

Facilities for the Series of Art Stories

BY SELECTED AUTHORS

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THE STRENGTH OF TEN. BY MARY STEWART CUTTING.

ATTERBURY plunged from the light... The wind out his strong lungs like a knife, and his feet seemed to stumble against the cold as if it had been a visible barrier.

With a sharp pang of disappointment he perceived as he turned the corner, that the front of the villa was in darkness except for a dim light in his wife's room, and as he opened the door with his latch key...

Atterbury settled down to the strain of waiting... The Harringtons were the confessedly rich people of the set, and the entertainments which they gave were characterized with a little more pomp and circumstance.

"No," said his wife, she added affectionately, "I'm not going to let anything happen to you. You're my life."

"I will send your supper in to you," called Mrs. Harrington lightly, as she saw Atterbury's shadow in the hall... "I don't know anything about your property. The ground that the company bought belonged to me."

"I don't know anything about your property. The ground that the company bought belonged to me," said Atterbury, looking at her with a steady gaze.

A SOCIOLOGICAL EXPERIMENT

By EDITH M. DOANE.

It was no less distinguished a person than the Earl of Chilcote, described in the peerage as "John Lawrence Renshaw, Viscount Renshaw of the Essex, and ninth Earl of Chilcote," who finally clinched the matter.

Up to that time Jane's interest in sociological research had wavered, and her activities in that field had been limited to the donation of an occasional check.

The man pulled himself together, "I fear I frightened you—that I intrude," Jane blushed, her eyes still fixed upon him.

"I am not sure," she began. "The man stepped forward impulsively, "I will come to the Boys' Club," said Jane one evening.

Jane blushed crimson in the dark. "Perhaps—some time—" she began. Then she looked with a thrill straight up into his eyes.

"I am sure," she said lightly, "I am sure—she glanced at her watch and arose hastily to her feet, "I shall be late for the Boys' Club," she said hurriedly.

accomplished in the London slums. What may I ask, is your opinion of the sociological movement in this country?"

MARRIAGES STILL MADE AT GRETHA

The visitor who crosses the border may still see the house where in the "good old days" the Gretna Green blacksmith performed a conventional marriage ceremony for many a young couple anxious to avoid strict laws.

"I will never forgive you," sobbed Jane into the depths of the Bond street coat.

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APALLO... Than 200... Villa

Naples, April 9.—This is the first of terror for the cities of the country about Mount Vesuvius.

Assembled in the city to attend mass. While performing his sacred duty, he fell and about sixty people were injured.

Reports from inland points in the province of Salina, Portici, Resina and other places have been almost constant.

Arriving From EV... The roads are crowded with people, many crying piteously, many others with their faces pale.