Copyright by Harper & Brothers. CHAPTER V

A Desert Rose. When Dick lay down that night he was dully conscious of pain and headache—that he did not feel well. spite this, and a mind thronging with memories and anticipations, he succumbed to weariness and soon fell It was light when he awoke, but

a strange brightness seen through what seemed blurred eyes. A moment passed before his mind worked clearly, and then he had to make an effort to think. He was dizzy. When he essayed to lift his right arm, an excruciating pain made him desist. Then he discovered that his arm was badly swollen, and the hand had burst its bandages. The injured member was red, angry, inflamed, and twice its normal size. He felt hot all over, and a raging headache consumed him.

Belding came stamping into the "Helio, Dick. Do you know it's Inte? How's the busted fist this morning?" Dick tried to sit up, but his effort was a failure. He got about half up, then felt himself weakly sliding back. "I guess-I'm pretty sick," he said. He saw Belding lean over him, feel his face, and speak, and then everything seemed to drift, not into darkness, but into some region where he had dim perceptions of gray moving things, and of voices that were remote. Then there came an interval

felt better; but he had no particular desire to move or talk or eat. On the next day he was very much "We've been afraid of blood poithinks the danger's past. You'll have to rest that arm for a while." Ladd and Jim came peeping in at the door.

"Come in, boys. He can have com-

blew through the open door. Dick

pany—the more the better—if it'll keep him content. He mustn't move, that's all." The cowboys entered, slow, easy, cool, kind-voiced. "Shore it's tough," said Ladd, after | you'll be on the job, don't mistake | than the head. he had greeted Dick. "You look used | me.

Jim Lash wagged his half-bald. sunburned head. "Musta been more'n tough for Rojas." "Here's a chance to get word to your friend the soldier." "Oh, that will be fine!" exclaimed

How is Miss Castaneda? I hope—" "She's all right, Gale. Been up and around the patio for two days. She and Nell made friends at once. I'll call them in." Both girls came in, Mercedes leading. Like Nell, she wore white, and she had a red rose in her hand. She was swift, impulsive in her movements to reach Dick's side.

"Senor, I am so sorry you were ill—so happy you are better." Dick greeted her, offering his left hand, gravely apologizing for the fact offer the right. Her smile exquisitely combined sympathy, gratiwhich she took shyly. Her reply was | him the surprise of his life. a murmured, unintelligible one; but her eyes were glad, and the tint in her cheeks threatened to rival the Dick, and may the future hold in store hue of the rose she carried. Presently Dick remembered

speak of the matter of getting news to Thorne. "Senor, may I write to him? Will with appetite rapidly returning to norshall hear from him!" she said; and | friendly advances were singularly her white hands emphasized her welcome to Gale, but he was stil

"Assuredly. I guess poor Thorne | show that he was glad to see them, is almost crazy. I'll write to him. . . . No, I can't with this crippled hand." "That'll be all right, Gale," said | constituted Ladd's ruling passion. Belding. "Nell will write for you. She writes all my letters." So Belding arranged it; and Mercedes flew-away to her room to write, while Nell fetched pen and paper and | der here than along the Rio Grande." | nomena. seated herself beside Gale's bed to

take his dictation. What with watching Nell and trying to catch her glance, and listening to Belding's talk with the cowboys, Dick was hard put to it to dictate any kind of a creditable letter. Nell met his gaze once, then no more. Belding was talking over the risks involved in a trip to Casita. "I'll tell you, boys, I'll ride in myself with Carter. There's business

can see to, and I'm curious to know what the rebels are doing. Gale, I'm going to Casita myself. Ought to get back tomorrow some time. I'll be ready to start in an hour. Have your letter ready. And say—if you want to write home it's a chance. Sometimes we don't go to the P. O. in a month."

He tramped out, followed by the tall cowboys, and then Dick was enabled to bring his letter to a close. Mercedes came back, and her eyes Dick, remembering Belding's suggestion, decided to profit | What is it?" "May I trouble you to write another for me?" asked Dick, as he received the letter from Nell.

of Nell's varied life. She had lived "It's no trouble, I'm sure-I'd be in many places. As a child she repleased," she replied. membered Lawrence, Kansas, where That was altogether a wonderful she studied for several years. Then speech of hers, Dick thought, because she moved to Stillwater, Okluhoma, the words were the first coherent from there to Austin, Texas, and on to ones she had spoken to him. Waco, where her mother met and mar-He settled back and began. ried Belding. They lived in New Presently Gale paused, partly because of genuine emotion, and stole

