THE LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN, LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.

SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton. Gregory's ome in Littleburg, but finds him absent onducting the choir at a camp meeting, he repairs thither in search of him, ughs during the service and is asked to толистид the choir a a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, hugh during the service and is asked to have. Abbott Ashion, superintendent of tells her Gregory is a wealthy man deeply interested in charity work, and a meeting the service and the school board from the church. Ashion become provide escores fram from the tent. He are as a state of the church. Ashion become service of her, holds her hand and he service of her, holds her hand and he are tells Gregory is a wealthy man deeply interested in Fram and while tak and advises her to go naw at o meeting to be an article of the school board fram tells Gregory she wants a home and advises her to go naw at o meeting the school board fram hints at a twenty-year-old secret and advises her to go naw at o meeting the school board fram tells Gregory in agitation asks Grae to be the room. Fram relates the story fram hints at a twenty-year-old secret and advises her to go naw at o meeting the secret be room. Fram relates the story fram deserted her. Fram takes a thing to brow Gregory in sists on her making the fram the decided that Fram must go to brow Gregory insists on her making the fram the decided that Fram may be an imposter the decides that the secret ary must go the decides that the secret board. Fram the secret her fram fram decidere shows persistent in the frame with them and takes her to her frame with them and takes her to her frame with them and takes her to her frame with the attending college the term frame with the attending the fram as the decides that the secret her the secret frame deciders that the secret board here the term frame deciders that the secret board here the term frame the attending the frame frame the frame frame the attending the frame the frame frame frame the attending the frame there the fr Noir just die? she comes now!" Fran left the disconsolate young closed eyes, looked as if she had been there a long time. "Fran." said Mrs. Gregory coldly. "you left the choir practice before we were two-thirds done. Of course I could hardly expect you"-he looked at his wife-"to stay, although your presence would certainly have kept Fran there; and it does look as if we should be willing to resort to any expedient to keep her there!" Fran inquired meekly.

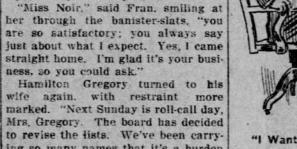
CHAPTER XIII .- Continued.

"I don't understand how you mean home, either," remarked Grace Noir I know Mr. Gregory's work significantly. "Did you, Fran?" that. be seriously crippled. And it would would be a great blow to Walnut her through the banister-slats, "you Street church-she's always there." "Still, you see she can't stay."

"No, I don't see. You and Miss straight home. I'm glad it's your busi-Grace must be reconciled."

"Oh, Abbott, can't you understand, or is it that you just won't? It isn't on my account that Miss Noir must marked. "Next Sunday is roll-call day, leave this house. She's going to Mrs. Gregory. The board has decided bring trouble-she's already done it. to revise the lists. We've been carry-Eve had lots of experience, and when ing so many names that it's a burden cause it's in the direction. I believe hope you will go next Sunday!"

some mighty good-intentioned men are Mrs. Gregory looked down at her would be left-"



"How would a lock and chain do?"

"I don't think she came straight

threads she was stitching in the white

Simon Jefferson cried out, "Is that

"Do you call that spirit?" returned

"Well!" snorted Simon, "what do

marked disapprobation, "perhaps it

Grace, still attired for the street,

looked down upon Mrs. Gregory as if

turned to stone. Her beautiful face

expressed something like a horror at

wild creature peering from its cage.

my sister Lucy? Blessed if I thought

building couldn't make me one."

she had so much spirit!"

Gregory, with displeasure.

you call it, then?"

was spirit."

I see people hurrying down hill, I ex- to the church. The world reproaches for my sake-of course I know your

stumbling down hill, carrying their re- work thoughtfully, then said, "Mother anyway?" asked Fran, with the air of "Mother didn't like studying, very well, even in retrospect, the emotions in- would has hell " one who seeks after knowledge. "I but she was determined to get me out

place for you-" "You shall never say that!" Mrs. the loveliness of Grace Noir, lending street who need rescue, and the womman in wild precipitation, and flew Gregory spoke up, distinctly, but not comething like spiritual sensuousness en of the cities who are dying from into the house. He turned off in an- in his loud tones. She dropped her to his vision of duty. other direction, and Gregory and Grace work in some agitation, and drew Fran He did not want the applause of work, let the souls of these outcasts

FRAC

BY

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O · IRWIN · MYERS

before.'

