joined them.

"I'm awfully sorry, but there is a little matter that I am compelled to wire to the city about. I'll join you later, You'll forgive me?" Dr. Kent addressed his apology to Mabel, but turned anxious eyes on Bertina.

"Don't be longer than you can help?"
Mabel smiled graciously. "A little healthy exercise will be a welcome novelty after the hospital routine."

But he alterrupted her. And after while she earlier. And after while she asked:

"You truly love me—not because of golf—or tennis—or polo—skating—or anything—but just because it's I—"

"Just because it's you, sweetheart," whisnered the doctor.

"Then we need not play at being outdoor folks any more?"

No." And Dr. Kent understood.

They both laughed gleefully, and somehow Bertina found herself again in

[By Katharine Anderson.]

be it from any one person to state which class of girls has the better time at the shore, but it is an easy matter

seeks out a shady corner in the pa-vilion, or promenades the board walk, takes a risk, as it may streak the very dresses strictly to create the proper et- first dip in the salt water. well-set-up young woman of 1905.

nate. One of these is more than inkery to be a silken affair, but for general wear there is nothing to equal the mohair suit. This sheds both sand and hair suit. This sheds both sand and

"I forgot to mention that Dr. Kent will be nere from Saturday to atonuay."

"I forget to imention that Dr. Kent as they went down the steps.

"I forget he is such a devotee of sport," laughed Mabel, lightly.

The air was gloriously crisp; the ice was in perfect condition. Bertina in her cheeks.

"It was they went down the steps."

came an accident. Bertina's skate struck against a rough plece of ice and threw her. When the others rushed to her assistance it was to find she had turned her ankle, the pain of which rendered it impossible for her to continue. Tom helped her to the bank, a passing wagon was pressed into service and in a short time Bertina found herself ensconced luxuriously on a lounge before the library fire. She refused to allow Mabel to remain, insisting that she was going to sleep; sisting that she was going to sleep; and her hostess returned to her other guests. Bertina, the pain not troubling her unless she tried to stand, decide that this was not an unmixed evil. The discussion of athletic amusements was much easier than the practicing thereof, and the coziness of the fire was grateful after the biting wind on

It was growing dusk when a man entered, one she would have recognized had the room been pitch dark, she told herself; even as it was she was une to distinguish his features. The sofa was drawn to one side of the fire, in the deep shadow just outside the radius of light, and the doctor, believing he was alone, took possession of an armchair and fell to gazing into the red coals. Bertina wondered what he pictured there. And when he turned suddenly she realized a sigh had escaped her. She let her lids drop and played at sleep, watching him from beneath her lashes.

He came noiselessly toward her, and

After satisfying himself she slept, dropped to his knees and kissed softly her slender fingers. Bertina opened her eyes, and Dr. Kent pleaded boldly.

"I couldn't help it. I am so softly to learn of your fall, You are sure you are not much hurt—I—"

are not much hurt-I-"Only slightly. I must stay in for a few days; that's all."
"That's all!" repeated the doctor ympathetically. "I know how hard that will be to you. Will you-may I try to entertain youmade her sore, tired and not a little

"I couldn't think of accepting such a sacrifice-you who have so little time to gain your notice. Afterward, I was compelled to keep it up—for I love you, but I'll turn the make-believe into reality—I will honestly—if you will only

last an entire season.

In the matter of colorings conserva-Girls who go to beach resorts may be divided into two classes—the girl who indulge in a more dashing suit, such bathes and the girl who does not. Far as white or natural colored pongee, at the shore, but it is an easy matter to draw the line between their respective wardrobes.

The girl who bathes gives the morning practically to that form of recreation, and dresses accordingly. The girl who takes up a picturesque pose on the sands while others bathe, or seeks out a shady corner in the pa-

fect of a well-gowned, well-groomed, The girl who is spending her vacawell-set-up young woman of 1905.
The girl who intends to bathe every there is bathing in the lake or river,

The girl who intends to bathe every day during her stay at the shore, whether it be brief or long, will do well to spend a proportionately large amount of her dress allowance on her bathing equipment. It is no longer permissible to make a sloppy appearance during the bathing hour. The old-fashioned flannel bathing suit, baggy and cumbersome, with flat, shapeless slippers, cheap cotton hosiery and a most unbecoming oilskin cap or coarsely-woven barnyard hat — these all belong to the dark ages of salt water bathing. The new suit is light in weight, varied in coloring, and as chic in its way as the tub frock of the hour.

Some bathing enthusiasts go so far as to own two suits, which they alternate. One of these is more than likely to be a silken affair, but for general wear there is nothing to equal the most of the six most unbelow to be a silken affair, but for general wear there is nothing models are selected as caregorles. One is a black ment defined to be a black ment do not be a bathing to be a silken affair, but for general wear there is nothing models are selected as caregorles. One is a black ment do not be a bathing to be a black ment do not be a bathing to be a black ment do not be a bathing to be a black ment do not be a bathing to be a silken affair, but for general wear there is nothing models are selected as a black ment do not be a black ment do not be a bathing to be a black ment do not be a bathing to be a black ment do not be a bathing to be a black ment do not be a bathing in the lake or river, has some advantage over the bathing in the lake or river, has some advantage over the bathing in the lake or river, has some advantage over the bathing in the lake or river, has some advantage over the bathing in the lake or river, has some advantage over the bathing in the lake or river, has some advantage over the bathing in the lake or river, has some advantage over the bathing in the lake or river, has some advantage over the bathing in the lake or river, has some advantage over the bathing in the lak

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Now, if it has all these qualities, are you not missing something by not trying Red Rose Tea?

2 3 -is good Tea

but I'll turn the make-believe into reality—I will honestly—if you will only have me"

Bertina's eyes opened wide. "And it was because I was told—believed—you were an 'outdoor' man that—that I was so enthusiastic," she confessed, a fellitale color rising in her cheeks. "I've always thought—"

But he interrupted her. And after a while she asked:

"You truly love me—not because of golf—or tennis—or polo—skating—or anything—but just because it's I——"

"Just because it's you, sweetheart," whistered the doctor.

"Then we need not play at being outdoor folks any more?"

"No." And Dr. Kent understood.

They both laughed gleefully, and some—her. Besting found herself again in morning wear but it can be chosen only In the matter of footwear, the smartest

mony that a greater book-worm never went to college.

Saturday the doctor arrived, and, to Mabel's amazement, he and Bertina talked of little but sports and the amount of knowledge each displayed was a marvel. They discussed golf, compelled to keep it up—for I love you, SILENT MATCH.

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