THE LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN, LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.

Two Dresses That Are Suitable for Young Girls



#### SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while tak-ing leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robseen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Rob-ert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage.

### CHAPTER V .-- Continued.

Fran regarded him with somber in- in you.' tensity. "I've asked for a home with you on the grounds that your wife was my best friend in all the world. and because I am homeless. You reable' people. I'm sorry you don't like it rather unnatural for you to hide telling? it, but you're going to provide for me right here. For a girl, I'm pretty independent; folks that don't like me your wife had gone away to be sup- wonder. are welcome to all the enjoyment they ported by people who were not reing you sing, tonight-

"'We reap what we sow. We reap what we sow.'

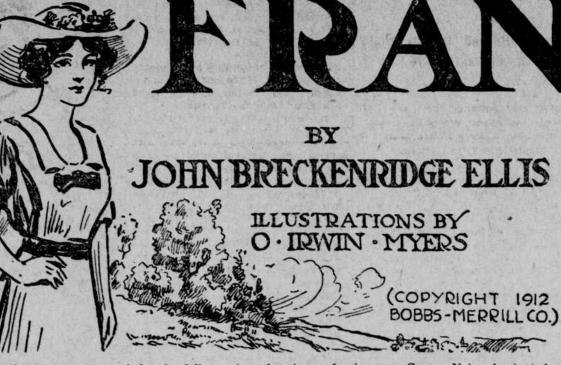
I see you remember."

can't help it. You sowed. You can't you'd come-youpardon a seed from growing."

"I can help it, and I will. The past "Don't!" she gasped. "Don't reproach her own companions. I have been to smile, and be like respectable souls. building up a respectable life, here in people."

Littleburg. You shall not overturn and do what you can!"

Instead of anger, Fran showed sor- You shall have a home with us, you you?" row: "How long have you been mar shall have everything, everything." ried to the second Mrs. Gregory-the "Except a welcome," Fran faltered. frightened at the emotion she had bepresent one?" He turned his back upon her as if trayed. "Can you show me to a room can't be-I mean-but say you are at him. "She came here tonight, after Fran feel the dew of tears. to go to the door, but he wheeled -quick-before your wife comes? I not Mrs. Gregory." about: "Ten years. You understand? don't want to meet her, now, I'm ter-Ten years of the best work of my life



story-I'll stand by you."

imagine I would lie to them?" "I think," Fran remarked imperson- according to tradition, there was "less tinctly first.

woman-or whatever you are-there abruptly, her honest brown eyes tions. is no spirit of girlhood or womanhood opened wide.

three years before coming back?

The answer came, with a broken was there. get out of their dislike. I'm here to spectable, was it natural for you to laugh, "I am Fran." It was spoken a As for me, yes, I have neither the for battle.

He shuddered at her mocking holy rouse my anger-when i lose grip on impudent ribbon or arrogant flounce come to me from- She says her ceive her. things. "Hush! What are you say- myself, I'm pretty hard to stop. If 1 stole one's attention from the mouth name is Frances." ing? The past is cut off from my life. let everything rush on my mind-how that was just sincere and sweet. It I have been pardoned, and I will not she-my 'friend'-my sweet darling was a face one wanted to look at behave anybody forcing that past upon 'friend'-how she searched for you all cause-well, Fran didn't know why. the years till she died-and how even "She's no prettier than I," was Fran's orphan should speak less positively, might drown out the sound of her Her words came bitingly: "You on her death-bed she thought maybe decision, measuring from the natural even about her own name-should be, words, but the storm seemed holding

Fran choked back the words, hides in her own breast. "And who is Fran?" asked the mild is no more mine than hers-our mar- me, or I'll reproach you, and I mustn't voice. The lady smiled so tenderly, ulated, moving restlessly in his effort riage was legal, but it bound me no do that. I want to hide my real heart it was like a mellow light stealing to find the easiest corner of his chair. "Did you ever tell me about this more than it bound her. She chose from you-from all the world. I want from a fairy rose-garden of thornless "I hope nothing is going to excite me. friend? I'd remember from his name;

Fran caught her breath while her "For God's sake," whispered the the labor of the last ten years. You other frantically, "hush! I hear my the other. She felt something like thing you say, but, oh, don't ruin me. ed forth protestingly-"But who are orphans are very exciting."