"I have given you my answer, Mr. splendid! So patient-" Fran paused,

Gregory," said his wife faintly, "but and stared straight before her, straight

sat alone, half-way up the ladder lead- killed. After that I went back to the

muttered Fran despondently, "yet here my work. To exercise such talents as I sit, and here I scrooch." Fran's I have, is my religion, and I need a

thoughts were at the abysmal stage of helper whose eyes are fixed upon the

ceived by sowing cheat-seed of merri- wouldn't strain a muscle."

curiously.

ous, never-faltering eyes. . .

He allowed his tone to sound defi-

Gregory reflected-"If this child had

"When mother died," Fran resumed.

"she thought maybe Uncle Ephraim

had mellowed, so I went to him, be-

cause I thought I couldn't get along

without love." She shook her head,

with a pathetic little smile. "Put I

could! Uncle Ephraim didn't meilow.

he dried up. He blamed me for being

born-I think, myself, it was a mis-

take. He turned me out, but I was

so tough I just couldn't be winter-

show and stocked up in experience

I mention it to point out that a mild

job like being your private secretary

Gregory's voice cut across hers. "My

secretary must be in sympathy with

. Fran's discovery that he had not

heard her plea, crimsoned her face.

not come, had not intruded herself

-nough for my follies?"

ance-"I already have a secretary."

Simon Jefferson from their company. stay."

entrance through the side door. When won't put an end to it. He won't tell symbols. Hamilton Gregory and his secretary me anything!" came into the reception hall, the old "Listen to me, Lucy," said Gregory, his reverie.

bachelor lay upon a divan thinking of his tone altering, "yes, she must stay the choir loft had reminded him of it- course. But you-why will you refuse am unhappy about you. Your deterand Mrs. Jefferson was fanning him, what I ask, when for years you were mination to have nothing to de with man. Mrs. Gregory sat near the at the Walnut Street church? I am barrasses me. You have insisted on group, silently embroidering in white asking you to go next Sunday because coming into my life. Then why do mother was replaced." silk. Fran had hastily thrown herself -well, you know how people judge you disgrace it? You pretend that you upon the stairway, and, with half by appearances. I'm not asking it



"I Want to Be Your Secretary."

"It's just this way," her husband in- thought you went to church for the of the condition I was born in; she

don't intend coming, we are simply I am sorry that it should make me into the memory of her mother's eyes.

He uttered a groan, and left the hall

lous. She looked at Fran and tried to

CHAPTER XIV.

Fighting for Her Life.

The next day found Fran the biuest

of the blue. No laughing now, as she

ing to Gregory's barn-loft. She meant

since there was no observer to be de-

"The battle's on now, to a finish."

Fran shook back her hair, and discouragement. For a time, there higher life. This is final, and the subwatched with gleaming eyes from be- seemed in her heart not the tiniest ject must never be reopened. I find

both hope and failure were alike indis-

"But we'll see," she cried, at last

pect to find them at the bottom, not us, saying, 'Isn't So-and-so a member? real character-but go for Miss copy.' because it's in the people, but be- He never attends, does he?' I do Grace's sake-go to show her where you stand."

"How is it about church attendance,

must give it up.

pattern. "If I am not a member of smile. "We must go to rest now,"

"Perhaps," responded Gregory, with to be just as miserable as she pleased,

ment

hind the slats, not unlike a small taper alight, and in this blackness, it very painful."

the church, sitting an hour in the she said-"if we can."

