By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaires," "Colonel Monroe's Dectrine," Etc.

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A. J. DEEXEL BIDDLE

Cupid had stolen upon her in the | uel. Don't be extravagant, Samuel. night. He had fired an arrow and It's a besetting sin." fled. She felt the delicious tingle dered if it was love.

CHAPTER TEN.

Samuel Lemuel Rounds.

"The Roundses don't run much tew turned outer Rocky Woods." ancestry, I reckon; leastwise our end | The reproving look on his mother's they are, blamed 'f I know!"

was born, but the atter's recollection | tures, and tears stood in her eyes. mized in one word-work.

an' no mistake," explained Sam. Samuel?" "When thar wa'nt no work tew dew neighbors fer fifty er seventy-five you. Dinner's all ready, anyhow. cents er day. And at night we'd all Come on, Ma Rounds. I'l show you nine an' sometimes ten o'clock. In eyes on." the winter dad would haul logs tew

John Burt. "Wall, I reckon he did-leastwise then tew let up er bit, but dad just | then at Sam. night, an' I guess he had erother soup. stroke. The doctor couldn't exactly "Who is that woman?" she asked.

"There ain't no commandment agin of the wound in her heart, and won- it; leastwise I never saw none in the Bible," said Sam, who was a perpetual mystery to his mother. "To my way of thinkin', extravagance is erbout the only thing worth livin' fer. I aims ter be the most extravagant chap ever

on 'em don't," Sam Rounds had ex- face vanished when Sam threw his plained to John Burt on one occasion. strong arms around her and kissed "Course I've got a lot of ancestors her with a resounding smack. They back somewhar, but who'n thunder entered the house, and Sam escorted his mother to a cozy room and told It is reasonably well established her that it was her own. She looked that a Rounds settled in Rehoboth at the tasteful furniture, the snowy fully one hundred years before Sam linen, the bright rugs, and the pic-

did not extend back of his father-one "This is too good for me. Samuel." Hiram Rounds. The annals of Hiram | she said, holding his hands and look-Rounds and his family can be epito- ing fondly into his eyes. "But you must be hungry. I'll change my dress "Dad shorely was er hard worker and get dinner. Where's the kitchen,

"Never mind erbout the kitchen," on our farm, he'd hire out tew ther said Sam. "There ain't no kitchen fer shave hoops after supper, working 'til | the cutest dinin'-room ye ever sot yer

It was a pretty dining-room. A Newport. He shorely was the cham- broad bay window, framed with mornpionworker 'round Rehoboth. Lots er | ing glories, looked out on a well-kept strong young fellers came up from lawn. The table was decorated with Attleboro and tried to mow a swath flowers, and the table linen was flawwith dad, but he bushed all on 'em." less. To the old farmwife these mod-"Killing himself to live," mused est comforts realized her dreams of prodigality.

Sam touched a bell, and a trim, Doc Reynolds 'lowed so. Dad died white-aproned maid responded. She when he was forty-eight. He teamed placed a tureen in front of the masall night, three nights runnin', workin' | ter of the house and moved noiselessout the poll-tax fer the neighbors, an' ly away. Mrs. Rounds gazed searchhe had er stroke. Doc warned him | ingly, first at the young woman and

somehow couldn't, and he pitched in | "Seems like old times tew have you ergain. He was shinglin' ther roof of offer a blessin'" said Sam, as he servther barn, erbout elevon o'clock one ed his mother a portion of the savory



tell whether he had er stroke, er | "Her name is Mrs. Fletcher. She's whether he fell off an' broke his the housekeeper here. She's a widow neck, er both-enyhow he was dead lady, an' a mighty good woman." when they picked him up. I wasn't | "Of course you'll let her go now." home at ther time-I was in Fall his mother said, when the housekeep-River workin' in the mills. When us | er had served a roast of lamb, a dish young ones got tew be twelve years of green peas, browned potatoes and old most on us was packed uff an' set | some tender cabbage. "I can do the tew work in ther cotton mills er in | cookin' an' all the work here now. the match factories. Five of my sis- What do you pay her, Samuel?" ters worked in ther cotton mills. Nowadays ther workin' men are talk- Sam, who preferred the falsehood in' erbout er ten-hour day, an' some rather than the confession of the on 'em is strikin' fer an' eight-hour appalling truth that Mrs. Fletcher reday. My sisters an' thousands of ceived that amount per week. "She's other girls used tew work from six an awful good cook, ma." o'clock in ther mornin' till nine at night, an' they was mighty glad tew keep," mused Mrs. Rounds. "That git ther chance. Where air my sisters | would be as much as twelve dollars a now? Two on 'em is dead, two married, an' one's in an asylum."

