

SO GOOD TO BE TRUE.

Oh, many a vision I've cherished, To brighten the days of my life, Of a home amid roses embowered, Of some one to greet me as wife, But to have such a home as you offer, To have such a lover as you, With a heart so devoted and tender, Seems almost too good to be true.

AN AWKWARD FIX.

"Do you think two girls ought to be born so exactly alike?" said Charlie Daere, ruefully twisting up a cigarette. The other man laughed. "Are you talking of those two Dennison girls? They're not exactly alike."

that I marry the right girl. It would be awfully awkward if I didn't." His opportunity seemed thrown into his hands, for he was invited to spend a week at a country house where the Isabel was also going with her mother. He sat next her at dinner, and to his great delight saw no other Isabel.

SCIENCE OF CRAPS.

LIKEWISE THE LINGO OF THE POPULAR SOUTHERN GAME.

Now You Know "What's Going On" When You See a Lot of Fellows Grouped on the Sidewalk—The Darks' Favorite Method of Gambling. "Come seven-eleven" "Fade you!" "Cut his throat, seven!" "Jimmy Hicks, take my gal to Memphis!"

EVENING.

Soft as a cloud is your blue ridge—the mere Seams firm as solid crystal, breathless, clear. And motionless, and to the gazer's eye, Deeper than ocean, in the immensity Of its vague mountains and unreal sky!

HUMORS OF HERALDRY.

Pitfalls For the Unwary Dabblers in the Ancient Science. To most ordinary folk the language of heraldry is as uninteresting and as meaningless as the jargon of astrology and of alchemy. Griffins and harpies, lions, eagles, unicorns, dolphins and other possible and impossible birds, beasts and fishes, whether rampant or sejant or couchant or statant, convey absolutely no meaning to any one unversed in the mysteries of heraldic lore.

DECLINED THE JAM.

REASONS WHY McWILLIAMS DECIDED TO FOREGO THE DAINTY.

It Was the Special Feature of a Banquet Got Up to Entertain His Guests, but He Could See the Kitchen From a Window of His Room. When a man has enthusiastically planned a hunting trip in the Rockies, inviting friends from London and Paris, and a slight mishap at the beginning threatens to spoil everything, he may be excused for adopting desperate measures.

THE CAFES OF VIENNA.

The Part They Play in the Life of the Gay Austrian Capital.

Cafes are for the Viennese a second home, and they all have two kinds of clients—the "stammgast" or habitues, and the "lanfande," or transients. The habitues, commonly called "wirt-naustruder" (cafe brothers), have tables reserved for them, and were betide the man who ventures to take possession of this sacred property. There are many Viennese who in the past 30 or 40 years have sat at the same table in the same corner day after day, drinking the same brew of beer or brand of wine and smoking the same sort of tobacco in the same old pipes.