Douglas, and finally had come to lonea look from under his hand at Nell. If she had in the very least been drawn to him— But that was absurd—implace any length of time," said Nell. "And since we've been in the South-

smilingly curious and sympathetic. find some trace of her father. He to see a wave of red recede from her | And every place we go is worse. Oh, | some of your ple?" face. She gave him one swift gaze, I love the desert. But I'd like to go unconscious, searching, then averted back to Lawrence—or to see Chicago | give him some of your own pie. You John Hapgood."

it and turned away. She left the or New York—some of the places Mr. | supposed him!"—Kansas City Star. Gale speaks of . . I remember room with Mercedes before he could the college at Lawrence, though I was express his thanks. But that strange, speaking flash of eyes remained to haunt and torment l course, you've seen games?" Gale. It was indescribably sweet, and provocative of thoughts that he believed were wild without warrant. It dawned upon him that for the brief instant when Nell had met his gaze she had lost her shyness. It was a woman's questioning eyes that had plerced through him. Next day Dick believed he was well enough to leave his room; but Mrs.

then to tell her about some of the famous games in which he had par-| ticipated. But he refrained from exhowever, of the color and sound and Toteling would not permit him to do so. She was kind, soft-handed, motherly, and she was always coming in to minister to his comfort; yet Gale felt that the friendliness so manifest in the others of the household did not extend to her. He was conscious of moment he became aware of Mrs. something that a little thought persuaded him was antagonism. It sur-I fancying he had heard her call, and prised and hurt him. He reflected now he was certain she had done so. that there might come a time when Mercedes and Nell, however, had been it would be desirable, far beyond any and still were oblivious to everything

like a phantom of happier years, the I sweetness of Nell's face was there, dared hope.

Dick believed Mrs. Belding's friendship and motherly love were worth much striving to win, entirely aside from any more selfish motive. He decided both would be hard to Toward evening Gale heard the tramp of horses and Belding's hearty voice. Presently the rancher strode

and infinitely more of beauty than

| had been transmitted to the daugh-

in upon Gale, shaking the gray dust from his broad shoulders and waving

Good News and Badi

"Hello, Dick!

and is holding out."

Dick, trying to be cool.

writing to Mercedes.

be the one man to whom I owe every-

thing. Words fail to express my feelings.

"This must be a brief note. Belding

waiting, and I used up most of the time

"I'm leaving Mercedes in your charge,

Take care of her, Dick, for my life is

wrapped up in her. By all means keep

her from being seen by Mexicans. We

"If things quiet down before my com-

mission expires, I'll get leave of absence,

run out to Forlorn River, marry my

to these glad words: Rojas is in the hose

gash on his face. He'll be in the hospital

"Look-a-here, Laddy; you cain't be-

"Back up, Jim. Shore you're stand-

in' on your bridle. There's more doin'

than the raidin' of a few hosses. An'

ceived one response, a mellow, "Si,

senor." It was not as much as he

wanted, but considering that it was

enough, he went out. In the shade of

a beautiful tree, he found the girls,

Mercedes sitting in a hammock, Nell

"What a beautiful tree!" he ex-

claimed. "I never saw one like that.

"Senor, palo verde means 'green

Little by little Dick learned details

"Yes, a few," replied Dick; and he

laughed a little. It was on his lips

ploiting himself. There was little,

cheer, of the violent action and rush

and battle incidental to a big college

football game that he did not succeed

in making Mercedes and Nell feel just

as if they had been there. They hung

breathless and wide-eyed upon his

Some one else was present at the

latter part of Dick's narrative. The

"Palo verde," replied Nell.

tree," added Mercedes.

Forlorn River is goin' to get hers!"

heartening twinges of pain.

now! Faithfully yours,

any trouble."

upon a blanket.

beautiful Spanish princess, and take her

are sitting tight here—nothing doing.

yourself."

here?" asked Dick, excitedly.