your start, Sam," John said, taking I will do the work." advantage of his friend's reminiscent

"Reckon I never would got started if I had tew depend on wages," reflected Sam. "Worked in er shop in Providence fer three years an' saved up er hundred dollars. Then dad died an' left me part of ther old farm. I sold out fer six hundred. Went up ter Vermont and bought some hosses an' brought 'em back an' sold 'em. Then I kept on buyin' an' sellin' 'em. When I had enough money I bought that air strip of land I own now, and I've been thare ever since. I've been down ter New York. lookin' it over, an' have erbout decided ter locate thare. That's er great town, John, an' I knows more erbout | tion which filled his soul with joy. hosses than mose on 'em down thata-way. What dew ye think erbout it. John?"

Sam looked anxiously into the face of his friend.

"I should go," said John decisively. "There's a fortune waiting for you in New York, Sam. Go, by all means." er carried Sam Rounds and fifty carefully selected horses to New lived with him in a well-built house on his Hingham stock farm.

woman who had reached her three Mother Rounds." score of years. She looked frail, but was seemingly incapable of physical fatisue. She had reared a family of into the deception. Mrs. Rounds had ye no get them bound in Glasco?" ten children, and for more than forty never been in Boston until that day, years had averaged sixteen hours of although all her life had been spent work a day. Her girlhood was spent within an hour's ride from the New in a factory and her honeymoon in a England metropolis. Occasional visits

house he declared that it should be was dazed at the contemplation of

vow that she should do no more work. with their load of fabrics, seemed The good old lady was astonished endless, and she crouched behind a and a bit dismayed when she examin- marble column for fear of being in

"This is a nice place," she stid- throng of shoppers.

"Seven dollars a-a month." said

"Seven dollars a month and her

"You'll do nothin', Ma Rounds," sew an' boss ther girl an' putter as he did so, and said: 'round like, but you must keep outer ther kitchen, an' fergit that brooms | So, and Mr. Smith is out in the corever was made. Don't you worry er- ridor. You can choose any one you bout money. I've got enough money | want and I will assign him to defend ter keep both on us er hundred years. you."

an' I'm goin' ter have more." Sam took his mother to Boston and superintended the purchase of dress | the other, and then replied: materials, a bonnet, and various articles of apparel. On this occasion I'd as soon have the one in the hall." he was guilty of a scheme of decep- -New York Times. He was acquainted with Mr. Farnsworth, the merchant, and calling him

me, yerself, Mr. Farnsworth. Mother such a room before, and was much is the best woman in the world, but impressed with the handsome cases she thinks I'm extravagant, an I and the array of well-bound volumes wouldn't hurt her feelins fer any. that filled their shelves. The next thing. Now, I tell ye what ye can time he went to Glasgow he made a This settled it with Sam. A month dew. When she picks out a cheap point of calling at a well-known bookafter the Segregarsett sailed away thing, you multiply the price by four seller's, when the following conversawith John Burt, a Providence steam- er five, an' when ye show her some- tion is reported to have taken place: thin' bang-up an' good enough fer a "I want you to get me a leebrary." dweller entered his home only to cry princess, put the price way down. | "Very well, Mr. ---; I'll be pleased York. Since the death of his father D'ye understand? An' when we gets to supply you with books. Can you Sam had provided for his mother, who through, give me the true bill and give me any list of such books as you show her the other one, an' I'll make | would like?" "Ye ken mair about it all right fer yer trouble. An' mind | buiks than I do, so you can choose Mrs. Rounds was a faded little ye, I want the best in ther store for them yourself." "Then you leave the

this arrangement and entered heartily rocco?" "Russia or Morocco? Can to the dry-goods shops of Taunton When Sam was able to build a formed epochs in her life, and she just for to-night," she did not foresee his mother's home. He registered a the sight before her. The shelves, man who was struck on the head by

pride of her son and hereditary cau- "I don't want much, Samuel," she tion struggling for mastery. "It must | whispered, as Mr. Farnsworth turned tha' cost a lot of money. I'm afraid to take down a bolt of dress goods. ing, he is in good physical health. He you're reckless and extravagent, Sam- "We must be etonomical, Earsuel. is of middle age.

