Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent 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 taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert 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 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 deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer. Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"Of course you are lonely, child, but house on a footing of equality, and all any train-" seem to like you, except Miss Graceand I must say, her disapproval distalk by your indiscreet behavior-then ciety, and complain because you feel turn is so unexpected." lonesome!"

Fran's eyes filled with tears. "If you believe in me-if you try to like methat's all I ask. The whole town can the way with Mr. Clinton, but after talk, if I have you. I don't care for thinking over what had been told me, the world and its street corners-there are no street corners in my world"

"But, child-" "You never call me Fran if you can help it," she interposed passionately. Even the dogs have names. Call me by mine; it's Fran. Say it, say it. Call me—oh, father, father. I want he began, very pale.

your love." "Hush!" he gasped, ashen pale,

"You will be overheard." She extended her arms wildly: "What do you know about God, except that He's Father. That's all-Father and you worship Him as His son. Yet you want me to care for your religion. Then why don't you show me the way to God? Can you love Him and deny your own child? Am I to pray to him as my Father in Heaven, but not dare acknowledge my father on earth? No! I don't know how others feel, but I'll have to reach heavenly things through human things. And I tell you that you are standing between me and God."

"Hush, hush!" cried Gregory. "Child! this is sacrilege!"

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"No, it is not. I tell you, I can't see God, because you're in the way. You pray 'Our Father who art in Heaven ! . . give us this day our daily bread.' And I pray to you, and I say, My father here on earth, givegive me-your love. That's what I want-nothing else-I want it so bad. . I'm dying for it, father, can't you understand? Look-I'm praying for it-" She threw herself wildly at his feet

Deeply moved, he tried to lift her from the ground.

right to expect—but give me a crust. daily bread. You needn't think Ged is with a menacing gleam of teeth. going to answer your prayers, if you refuse mine."

Hamilton Gregory took her in his why were you born?"

'Yes," sobbed Fran, resting her T born?"

with her. "Fran, say the word, and ing Fran. The idea is impossible. will tell everything; I will acknowl- More than that, it is-er-it is absoedge you as my daughter, and if my lutely preposterous. Would I caimly

QUEER THING IS THE TURTLE and feeds unmolested until its armor was received in unenthusiastic silence. FEET TAKE PLACE OF HANDS have passed without noticing any

clares It Is Neither Fish, Flesh Nor Fowl

naturalist of wide repute, the turtle is fere. The turtle immediately withthe strangest of all living things and draws its head into its neck between the most unfathomable. He can live the two shells, and all intending de-In the water as well as out of it and vourers struggle in vain to impress it. can seemingly go for indefinite lengths

He is neither fish nor flesh nor fowl, and yet he has the characteristics of all three. As for his eating, it seems rage man from his money for a time apparently none the worse for It seems that a certain church had a

The baby turtle seems also just as by a good fence, which fence was one meals should be served in courses. any ordinary person would with her indifferent to its surroundings as its night blown down by a violent storm. Even when there wasn't much to eat hands, and a parents are. As soon as it comes A meeting of the church members it was brought to the table in courses. uncomfortable with her feet on the forth from its egg it scuttles off to the was held to consider the rebuilding of sea. It has no one to teach or guide the fence, and the vote of ninety-five up her job. Being pressed for a reait in its brain seems implanted the to five. This point being decided, the son for quitting so suddenly, she said: idea that until its armor becomes hard minister announced that contributions it has no defense against hungry fish. to pay for the rebuilding would be house dere's too much shiftin' of de And so it seeks shelter in gulf weed next in order. The announcement dishes fur de fewness of de vittles."

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS ILLUSTRATIONS BY O · IRWIN · MYERS (COPYRIGHT 1912 BOBBS-MERRILL CO.)

more to my mother than to her," she said, catching her breath. "No, the before I came?" secret must be kept-always. Father -I must never call you that except me be your secretary."

atmosphere of a tomb. His embrace relaxed insensibly. He looked at his daughter in frightened bewilderment, as if afraid she had drawn him too far from his security for further hiding. During the silence, she awaited his decision.

It was because of her tumultuous vancing footsteps.

"Some one is coming" he exclaimed. with ill-concealed relief. "We mustn't be seen thus-we would be misunderpretended to look out. His face cleared momentarily.