(COPYRIGHT 1912 BOBBS-MERRILL CO.) woman is smiling. Dismiss your secretary." Data Salling He leaned toward her from over the table, and spoke in a low, level tone: . . . O Lord, there | it, myself-tell you that this is no | thrilled his soul, while through the re | "I am going to appeal to your better t lined ether of this pious joy appeared nature. Think of the girls of the

neglect and vice. If you hinder my came slowly toward the house, having, to her heart. "I have a friend here. the general public any more than he be upon your soul! You can run me, without much difficulty, eliminated Hamilton-one friend-and she must wanted his past unearthed. It was but not without ruining my good enough if his philanthropy was known works. I don't ask you to keep silent In truth, Simon, rather than be im- "Don't be uneasy, dear one," Fran to God and Grace Noir. She stood, to on my account-what am I but an inproved by their conversation, had looked up lovingly into the frightened his mind, as a symbol of religion- strument in the hands of Providence? dived down a back alley, and found face. "He won't tell me to go. He there can be no harm in reverencing -but for the sake of the homeless thousands. I have atoned for my past, Fran's eyes drew him abruptly from, but the world, always ready to crucify the divine, would rejoice to point the "Fran," he said, as if she had ap- finger of scorn at me, as if I were still his weak heart-Fran's flight from -that's settled-she must stay. Of peared in answer to a summous, "I the fool of twenty years ago." "But your secretary-"

"She is a vital factor in my work. as if he were never to be a grown one of the most faithful attendants the church not only distresses but em- It would be impossible to replace her." Fran made a step toward him-"My

> He started up. "You shall not speak want to be liked by us, yet you play of that. She lived her life, and I rageous. You even threw a card in you, the past is ended."

"But I am here," returned Fran. my yard where a card was never seen "I have not ended. Can't you look

"Do you think cards are so very into my face and see my mother liv-"You know what I think. I look on gambling as immoral. But it ought to be enough for me simply to forpid it." her back against it. She looked him that isn't the question. Look at me, ter of a drachm of extract of musk. tion. in the eyes, and said abruptly-

a secretary," he retorted, looking at her resentfully. He checked words he would have liked to utter, on reflecting I want is-just a little love." that his secret was in Fran's keeping. How Grace would shrink from hun, if

she knew the truth-how that magnificent figure would turn its back half-stupefied, he imagined she was with the hands and finally rinsed sev- is in it. upon him-and those scornful, imperiing. Fran drew nearer. She seated her-

self upon the arm of a chair, one foot ken of weakening. "You must have skin and so left for the night. on the floor, and spoke with restrained intensity: "I'm well enough educated. I can take dictation and make, good left for your child?"

nied-so he was silent.

strings that had long since ceased to not burn or tan nearly as quickly as massage .- Leslie's Weekly. vibrate. He could not bring back, will the girl with the oily skin. One Fran continued with an effort,

His silence inspired Fran with hope,



THREE PRETTY MORNING DRESSES

Models of flowered material and black and white checked voile. Lace and sailor collars with sashes of taffeta.

EXCELLENT FOR TENDER SKIN BETTER THAN ANY COSMETIC

cards with strangers at night-it's out- demand the right to live mine. I tell Victim of Sunburn Will Find Relief Combination of Repose and Relaxation is the Only Beauty Secret That Is Worth Knowing.

There is a beauty secret, not found wicked?" asked Fran, looking at him ing? She paid for her secret mar- tender skins or skin that has been in cosmetics, and which does not linriage, wandering over the face of the sunburned is made by mixing togeth- ger in the perfume-laden hangings of earth with her baby, trying to find er four ounces of pure almond meal, the parlor of the masseuse. It is a you. I don't deny that you've paid for an ounce of powdered orris, two secret which any woman can possess, all-yes, even for your desertion and ounces of powdered castile soap, one- and its magic effect is almost in-She closed the door, and placed your living a hidden life in this rown half drachm oil of bergamot, four stantly noted. The secret is merely Maybe you've suffered enough. But drops of bitter almond oil and a quar- a combination of repose and relaxa-