Tell him to show us some ginghams." "All right, Ma Rounds; watch me beat him down," returned Sam, nudging her gently with his elbow.

"Here is a stylish pattern, Mrs. Rounds," said Mr. Farnsworth, displaying a neat gingham, worth perhaps ten cents a yard. "How much a yard?" asked Sam.

Mr. Farnsworth gravely consulted the cabalistic price mark.

"The regular price is ninety-five cents a yard, but," lowering his voice and glancing about to make sure he was not overheard, "I will make it to you at eighty cents." "Eighty cents a yard for gingham!" gasped Mrs. Rounds.

gown. Mrs. Rounds.'

frightened. "I can buy gingham in lines, both being shirred, the waist Taunton for eight cents a yard."

"Wait a bit," said Sam reassuringly. "What have ye got in silks, Mr. Farns-

"We have a fine line of silks," replied that gentleman, leading the way to another counter. "I should recommend a heavy black gros grain silk for Mrs. Rounds. We have them at all prices. Here is one at a dollor and a half a vard.

He displayed a silk worth at least three dollars a yard. The old lady looked fondly at the glossy fabric. The temptation was great, but she closed her lips firmly and put Satan

"Too much," said Sam decisively. "We're not rich ner proud, Mr. Farnsworth. Show as somethin' cheaper." "Very well. Here is one at a dollar a yard, and here is one which is a

bargain." He unrolled a superb. heavy bolt of silk, lustrous black and a delight to the eye. He examined the price mark critically. It told him that the wholesale cost was four dollars a yard and the upset retail fig ure four dollars and seventy-five cents. "I can let you have that at eighty cents a yard," he said after a mental calculation.

"Now, ye're gittin' down tew business," Sam declared tentatively. "That's tew much, but it's more like it. What do you think of the goods, Ma Rounds? You'd look like a fouryear old in a gown made of that."

afraid." She was weakening. "And form a hip yoke. To render the deand truly silk?" She looked timidly able for occasions of greater dress at Mr. Farnsworth, who assured her the waist is so constructed as to alit was silk beyond a doubt.

(To be continued.)

HAD FUN WITH MILLAIS.

Friend Tried to Convince Him He Was Not a Great Hunter.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt has a great reputation for his humor. Years any address on receipt of ten cents. ago he received an enthusiastic letter from his intimate friend Millais, the artist, who boasted of having killed a great stag. Sir William replied:

"I received your insane letter, from which I gather that you are under the stag. Poor fellow. I pity your deluways told you) alone makes it pos- tions of fruit and nuts. sible for you to exist, observing how the disappointment of your repeated failures was telling on your health and on your intellect, arranged with the keepers for placing in a proper not discern the cheat."

TURNED THEM ALL DOWN.

Culprit Evidently Not Impressed by ter.-New York Press. Appearance of Lawyers.

Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. month, or one hundred and fifty dol- | Shaw told the following story when lars a year, Samuel. We can save all he was in New York the other day of "You never told me how you made that. Let her go at once, Samuel, and the time he was practicing law in Iov.a.

One of his townsmen was arraigned said Sam, decidedly. "You've worked for a crime and had no counsel. The night onto fifty years, an' that's Judge explained to him that he was enough. Now, I'm go'in ter dew ther entitled to have counsel assigned to work, an' you're goin' ter dew ther him. He pointed out several attorplayin' an' restin'. Of course you can | neys in the courtroom, naming them

"Here are Mr. So-and-So and So-and-

The prisoner slowly looked the lawyers in the courtroom over, one after

"If it suits your honor just as well.

Wanted Home Industry.