hunter's call, because you know the wolf is a scout and that should be the scout call, says Dan Beard, in Boy's This call was used in France first and afterward in England, but there are no wolves in England now and the

bugle call has been forgotten in both countries, therefore we "paint it green and call it our own." Even though William Tell and Robin Hood bugled the same calls before America was discovered, we can make it American the same as we have made the old French wolf hunter's cry American. French was spoken in English court circles, | had for thirty years lived and moved so the titled wolf hunters used the solely because he expected breath and French cry of hab le loup or a' lop | motion of her, followed soon in his loup, loup being pronounced loo, the footsteps. And then the twins were cry being a la loo; the English put on the H and made it halloo, and we on the hill. made it hell-o, which is an American expression, as all the telephone girls | not the only children of the family So the old wolf hunter's bugle calls and four years their senior. The which came here with the Huguenots | headstrong boy and the Iron rule had will also be American when blown clashed and the boy, when sixteen 'hrough a wooden flatboatsmen's trum-

upon Nell, then turn and go silently

Dick was haunted by the strange ex-

eyes. It had been one of repressed

gone on the road of love. Perhaps she

(To Be Continued.)

BORROWED FROM THE FRENCH

Word "Hello" an English Corruption

Which America Has Adopted as

Own Expression.

You should try to learn the old wolf

Thad seen more—even more than he [] a

NECKTIE DATES FROM 1660 Was Introduced Into France by a Regiment of Cravates—Fashion Some-

times Became Extreme.

The neck was left unconfined by the ancients. The earliest form of necktie was a simple cord worn around a starched hand of linen attached to the | shirt. The modern tie was introduced you and Mercedes were lost in the wore simpler stuff. The ends which tree desert. He wrote two letters, which | fell over the breast were disposed in I brought. Casita is one h—l of a bows or hung in tassels. After the Revolution cravats disap-

place these days. I tried to get your soning," said Belding. "But my wife | baggage, and think I made a mistake. peared along with tight breeches. In We're going to see travel toward 1796 it recovered its popularity, and every year." Forlorn River. The federal garrison | was increased to a degree of extravagot re-enforcements from somewhere, gance. Huge pieces of muslin were worn around the neck by some per- | treasure of the birthday feast. "Do you think we'll have trouble sons, while others wore a padded cake was covered with the tiny col-| cushion of numerous folds. The collar | ored candies so dear to the heart of worn at this time arose about the ears. and the mouth and chin were buried "Anyway, my boy, as soon l nose-deep by the upper edge of the as you can hold a bridle and a gun cravat. The neck was puffed out larger

"With Laddy and Jim?" asked Effects of Stimulants. New and curious experiments have "Sure. With them and me. and by been made on the action which alcohol and tea may exercise on the Dick drew a deep breath, and even ntellectual faculties. after Belding had departed he forgot It has been demonstrated that alfor a moment about the letter in his cohol diminishes the ideas but enforces the association of words. Under its influence one easily learns "Dear Dick-You've more than saved a speech by heart, but the work of my life. To the end of my days you'll | the thought seeking to join the ideas '

People who absorb alcohol imagine that they walk with the greatest ease. is subject to sensible reduction. subect, of course, to advice from Belding. The experiments in question have | shrub close by. not known whether the depression fol-

pital. I was interested to inquire. He The Earthquake Belt. tude, admiration. Then Dick spoke for a month. Dick, when I meet that pig- | earthquakes is due to its geographical to Nell, likewise offering his hand, headed dad of yours I'm going to give situation. It lies at least 1,000 miles north of the nearest point of the great earthquake "belt," which seismologists cedes' letter in yours. Take care of her. have located and traced right round the globe. This troubled zone runs for you some of the sweetness I know roughly parallel to the equator through Japan, China, Asia Minor, the Mediterranean countries, the Canary islands While Dick was eating his supper, and Central America, with an auxiliary belt running southward along the west mal. Ladd and Jim came in. Their coast of South America. Every big | earthquake of modern times has hap-| backward. He allowed himself to | pened somewhere along this belt, and generally when the sun and moon have and he listened. It took no keen judge been so placed that their combined pull along the critical region has been of human nature to see that horses at a maximum. We owe to the Japa-"Shore it's a cinch Beldin' is agoin' | nese, whose country is so often the seat to lose some of them animals of his." | of a disastrous earthquake, the invention of the seismograph and the most he said. "You can search me if I don't

> lieve all you hear," replied Jim, seri-Would Speak for Itself. ously. "I reckon we mightn't have The small boy entered the butch- | them holding out four sadly crushed er's shop whistling briskly, and de-sandwiches and half of a crumbled posited a sheep's head on the counter. cake. "Mr. Jones," he said, "mother's sent back this meat," and turned on his think—I was so hungry. I'm afraid heel and started to leave. But the butcher wanted an explana- with rueful eyes on the sandwiches. Another dawn found Gale so much recovered that he arose and looked tion.

