KITTY'S HUSBAND By Author of "Hetty," Etc. CHAPTER VI.—(Continued) TRITTY'S HUSBAND Richard's answer. I fed away to the series of the seri



d," he said.

from it hard to explain. I could

speak with that self-contained

ness that was necessary to make

meaning plain.

uning plain.
you sure?" I asked him, eagerill me again, I want you to say
, that you're sure, quite sure."
of what, dear?"
what you said. You said you
me."

nd me."

Eray eres looked at me with a fary eres looked at me with a tof merry yet tender laughter. as me quite sure of that." he and.

There is nothing else in the district, of which I am so sure."

Inuie later an interruption came. Richard, paper in hand, strolled the drawing-room.

"Toor Kitty," said Meg in a tragic tone, still unconvinced. "When did it happen, dear way. Mer tripped after me down the dusty garret stain; and as we reached the floor below, twined her arm caresingly about my waist again.

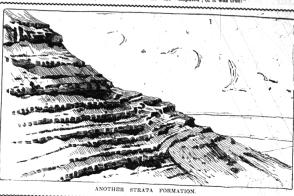
"When the fall a shock? And the stain was not considered the stain was not considered the stain was not considered that was not considered and answer my questions properly."

The stain was not considered that was

TRUTH ABOUT PATAGON

Professor Hatcher, Looking for Fossils,
Finds Lots of Other Things.

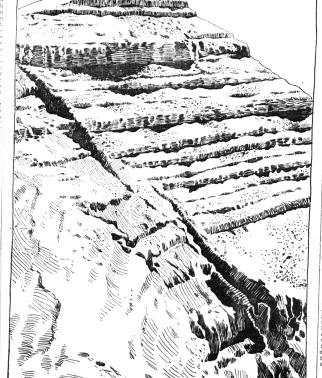
Prof. Hatcher, who has been hunting fossils down at the earth's tip end, is back again in his home in Princeton. The same in Princeton home the other day. "What did Hat been were found them discussed with the results of the companies of the co



points we had in mind when we set out we return with as good a sum total of information as we could hope for. We have tons of specimens and hundreds of photographs. The photographs I shall have ready for exhibition soon, but the fossils must wait. We have tong out of their matrices all the specimen of the state of t

A defer to Nr. Baleer.

A hold woman has written to Arthm
J. Balfour, the first lord of the treasury and government leader in the
house of commons, who is an enthustastic golf player, offering him a handsome allowance, hayable phaterly, jif
he will swear never to play golf on
Smodar.



WONDERFUL STRATA IN PATAGONIAN LANDS.