"Did you see it?" demanded Peaches.
"Yes, I saw it today," said Mickey.
"It's like this: You see, some folks live in houses all built together, and work at selling things to eat, and wear, and making things, and doing other work that must be done, like doctors, and hospitals; that's a city. Then, to feed them, other folks live on big pieces of land; the houses are far apart, with streets between, and beside them the big fields where the wheat grows for our bread, and our potatoes, and the grass, and the clover like this to feed the cows. Today

Then, to feed them, other folks live on big pieces of land; the houses are far apart, with streets between, and beside them the big fields where the wheat grows for our bread, and our potatoes, and the grass, and the clover like this to feed the cows. Today Mr. Bruce didn't play long, so I went walking and stopped at a house for a drink, and there was the nicest lady; we talked some and she give me our supper in that pretty basket; and she sent you the clovers from a big pink field so sweet smelly it would 'most make you sick; and there are trees through it, and lots of birds sing, and there are wild roses and fringy white flowers; and it's quite 'cept the birds, and the roosters crowing, and the wind comes in little perfumey blows on you, and such milk!"

"Better 'an our milk?" demanded Peaches.

"There milk is so rich it makes our she can and meet Douglas plane to double."

"CHAPTER XII.

Feminine Reasoning.

With vigor renewed by a night of rest, Leslie began her second day at Atwater Cabin. She had so many and such willing helpers that before noon she could find nothing more to do. After lunch she felt a desire to explore the read of the road to ward the cluhouse, but one thought in her mind—she must return in time to take the car and meet Douglas Bruce as she had promised.

She felt elated that she had so planned her summer as to spend it was going to be delightful to have her lover with her. So going she felt elated that she had so planned her summer as to spend it was going to be delightful to have her lover with her. So going she felt elated that she had so planned her summer as to spend it was going to be delightful to have her lover with her. So going she felt alse that led from the road between tilled from the other. Faintly she heard the shouts of children, and.

"Better 'an our milk?" demanded peaches.

"There milk is so rich ft makes our she could find nothing more to do. After lunch she felt a desire to explant

"Their milk is so rich it makes our look like a poorhouse relation," scoffed Mickey.

"A pretty warm lady, just the same," said Mickey.

Then he brought water, and, leaving the door ajar for the first time, he soon started a draft. That, with the coming of cooler evening, lowered the child's temperature and made her hungry. As he worked Mickey talked. The grass, the blooming orchard, the hen and her little downy chickens, the big cool porch, the wonderful woman and man, the boy whom they expected and who did not come; and then cautiously, slowly, making sure she understood, he developed his plan to take her to the country. Peaches drew back and opened her lips. Mickey promptly laid the washcloth over them.

"Now don't begin to say you won't,"

"What is going to become of the Minturn, his hands to catch something in the water. Below the dam, in a blue balbriggan bathing suit, stood James Minturn, his hands filled with a big piece of sod which he bent and applied to a leak. Leslie untied the ribons of her sunshade and rumpling her hair to the light breeze came forward laughing.

"Well, Mr. Minturn!" she cried. "What is going to become of the tax-payers of Multiopolis while their champion builds a sod dam?"

Whether the flush on James Minturn which spread in a wide pool above a rudely constructed dam, overflowing it in a small waterfall.

On either hank lay one of the Minturn boys, muddy and damp, trying with his hands to catch something in the water. Below the dam, in a blue balbriggan bathing suit, stood James Minturn, his hands filled with a big piece of sod which he bent and applied to a leak. Leslie untied the ribons of her sunshade and rumpling her hair to the light breeze came forward laughing.

"Well, Mr. Minturn!" she cried. "What is going to become of the tax-payers of Multiopolis while their champion builds a sod dam?"

and see; then if you don't like it you can come right back. You want to ride in a grand automobile like a millyingaire lady, don't you? All the swells go away to the country for the summer; you go to be a swell lady! I ain't going to have you left way behind!"

"Mickey, would you be there?" she asked.

"Yes, lady, I'd be right on the job!" said Mickey. "I'd be there a lot more than I am here. You go the week they wanted that boy, and he didn't come; then if you like it I'll see if they won't board you, and you can have a nice little girl to play with, and a fat, real baby, and a boy bigger than me—and you should see Peter:"

"According to have you left ways befine in the day of the trip to the swamp. She thought of many things as she went forward. James Minturn held out his muddy hands as he said laughingly: "You see I'm not in condition for our customary greeting."

"Surely!" cried Leslie. "It is going to wash off, isn't it? If from you, why not from me?"

"Of course, if you want to play!" he said.

"Playing? You? Honestly?" queried Leslie.

"Honestly playing," answered the man. "The 'honestest' playing in all the world; not the political game, not

Peaches opened her lips; Mickey re-Peaches opened her lips; Mickey reapplied the cloth.

"Calm down, now!" he ordered. "I've decided to do it. We got to hump ourselves. This is our chance. Why there's milk, and butter, and eggs, and things to eat there like you never tasted, and to have a cool breeze, and to lie on the grass." to lie on the grass—"
"Oh. Mickey, could I?" cried

Peaches.

"Sure, silly! Why not?" said Mickey.
"There's big flelds of it, and the cows don't need it all. You can lie on the grass, or the clover, and hear the birds, and play with the children. I'll take a day and get things started right before I leave you to come to work, like I'll have to. When I come at night I'll carry you outdoors. Why, I'll take you down to the water and you can kick your feet in it, where it's nice and warm. All the time you can have as many flowers as your hands will hold—and such bird singing! Why, Lily Peaches O'Halloran, there are birds as red as blood! Yes, ma'am! And yellow as orange peel.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by the medical fraternity as

there are birds as red as blood! Yes, ma'am! And yellow as orange peel, and light blue like this ribbon, and hark blue like that—hold still 'til I fix you—and such singing!"