I am here. I have come as truly out Only tepid water should be used on A restful woman always appears to Hamilton gripped his chair. "I have of your past as out of the past of my the skin and after wetting it rub on advantage. There is culture in a redarling, uncomplaining-what did you some of the above preparation in pose of manner that makes itself felt call her?--'friend.' And being here I stead of using soap, using the hands both at home and in public. There ask, 'What will you do with me?' All to make the application because a is a suggestion of reserve intellectual wash cloth usually causes friction and strength, more impressive than the The long loneliness of her life found this, added to a sunburned skin, uneasiness of the woman who feels expression in the eager voice, in the would make it sore and tender. More that her tongue or her body must be yearning eyes. As he stared at her, water is used and the skin is cleansed in motion to let the world know she

Fran thought his covered face a to- of cold cream is massaged into the on complexion and figure, which no creams or lotions can remove. To loved my mother once. Is it all so Any girl or woman who will be grow old gracefully and beautifully. dead and forgotten that there is none careful to protect her skin and care learn to take things easy. Repose is for it as just described even though more beautifying than rouge, and re-But she was seeking to play upon it is naturally of a dry texture will laxation more body-building than

For the Rose Jar.

holding out her arms to him in plcad- eral times and with old soft towels At the same time, the wear and patted dry. Then a mere suspicion tear will leave the marks of strain

in This Preparation, Which Is a Home Remedy. A preparation that will suft most



tigion right into hell." "Hush, little friend! You don't un-

derstand what religion is." terposed abruptly: "If no excuses, such Lord's sake, and not for Miss Noir's." | taught me all she knew. Wasn't she "If I can't find out from its fruits. as sickness, are sent, and if the people haven't been coming for months, and

I don't want to know." "Of course. But consider how Miss Grace's labors are blessing the help- determined to drop the names-strike seem obstinate-"

em out. We believe church members "Abbott, unless the fruits of religshould show where they stand. And- in despair. His gesture said that he upon my life! Haven't I suffered ion are flavored by love, they're no and if you-" Mrs. Gregory looked up quietly. Mrs. Gregory folded her work, her Her voice seemed woven of the silk face, pale and drawn, her lips tremumore account than apples taken with



Grace Looked Down Upon Mrs. Gregory as if Turned to Stone.

n¢

cit

60

bitter-rot-not worth fifty cents a barrel."

Abbott asked slyly, "What about your fruit, out there in the world?" "Oh," Fran confessed, with a gleam. you break." "we're not in the orchard-business at]

all, out here." Abbott laid his hand earnestly upon

us spray." You dear old prosy, preachy protessor!" she exclaimed affectionately, "I have been thinking of it. I've nalf

Time Not Far Off When Provision

Will Be Made in Home for

Picture Shows.

A prediction may safely be made

that in the very near future provision

will be made for moving pictures in

the home. When a man decides to

build a house to cost, say, \$25,000 or

ture room in which the family and

their guests can enjoy a select pro-

gram of latest productions. It may be in connection with a dancing room

or it can be accommodated in much

tess space. A projecting machine suit-

able for the home will not be very

postly, and the films will doubtless be

elivered each week by companies or-

sited a wonderful relp in reciting to

riends and relatives incidents of the

laces they have visited.

ganized for that special purpose. Trav-elers returning from abroad will find

so bad!" Grace swept from the hall, her ings of a martyr. Fran murmured. "That killed her!"

the other's irreverence.

"I haven't any power over hearts." her hands were little white balls. "Oh, yet her feeling on seeing Hamilton

could-like this . . ." She leaped to her feet.

weddings and other functions which ity, or fatigue or sleep? Or, if, being

"Oh," cried Fran, "Miss Noir feels tinguishable.

coming down the ladder, "we'll see!" rounded figure instinct with the suffer- and she clenched her fists, flung open the barn-door and marched upon the house with battle in her eyes. Gird-'And you!" cried Gregory, turning ing up her loins-that is, smoothing suddenly in blind anger upon the her hair-and sharpening her weap other-"you don't care whose heart ons for instant use, she opened the

library door. She knew Grace Noir had gone retorted Fran, gripping her fingers till to the city with Robert Clinton, and

her arm. "Fran! Come in and help if I only had! I'd Let at 'em if I Gregory alone, was akin to surprise. fist. That was his only reply. How queerly lonesome he looked, without his secretary! She found the phil-

