

REWENT FABLES BE

GEORGE ADE.

ILLUSTRATIONS

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ed right into Adele's translucent Lis- loped all the way to the University Club

the Line.

The Curtain refused to fall.

"What is the idea?" asked Adele, somewhat perturbed. "We have hit the logical Climax of our Romance. As I understand it, we are now supposed to ascend in a Cloud and float through Ethereal Bliss for an indefinite Period."

"Right-o!" said Fiance. "According to all the approved Dope, we are booked to live happily ever after."

Just then Her Best Friend came rapidly down the Gravel Walk with Anxiety stendiled on her Features.

The accepted Swain semed to hear a low rumbling Wagnerian Effect from out the Clear Sky. In Music-Drama it is known as the Hammer Theme.

It is included in the Curriculum at every Fem Sem.

every Fem Sem.

Ferdinand had a Hunch that so

Ferdinand had a Hunch that some-body was getting ready to drop Cyanide of Potassium into his Cup of Joy.

"Oh, Adele!" said the Friend, just like that. "Oh, Adele, may I speak to you for a Mo-munt?"

Ferdinand made his exit, much peev-ed, and the Friend expressed a Hope that she had arrived in time to throw the Switch and avent the Wrecking of

Talk that one of his Uncles had been a Regular at a Retreat where the Doctor shoots a Precious Metal into the Arm.

It would be terrible to marry some one and then find out that he Drank, the same as all the other Married Men.

Leaving Adele in a Deep Swoon, the true Friend hurried to the nearest Publice 'Phone to spread the dismal Tidings.

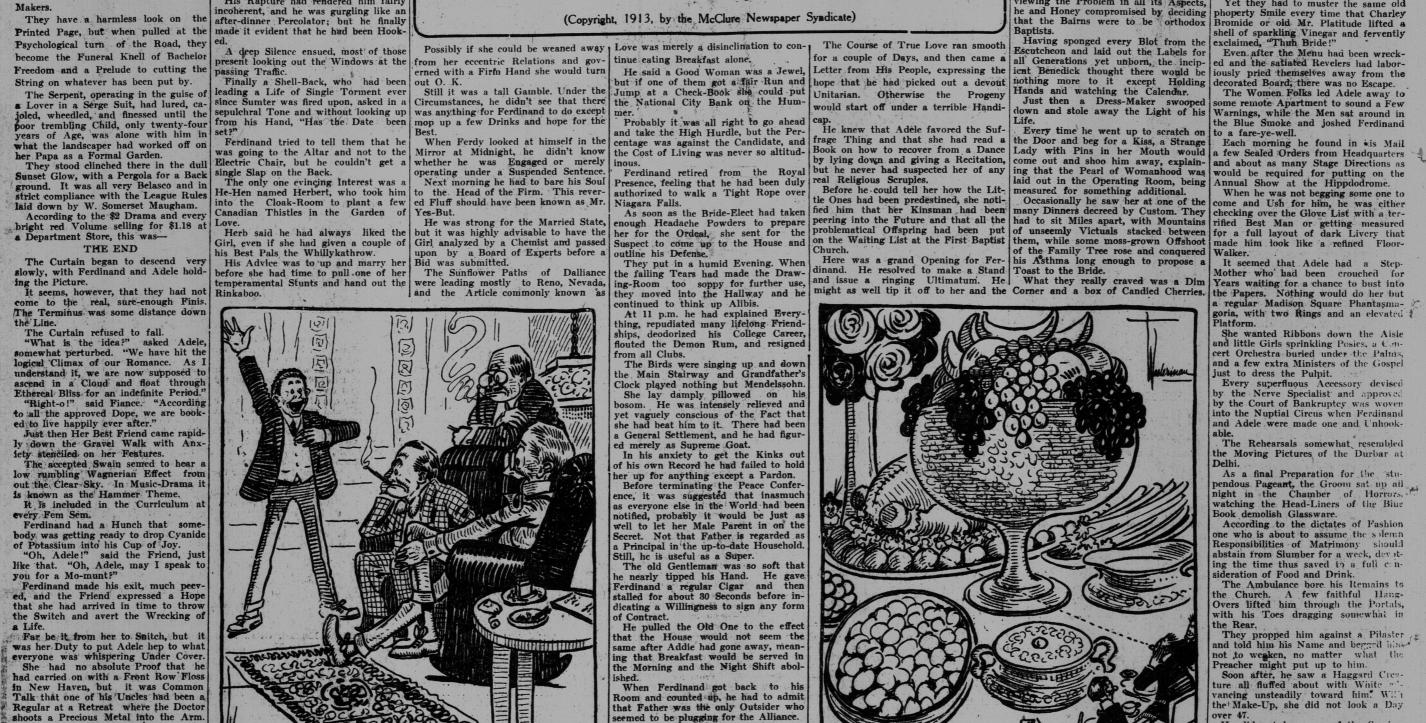
"His Rapture had rendered him fairly incohorent, after dinner Perculator, but he finally made it Hooked."

HIS LOGIC.

