



# AMONG US MORTALS

## "AT THE JEWELLER'S"

By W. E. HILL

At the repair counter, showing the people who have taken their watches with them into the bathtub.



Mrs. Hubbell, whose husband has had a good week in the real estate line, is in search of a bar pin.



Wedding presents. "The bread dish is nice enough, but this pansy holder looks more, and it's the same price."



One of last week's brides comes in to exchange a wedding gift, which, fortunately, had not been marked. Engraving wedding presents is a mean trick, most brides declare.



The mere sight of the wedding invitations at the stationery counter is too much for "Momma," who is afraid Angie doesn't care one little teeny bit about leaving her poor little "Momma" and going away with Fred. Angie, who has been shopping all day and whose feet hurt her, is not sympathetic.

No dark closet being at hand, Dearie is helping Walton test the illuminated face on his new wrist watch.



"I can't understand what can be the matter with it. A friend of mine said it would keep perfect time if I dipped it in listerine now and then, but it hasn't helped a bit. Yesterday it lost four hours."

The irate lady customer and the wily salesman, who is making believe the errand boy at the other end of the 'phone is the head of the firm. With tears in his voice he is saying, "This lady was promised that her bar pin would be ready to-day and now you say, etc., etc. I want to say that some one is guilty of the grossest negligence, etc." (He is making a big hit with the lady in question, who finds herself quite satisfied to wait four days longer.)