# BY TELEPHONE.

Scene—Office. A clerk writing at a table. A telephone behind in a state of wonderful. Enter Maude Harlowe and is sitting perfumes of violets de Parma, plus is recently dressed and some other scents.

The Clerk (speaking to)—Yes, who

Maude—Oh, I—I beg your pardon. You know Mr. Stalling (Simpson)

The Clerk—Yes, he's one of our clients.

Maude—Oh, is he? Well (simpering). I don't know what you'll think of me, I'm sure, but I want to telephone to him.

Clerk—Very well, miss. Step in there, please, and take a seat at a window.

Maude—How serious I look! I haven't heard his voice for a fortnight and now to hear it this way! I wish I could kiss the telephone. It would be nearer mamma. Why, here's my voice, I'm sure, I hear it so clear! Poor dear! Still, you might have sent just a line. You know how anxious I am. *** Oh, you can't expect me to believe that. I'm not quite a fool. I wonder you stop mine. *** I'm sure I'm not losing my temper. It's you that's doing that. What is it you want, Reggie? *** A surprise for me? Oh, you darling, what is it? *** To be married? (Pouting.) Yes, I know. Well, did have you got your photo? *** Your mother? Oh, the darling! Just I shall love her! *** Tell me exactly what she said. *** What? Say it again. I didn't hear it. *** No matter! Reggie, you don't mean that—you only say it to say my love for you. After all I've said and everybody all the letters you've written to me. *** Just I couldn't wait three days, dear, I miss them more than anything. I know there is honor—such darling letters. *** I don't want them. I'm willing to be ashamed of be seen. You're behaving shamefully, Reggie, and I won't be treated like this. What have I ever done? Father's I always loved you and done all you said me—and— *** What don't care for Hardcastle? That was because I love you. And I've never saw him since—badly. *** Oh, don't go in that way. Do you want me to lose your (sobbing) Reggie, dear, you don't mean it, do you? Don't you remember what you said that evening at Tinkle's, when *** How dare you? I don't drop my H's—it's this beastly telephone drops them on the way and if you only want to insult me— Oh, Reggie, you've broken my lot—heart. (She sobs into the telephone.)

The Clerk—Have you finished?

Maude—Yes. (Speaking into the telephone.) I won't cry any more because I know you're having some fun with me, dear.

The Clerk—You're only allowed five minutes.

Maude—I haven't been crying five minutes. (Again speaking into the telephone.) Oh, I beg pardon! Please put me on 70 again. *** Not heard a word I've been saying! Why, I haven't been saying anything! I've been talking to the office. * * * And you talk of money! Do you think money can repay me for the way I've been poor! It's that that makes it so hard, because you did love me once. If you don't now. Don't you remember that night at H—ston, when we sat away from us and went along the moving path in the moonlight, and you whispered to me, dear? *** I'm sure you can if you like. It's because you won't. (Sobbing.) Don't—don't—remember—that—night—at—Hinley— * * * No! I didn't break the telephone, and I shall shout if you don't hear me without. (With much solemnity.) Reggie, I shall die of this, and you'll have killed me, but (in extreme sudden passion) do you think I'll stand it? No! I'll shoot you and then myself. Is that girl did to— * * * No, I know I can't do it through a telephone. You coward, that's why you dare to insult me like this! (Sobbing.) And I'm begun to buy my things, or to have to think about what I'd buy! It is hard— * * * Of course it isn't a question of money—not at all—but I shall see my lawyer at once, all the same. * * * The immoral pounds! * * * Only about! Certainly not! (With dignity.) Mr. Gerald Talbot being an action against you for breach of promise—damages—for—for—kissing you. * * * (Dropping the handle.) Don't take the cake! How dare he know that? (Sobbing.) It's false—it's a lie! I never did. * * * You can't have proof! It's false! Oh, Reggie, say you don't believe it! (I see—see—(Sobbing.) * * * I'm not asking you to call all set. Fancy a man who can make fun of a poor girl at a time like this! Reggie, if I take that money, will you say you don't believe it? * * * Will you promise? Well, I'll take it sooner than have anything more to do with such a mean, despicable, horrible— * * * Oh, no! Only just begun—despicable, miserable—

The Clerk—You're cut off.

Maude—Cut off! Oh! Not this back, please! The Clerk—Hate you time!

Maude—No, I tell you! Please tell him that I'm I'm—

The Telephone—Ham, ham!

Maude—Oh, it's an ass! What a beastly thing! Hello, is he gone? Well, one could do it. Leave write and tell him what I think about him! (Exit in tears.)—Black and White.

### A Human Bone That Never Decays.

In olden times it was believed that the little triangular bone at the extremity of the spinal column in the human subject would not be destroyed. The old Jewish rabbis taught that it was "incorruptible" and for centuries that it was the seed of the soul. In other words, that the physical resurrection of man was to take place "out of" this bone. Luz is the name of the bone in question. There is an old Jewish tradition to the effect that the emperor Hadrian desired that the bone was incorruptible, and accordingly, he had it tested in the following way: He ordered that it should be placed in a mortar and be pounded to powder. Lightfoot, the Hebrew Dictionary of Fabric and Fable, tells "how" "twice the mortar of the size to the following: "Rabbi Joshua Ben Hananiah proposed to present his proposition to the Roman Emperor, he said, and it is true, that the whole ass after it is put in it too, but the bone remained whole. 'Go and do it to a mill,' said the emperor, 'and see whether it will grind.' They put it to a mill, but it could not grind it. 'Put it in the fire,' said the emperor, 'and see whether it will burn.' They put it in the fire, but it could not burn. 'Put it in water,' said the emperor, 'and see whether it will soften.' They put it in water, but it could not soften. Then the emperor said unto Rabbi Joshua Ben Hananiah, 'Thy words are true.'"—St. Louis Republic.

### ERROR IN THE JEWISH CALENDAR.

A Universal Jubilee Suggested For Its Second Correction.

In a lecture recently delivered under the auspices of the Union College in Philadelphia on "The Jewish Calendar," Dr. Cyrus Adler called attention to an error in the calendar which may become more serious in process of time if it is not rectified in the calendar which they follow. It is a fact well known that the Jewish calendar is not based on the actual phenomena of the heavens, but is a purely artificial one, which was established by Hillel II, about the year 360 A. D. The calendar is based on the mean motion of the moon, and the mean motion of the sun, and the mean motion of the moon's apogee and the mean motion of the moon's nodes. The mean motion of the sun is 365 days 5 hours 49 minutes 16 seconds, and the mean motion of the moon's apogee is 3,232 days 14 hours 53 minutes 17 seconds. The mean motion of the moon's nodes is 6,793 days 11 hours 31 minutes 50 seconds. The mean motion of the moon is 27 days 7 hours 43 minutes 11 seconds. The