







THE DUSKY NIGHT.

How better than the radiant, golden day... I love the dusky, still, mysterious night...

HIS MIDNIGHT PATIENT.

BY ANNIE O. TIBBETS.

It was getting late. Somewhere a clock struck midnight, and all Elmchester seemed to be in bed... The door again with a quick glance at her dripping coat...

with me. My sister will look after you for a bit. Your old housekeeper can come, too, if you like... The Persian Princess Reveals the Magic of the East... The Sunlit Shower... He Crossed Atlantic in a Dory...

GETTING ALONG WITH PEOPLE. To Succeed We Must Sustain Friendly Relations with People... An American woman asked Conan Doyle one day why he had given up the practice of medicine... Rare Presence of Mind... Wasting of Fuel in England... Every Dog His Own Smell... Not Exactly the Gift Looked For... Discouraging State House Courting... The "Pavement Spanker"...

Only at Certain Times. Philander C. Knox. He Hells How His Unusual First Name Was Bestowed Upon Him... Roscoe Conkling's Big Fee... The "Tipper" at a vessel discharging pig iron at the harbor... Walnut Logs Buried 200 Years... A Tree for Each Baby... The "Pavement Spanker"...

PHILANDER C. KNOX. He Hells How His Unusual First Name Was Bestowed Upon Him... Roscoe Conkling's Big Fee... The "Tipper" at a vessel discharging pig iron at the harbor... Walnut Logs Buried 200 Years... A Tree for Each Baby... The "Pavement Spanker"...

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PHILANDER C. KNOX.







