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CHANGE OF GOVERNMENT

"BOOTS!" he roared, for the second time. His wife, opening the kitchen door, looked in, and surveyed him.

"If I have to order you," said Mr. Baynes, speaking with great distinctness, "to come and take off my boots again, I shall dock half a crown off your weekly allowance to-morrow."

She did not answer.

"My best plan," he went on, "will be to draw it all up in black and white, so that we can have a clear and proper understandin' one with the other. We must have a proper system of fines, same as they do in every well-regulated business. Fetch the pen and ink and paper."

"How would it be to fetch it for yourself?"

He stared at her amazedly. Searching his pockets, he found there a small memorandum-book and a short piece of pencil.