The door opened, and Grace Noir "Am I interrupting?" she asked, in quiescent accent.

"Certainly not," Gregory breathed freedom. His surprise was so joyful that he was carried beyond himself. "Grace! It's Grace! Then you didn't that is your fault. You are in this go to the city with Bob. There wasn't

"I am here-" began Grace easily-"Yes, of course, that's the main turbs you very little. But you won't thing," his delight could not be held adopt our ways. You make everybody in check. "You are here, indeed! And you are looking-I mean you look wonder that the town shuns your so- well-I mean you are not ill-your re-

"I am here," she steadily persisted, "because I learned something that affects my interests. I went part of I decided to leave the train at the next station. I have been driven back in a carriage. I may as well tell you, Mr. Gregory, that I am urged to accept a

responsible position in Chicago." He understood that she referred to marriage with Robert Clinton. "But-"

She repeated, "A responsible posi-



"My Unfortunate Child-My Daughter -Oh, Why Were You Born."

tion in Chicago. And I was told, this "No," cried Fran, scarcely knowing morning, that while I was away, Fran what she said, "I will not get ap till meant to apply for the secretaryship, you grant my prayer. I'm not asking I thus taking advantage of my absence." for the full, rich love a child has the | Fran's face looked oddly white and old, in its oval of black hair. "Who to keep me alive-father, give me my told you this truth?" she demanded.

"Who knew of your intentions?" the other gracefully said. "But this is no matter. The point is that I have this arms and held her to his breast. Chicago opportunity. So if Mr. Greg-"Fran," he said brokenly, "my unfor- ory wants to employ you, I must know tunate child . . . my daughter-oh, it at once, to make my arrangements mile!" accordingly."

"Can you imagine," Hamilton cried head upon his bosom, "yes, why was reproachfully, "that without any warning, I would make a change? Certain-"You break my heart," he sobted ly not. I have no intention of employtear down what you and I have been Fran shook her head. "You owe no building up so carefully?"

"Then you had already refused Fran | through window-screens," he ex-

"I had-hadn't I. Fran?"

CHAPTER XV.

In Sure-Enough Country. bott Ashton chanced to look from his and I hope you'll help yourself." back of the buggy.

stood." He strode to the window, and ferson; still, for all his fifty years tained their worm-eaten right of way. woman-say Simon's mother. Howbanks.

studies in the open air. He snatched gossip. up some books and went below.

inhale the fragrance of the roses. "I'm tion of Blubb's Riffle—but he had to glad you've left your room," said Miss take some direction. He halted before hard-there's just so much for every man.'

Huge and serious, Miss Sapphira sat in the shadow of the bay-window. seemed a bird in every line. Against the wall were arranged sturdy round-backed wooden chairs, each of which could have received the it was with no intention of seeking landlady's person without a quiver of a spindle. Everything about Abbott guessed what would happen, but in seemed too carefully ordered—he perfect innocence, the young man you laugh at people's standards, they pined for the woods-some mossy bank sloping to a purling stream.

Suddenly Miss Sapphira grew pon-derously significant. Her massive head the sun seemed almost a stranger; a trembled from a weight of meaning road gone to sleep and dreaming of friendship as little use as yours has not to be lifted lightly in mere words, the feet of stealthy Indians, of noisy been to me." her double chins consolidated, and her settlers, and skillful trappers. All He was deeply wounded. "I've tried ment of roads adds \$10,000 per mile "Dan, you're going, but I'll soon mouth became as the granite door of a cave sealed against the too-curious.

Abbott paused uneasily before his meditated flight-"Have you heard any

She answered almost tragically, Board meeting, tonight." Ordinarily, teachers for the next vear were selected before the close of the spring term; only those "on the inside" knew that the fateful board meeting had been delayed week after week because of disagreement over the superintendency. There was so much dissatisfaction over Abbott Ashton-because of "so much talk"-that even Robert Clinton had thought it best to wait, that the young man might virtually be put upon good be-

"Tonight," the young man repeated with a thrill. He realized how important this meeting would prove in shaping his future. "Yes," she said warningly. "And

Bob is determined to do his duty. He never went very far in his own education because he didn't expect to be a school-teacher-but ever since he's been chairman of the school-board, he's aimed to have the best teachers. so the children can be taught right: most of 'em are poor and may want to teach, too, when they're grown. I think all the board'll be for you tonight. Abbott, and I've been glad to notice that for the last month, there's been less talk. And by the way," she added, "that Fran-girl went by with Simon Jefferson just now, the two of them in Brother Gregory's buggy. They're going to Blubb's Riffle-he with his weak heart, and her with that sly smile of hers, and it's a full three

Abbott did not volunteer that he had seen them pass, but his face showed the ostensible integrity of a jam-thief, who for once finds himself innocent when missing jam is mentioned.