A wealthy Scotch ironmaster called on a country squire and was ushered "I want you tew wait on mother an' into the library. He had never seen selection entirely to me? Would you The merchant smilingly agreed to like them bound in Russia or Mo-

Back to His Youthful Days. When Elizabeth Akers Allen wrote "Backward, turn backward, O Time, in thy flight, make me a child again the experience of the Pennsylvania the branch of a falling tree and made unconscious for a time. When he regained his senses he was a boy again ed the modest house Sam had erected. the way of the chattering, laughing in mind. He now wants to play the same games he played as a youngster and do the same chores. Aside from the wound on his head, which is heal-



Organdy With Frills of Lace. Confirmation and graduation dresses "It is imported goods. Mrs differ little in design or material, as Rounds," explained Mr. Farnsworth, both occasions demand white, simcritically stroking the print. 'It wears ply made. This very pretty model like silk. We carry no domestic ging suits both and is made of French hams. Here is one at eighty-five cents organdy with trimming of Valenciand this one is a dollar and ten a ennes lace forming frills and double yard. That would make you a fine frills, or ruches. The waist is a peculiarly becoming one to young girls "Let's go somewhere else, Samuel," and harmonizes to a nicety with the whispered his mother, positively skirt that is made on ideally simple this: Have the cook put into the



4672 Confirmation or Graduation Dress, 12 to 16 years.

"It's very fine-too fine for me, I'm to give a bertha effect, the skirt to low of being made low with elbowsleeves, as shown in the small sketch. The quantity of material required for a girl of 14 years of age is 9 inches wide.

A May Manton pattern, No. 4672, sizes 12 to 16 years, will be mailed to

Raisin Sandwich.

An unusual yet very palatable sandwich filling is made from finely chopped, seeded raisins and English walnuts meats mixed with the well-beatimpression that you have killed a en white of an egg slightly seasoned and flavored with a tiny bit of vanilia. sion. I hope the time has now come Figs used in place of raisins will afwhen I can break to you the painful ford variety, but no sugar should be truth. Your wife, who (as I have all used with them. Use equal propor-

Turkey a la Hamburger. Here is a dish that is new: Grind in a sausage mill the meat from the drumsticks and thigh bones of a turposition a wooden stag. You were key with a little fat. Season with conducted unsuspectingly to the spot | finely chopped parsley, a green pepper and fired at the dummy! In the ex- and an onion, black and red pepper, citement of the moment you were car- salt; beat up two fresh eggs and mix ried off by the gillie, so that you did the whole mass with cracker dust. Form in the shape of an oval loaf and bake in a quick oven, with a few pats of butter slightly pressed into the top. Serve in slices from a hot plat-



Faded old shades are popular. Boleros and skirts are the accepted dress mode.

tailored finish. Almost all of the "opening" gowns have deep, tight cuffs. Crush belts of Japanese hand em-

Rays of fine pinch tucks give the

broidered satin are new. Every shade of brown "goes," from light golden to mud color. The Dutch neck is a pretty finish

for warm weather waists. Underwaists of thin silk are worn beneath transparent waists. A mousseline waist with velvet skirt

is an approved combination. Little moons and star constellations appear on some shining silks. Satin buttons embroidered by hand

with tiny flowers are from Japan. Embroider your linen gown with graduated wafer spots in pale colors. Stocks with long tabs reaching the waist and edged with plaited frills are shown.

When Onions Are Odorless.

How many times has every flat out in disgust because the odor of the onion or the turnip or something

Readers of this paper can secure any May Manton pattern illustrated above by filling out all blanks in coupon, and mailing, with 10 cents, to E. E. Harrison & Co., 65 Plymouth Place, Chicago. Pattern will be mailed promptly.

Waist Measure (if for skirt) Bust Measure (if for waist)... Age (if child's or miss's pattern)

Write plainly. Fill out all blanks. Encic Oc. Mail to E. E. Harrison & Co., 65 Plymouth Place, Chirago.

ashion Hints, Recipes, and General Chat on Matters Connected With the Household-Charming -Confirmation Dress for Young Giri-Embroidered Crepe de Chine and

else has permeated the entire six or

seven rooms?

"Let's stop having such things for dinner," he suggests to his wife. "Why it's mortifying to invite a friend to dine when one knows this sort of atmosphere is going to knock him down as soon as he enters the door."

