

OH, MARY, BE CAREFUL!

"Do you like it?" asked Mary, giving him another spoonful.

"Fine!" he said, and, finding it wasn't safe to look at her chin any longer, he raised his eyes and looked at her mouth instead.

"The prettiest mouth!" —he began; but, feeling that this was dangerous ground, he shifted his glance to her nose and dutifully swallowed a third spoonful.

"You're sure you like it?" asked Mary in rare delight.

"It—it's great!" he said.

To himself he added: "I guess she spilt the salt or something in it, but I won't say anything to hurt her feelings. . . . Her nose looks like candy. . . . I never knew noses could look like candy before. . . ."

And then, simply because he couldn't help it any longer, his glance slipped