At that moment Hamilton Gregory

re-entered the room, brought back by

the fear that Fran might tell all dur-

ing his absence. How different life

would have been if he could have

found her flown!-but he read in her

His wife was not surprised at his

haggard face, for he was always work-

ing too hard, worrying over his exten-

sive charities, planning editorials for

his philanthropic journal. devising

means to better the condition of the

local church. But the presence of this

stranger-doubtless one of his count-

less objects of charity-demanded ex-

"Come," he said bruskly, addressing

neither directly, "we needn't stop here.

have some explanations to make, and

they might as well be made before

everybody, once and for all. . .

He paused wretchedly, seeing no out-

look, no possible escape. Something

must be told-not a lie, but possibly

not all the truth; that would rest with

face no promise of departure.

"I am Mrs. Gregory."

peated, mystified.

planation.

"no!"

storm caused hurried movements place. Perhaps it was because of her "You don't know me," he returned, throughout the house. Blinding flashes splendidly developed body, her beauty, in doing so-"the fact is-the fact is. drawing himself up. "What! do you 'of lightning suggested a gathering of her attitude of unclaimed yet unrecthe family in the reception hall, where, ognized authority, that she stood disally, "that to a person in your posi- danger;" and as the unknown lady As for Mrs. Gregory, her mild aloof-

tion-a person beginning to reap what opened the door of the front room, ness suggested that she hardly be I saw you, Lucy. That was when my he has sown, lying is always the next Fran heard footsteps upon the stairs, longed to the family. Hamilton Gregcourse. But you must act as your and caught a glimpse of Grace Noir ory found himself instinctively turn-

Helplessly driven to bay, he flashed ing rain some unfinished silk-work ing at Gregory with memory of her money-a debt of-what shall I say? out violently, "Unnatural girl-or lying on the window-sill. She paused recent dismissal, demanded explana-

Gregory mopped his brow while all Mrs. Gregory's mother, confined by The perspiration shone on Hamilton paralysis to a wheel-chair, fastened Fran returned in a low, concentrat- Gregory's forehead. "Just a moment," upon the new-comer eyes whose debt to that friend-oh, not of money, ed voice, "If I'm unnatural, what were he uttered incoherently-"wait-I'll be brightness seventy years or more had of course-a debt which circumstances you in the Springfield days? Was it back when I make sure my library not dimmed. The group was complet- prevented me from paying-from

to guess at your feelings because 1 public? When you went away to cision. How much must be told? And This brother, Simon Jefferson, though friend. The friend is dead, you underhaven't been raised among 'respect-break the news to your father, wasn't how would they regard him after the stockily built and evidently well-fed, stand, yes, dead." wore an air of lassitude, as if peren-"Who are you?" asked the lady of nially tired. As he leaned back in a her husband's unaccustomed hesitan-When you came back and heard that thirty-five, mildly, but with gathering hall chair, he seemed the only one cy. She inquired of Fran, "And is present who did not care why Fran your mother dead, too, little girl?"

Gregory broke the silence by clearpreferred, directed the course of fustay. Suppose you look on me as a be satisfied with the first rumors you little defiantly, a little menacingly, as ing his throat with evident embarrass-ture events. Mr. Gregory had not insort of summer crop. I enjoyed hear- heard, and disappear for good and all? if the tired spirit was bracing itself ment. A peal of thunder offered him tentionally spoken of his friend in

spirit of girlhood nor womanhood, for The lady wore her wavy hair part. had died away, he still hesitated. sex. Now that he realized how his I'm neither a girl, nor a woman, I'm ed in the middle after that fashion "This," he said presently, "is a-the wife's misunderstanding might save nothing." Her voice trembled. "Don't which perhaps was never new; and no orphan-an orphan-one who has him, he had not the courage to unde-

> "Fran," came the abrupt correction; "just Fran."