She was not convinced by his look of guilelessness. "You seem to be carrying away your books."

"I want to breathe in this June morning without taking it strained

plained.

Miss Sapphira gave something like Fran gave her father a look such a choked cough, and compressed her when we are alone—I must always as had never before come into her lips. "Abbott," she said, looking at whisper it, like a prayer-father, let dark eyes-a look of reproach, a look him sidewise, "please step to the telethat said, "I cannot fight back because phone, and call up Bob-he's at the It was strange that this request of the agony in my heart." She went store Tell him to leave the clerk in buggy. Please don't be so-so old!" should surround Fran with the chill away silent and with downcast head. charge and hitch up and take me for a little drive. I want some of this June morning myself."

Abbott obeyed with alacrity. On his return, Miss Sapphira said, "Bob's go- friendship that shows itself only in the counties along the route of this spread all over his body. It caused One morning, more than a month ing to fight for you at the board meet- private. Mr. Chameleon, I like people after the closing days of school, Ab ing, Abbott. We'll do what we can,

bedroom window as Hamilton Greg- As Abbott went down the fragrant emotions that she failed to hear ad- ory's buggy, with Fran in it, passed. street with its cool hose-refreshed Long fishing-poles projected from the pavements, its languorous shadows athwart rose-bush and picket fence, its By Fran's side, Abbott discovered a hopeful weeds already peering through They are so marvelously-er-un man. True it was "only" Simon Jef- crevices where plank sidewalks main- friendly." and his weak heart, it was not as if he was in no dewy-morning mood. He it were some pleasant, respectable understood what those wise nods had you should see the school-board sailmeant, and he was in no frame of started in, then paused significantly. ever, old ladies do not sit upon creek- mind for such wisdom. He meant to thrown in. What would you do?" go far, far away from the boarding-The thought of sitting upon the bank house, from the environment of of a stream suggested to Abbott that schools and school-boards, from Little-denly rippling. it would be agreeable to pursue his burg with its atmosphere of ridiculous

Of course he could have gone just On the green veranda he paused to as far, if he had not chosen the direc-Sapphira, all innocence, all kindness. he came in sight of the stream; if "You'll study yourself to death. It Fran had a mind to fish with Simon won't make any more of life to take it | Jefferson, he would not spoil her sport.

He found a comfortable log where he might study under the gracious sky. He did not learn much-there board come. But you don't seem sur-

When he closed his books, scarcely knowing why, and decided to ramble, dom used, redolent of brush, tree, vine, ine just how much you are to me." dust-laden weed. It was a road where such fretful bits of life had the old to give good advice-" road drained into oblivion, and now it



He Understood What Those Wise Nods Had Meant,

seemed to call on Abbott to share their fate, the fate of the forgotten. But the road lost its mystic meaning when Abbott discovered Fran. Suddenly it became only a road-nay. it became nothing. It seemed that the sight of Fran always made wreckage thing?" of the world about her. She was sitting in the Gregory bug

gy, but, most surprising of all, there was no horse between the shafts-no horse was to be seen, anywhere. Best tificate, but she thought I'd be a great of all, no Simon Jefferson was visible. Fran in the buggy-that was all. Slow traveling, indeed, even for this sleepy lamented. old road!

"Not in a hurry, are you?" "I've arrived." Fran said, in unfriendly tone.

"Are you tired of fishing, Fran?" "Yes, and of being fished." She had closed the door in his face.

but he said—as through the keyhole— are sent on their first conviction, show "Does that mean for me to go away?" "You are a pretty good friend, Mr. in orphan asylums.

Ashton," she said with a curl of her lip, "I mean-when we are alone."

"'While we're together, and after we part," he quoted. "Fran, surely you don't feel toward me the way you are looking."

