THIE TIBILI- TAILIE GILLOVIE

An Adventure of Peter Crewe—The Man with the Camera Lyes." nearest me before I saw Randall step out of the elevator and, after glancing secretively around in order to make sure that he was not followed, hurry out into the street. "I'm trips to get Central, sir," said the girl to Crewe

Atlander three of Peter (rewe—The Man with the Camera Lyer).

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BETRAYED BY A BABY'S CRY

"I haven't."

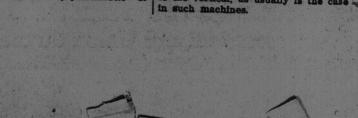
"I see!" said Mrs. Blank, as a great light dawned. "Mrs. Skeezwee is on the same line I have, and she has a baby. But I'm sure she is not low down enough to eavesdrop."

was heard.

"I know that nosey old hag has been listening to us," appended Mrs. Blank, "but I guess that shot will hold her for a while."—Louisville Times.

An old, wrinkled, poorly-dressed woman, in an effort to pass through this crowd of Easter show birds, was jostled and pushed, and a basket of coal and pieces of wood she had been

true to its instinct, was an active member of the gang. It did not purioin on its own account but its help was invaluable. The six thieves, all under sixteen, chose a sufficiently simple-



Eavesdropping Woman On the Party Telephone Line Got a "Hot Shot" From Her Neighbor.

The telephone, be it affirmed unanimously, is a great institution. It becomes a greater institution when the wires are crossed and a man's wife hears him talking to "that blondined old cat." The possibilities of the telephone become more complicated when a party line is used. a party line is used. Mrs. Blank has a party line. She and Mrs. Dash were talking and their conversation was not intended for other ears. There was nothing com-

ing, it may be parenthetically

In the midst of the conversation the cry of a baby was conveyed simultaneously to the ears of Mrs. Blank and Mrs. Dash.

"Why, I didn't know you have a baby," exclaimed Mrs. Blank. "And I didn't know you have one," said Mrs. Dash.

The soft clink of a telephone receiver being hung up if with great care was heard.

INCIDENT OF EASTER MORN

Is athering was overturned and its contents scattered over the sidewalk. Slowly, painfully she stooped and tried to gather up her coal and kindling while the gally bedecked throng never noticing her, passed on.

It was Easter morning, and although the air was crisp and cold, Fifth avenue was filled with its usual Easter crowd—women strutting along like peacocks, anxious that all might see their hats, their gowns; and mentantyrs to woman's pride and vanity well, that money—their money—is a power, and so it is—a power for good or evil.

An old wrighted word for the sidewalk. Slowly, painfully she stooped and the stooped and tried to gather up her coal and kindling while the gally bedecked throng never noticing her, passed on.

A big husky workman saw the old look to be fast colors. The said "Because there were ladies in the car he took off his hat, but he didn't know what to do with it after he got it off. The boys and the shopkeeper was amused. Suddenly the magple flew up and perched near the ceiling, out of reach. The boys and the shopkeeper what to do with it after he got it off. The boys, however, for one of them where the bid was perched on the wrist of one of the boys, and did tricks, bowed, danced, and chattered. The bird was perched on the wrist of one of the boys, and did tricks, bowed, danced, and chattered. The bird was perched on the wrist of one of the boys, and did tricks, bowed, danced, and chattered. The bird was perched on the wrist of one of the boys, and did tricks, bowed, danced, and chattered. The bird was perched on the wrist of one of the boys, and did tricks, bowed, danced, and chattered. The bird was perched on the wrist of one of the boys, and the shopkeeper was amused. Suddenly the magple flew up and perched near the ceiling, out of reach. The boys and the shopkeeper was at the deal that no party could ever look off his hat, but he didn't know what to do with it after he got it off. What was conscious that their tailor and trick to gather up her coal and kind li