There was a general feeling that an him? He wished that the thunder standard-the standard every woman as it were, subdued from the mere its breath to listen.

fact of orphanhood. "An orphan!" Simon Jefferson ejac-I have heart-disease, little girl, and what was it?"

face showed hardness-but not against I tell you, I must not be excited."



irritably, "Miss Grace is accounted for. Go on, brother-in-law, go on, if we must have it."

"The fact is, Lucy-" Gregory at "Naturally. Well, just invent some | already fallen. Apprehensions of a | a way, Grace Noir dominated the | this point turned to his wife-for at certain odd moments he found relief this girl is the-er-daughter of-of a very old friend of mine-a friend who was-was a friend years ago, long before I moved to Littleburg, long before home was in New York. I have told servedary, takes a violent disfice to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then descended while attending college and then de you all about that time of my youth, Fran suggested, "Honor."

looked from Fran to him. He resumed desperately: "I owed a great natural for you to be married secretly window's closed. . . ." He left the ed by Mrs. Gregory's bachelor brother, meeting-which I still owe to the fuse. I suppose that's natural. I have when the marriage might have been room, his brain in an agony of inde- older than his sister by fifteen years. memory of that-er-of that dead

> Mrs. Gregory could not understand That simple question, innocently

reprieve, and after its reverberations such a way as to throw doubt upon the

veal the troth. Would Fran betray

three years ago."

I'm liable to topple off at any moment.

Hamilton Gregory resumed, cau- do. "Derry," he gasped.

Left Model of Ecru Printed Crepe. Right Model of Tan Charmeuse.

TWO CLEVER FRENCH TRICKS | ters, paint it with very thin gold paint

How Parisian Woman Makes Her Fran waited for him to speak. The Home-Made Gown Look Like delay had lost him the power to re-High-Priced Model.

Here are one or two clever little

tricks by means of which a French woman accomplishes the "chic" of the Fran said quietly, "My mother died famous artist and makes her home-

made gown look like the work of the Mrs. Gregory asked her husband. world-famous house instead of her own nimble fingers. In looking at a Pa-

the style of a gown.

work will look very amateurish.

DAINTY SUMMER DRESS

It seemed impossible for him to utter the name which had sounded from, intricate draperies and folds. She no- are packed with intelligence, they will "I don't think," replied Fran. with his lips so often in love. He opened tices the sleeve, the cut of the neck, arrive at their destination unwrinkled. can go. My will is unalterable. Go- wife coming. Yes, yes, I'll do every- holy wrath as her presentment sound. cheerful interest in his malady, "that his lips, but he could not say "Jose- whether high or low, V-neck or square; It is the simplest necessity to put phine." Besides, the last name would whether the waist blouses at the rolls of tissue paper under a skirt

very carefully. The effect is charming and only close inspection will detect the ruse.

**BEFORE BUYING YOUR TRUNK** 

Some Things Which Require Careful Consideration Before Selecting Your Traveling Box.

