

21 SYNOPSIS.

<page-header><page-header><text><text> two principals were coldly civil to each other, and smaller issues were lost as the famine grew more and more insistent. For famine it was. ning, but the telephone refused to revive and every one was starving. Individually our pride was at low ebb, but collectively it was still formidable. So we sat around and Jim played Grieg with the soft stops on, and Aunt Selina went to bed. The weather had changed, and it was sleeting, but anything was better than the drawing room. I was in a mood to battle with the elements or to cry -or both-so I slipped out, while Dal was reciting "Give me three grains of corn, mother," threw somebody's overcoat over my shoulders, put on a man's soft hat-Jim's 1 think-and went up to the roof. and I had to feel my way to the foot of the stairs. I went up quietly and turned the knob of the door to the roof. At first it would not open, and I could hear the wind howling outside. Finally, however, I got the door open a little and wormed my way

don't let Tom Harbison take it into "Turn It," he commanded. "I can't his head that you are grieving over reach it.' Jim's neglect, or he's likely to toss

him off the root."

amused.

at interest."

asked if we knew where Mr. Harbison

enough left over to make another.

retorted that a fool and his wives

were soon parted, and left him. The

They worked the rest of the eve-

It was dark in the third floor hall,

screw and two palette knives."

no!

was.

"I'll do nothing of the kind," I said shrewishly. "Let me down; I can "I have no reason to think that Mr. walk perfectly well."

Harbison cares one way or the other He hesitated. Then he slid me about me," I said primiy. "You don't slowly to my feet, but he did not open the door at once. "Are you afraid think he's-he's in love with me, do to let me carry you down those stairs, you, Dal?" I watched him out of the corner of my eye, but he only looked after-Tuesday night?" he asked, very low. "You still think I did that?" I had never been less sure of it "In love with you!" he repeated.

"Why, bless your wicked little heart, than at that moment, but an imp of perversity made me retort, "Yes." He thinks you're a married wom-He hardly seemed to hear me. He an! It's the principle of the thing

he's fighting for. If I had as much principle as he has I'd-I'd put it out stood looking down at me as I leaned against the door-frame. "Good Lord!" he groaned. "To

think that I might have killed you!" Max interrupted us just then, and And then-he stooped and suddenly kissed me.

The next moment the door was "Can't find him," he said. "I've got open, and he was leading me down the telephone together and have into the house. At the foot of the staircase he paused, still holding my Where do you suppose Harbison hides the tools? I'm working with a corkhand, and faced me in the darkness. "I'm not sorry," he said steadily. "I suppose I ought to be, but I'm not. I heard nothing more of the trouble Only-I wanted you to know that I that night. Max went to Jim about was not guilty-before. I didn't init, and Jim said angrily that only a tend to now. I am-almost as much fool would interfere between a man surprised as you are." and his wife-wives. Whereupon Max

I was quite unable to speak, but I wrenched my hand loose. He stepped back to let me pass, and I went down the hall alone.

CHAPTER XVIII.

It's All My Fault.

I didn't go to the drawing room again. I went into my own room and sat in the dark, and tried to be furiously angry, and only succeeded in feeling queer and tingly. One thing was absolutely certain: Not the same man, but two different men had kissed me on the stairs to the roof. It sounds rather horrid and discriminating, but there was all the difference in the world.

But then-who had? And for whom had Mr. Harbison been waiting on the roof? "Did you know that I nearly choked you to death a few minutes ago?" Then he rather expected to finish somebody in that way! Who? Jim, probably. It was strange, too, but suddenly I realized that no matter how many suspicious things I mustered up against him-and there were plenty-down in my heart I didn't believe him guilty of anything, except this last and unforgivable offense. Whoever was trying to leave the house had taken the necklace, that seemed clear, unless Max was still foolishly trying to break quarantine and create one of the sensations he so dearly loves. This was a new idea, and some things upheld it, but Max had been playing bridge when I was kissed on the stairs, and there was still left that ridiculous incident of the comfort.