As a matter of fact, there is no need for excluding the onion or the other offending eatables. The simplest way in the world to solve the difficulty is cooking vessel with your onions just a piece of stale bread about as big as your fist. Somehow or other the bread absorbs the odors, and you don't know onions are on your menu until you sit down at the table.

To Cleanse Piano Keys. It is a simple matter to whiten spoonful of mustard, pepper, salt and piano keys by washing them with a strong solution of nitric acid to an ounce of soft water. Use a piece of soft cheesecloth to wash the keys. being careful that the solution does not come in contact with the wood.

Parisian Hose.

The latest Parisian fad, which is sure to make its way across the ocean, consists in a delicate silken hose, decorated with hand-painted birds, flowers or arabesques on the instep, and in some instances reaching up in front to a short distance below the knee.

A New Ornament.

The piquet is the name given to the spruce little bunch of flowers or small fruit which is somewhat stiffly tied up, to stand sentinel on the little spring walking hats. The piquet is usually placed to the left of front: but as there are left-handed and righthanded people, so there are women or it's cheap, if it's real silk. Is it really sign still further useful and availbecoming when poised at the right side than on the left. In such a case the piquet of a lady's slippers, stocks or foxgloves may be mentioned to the right of the front, besides the crown. The piquet stands erect and yards 21, 7 yards 27 or 4% yards 44 is supposed to be something of an aigrette or pompon made of flowers, instead of feathers.

New Idea in Linens.

the loosely woven ones which re- preferred, and, in addition, can be semble scrim more than anything either tucked or gathered in place else. The color of this material, also, of accordion plaited. To make the looks like scrim, and many beautiful | waist for a woman of medium size effects are shown in colored flower will be required 51/4 yards 21, 41/2 designs on the ecru background. One | yards 27 or 2% yards 44 inches wide of the prettiest linens is of a pure white mesh with a delicate pale green 31/4 yards 27 or 2 yards 44 inches intermingled. Fern leaves are scat- wide when tucked or gathered, with tered about the border.



To extinguish a chimney on fire take a large handful of sulphur and throw it into the fire. When the sulphurous fumes ascend they will at once put out the fire.

A small tray of quicklime placed in moisture. The lime must be frequently renewed.

dampened with methylated spirit, then 'many years past.



with a duster on which a little whiting has been sprinkled, and finally polish with clean paper or a wash leather .-Chicago American.

A little freshly made tea and a pinch apple pie.

brush off and rub with chamois.

Put sugar in water used for basting meats of all kinds. It adds flavor. especially to veal.

Devilled Liver.

This makes a good breakfast dish. Chop some cold liver till very fine. dredge with flour and stir in a tablea cupful of good gravy. Stew slowly, then add two hard-boiled eggs thinly sliced, and serve on toast.

Accordion Plaited Blouse.

Accordion plaited blouses of soft Whiting or prepared chalk mixed fabrics are much in vogue and are with lemon juice is an excellent polish gracefully charming worn by women to apply while the keys are moist. of slender figures. This one com-Badly discolored keys can only be bines embroidered crepe de chine remedied by calling in a careful work- with a yoke and cuffs of lace, the lace all being finished with a narrow puffing of messaline satin, and is excecdingly dainty and attractive, the



material taking ideal folds. The drop yoke, too, is a feature and extends onto the sleeves in the fashionable manner, while it forms a becoming point at the front. The model is eminently simple and can be used over A new idea in linens is to be seen in the fitted lining or left unlined as when accordion plaited, 3% yards 21, 11/2 yards of all-over lace and 3/4 yard of silk for belt.

A May Manton pattern, No 4680, sizes 32 to 40, will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents.

Little Change in White Goods.

In plain white goods there is little change from last year, aside from the fact that thin airy things will have broidered linens from very sheer to for over a week." mines and mercerized materials of He was too expensive." closets after they have been thorough- many descriptions. Without hesitaly cleaned will be found excellent for tion one may buy dimities, French keeping the air pure and absorbing and Parisian lawns, wash chiffons, silk muslin and English nainsook; while embroidered swisses in vari-To clean a mirror try rubbing it ous-sized dots, in stripes or in floral with a ball of soft paper slightly designs, are better style than for

A SMART LITTLE COAT.