First, decide what is to be packed in it, and whether it is to be used for quin, Doucet or Poiret model, a French journeys over land, or for sailing over woman does not try to copy the en- the sea. If a trunk is used for what it tire gown. In fact, she steers clear of is intended, clothes alone, and they girdle or is drawn in snugly; whether which may have to be folded over, to tiously stepping over dangerous "Come here, Fran Derry," said Mrs. the fullness is gathered in the center puff the sleeves of a gown with tissue pushed to the sides, leaving the cen- waists of dresses. An important preter plain. Then she remembers if the caution in the art of packing is to put skirt be gathered or gored into the the heaviest clothes at the bottom. belt, if it appears narrower at the foot Tissue paper should also be folded bethese details are easily observed if in thin bags. The most desirable that is, if she wants to stay. She has one has them in mind, and they are trunks are made in wardrobe style, excome to do it, she says-all the way the important items that make or mar amples of modern wizardry with their various compartments constructed to The bead work that is being used so hold every article of wearing apparel much on the important gowns may be and keep in perfect condition to the end of the journey. copied by the home dressmaker if she will just study the kinds of beads that are the very first of all his New York | are used on these gowns and buy that | Baskets of Flowers as Bridge Favors. At a bridge whist party recently, the kind. String the beads on a double hostess did not approve of prizes. thread and sew them onto the gown by taking a stitch between each two When the playing was over, her daughter entered the room bearing the beads with another thread. Do not try to string and sew the beads with most charming little baskets of flowthe same needle and thread, or the ers-pink and lavender, sweet peas. forget-me-nots, wall flowers and feathery sprays of fern. A basket was giv-A very clever French trick is to form en to the winner at each table, while a design on chiffon and outline it in in the basket for the players whose embroidery silk in one or two colors; score was highest of all there were then, instead of embroidering the cenrosebuds as well. These dainty baskets were lined with heavy oiled paper and filled with wet sand, while around the rim, forming a quaint frill, was the edge of a paper lace dolly from which the center had been cut. The flowers, stuck deep in the wet sand. kept fresh a long while and the whole effect was beautiful.-Good Housekeeping.

that you want to destroy.' "Poor lady;" murmured Fran. "The first Mrs. Gregory-my 'friend'-has been dead only three years. You and she were never divorced. The lady that you call Mrs. Gregory now-she isn't your wife, is she?"

"I thought-" he was suddenly ashen pale-"but I thought that she-I believed her dead long ago-I was sure of it-positive. What you say is impossible-

"But no one can sow without reaping," Fran said, still pityingly. "When you sang those words, it was only a song to you, but music is just a bit of life's embroidery, while you think it life itself. You don't sow, or reap in a choir loft. You can't sow deeds and reap words."

"I understand you, now," he faltered. "You have come to disgrace me. What good will that do you, oror my first wife? You are no abstraction, to represent sowing and reaping, but a flesh-and-blood girl who can go away if she chooses-"

"She chooses to stay," Fran assured him.

"Then you have resolved to ruin me and break my wife's heart!"

seize by force?"

"Don't they say that the Kingdom pretty busy ever since!" of God may be taken by force? But than I. Let them believe me the too late," he broke off, striving desperdaughter of some old boyhood friend ately to regain composure. -that'll make it easy. As the daugh- The door opened, and a woman enter of that friend, you'll give me a tered the room hastily. home. I'll keep out of your way, and be pleasant-a nice little girl, of any age you please." She smiled remotely. He spoke dully: "But they'll want to know all about that old college friend." 2.12.03

Not Dangerous, but Hard to Distin-

guish From That Where Bronchial

Tubes Are Affected.

It frequently happens that persons

hitherto in good health are suddenly

seized with fits of coughing, which

overcoming. Due to a general neu-

rasthenic or hysterical nervous condi-

tion, this cough, owing to its particu-

lar characteristics, is termed "the

distinguished in any way from the

cough due to an affection of the res-

piratory passages. It sometimes oc-

curs in the form of periodical, pro-

longed and very painful fits of cough-

ing and sometimes as a continual

short, dry cough. Its most character-

istic symptom is that it ceases during

sleep and begins again on waking.

The patients while often a source of

anxiety to those around them, are

generally otherwise in very good

The nervous cough often cannot be

nervous cough."

# "I Am Mrs. Gregory."

CHAPTER VI.

Mrs. Gregory

after very prolonged fits of coughing

there is rarely anything noticeable

termination of each session.

These mysterious words have sound

'Who goes home?"

Another seculiarity of this cough is through the hall of parliament.