"Mickey, would you hold me?"
wavered Peaches.

"Smash anybody that lays a finger on you unless you say so." said you, unless you say so." Mickey promptly.
"And you'd stay a whole day?" she

asked anxiously.
"Sure!" cried Mickey.
"An' if I was afraid you'd bring me

back?" she went on.
"Sure! Right away!" he promised.
"An' they wouldn't anybody 'get'
me there?"

Mickey, when will you take me?"

now I do," said Peaches.

"You were too warm, honey," said
Mickey. "We'll just fix this old hot
city. We'll run right away from it.
See? Now we'll have the grandest
supper we ever had,"

Mickey brought water, plates and
forks, and opened the basket. Peaches,
buistered with her pillows, cried out

forks, and opened the basket. Peaches, boistered with her pillows, cried out and marveled. There was a quart bottle of milk wrapped in a wet cloth. There was a big loaf of crusty brown country bread. There was a small blue bowl of yellow butter, a square of honey even yellower, a box of strawberries, and some powdered sugar, and a little head of sliced, cold boiled ham. Mickey surveyed the boiled ham. Mickey surveyed the

table.
"Now, Miss Chicken, here's how!"
he warned. "I found you all warm
and feverish. If you load up with

fields, back to a wood on one side and open pasture on the other. Faintly she heard the shouts of children, and, yielding to sudden impulse, she turned and followed the grassy path. A few more steps, then she stopped in surprise. An automobile was standing on the bank of a brook. On an Indian blanket under a tree sat a woman of fine appearance holding a book but watching with smilling face "Tell me more," demanded Peaches.
"Wait 'til I get the water to wash you, you are so warm."
"Yes, it's getting some hot; but 'tain't nothing like on the rags last summer. It's like a real lady here."
"A pretty warm lady, just the same," said Mickey.
Then he brought water, and, leaving the door ajar for the first time,

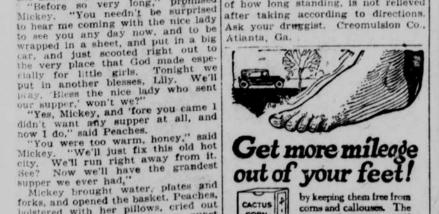
"Now don't begin to say you won't, like a silly baby," he said. "Try it and see; then if you don't like it you can come right back. You want to

the world; not the political game, not

the greatest healing agency for the treatment of chronic coughs and colds and other forms of throat and lung troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elesaid ments which soothe and heal the inflamed membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation. while the creo sote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and destroys the germs

that lead to consumption Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfac-"Way out there 'mong the clover?" coughs and colds bronchial asthma, scoffed Mickey. "Why it's here they'll 'get' you if they are going to. Nobody out there wants you, but she asked eagerly.

"Before so very long," promised Mickey. "You needn't be surprised to hear me coming with the nice lady the nice lady to hear me coming with the nice lady the n after colds or the flu. Money re-



he won't know how to express him-self," said James Minturn. "But isn't it going to be lonely for you? Won't you miss your friends, your frocks

and your usual summer round?"
"You forget," said Leslie.

friends and my frocks always have been for winter. All my life I have summered with father."

"How will you amuse yourself?" he asked.

"It will take some time each day reading and near converse to this work while he posers that are lifted bodily for measures at a time, from the song of a bird or indisputably based upon it," avoiding some nasty scratches.

"It will take some time each day reading and near south to material, thus avoiding some nasty scratches."

"It will take some time each day reading and near south to material, thus avoiding some nasty scratches."

"It will take some time each day reading, and near enough to watch to plan what to do the next that the boys; she and Mr. Minturn sat "It will take some time each day to plan what to do the next that will bring most refreshment and joy. I often will be compelled to drive in of mornings with orders for my housekeeping, and when other things are exhausted I am going to make an especial study of wild bird music."

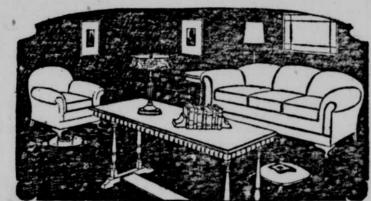
"It might be the very thing," said Leslie. "Whatever gives even a faint hope of attracting a boy to an educational subject is worth testing.

"One thing I missed, I always have regretted," said Mr. Minturn, "I never the swamp alone and came out with regretted," said Mr. Minturn, "I never chief she meant to carry to Elizabeth, and her heart firmly resolved to be-



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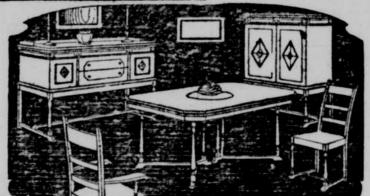


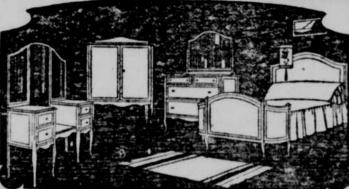
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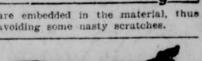
needle books be certain that the points and her heart firmly resolved to be-gin a new life with you, she told me she felt like flying; that never had she been so happy."

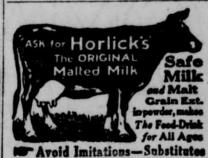
Leslie paused, glancing at James

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