
TAG; OR, THE CHIEN BOULE DOG

For a moment Patty looked wild consternation, then the corners of her mouth began to curl up. "To say nothing of the chien boule dog," she added with a Frenchy lift of eyebrows and shoulders.

"D——, er, hang the boule dog," said her husband viciously. "All the same he is the only one with inside information on the subject. By George, Patty, you know it — its —"

They gazed at each other mutely for some seconds, then Pat's eyes twinkled, he threw back his head and haw-hawed till the car resounded with his mirth. His bride joined him and they were almost choking when Bateese raised his head and fretfully exclaimed, "I don' go mak de laf on you w'en you not feel ver' nice en bas!"

"If you only knew it, Bateese," said Pat,