"I would entreat you," said Fran, "Am I always to be defied by you?" anthropist immersed in day-dreams. faltering, "and with tears-but what he exclaimed; "is there to be no end The thought of the good his money good would it do? None. There's no a mind to try, really. Wouldn't Grace to it? But suppose I put an end to and influence were accomplishing use for one woman to weep if another

She jumped from the arm-chair, breathing rapidly. "Then," she cried, 'if you won't have me, get another. "I Am Going to Appeal to Your Butter The one you have must go." "She shall do nothing of the sort," 'I am so lonely, so lonely!" she murhe coldly responded. mured plaintively, "so very lonely! "Yes," Fran' retorted violently, "I There seems a reason for everybody

tell you she must go!" He struck the table with his palm. but me-- I can't be explained. That's

why I am disliked. If there could be 'Never!" "Shall I use my last resource?" one heart for me to claim-whose Fran's eyes gleamed ominously. heart should it be? Does no sort of The hand upon the table became a feeling tell you whose heart it should

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Paint which sticks to glass can be

Nature."

Astenies & Seternate removed with vinegar. Model of black and white checked shepherd goods with cutaway jacket.

"MOVIES" FOR THE FAMILY Children's birthdays, garden parties. to resist gluttony, or wine or sensual | BIG SURPRISE TO MONARCH | down!" then, rushing from the throne, fell prostrate on the floor. There he lay during the long-con-

tinued effervescence of the compound. spurting like ten thousand penny-

has a tendency to age its wearer, it worth of pop, and believing himself has compensating merits which recin the agonies of death-a melancholy ommend it to women of middle age and humiliating proof that kings are and even younger women who have a

tried before Judge Ambler on the charge of stealing an overcoat. He began

"I was walking down Charp street when a man I never saw befo' comes up and says, 'Here, feller, is a good overcoat.' I takes the coat from him." Judge Ambler interrupted, saying: "Thomas, you do not think I am going to believe any such tale as that? If you had pleaded guilty and made an honest statement I might have been

Thomas shouted:

He was paroled.-Baltimore Dis

spired by Josephine Derry. Those would not burn as readily as the girl The following mixture has kept its strings had been tuned to other love- with the dry skin on account of suffi- fragrance for twenty years: Gather harmonies. To remember Fran's moth- cient oily moisture, but nevertheless the rose petals on a sunny day, in the er was to bring back not the rapture it has often been proven that she morning. The common, sweet-scented of disillusionment. He could not tell is so is because of the difference in Fran that he had never loved her the skin tissues.

mother. The dead must not be re-SMART TAILOR-MADE SUIT proached; the living could not be de-



of a first passion, but the garish days burns even more quickly. Why this varieties are best. Let stand in a cool place for two hours, toss them and put into a bowl or covered dish in layers. Sprinkle each layer with salt. Keep adding to these until you have enough "stock." Into a large glass jar place two ounces of crushed cinnamon; then put in the stock, which has been shaken up every morning for two weeks. When all is in the jar, let stand for eight weeks, covered. It is now ready for the permanent jar. Add two punces of lavender flowers and one ounce of shredded (not powdered) orris root. Mix well, put into rose jar in alternate lavers with the rose stock and a few drops of oil of roses. Over this pour a wine glass of good cologne, and from time to time add fresh lavender flowers and rose petals.

Card Cases.

The thin lingerie frock demands a cardcase of hankerchief linen, embroidered with a very fine design: those done in eyelet embroidery are the most effective. If you do the tiny flowers and foliage in solid work, pad the petals first with darning cotton and cover this with fine mercerized cotton. Scallop the edges, using the buttonhole stitch, and whipstitch the sides together.

With the one piece frock or tailored costume should be carried a card case of heavy linen. The design is not so fine on these and can be done with white or colors.

For instance, if you choose a card case of natural colored linen, the design can be effectively done in white, brown or dark blue. There are a few designs to be worked with the Bulgarian colors, and these are extremely effective when done in the brilliant hues on a background of tan linen.