Eton jackets make the smartest of | lace, and the vest of white silk, dainty | never saw monkeys so polite before." all coats for the handsomer suits and lingerie frills finishing the sleeves. are shown in most fascinating styles. The quantity of material required This one can be made with the fancy for the medium size is 4 yards 21, reading in the Jungle News this morncollar and big sleeves or plain with 21/4 yards 44 or 2 yards 52 inches plain sleeves, but, in either case, in- wide with % yard of siik for vest, cludes the fashionable vest. As % yard of velvet and 2 rards of lace shown the material is tan colored for frills. chiffon cloth with turn-over collar A May Manton pattern, No. 4690.

and cuffs of velvet, cape collar of the | sizes 22 to 42, will be mailed to any material overlaid with ecru Russian address on receipt of ten cents.



As It Happens.

"Why do you rent?" asked the old man. "Houses can be bought on easy terms. Why don't you buy one?"

"Because," replied the wise young man. "I've had three friends who tried it. In each case they gave me a pitying smile as they took possession of their own homes. In each case I was informed that the only way to live was to quit paying rent. In each case I saw the fortunate fellow neglecting his business in the spring in an effort to get his taxes reduced; and of nutmeg impart a delicious flavor to in each case an inquiry as to what they were doing a few years later Polish tortoise shell with a paste brought the reply, 'Trying to sell my of jeweler's rouge and sweet oil. Let house.' It it's just the same to you, this lie on the shell until dry; then I'll continue to rent a little while longer."

Getting Even.

Patienco-You say they quarreled? Patrice-Yes, and she returned all his gifts. And what do you suppose he did?

"Can't guess."

"Sent her half a dozen boxes of face powder, with a note explaining that he thought he had taken at least that much home on his coat since he knew



Tommy-Ma, what's a stepmother? Tommy's Mama-Why, if I should die and father should marry again, the lady would be a stepmother. Tommy-O, I see. You'd step down and out and she'd step in.-Indian-

What They Have Done. "Is there anything at all in flying

machines up to date?" "Certainly." "How do you make it out?" "There's been a lot of money put

apolis Sentinel.

into them, hasn't there?" "Of course." "Well, you haven't heard of any of it being taken out, have you? It's still there."

Booming Business. "That lobbyist seems to have a good deal of money to spend," remarked the first councilman.

"Yes," replied the other, "he's work

"No, the undertaker' trust."-Phila-

ing for an ordinance to allow automo

biles unlimited speed." "Ah! in the interest of the auto

delphia Ledger. A New Definition.

"You don't think the man was intoxicated?"

his fingers."

"No, sir." "Why?" "Because he could keep his feet by leaning against a wall without try ing to get a grip on the bricks with

An Expensive Name.

"Darringer, what's become of your the place of honor. Plain and em friend? I haven't seen you with him

very coarse weaves will be used for "I cut him! His name is Hava gowns and shirt-waist suits. There drink, and every time I called him are several varieties of cotton eta- that he said, 'I don't care if I do.

Some Men's Luck.



Stranger-So you went to school with Rudolph Skipling, eh? I suppose you know he is now a famous

Uncle Fletch-Sho! Why, him an' me used ther same copybook, an' I know my writin' 'd beat his'n all

"Don't you think it would be a good idea for this government to conduct more public enterprises?" "I don't know," answered Senator Sorghum, "grand juries are getting so active and voters so inquisitive that before long the chances for graft will be just as good with a big private

Comparison.

-Washington Star. Henneck's Fatal Shot. "The Japanese," said Mrs. Henpeck,

enterprise as with the government."

'seem to be a people of very few words." "Yes," replied her husband as he moved stealthily toward the door, "and see how they are getting on. Why don't you learn a lesson from

the Japs?"

After the Tips. "How attentive your waiters are to that ostrich," remarked the lion to the cashier of the Jungle restaurant. "I "Yes," remarked the beautiful tig-

ress, who acted as cashier, "they were ing that ostrich tips are very valu-

Her Misfortune. "She's such a big girl!"

"Yes. Isn't it too bad? She never rill be able to talk of love in a cottage without making people langh."