ONLY. Only a baby, Kissed and ressed, Gently held to mother's breat ling alone, itening now its happy Only a boy, Trudging to school, Governed now by st Only a youth, Living in dreams, Full of promise life now Only a man, Battling with life, Shared in now by loving wife. Only a father, Burdened with care, Silver threads in dark brown hair. Only a graybeard, Toddling again, Growing old and full of pain.

SHE MEANT BUSINESS

Alderman Sam Woods sat contentedly in his easy chair, dozing the pleasant hours away. Busi-ness—Well the magistrate rolled up his ears at the thought, not a decent case for two weeks. He was suddenly awakened by a clatter as of an army rushing up the office stairs, then the door flew open and a little stuffy woman, having in tow a big six-footer of a countryman, waltzed in. "I aupose you hich persons up here?" spoke up the little woman, while the fellow gaped in open-mouthed dismay at the perfect sang froid of his companion.

the woman, pulling a small United States Treasury note from the folds of her dress. "How much be there, Sally?" eagerly inquired John, his eyes lightning up like the headlight of a becometic

"All right, Jeedge, tie us up as fast as the law "All right, Jeedge, tie us up as fast as the law will let you; we're ready," broke in John, excit-