"Exactly as I'm looking at you, that's the way I feel. Stand there as long as you please-'

"I don't want to stand a moment longer. I want to sit with you in the Fran laughed out musically, but immediately declared: "I laughed beto show their true colors." "I am not Mr. Chameleon, and I

want to sit in your buggy." "Well, then get in the very farthes! corner. Now look me in the eyes."

"I'm glad you ended up that way. Now look me in the eyes. Suppose ing down the road, Miss Sapphira "What should I do?"

"Hide, I suppose," said Fran, sud-"Then you look me in the eyes and

listen to me," he said impressively. "Weigh my words-have you scales strong enough?" "Put 'em on slow and careful."

"I am not Mr. Chameleon for I show my true color. And I am a real friend, no matter what kind of tree I am-He paused, groping for a word.

"Up?" she suggested, with a sudden chuckle. "All right-let the schoolprised to see me here in the buggy without Mr. Simon." "When Mr. Simon comes he'll find

me right here," Abbott declared. Fran. Miss Sapphira might have "Fran, please don't be always showing your worst side to the town; when strolled, seeking a grassy by-road, sel- think you queer-and you can't imag-"Huh!" Fran sniffed. "I'd hate to

be anybody's friend and have my

Her voice vibrated. "You're afraid of in property values to property along losing your position if you have any. this roadway of \$400,000,000. thing to do with me. Of course I'm The counties through which this queer. Can I help it, when I have highway will pass are Galveston, Harwhether I go or stay?"

"You know I care, Fran." let's drive," she said recklessly, strik- north. ing at the dashboard with a whip, and Another highway of state imporshaking her hair about her face till she looked the elfish child he had first way, beginning at Dallas and passing known.

"Fran, you know I care-you know

"We'll drive into Sure-Enough Country," she said with a half-smile lic highways in these countries, and showing on the side of her face next the building of the trunk line will master. "Neither have I a letter for him. "Whoa! Here we are. All who probably result in the improvement of anybody else's cow! Get out." live in Sure-Enough Country are sure the entire mileage of the counties, as enough people-whatever they say is well as stimulate road building in true. Goodness!" She opened her counties adjoining the project. eyes very wide-"It's awful dangerous to talk in Sure-Enough Country." She put up her whip, and folded her hands.

"I'm glad we're here, Fran, for you have your friendly look." "That's because I really do like you

Let's talk about yourself-how you expect to be what you'll be-you're nothing yet, you know, Abbott; but how did you come to determine to be some-Into Abbott's smile stole something

tender and sacred. "It was all my mother," he explained simply. "She died before I received my state cerman-so I am trying for it."

"And she'll never know," Fran

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Had Not Fair Chance in Life.

Recent statistics as to the life history of the inmates of the Elmira (N. Y.) reformatory, the prison to which offenders under the age of 25 that 60 per cent, of them were raised

The Turkish theater of Mustapha almost anything with her feet. Her Pasha is, in the opinion of convoy ex-

have found in the length and breadth

The pit boxes serve for mules, She surprised everybody present horses, or oxen; the galeries are new rich family in Cleveland, who by placing her feet upon the table, crammed with hay and straw; the balcony is a reservoir for oats; the stage is a surgical center for operations on wounded animals, while the green

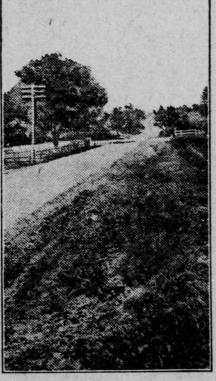
> Her Grief. He--Why don't you give me a dance before midnight? Young Widow-Well, you see at discern that Mrs. Peirce was actual- 11:30 tonight it will be a year since

TEXAS BUILDING GOOD ROADS

Over Four Hundred Miles in Course of Construction-Many Counties Are Interested.

According to reports recently com- to pass. piled for the consideration of the now in course of construction 437 miles of good roads within the state, he asked: with a prospect of double this amount during the next 12 months. On its Ohio, Daniel?" face this looks like a large per cent. of improved highways for Texas, but | tain, a little peevishly. "I don't know on an area basis it is a small show. nothin' about it. If I tell her to go, ing, and to secure the per cent. of she says I want to get rid of her. If mileage of good roads that the banner I tell her to stay to home, she says state, Connecticut, has we will have I'm mean! I ain't saying a single to build 525,000 miles more.