Once upon a time Ferdinand breath- In the meantime the elated Lover had

tener those three Words which hold all Records as mono-syllabic Trouble-Makers.

They have a harmless look on the Printed Page, but when pulled at the made it evident that he had been Hook-



## The New Fable of What Transpired After the Windup

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from all Clubs.

The Birds were singing up and down the Main Stairway and Grandfather's Clock played nothing but Mendelssohn. She lay damply pillowed on his bosom. He was intensely relieved and yet vaguely conscious of the Fact that she had beat him to it. There had been a General Settlement, and he had figured merely as Supreme Goat.

In his anxiety to get the Kinks out of his own Record he had failed to hold her up for anything except a Pardon.

Before terminating the Peace Conference, it was suggested that inasmuch as everyone else in the World had been notified, probably it would be just as

as everyone else in the World had been notified, probably it would be just as well to let her Male Parent in on the Secret. Not that Father is regarded as a Principal in the up-to-date Household. Still, he is useful as a Super.

The old Gentleman was so soft that he nearly tipped his Hand. He gave Ferdinand a regular Cigar and then stalled for about 30 Seconds before indicating a Willingness to sign any form of Contract.

He pulled the Old One to the effect that the House would not seem the same after Addie had gone away, meaning that Breakfast would be served in the Morning and the Night Shift abolished.

ished.

When Ferdinand got back to his Room and counted up, he had to admit that Father was the only Outsider who seemed to be plugging for the Alliance.

But all petty Suspicions and unworthy Doubts flickered and disappeared when Nightfallocame and Queenie was once more cuddled within the strong right Fin, naming over some of the Men that he mustn't speak to any more.

whole Tribe that he was to be Caesar in his own Shack.

So he went up to her House ready to die in the Last Ditch rather than yield to the advocates of Immersion. After viewing the Problem in all its Aspects, he and Honey compromised by deciding that the Bairns were to be orthodox

Ranticia.



Every superfluous Accessory devised by the Nerve Specialist and approved by the Court of Bankruptcy was woven into the Nuptial Circus when Ferdinand

The Rehearsals somewhat resembled the Moving Pictures of the Durbar at Delhi.

pendous Pageant, the Groom sat up all night in the Chamber of Horrors, watching the Head-Liners of the Bius

watching the Head-Liners of the Blue Book demolish Glassware.

According to the dictates of Fashion one who is about to assume the sclemn Responsibilities of Matrimony should abstain from Slumber for a week, deviting the time thus saved to a full consideration of Food and Drink.

The Ambulance bore his Itemains to the Church. A few faithful Hang-Overs lifted him through the Portals, with his Toes dragging somewhat in the Rear.

They propped him against a Pilaster and told him his Name and begged him not to weaken, no matter what the Preacher might put up to him.

Soon after, he saw a Haggard Creature all fluffed about with White avancing unsteadily toward him. With the Make-Up, she did not look a Day over 47.

over 47.

He did not hear any of the Service, but those who were more fortunate told him afterward that it was a very Pretty Wedding, and that the Presents they got were Simply Great.

Moral: Too many Trained Nurses discommode Cupid.

A lawyer once asked a man who had at various times sat on several juries:
"Who influenced you most, the lawyers, the witnesses, or the judge?"
"He expected to get some useful and interesting information from so experiments."

Teply:—
"I'll tell yer, sir, 'ow I makes up my mind. I'm a plain man and a reasonin' man, and I ain't influenced by anything the lawyers say; no, nor by what the interesting information from so experiments."

Most women feel that their love letters could be twisted into a successful novel.

Musse is well educated and speaks three languages. He has been the sole support of his widowed mother for ten

THE HUSBAND QUESTION Advice Given a Spinster and How She Finally Decided

(London Mail).

I sat—the only spinster—in a drawing room full of married women. They were discussing their husband's callings. Said one to me: "My husband is a doctor. My dear, never marry a doctor. It takes the constitution and placidity of a cow to stand it."

"All day we have a duet of the front door bell and the telephone bell, with solos by the telephone at night. The housemaid is always being called from her work to answer the bells, and the line of dirt from the front door to the surgery defies all cleaning. The meals are haphazard, and not eyen Sunday dinner is sacred to the family.

"If you are a true doctor's wife you call on all newcomers in the neighborhood to help him get more patients, and when you have got them, the doctor's bill is the last they think of paying."

Said another wife to me encouragingly: 'If I were you I would marry an engineer. You have no idea how useful my husband is at home. Last time we moved he made all the curtain arrangements for the new house. He put in rods and arranged dear little pulleys and they hever go wrong. And he once made me the nicest blouse I ever had. He drew it to a scale, first with a compass anl T-square and a pair of calipers, and it was a wonderful fit."

He drew it to a scale, first with a compass and T-square and a pair of calipers, and it was a wonderful fit."

By this time all the women were talking at once under the relaxing influence of tea and twilight.

"Personally," I ventured, "I have always fancied a sea captain. One would have a husband then without losing liberty. erty or leisure. And how pleased we should always be to see each other when he did come home!"
This remark raised a stors