COUGH DUE TO NERVOUSNESS | the absence of any secretion, for even

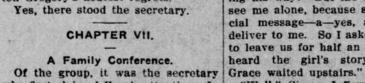
"No, I'm just here to have a home." ribly tired. I've come all the way "Will you enjoy a home that you from New York to find you; I reached of his sin. Littleburg only at dusk-and I've been

with a heavy step into the hall. Mrs. you know more about the Kingdom way-I'll show you a room. . . . It's rather at Fran than at her hustand.

Yes, there stood the secretary. CHAPTER VII. A Family Conference.

The wind had suddenly increased in violence, and a few raindrops had who first claimed Fran's attention. In

He opened the door, and walked "Come, then," he said hastily. "This



it was necessary for members to go

home in parties, acompanied by men

She added rather wildly, "It Fran, and Grace never ceased to look that sweet smile that somehow made the services at the Big Tent. She

came here and, or I should say, to re- its. "I couldn't turn away the daugh-"I am Mrs. Gregory," the other re-Fran tried to hide her emotion with a smile, but it would have been casier fact as if to lift himself over pitfalls. for her to cry, just because she of the patient brown eyes was Mrs. Gregory.



## Fran Suggested Honor

as if she, herself, had been the effect but at the same time she let him see "With all this. I have nothing to do." Gregory followed, wondering, looking of the strange presence; the secretary would interefere with his work-but knew of events before the rest of the these others would not understand.

"Well," Simon Jefferson interposed

Insects as Industrious at Home as

When They Get After the Swim-

the wasp's nest. Some of the work-

ers seem to be specially employed as

foragers and soldiers, others appear

The drones of the wasp world, in-

members of the community. They ed to be killed."

to be told off as nurses and guardians,

while yet others are engaged as paper-

makers and masons.

honey.

"Oh, no," cried Fran, with violence, ground, while the others looked at Gregory, reaching out her hand, with of the front or back, or whether it is and to stuff a little paper into the

Hamilton Gregory plucked up spirquest, to ask-Miss Grace saw her ter of my old friend. You wouldn't than the knees, and if this effect be tween dark and light clothes if freshwhen she came. Miss Grace knew of want me to do that. None of you accomplished by inverted plaits held ness is to be expected. Very perishher being here." He seized upon this would. Now that I've explained ev- in at the foot by buttons or stitches, able evening dresses, especially spanerything, I hope there'll be no objec- or if it be cut and gored narrower. All gled or beaded ones, should be packed Grace's eyes were gravely judicial. tion to her staying here in the house-

from New York."

Mrs. Gregory slipped her arm about the independent shoulders, and drew the girl down beside her upon a divan. "Do you know," she said gently, "you friends who has come into my life? Indeed, I am willing, and indeed you shall stay with us, just as long as you will."

Fran asked impulsively, as she clasped her hands, "Do you think you could like me? Could-you?"

"Dear child"-the answer was accompanied by a gentle pressure, "you are the daughter of my husband's friend. That's enough for me. You need a home, and you shall have one with us. I like you already, dear."

Tears dimmed Fran's eyes. "And I just love you," she cried. "My! What a woman you are!"

Grace Noir was silent. She liked Fran less than ever, but her look was Fran. He was as much in her power She would not condemn him unheard, that of a hired secretary, saying, that her knowledge of Fran would not Doubtless, when alone with Hamilton help his case. It did not surprise Gregory, she would express her sin-Mrs. Gregory that Grace had known cere conviction that the girl's presence

> Fran's unconventionality had given Gregory continued, delicately pick- to Mrs. Gregory's laugh a girlish note, ing his way: "But the child asked to but almost at once her face resumed see me alone, because she had a spe- its wonted gravity. Perhaps the cial message-a-yes, a message to slight hollows in the cheeks had been deliver to me. So I asked Miss Grace pressed by the fingers of care, but it to leave us for half an hour. Then I was rather lack of light than presence heard the girl's story, while Miss of shadow, that told Fran something was missing from the woman-heart. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The custom dates from a time when | BUSY LIVES LED BY WASPS | clean the streets of their town with exemplary diligence, acting as public scavengers or sanitary officers. And they have their reward, for, unlike the been drones, they live their allotted life in peace and quietness until winter involves both them and their maiden sister in one common catathority has declared that the cardinal clysm of death and destruction.