Several of the largest undertakings of the south are now contemplated in ECZEMA SPREAD OVER BODY the state, and one or two have taken tangible form, writes Ida M. Darden, cause you are unexpected; it doesn't | million acres of the state's most desir- | Wherever that matter would touch it mean I like you any better. I hate able agricultural land. Two-thirds of would cause another pimple until it



Macadam Road in Arkansas.

by 1914, at the present rate of construction. It is held that the improve sigh: to contiguous property, and on this follow you.' "I don't need advice, I want help in basis the building of the river-to-the-

no real home, and nobody cares ris, Waller, Brazos, Robertson, Falls. Limestone, McLennan, Hill, Navarro, Johnson, Ellis, Tarrant, Dalias, Den-Fran caught her lip between her ton, Collin, Grayson and Cooke, the Howe?" he asked. teeth as if to hold herself steady. "Oh, | road to be double-tracked from Hearne

tance is the Dallas-Texarkana highthrough the counties of Collin, Gray-Bowie, which will cost approximately plain English? I asked if you've \$600,000. There are 2104 miles of pubgot any letter for Mike Howe!"

Riley County, Kansas. Outfit Did the Work in One Day-Three Men Were Necessary.

One-traction engine, one road grader, and three men graded a half mile of road in one day. This was accomplished on a Riley county road at a cost of \$7.50, says Kansas Industries. The engine, running on kerosene, consumed fuel at the rate of 20 gallons a day which, at a cost of 71/2 cents a gallon, cost \$1.50. Three men were necessary to do the work-one to run the engine and two or the grader.

With the exception of the engineer. the work can be handled easily by laborers. The cost of road grading ranges from \$15 to \$50 a mile, depending on the soil and condition of the road, the width graded, and the price of labor.

Grass and Live Stock.

Grass and live stock should go hand in hand. There is no farm, in my judgment, which, if properly handled and kept at least one-half of the time in grasses and clovers, and gradually brought under a proper system of rotation, would not produce more. truly wonderful. She cooks the din- in fact, double the crops which it ner, cleans the house; in fact, she now does, and yet constantly be grow-

> Chickens and Hogs. If a woman can hate anything she nates a chicken-eating hog. The chickens don't know the difference be-

tween that kind and the other, so keep

them apart, and keep peace in the family. Quality Instead of Quantity. Overgrown fowls are no better in any particular than those of normal The breeding care and selection designed for increasing size

quality instead of quantity. Increase Milk Supply.

Properly managed, the sile will increase the amount of milk that can be produced upon the farm and will also aid to cut down the cost of pro-

had better be devoted to the devel-

opment of laying qualities and table

HAD NOTHING AT ALL TO SAY

Under the Circumstances Captain Could Hardly Be Blamed for Preserving Silence.

Everybody in Middle Bay knew that Mrs. Captain Liscomb was talking about making a visit to her married daughter in Cincinnati. She had been talking about it for two years, but age and the natural timidity of a woman unused to travel had postponed the great event from month to month, until the neighbors began to wonder whether it would ever come

So one morning, when Uncle Billy Texas Welfare commission, there are | Evans met Captain Liscomb in Eccles' store, there was twinkle in his eye as

"When's Mis' Liscomb going out to

"Don't ask me!" returned the capword!"

Roxbury, Ohio.-"When my little boy in the Houston Post. The Red river- was two weeks old he began breaking to-the-gulf highway, the much talked out on his cheeks. The eczema began of and long hoped for trans-state road. just with pimples and they seemed to when built, will have a total mileage itch so badly he would scratch his of 630, and will serve more than fifty face and cause a matter to run. proposed highway are now building disfigurement while it lasted. He had their links of the great thoroughfare. fifteen places on one arm and his It has been estimated by the Texas head had several. The deepest places Commercial Secretaries and Business on his cheeks were as large as a sil-Men's association, who keeps close tab ver dollar on each side. He was so on road building throughout the state, restless at night we had to put mit-"And, oh, Fran, you have such eyes! that this highway will be completed tens on him to keep him from scratching them with his finger nails. If he got a little too warm at night it seemed to hurt badly.

"We tried a treatment and he didn't get any better. He had the eczema about three weeks when we began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I bathed him at night with the Cuticura Soap and spread the Cuticura Ointment on and the eczema left." (Signed) Mrs. John White, Mar. 19,

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."-Adv.