think there'll be more doin' on the bor- | thorough study of earthquake phe-

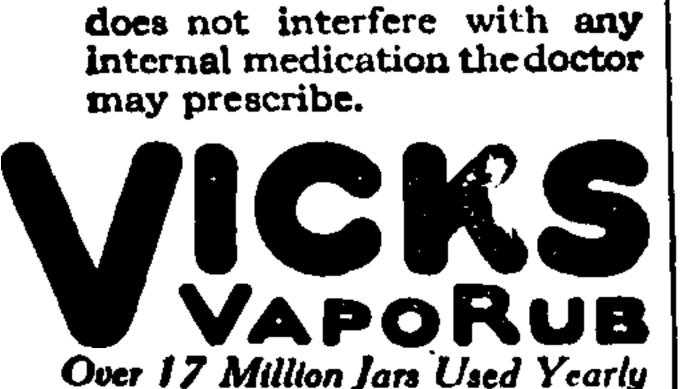
after himself; not, however, without considerable difficulty and rather dis- asked. Some time during the morning he didn't say what was wrong with it. heard the girls in the patio and called She only said 'leave it, and the head to ask if he might join them. He re- | will speak for itself!"

Curious Hedgehogs. There are several living specimens hog of Madagascar. It is said that some pride. stuffed specimens in museums give no idequate idea of these very curious | ture of aversion. Rachel laughed outreatures. Their resemblance to hedge- | right; then her face grew suddenly logs rests only upon their possession | stern.

lated globe fish. They are insectivorsus, and are declared to be restricted the Island of Madagascar. The gracimens seen in this country are rearkable for their habit of yawning. The Creator's Responsibility. Teddy and Bobby were sitting out or

the front steps, eating some pie Bob by's mother had been kind enough to Mexico awhile, in Tucson, Arizona, in | give to them. "Don't you just wish you had a mil lion ples to eat?" Teddy asked of "Mother could never live in one Bobby. "Um-m-m!" was all Bobby was able to reply, owing to the fullness of his . Teddy, however, felt talkative | west she has never ceased trying to | mouth. "Bobby, suppose a pow, hungry hopefully into Miss Rachel's face. How responsive she was! He looked | was last heard of in Nogales fourteen | ragged boy came along the street out | Presently she rose, holding | years ago. She thinks grandfather | there. Suppose he didn't have any huskily. out his letter. He was just in time | was lost in the Sonora desert. . . | thing to eat. Would you give him "No," Bobby replied promptly. "You

> only twelve. I saw races—and once real football... Mr. Gale, of DNEUMONIA sician, but begin immediately "emergency" treatment with Vicks. This



WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA REMEDY Sives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c. & WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props. Cleveland, F

They Had Something to Sell; He Had the Price—But There Was No Deal Made After All

> By ELEANOR PORTER Author of "Pollyanna," "Just David." Etc.

> > buck of his many on his trousers.

Copyright by Eleanor H. Porter. **E** THE Hapgood twins were born in the - great square house that set back from the road just on the outskirts of Fairtown. Their baby eyes had opened upon a world of faded portraits and somber haircloth furniture. From babyhood to girlhood the charm of the old place grew upon

them, so much so that the thought of leaving it for homes of their own became distasteful to them, and they looked with scant favor upon the occasional village youths who sauntered up the path presumably on courtship Rev. John Hapgood—a man wh

ruled himself and all about him with a rod of rigid old-school orthodoxydied when the twins were twenty; an the frail little woman who, as his wife. left alone in the great square house Miss Tabitha and Miss Rachel were There had been a son—the first born, spot showing in either cheek.

years old, had fled, leaving no trace behind him. If Rev. John Hapgood grieved for his wayward son the members of his "Paul," when it designated the graceless runaway, was a forbidden word in the family.