Bella came up after I had gone to bed, and turned on the light to brush her hair.

"If I don't leave this mausoleum soon, I'll be carried out," she declared. "You in bed, Lollie Mercer and Dal flirting, Anne hysterical, and Jim making his will in the den! You will have to take Aunt Selina tonight,



ECAUSE you cannot pluck the

Nower. You pass the sweet scent by; Because you cannot have the stars, You will not see the sky.

FIRELESS COOKER RECIPES.

An ideal way of cooking ham is to let it come to a boll in the kettle, then put it into the cooker and let it stand six hours. If yours is a home-made cooker you may have to take it out and reheat once during the time. Then remove from the water, cut off the rind, stick a few dozen cloves in it. and bake an hour in a moderate oven. If a cup of sweet cider is added to the water just before putting into the cooker it will add greatly to the flavor.

Chicken Soup .-- Save the water in which the chicken has been stewed. The next day crack the bones of the fowl, add any of the bits of meat left. a slice of onion and four tablespoon fuls of sago. Bring to the boiling point and place in the cooker three or four hours. Strain and reheat, adding a well-beaten egg and the seasoning just before serving.

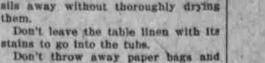
There is no manner of cooking cereal so perfectly as in a fireless cooker. As a rule, the directions on the package of cereal gives too short a time for cooking. The fireless cooker cooks every grain, rendering them soft and digestible. In cooking grains and cereals it is better to set the dish into another, bouble boiler fashion, havig the heat in the water in the two dishes. This hastens the cooking. Old-Fashioned Oatmeal.-Take one cup of oatmeal and three and a half

cups of water. Drop the oatmeal into the boiling salted water and boil for ten minutes, then put into the cooker for four or five hours, or this may be put to cook at night and reheated for breakfast. One has always to bear in mind that there is no evaporation in the cooker, so less water is needed to

Rice is a cereal that is beautifully cooked in a cooker. Heat a quart of milk to the boiling point, add a cup of rice, salt, cinnamon and sugar to taste and boil for ten minutes, then place in the cooker for three hours. Every grain will be distinct and thoroughly soft.



LIGHT supper, a good night's rest and a fine morning have



wrapping paper; they are often very iseful.

Don't use silver knives and spoons in the kitchen.

Don't let soap lie in dish water or the scrub pail to waste. Don't use dish towels for pot hold-

ers or napkins for dishtowels. Don't cut more bread or cake than

is necessary, to dry and be wasted. Roll and keep all crumbs. Those of cake may be used in steamed brown bread

Don't use good sheets on the ironing board.

Don't leave the broom standing on the broom end; hang them or stand upside down

Don's burn the heater with all the draughts carrying the heat up the chimney.

Don't leave a little gasoline or oil in the can each time it goes to be filled. It is the little leaks which sink a great ship.

Uses for Sand Paper.

When the pans and tins become rough, use a little sandpaper to mooth them.

Sometimes the handle of a broom is rough; a few strokes of sandpaper will remedy the difficulty.

Use sandpaper to scrape a burned kettle and save fingers and utensil. Sandpaper is a good polisher for

TODS. Keep a piece near the gas stove to

strike matches on.



HE has beauty enough to make many a man think so, and complaisance enough not to him who shall tell her so. contradict

In trouble, to be troubled is to have your trouble doubled



Why not be the first to entertain at a picnic and relieve yourself from some of those social debts that have been hanging over you? The picnic is an ideal way of pleasing one's triends. It may be a porch party, a inwn fete, a garden party or just a picnic, according to the environment, means and desire of the hostess. The entertainment may be deter

mined by the taste of the people invited. A delightful morning or afternoon



HADN'T MUCH BRAIN.

has morey than brains. She-That so?

He-Yes; I lent him a ten spot this morning.

Clean Sanitary Floors.