His Farewell Speech. James H. Wallis, "the fly man of Boise," has made Idaho the most sanitary and most flyproof state in the

Mr. Willis, discussing his success with a New York reporter, laughed and said: "I have succeeded in eradicating the fly by making all Idaho hate the fly,

even as poor old Dan Carson hated his wife. "Poor old Dan lay dying. His wife, melted a little for once, said to him:

"'You're going, Dan.' "Dan, his eyes closed, made no answer. His wife then repeated, with a

"Upon this Dan's glassy orbs carrying out what I already know." gulf highway will give a net increase opened, and he said in a hollow voice: ".'You stay here as long as you

> Question of Hearing. The burly farmer strode anxiously

into the post office. "Have you got any letters for Mike The new postmaster looked him up

and down. "For who?" he snapped.

"Mike Howe?" replied the farmer. The postmaster turned aside "You don't understand!' roared the son, Fannin, Lamar, Red River and applicant. "Can't you understand

"Well. I haven't." snorted the nost-

"What is this hard round object which has just rolled to my feet?"

"I suppose a plug would."

"I don't know whether it's a golf GRADE HALF MILE FOR \$7.50 ball or one of my wife's biscuits. Appropriate One. "What kind of a horse do you think would suit a fireman best?"

AN OLD NURSE

Persuaded Doctor to Drink Postum. An old faithful nurse and an experienced doctor, are a pretty strong combination in favor of Postum, instead

of tea and coffee. The doctor said: "I began to drink Postum five years

ago on the advice of an old nurse. "During an unusually busy winter, between coffee, tea and overwork, I became a victim of insomnia. In a monta after beginning Postum, in place of tea and coffee, I could eat anything and sleep as soundly as a baby.

"In three months I had gained twenty pounds in weight. I now use Postum altogether instead of tea and coffee; even at bedtime with a soda cracker or some other tasty biscuit.

"Having a little tendency to Diabetes, I used a small quantity of saccharine instead of sugar, to sweeten with. I may add that today tea or coffee are never present in our house and very many patients, on my advice, have adopted Postum as their regular bev-

"In conclusion I can assure anyone that, as a refreshing, nourishing and nerve-strengthening beverage, there is

nothing equal to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms. Regular (must be boiled).

Instant Postum doesn't require boilng but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the mount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

Scotch Naturalist of Wide Repute De-

of time without air or food or light.

quite superfluous, for he can remain church purpose collection, Bishop shut up in a barrel for a number of Murray recently told this story at a weeks and emerge at the end of the gathering in the Green Spring valley. hired a colored girl just arrived from with marvelous dexterity commenced the lack of food and light and air

gets hard pounds, which occurs the first year, it fence. knows that it is far from all danger, for after that no fish, however hungry According to Macdonald, a Scotch or well armed with teeth, can inter

Sudden Change. To illustrate the difficulty which at tends any attempt to part the avevery well-kept cemetery surrounded Her new mistress insisted that all the knife and fork quite as well as room is a special haunt of buffaloes.

broken at last by a member who rose By the time that it weighs 25 to object to the rebuilding of the English Woman, Born Without Arms,

"If you think it over," he argued "you will see we don't need that fence, For, gentlemen, those who are inside the cemetery can't get out, and those outside certainly don't want to get in, so what use is a fence after all? I move to recall the vote." And recalled it was by a vote of name is Mrs. Peirce of Tower street, perts, the most convenient stable they

Why She Was Quitting. A famous Ohio humorist says that a were beginning to put on a lot of airs, and picking up the knife and fork the south to act as their serving-maid. to enjoy the feast. She manipulated

JOHN WINK.

At the end of a week the girl threw "I'll tell you, lady. In dis yere

Has Taught Herself to Sew, Cook and Write. paper, resides a woman probably

without an equal in the country. She

was born minus arms yet she can do

and recently she attended a dinner given to the old people of the town of the peninsula. by the local lodge of Buffaloes.

table, she was quite at ease. One had to look very closely to ly using her feet, and had any one been looking round and had not his memory properly, and not dance known of her infirmity, they would until after the year is up.

thing, so natural did she look. As a housewife, Mrs. Peirce is

fulfills-and very credital. , too-alling better and better. At Eastbourne, says an English most all of the duties of a housewife.