

your loftie, Sadie, old girl, will be necessary to get her clear. I can see her," said he, "giving her hand in marriage to every Jack, Joe and Harry who puts his soul into his eyes at the psychological moment," said he. "Practise a good swing," said he, and keep your loftie bright."

Julie (with a kind of frightened laugh): O, do, mama. Daddy's right. It makes me real nervous to think what'll happen on this trip. It was bad enough at home. I mean—

Mrs. Carryl (severely): Now, say, what have you done at home, anyway?

Julie: O, nothing—at least nothing to speak of. I promised Freddy Roof I'd wait until he was getting a thousand dollars a month—

Mrs. Carryl: That muscle-bound oaf? My!

Julie: And I think I more or less promised Ralph Metcalf. You see, it was Tannhauser, and— Anyway—

Mrs. Carryl (grimly): Say, it looks like me having a scrim time on this trip. Engaged to two young men before you start is a dandy game, I'm sure.

Julie (in a little voice): I forgot to mention Jack Watters.

Mrs. Carryl: What about Jack Waters? Why, he's a bit of a boy!

Julie (with an undermining smile): But his choice of words beats Browning into egg-julep. We exchanged rings at a picnic and—

Mrs. Carryl: As a quick-change artist you put Fregoli's stunt out of running. Well, say, if you aren't as changeable as the styles.

Julie (quickly, eagerly): No, mama, there you're wrong. I'm not changeable.

Mrs. Carryl: There are two meanings to every word in the dictionary of you modern girls. What are you then, anyway?

Julie: Not changeable. If you're changeable, you can't be sincere. And I'm more sincere than anybody I ever met.

Mrs. Carryl: Perhaps you're too sincere.

Julie: That's just it. I believe I am. Sincerity in a woman is far more dangerous than coquetry. I'm sure of that. I never meant to be anything to men but just kind. But my kindness is so sincere that they immediately jump to the conclusion that they have made an impression on me; and then they tell me the untrue story of their past lives, and my sympathy is so sincere that they immediately capture my hands, and cry out that at last, at last they have met the girl who will lavish all the wealth of her affection upon them.

Mrs. Carryl: And all the affection of her wealth! Well, I guess, you must give me a call and I'll come round and shake my loftie at you.

Julie: O, if you only would. It would save me the most delightfully horrible moments. Never let me be alone with men with straight noses and brown eyes when the sun's crowding to a set, or when the shadows are creeping around the trees and one bird is soloing its heart away. Will you promise, mama? Will you?

Mrs. Carryl: Well, of course, I want this trip to be conducted quietly and comfortably. I don't want to get into the news sheets, or to become the target of tragic young men. And, for the Lord's sake, don't let your artistic temperament get the upper of you on board this ship. I noticed half a dozen straight noses as I came on board.

Julie (softly): So did I. But I'll be very very careful.

COSMO HAMILTON.

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THE HIGHEST AWARD AND GOLD MEDAL has been given to the "SALADA" TEA CO. at the St. Louis Exposition. This is a victory for Canada where the head office of this great concern is Toronto.