Varnish, which is commonly regarded only as a beautifier, is an efficient sanitary agent. Varnished surfaces can be cleaned by wiping, and the microbeladen dust is thus kept out of the air. A varnished floor is therefore not only up to date, beautiful and easily cleaned, but is wholesome. The National Association of Varnish Manufacturers, 636 The Bourse, Philadelphia, Penn. are distributing free a booklet entitled "Modern Floors," which tells how floors may be made and kept wholesome and attractive. Send for one. Varnish is cheaper than carpet and far more satisfactory.

Like the Other Chicks.

Charles T. Rose, equally well known in Masonic work and banking circles of Cleveland, is a great chicken fan-cler, Rhode Island Reds being his favorite breed. Walking through his incubator house be discovered that Helen, the three-year-old daughter, had followed him.

"Come here, little chickabiddy," he called to her. And when she ran up to him to be tossed up and down, she asked: "Papa, which was my incubator?"

Give Defiance Starch a fair trialtry it for both hot and cold starching. and if you don't think you do better work, in less time and at smaller cost, return it and your grocer will give you back your money.

Certainly.

Teacher-What happened when the army fell into the ambush?

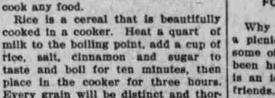
Little Willie-Why, they were all scratched up.

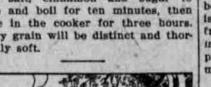
Garfield Tea will regulate the liver, giv-ing freedom from sick-headache and bilious attacks. It overcomes constipation.

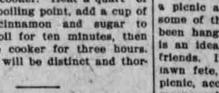
Anyway, there is nothing monoto nous about the weather.

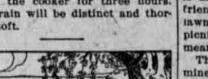
Lewis' Single Binder, the famous straight fe cigar-annual sale 11,500,000.

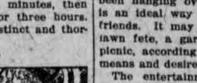
Lots of people who have brains don't know how to use them.

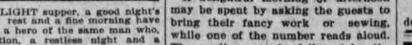














CHAPTER XVII. (Continued.)

"It seems that the gentle Bella has been unusually beastly today to Jim, and-I believe she's jealous of you, Kit. Jim followed her up to the roof before dinner with a box of flowers. and she tossed them over the parapet. She said, I believe, that she didn't through. It was not entirely dark want his flowers: He could buy them out there, in spite of the storm. A for you, and be damned to him, or some lady-like equivalent."

"Jim is a jellyfish,", I said contemptuously. "What did he say?" "He said he only cared for one wom-

an, and that was Bella: That he never had really cared for you and never would, and that divorce courts were not unmitigated evils if they showed people the way to real happiness. Which wouldn't amount to anything if Harbison had not been in the tent. trying to sleep!"

Dal did not know all the particulars, but it seems that relations between Jim and Mr. Harbison were rather strained. Bella had left the roof and Jim and the Harbison man came face to face in the door of the tent. According to Dal, little had been said. but Jim, bound by his promise to me. could not explain, and could only stammer something about being an old friend of Miss Knowles. And Tom and something wet was trickling had replied shortly that it was none down my neck. of his business, but that there were some things friendship hardly justified, and tried to pass Jim. Jim was, instantly enraged: He blocked the he had a double handful of half meltdoor to the roof and demanded to know what the other man , meant. There were two or three versions of quickly prevented my gatting another the answer he got. The general pur- snow bath. My neck felt queer and port was that Mr. Harbison had no stiff, and I was very dizzy. When he desire to explain further, and that the situation was forced on him. But the snow, and stood looking down at if he insisted-when a man systematically ignored and neglected his wife for some one else, there were communities where he would be tarred and fathered.

"Meaning me?" Jim demanded, apopletic.

"The remark was a general one," Mr. Harbison retorted, "but if you it. "It is queer, isn't it-how we alwish to make a concrete applica- ways select the roof for our littletion-!"