Years had since passed—years of peaceful mornings and placid afternoons, and Paul had never appeared, she were offering for choice a peach lilacs will be cut down, and the sum-On the 10th of June, their thirty, and a pear. unclosed his eyes the room was sunny, your friend Thorne. Looked like he'd in 1660 by a regiment of Cravates fifth birthday, the place never had and cool with a fragrant breeze that | been drunk for a week! Say, he | which came to France. A bandage of | looked so lovely. A small table laid nearly threw a fit. I never saw a fel- silk or muslin was worn about the with spotless linen and gleaming sil. in the voice now. "I've always wanted is low so wild with joy. He made sure neck of the officers, while the soldiers ver stood beneath the largest apple to be a doctor." Rachel came out of the house and

> sniffed the air joyfully. "Delicious!" she murmured. "Somehow, the 10th of June is specially fine

In careful, uplifted hands she bore a round frosted cake, always the chief! a child. Miss Rachel always bought those candies at the village store, with the apology: "I want them for Tabitha's birthday cake, you know. She thinks so much

of pretty things." Tabitha invariably made the cake and iced it, and as she dropped the bits of colored sugar into place she would explain to Huldy, who occasion. "I wouldn't miss the candy for the So each deceived herself with this pleasant bit of fiction, and yet had

what she herself most wanted. the center of the table, feasted her chickens, and the garden did beautieyes on its toothsome loveliness, then | fully last year. Then there's your lace turned and hurried back to the house. work and my knitting — they bring when, in reality, their muscular force | The door had scarcely shut behind her | something. Sell? Oh-we couldn't do when a small, ragged urchin darted in that!" Tea, on the contrary, impedes the at the street gate, snatched the cake, auditory association of words, but and, at a sudden sound from the favors the ideas and intellectual work. | house, dashed out of sight behind a The sound that had frightened the

Miss Tabitha's shoes along the back | their income would have dwindled to a of pickles and a plate of dainty sandwiches on the table. cake," she said aloud. "It must be in however. the house; there's other things to get,

anyway. I'll go back." Again the click of the door brought the small boy close to the table. Filling both hands with sandwiches, he lot." she continued hurrledly, before slipped behind the shrub just as the Rachel carried a small tray laden with sauce and tarts; Tabitha, one with water and steaming tea. As they neared the table each almost dropped

"Why, where's my cake?" "And my sandwiches?" "It's burglars—robbers!" looked furtively over her shoulder. "And all your lovely cake!" almost

sobbed Tabitha. "It—it was yours, too," said the j yer: other with a catch in her voice. "Oh. dear! What can have happened to it?" | The sisters had long ago set their trays upon the ground and were now | sale, do you?" wringing their hands helplessly. Suddenly a small figure appeared before | "There's a place on the edge of the vil-

"I'm sorry—awful sorry! I didn't there ain't very much left," he added, "No. I should say not!" vouchsafed "What's wrong with it, sonny?" he! Rachel, her voice firm now that the size of the "burglar" was declared. Tabitha only gasped. The small boy placed the food upon the empty plates, and Rachel's lips twitched as she saw that he clumsily

tried to arrange it in an orderly "There, ma'am—that looks pretty. 'n "zoos," of the "tenrec," the hedge- | good!" he finally announced with Tabitha made an involuntary ges-, l

f a spiny covering. The shape of Boy, what do you mean by such actions?" she demanded. His eyes fell and his cheeks showed red through the tan. "I was hungry."

"But didn't you know it was stealing?" she asked, her face softening. "I didn't stop to think—it looked so good I couldn't help takin' it." He dug his bare toes in the grass for a moment in silence, then he raised his head with a jerk and stood squarely on both feet. "I hain't got any money, but I'll work to pay for it—bringing wood in or somethin'." "The dear child!" murmured two

voices softly. "I've got to find my folks, sometime, but I'll do the work first. Mebbe an hour'll pay for it—'most!"-He looked "Who are your folks?" she asked By way of answer he handed out soiled, crumpled envelope for her inspection, on which was written, "Rev.

"Why-lt's father!" "What!" exclaimed Tabitha. Her sister tore the note open with shaking fingers. "It's from-Paul!" she breathed, hesitating a conscientious moment over the name. Then she turned her startled eyes on the boy, who was regarding her with lively interest.

"Do I belong to you?" he asked anx-"I-I don't know. Who are youwhat's your name?" "Ralph Hapgood." Tabitha had caught up the note and was devouring it with swift-moving

"It's Paul's boy, Rachel," she broke in: "only think of it—Paul's boy!" ful embrace. He squirmed uneasily. "I'm sorry I eat up my own folks' things." I'll go to work any time." his eyes on the distant hills. Then he

