

# *T H E I D L E O F T H E L I B R A R Y*

*By Ernestine Millicent Hartman*

A bi-weekly story-paper, with half-tone illustrated supplement of the editor ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ Free

**T**HE haughty 'Cademite, with lordly stride, burst sudden entrance to meh heart. Girls, oh girls, he was as lovely as a—peach fritter. Hair black, eyes like stars under velvety fringe. I felt meh destiny. But I quailed not. I took a seat across the table. My first move was to borrow a knife. (To follow the course of this romance is to fill the book. So no more now.)