Dal had gone up just them, and somewhat at my gibe. found them glaring at each other, Jim with his hands clenched at his sides plained shortly. "I was waiting forand Mr. Harbison with his arms fold- some one, and in the hat you wore, ed and very erect. Dal took Jim by and the coat, I mistook you. That's the elbow and led him downstairs, all. Can you stand?" muttering, and the situation was saved for the time. But Dal was not summary manner displeased me. The optimistic.

finished, "Look more cheerful, flirt me up, and the next instant we were a little. You can do that without try- out in the storm together. At the ing. Take Max on for a day or so: door he stooped and falt for the It would be charity anythow, But knob.

"Bella Has Been Unusually Beastly

ma

00

faint reflection of the street lights made it possible to distingush the out- funny; he's so afraid I'll think he's lines of the boxwood plants, swaying serious about you. He can't realize in the wind, and the chimneys and the tent. And then-a dark figure disentangled itself from the nearest chimney and seemed to hurl itself at me. I remember putting out my hands and trying to say something. but the figure caught me roughly by the shoulders and knocked me back against the door-frame. From miles away a heavy voice was saying, "So I've got you!" and then the roof gave from under me, and I was floating out on the storm, and sleet was beating in my face, and the wind was whispering over and over, "Open your eyes, for God's sake!"

Today to Jim."

I did open them after a while, and finally I made out that I was lying on the floor in the tent. The lights were on, and I had a cold and damp feeling.

1 seemed to be alone, but in a second somebody came into the tent, and I saw it was Mr. Harblson, and that ed snow. He looked frantic and determined, and only my sitting up saw that I was conscious he dropped

"Do you know," he said grimly, "that I very nearly choked you to death a little while ago?"

"It wouldn't surprise me to be told so," I said. "Do I know too much, or what is it, Mr. Harbison?" I felt terribly ill, but I would not let him see differences?" He seemed to relax

"I didn't know it was you." he ex-

"No," I retorted. I could, but his sequel, however, was rather amazing, You can do a bit yourself, Kit," he for he stooped suddenly and picked

Kit; I'm sall in. "If you'll put her to bed, I'll keep her there," I conceded, after some parley.

"You're a dear." Bella came back from the door. "Look here, Kit, you know Jim pretty well. Don't you think he looks ill? Thinner?" "He's a wreck," I said soberly

You have a lot to answer for, Bella." Bella went over to the cheval glass and looked in it. "I avoid him all 1 can," she said, posing. "He's awfully that for me he simply doesn't exist." Well, I took Aunt Selina, and about

two o'clock, while I was in my first sleep, I woke to find her standing be side me, tugging at my arm.

"There's somebody in the house." she whispered., "Thieves!"

"If they're in they'll not get out to night," I said.

"I tell you, I saw a man skulking on the stairs," she insisted.

I got up ungraciously enough, and put on my dressing gown. Aunt Se lina, who had her hair in crimps, tied a veil over her head, and together we went to the head of the stairs. Aunt Selina leaned far over and peered down.

"He's in the library," she whisper ed. "I can see a light."

The lust of battle was in Aunt Selina's eye. She girded her robe about her and began to descend the stairs cautiously. We went through the hall was empty, but from the den beyond came a hum of voices and the cheerful glow of firelight. I realized the situation then, but it was too late.

"Then why did you kiss her in the dining room?" Bella was saying in her clear, high tones. "You did, didn't you?"

"It was only her hand," Jim, des perately explaining. "I've got to pay her some attention, under the circumstances. And I give you my word, I was thinking of you when I did it." The wretch!

Aunt Selina drew her breath in sud denly.

"I am thinking of marrying Reggie Wolfe," This was Bella, of course. "He wants me to. He's a dear boy." "If you do, I whi kill him."

"I am so very lonely,"'Bella sighed We could hear the creak of Jim's shirt bosom that showed that he had sighed also. Aunt Selina had gripped me by the arm, and I could hear her breathing hard beside me.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A Stinging Answer.

New Method Parent-So you be lieve still in the rod by way of developing children?

Old-fashioned Teacher-I believe it is the natural way to make them smart.

rainy morning would have proved a cow-ard. -Lord Chesterfield.

USES FOR SOUR CREAM.

Sour cream may take the place of sweet cream in many cases, in making salad dressings, using less of vinegar and lemon juice in the salad.