Put Loop in Hat.

Women know what a hard task it is to hang up their hats. The office girl finds a new place every day for her hat. It is on the desk, the shelf or pinned on the wall with big hatpins. A new way, says the Los Angeles Express, is to take a piece of tape or baby ribbon, make loop about four inches long, sew it to the gathered part of the lining of your hat and+ that's all. Hang up your hat by the loop on the rack, nail or any available place.

Black Evening Gloves.

Black gloves for evening wear are coming back into fashion, as are dark gray and brown instead of white as ccessories for afternoon wear. The novelty in the new black gloves lies in the fact that many are buttonless while others have fancy buttons from the wrist to the extreme edge of the gloves, only a few of the upper ones eing used as fastenings.

Buttons as Trimmings

Porcelain buttons decorated with ompadour designs in dainty colorings are used on small vests, and linen dresses are trimmed with white porcelain buttons with tiny figures of the same color as the dress.

will in later days or years recall pleas- at the close of life, we should wish ant memories will be thus perpetuto commit to anyone the guardianship ated by the film photographer. He of our sons or the care of our unmarwill eventually be considered as much, ried daughters, or the preservation of a necessity as the orchestra. Unour property, should we think an indoubtedly one of the most acceptable temperate man worthy of confidence wedding presents in days to come from for such purposes?" parents to bride and bridegroom will be a set of progressive films showing more, the architect will plan the pic- the children as they advanced from infancy to high school days. As a tues. feature of the wedding festivities these

pictures would afford both amusement and entertainment .-- Popular Mechan-

Greek View of the Unfit.

ics.

In connection with the prevalent disposition of great corporations to ex-clude drinking men from their employment, consider this remark which ictures of cities and scenes they have | Xenophon credits to Socrates: "If my friends, when a war was coming upon us, we should wish to choose a man by whose exertions we might ourseives

Another new industry which will soon come into existence in all the arger cities will be film photography.

The Greeks were above all things reasonable. Temperance to their clear vision was one of the greatest of vir-

Verbatim.

This, from my Cambridge messenger boy friends, is reproduced verbatim: "The old bridge works field is getting a foundation laid for a new building witch is getting built by the Boston bridge work and company. When the boys of East Cambridge used to get chased away from the Sixth street

bridge where they used to go swimming they used to run into this field by his majesty. and get there cloths on before the po-

liceman caught them. So they will lose a good place to get away from the police when they get chased next sum-mer."-Boston Post.

First Experience With Seidlitz Pow ders Produces Startling Scene in Court in Delhi.

On the first consignment of seidlitz powders in the capital of Delhi, the mortal. nonarch became deeply interested in the accounts of the refreshing

draught. A box was brought to the king in full court, and the interpreter explained to his majesty how it should be used.

Into a goblet he put the contents of the twelve blue papers, and, having added water, the king drank it off. This was the alkali, and the royal

countenance expressed no signs of atisfaction. It was then explained that in the combination of the two powders lay the luxury, and the twelve white powders were quickly dissolved and as eagerly swallowed

With a wild shriek that will be renembered while Delhi is numbered among the kingdoms, the monarch rose, staggered, exploded, and, in his full agonies, screamed, "Hold me patch to New York World.

He Took the Coat. Chester Thomas, colored, was being

onsiderate."

"If that's the case, Judge, I took the

can be dowdier than a drapery which seeks to be artistic and fails lament-

Baby's Bib.

cover of linen or lawn edged with lace or embroidery.

tendency to stoutness. For the close fitting pointed tunic of black lace cut with the upper part in the form of a coat tends to make the figure look slim in a manner that many, alas, find eminently desirable as years come

fast upon them. The favorite lace employed is Chantilly, and when one knows how to

drape artistically nothing can be more elegant. On the contrary, nothing

ably in the attempt.

A dress shield may be cut in half. and each half used as the lining for the baby's bib. Make a removable

Long lapels and shawl collar.

Draped Lace Tunics.

Although, perhaps, the lace tunic