Perils of the Air. Miss Eleanor Sears, the beautiful and athletic young Bostonian, was visiting recently at a country house where a good deal of flying is done.

Miss Sears, one cold and brilliant afternoon, appeared on the terrace of the mansion in a new and charming aviation costume.

Wasns are at all times particularly "How do you like my new rig?" fond of honey. Toward the end of ummer, as all bee-keepers know, they she asked, as she approached a party will force their way into beehives and of young men and women who were carry off by force as much as they taking tea in the open air behind a glass wind screen. can gorge of their winged neighbor's

One of the young men answered, with a loo': of admiration: stead of being idle and luxurious, are

Bederwoes & Baderwaed

Model of flowered silk crepe and old "Beautiful! You are always dressed sober, industrious and well-behaved to kill. Today, though, you are dress ing sash with a short jacket.

### Uses of Maline.

Maline is shown used in various ways; heather buds developed of maline as well as the imitation aigrette have been favorably accepted. Maline in its present degree of perfection offers many inducements to the milliner who is desirous of combining materials to the best advantage, says Millinery Trade Review. Chantilly lace used as drapes and to form the brim of the large picture hat for midsummer is also an interesting feature. Ostrich has come into its own, and the handsome ostrich fancy effects in the new shades are unusually attractive.

#### To Darn Table Linen.

Stretch the article smooth and tight in embroidery hoops. Remove the presser foot from the sewing machine. loosen the tension, slip the hoops under the needle and, without turning the hoops, sew back and forth until the hole is neatly filled. Then turn the hoops and proceed in the same manner across the stitching already put in. The result is gratifying.

To Mend Lace Curtains, Take strips of net the right size, or good parts of old curtains, and dip them into hot starch. Apply these pieces to the worn places while the starch is hot, and they will adhere and will not show as much as darns would.

### Patch Pockets.

Patch pockets are sometimes placed on each side of the skirt, about twelve inches below the waist line. The apblue silk, showing new idea in combin- proved size seems to be about six inches wide and four inches deep.

except a little saliva. Patients may carrying links or torches for common sometimes succeed in checking the protection against the foodpads who cough, but not for long, and as a rule in such cases the next fit of coughing is all the more severe. The nervous cough is particularly they have considerable difficulty in frequent between the ages of twelve during the session of parliament. and seventeen. It then often assumes the character of a barking cough. It is unattended by any serious danger, and does not induce any

emphysema. Change of climate appears to have most effect upon it.

English Averse to Change. There is nothing more amusing in all the quaint and curious customs of

the English house of commons than the head; and the golfer hurried up the strange ceremony which marks the with terror in his heart. The moment the house is adjourned. loud-voiced messengers and policemen cry out in the lobbies and corridors:

ed night after night for centuries said the man. "You'll be hurting somebody first thing you know."

though that danger has long since passed away, the question "Who goes home?" is still asked, night after night, No reply is given, and none is exeat. Division of labor is clearly seen in

Fair Warning.

grass-clipping drives, the sort that start low and hend upward as they fly. But unfortunately it struck a man on

the golfer.

"I didn't see you. I am very sorry."

ming Small Boy. infested the streets of London. But Wasps appear to be wellnigh as industrious as ants or bees. One au-

doctrine of the wasps is: "If any wasp will not work, neither shall he

pected.

A golfer at the Haworth club, in the jolly little suburban village of that name, got off one of those beautiful

"Who done that?" asked the stricken man gruffly, turning toward

"I am very sorry," said the golfer. "Youse people want to be careful,"