Graham Gems .-- Two tablespoonfuls of sour cream is added to one tablespoonful of sugar; add one cup of sweet milk, one cupful of sour milk, one cupful of white flour, sifted with one teaspoonful of soda, salt and baing powder. Add a well-beaten egg. Bake in hot gem pans.

Cream Biscuits .- Take one quart of flour with one teaspoonful each of soda, salt and baking powder sifted several times; then add two large tablespoonfuls of thick sour cream and milk enough to roll out very soft. Mix lightly and bake in a hot oven.

Horseradish Sauce .-- This sauce is usually made using the sweet cream. but the sour cream, a half cup beaten with a little salt and sugar, added to half a cup of freshly grated horseradish makes a sauce equally as good.

Hermits .- Take a cupful of thick sour cream, two cupfuls of brown sugar, one cupful of chopped raisins, two-thirds of a cup of butter, two beaten eggs, one teaspoonful each of soda, cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Add flour enough to make as stiff as can be stirred, then drop by tenspoonfuls on a well-buttered pan. Bake in a medium oven.

Carrot Pie .- This is not a common recipe, but one that is highly satisfactory. Take a cup of sour cream, one cup of sugar, a cup of grated carrot, the yolks of two eggs, salt, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste. Bake in one the Arlington. "The root reason is crust and cover with a meringue, using the whites of the eggs and tour tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar.



ETTER a cheap coffin and a plain funeral after a useful, unselfish life, than a grand procession and a marble mausoleum after a loveless, selfish life.

The things I would not, those I do.

Don't use a good broom to scrub with when a poor one will do as well.

DONT'S FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Don't open half a dozen cans of truit and leave parts of each to spoil. Don't forget to pick up the clothespins that have fallen to the ground. Don't leave corks and stoppers out of bottles.

Don't forget to wipe the boiler be lained with little or no exercise."fore hanging it away, or put any uten. 'Washington Herald.

The reading may be followed by discussion. For those who like contests, those treating of flowers, birds or fruits are appropriate.

For refreshments, the punch bowl may dispense refreshment during the afternoon, and later sandwiches, salads, cakes, ices and coffees are served.

Sponge Cake .- Try this delicious cake, to serve with ice cream and crushed strawberries: To seven eggs take half a pound of flour and threequarters of a pound of sugar, the juice and rind of a lemon. Pour over the sugar a half cup of boiling water and let it boil. Beat the whites and the yolks together, beating the whole until it is thick and light. Stir in the flour lightly, add a dash of salt and the lemon last of all. Bake in a slow oven. If properly made this cake will be wonderfully light and delicate.

Pimiento Cheese.-The cream cheese which we buy in the markets put up in jars is so well liked for sandwich fillings, and may be prepared at home. Take rich cheese grated, and add an equal quantity of cream cheese: molsten with the liquor which comes over the canped red peppers, season with salt and cayenne and then add as much of the chopped red pepper as one's taste demands.

This cheese is very pretty made into individual balls, decorated with a slice of stuffed olives.

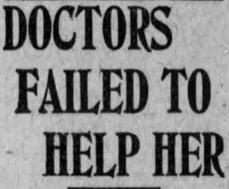
Nellie Maxwell.

Says Exercise is Harmful.

"Office workers should not take exercise after their day's work," said Dr. E. A. Walker of Boston, who is at that though headwork is not exercise in the sense that it develops the body, it most decidedly is exercise in that it induces fag and physical lassitude. So it is almost pathetic for a man to expect any good to come from taking more exercise when the exercise involved in the day's work has already

"One takes it that young people have had sufficient outdoor exercise reasonably to develop their frames before beginning office work. So when once they have started in the office in carnest, it is much better for them to realize at once that their days of hard physical strain are over and that henceforth they must confine these efforts to week ends and holidays.

"The body and system easily attune themselves to circumstances, even to over-civilized and consequently rather unnatural circumstances, and indoor headworkers will soon find that a good state of health can be main-



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tired him out.