Can I tempt you to part with it?" "Indeed, no!" began Rachel almost flercely. Then her voice sank to a whisper; "I---I don't think you could." } "But, sister," interposed Tabitha. then stopped, while her face burned scarlet. "Pay!—no human mortal could pay

height, and her hands crushing the room. flowers she held till the brittle stems But it was long bours before Ralph Hapgood was allowed to "go to work." His story was quickly told. His to our hearts, we need money. We mother was long since dead, and his will show you the place, and-and we father had written on his dying bed will consider your offer," she finished the letter that commended the boy--, faintly. so soon to be orphaned—to the pity! In the end. Hazelton's offer was so

the story of the boy's hardships on the them to refuse it. way to Fairtown: That evening when the boy was safe | "I'll have the necessary papers ready to sign in a few days." said the lawyer sleepily content, the sisters talked it las the two gentlemen turned over. Rev. John Hapgood, in his will. And Hazelton added: "If at any time had cut off his recreant son with the before that you change your minds and proverbial shilling, so, by law, there find you cannot give it up—just let me was little coming to Ralph. This, how-know and it will be all right. Just ever, the sisters overlooked in calm think it over till then," he said kindly,

of talking outside.

He stopped abruptly. A woman, tall,

sped along the way to the house.

Rachel raised her head.

there an hour later.

Once inside, she threw herself, sob-

"You poor dear—they've gone now,"

"They're going to cut down every-

"I know it," choked Tabitha. "and

thing—every single thing!" she gasped.

they're going to tear out lots of doors

inside, and build in windows and

the village and see if we can rent that i

With a long sigh and a smothered

Mrs. Goddard greeted the sisters ef-

fusively, and displayed her bits of

the plainly expressed wish that the

"I didn't suppose rooms could be so;

little," whispered Tabitha, as they

"We couldn't grow as much as a sun-

lants!" Tabitha tried to speak cheer-

"Indeed we could!" agreed Rachel.

cheaper to heat than big ones." And

there the matter ended for the time

Mr. Hazelton and the lawyer with

tenement of old Mrs. Goddard's."

sob, Tabitha went to get her hat.

place might be their home.

closed the gate behind them.

bing, upon the bed. Tabitha found her

and care of his grandparents. The fabulously enormous to their unwilling

sisters trembled and changed color at ears that their conscience forbade

[{the dumb woe in their eyes appealing "We must keep him anyhow," said could not have done. "But if you don't Rachel with decision. mind, I'd like to have an architect, who "Yes, indeed—the dear child. is in town just now, come up and look "He's twelve, for all he's so small it over with me," he finished. but he hasn't had much schooling. We "Certainly sir. certainly." said Ramust see to that—we want him well chel, longing for the man to go. educated." continued Rachel, a pink Mr. Hazelton appeared the next morning with two men—an architect "Indeed we do-we'll send him to and a landscape gardener. Rachel was college! I wonder, now, wouldn't he in the summer-house, and the first she like to be a doctor?" "Perhaps," admitted the other cauknew of their presence was the sound

"Sure enough—he might like that | "You'll want to grade it down better; I'm going to ask him!" and | there," she heard a strange voice say, ' she sprang to her feet and tripped | "and fill in that little hollow; clear across the room to the parlor-bedroom | away all those rubbishly posies, and door. "Ralph," she called softly, after mass your flowering shrubs in the and the deepening lines about his turning the knob, "are you asleep?" | background. Those roses are no par-"Huh? N-no, ma'am." The voice | ticular good, I fancy; we'll move such nearly gave the lie to the words. as are worth anything, and make a "Well, dear, we were wondering- | rose-bed on the south side-we'll talk | would you rather be a minister or a lover the varieties you want, later. Of doctor?" she asked, much as though | course these apple trees and those! mer-house will be out of the way "A doctor!" came emphatically from You'll be surprised—a few changes will! out of the dark—there was no sleep | do wonders, and—"

tiously, "or a minister."

flushed, and angry-eyed stood before "You shall, oh, you shall!" promised him in the path. She opened her lips, the woman ecstatically, going back to but no sound came—Mr. Hazelton was her sister; and from that time all their lifting his hat. The flush faded, and lives were ordered with that one end her eyes closed as though to shut out some painful sight; then she bowed

The Hapgood twins were far from wealthy. They owned the homestead, but their income was small, and the added mouth to fill—and that a hungry one—counted. As the years passed, Huldy came less and less frequently to help in the kitchen, and the sisters' gowns grew more and more rusty and

Ralph, boylike, noticed nothing--indeed half the year he was away at school; but as the time drew near for the college course and its attendant "We might sell." suggested Tabitha, a little choke in her voice. Rachel started.

"Why, sister!—sell? couldn't do that!" she shuddered. "But what can we do?" "Do?—why lots of things!" Rachel lips came together with a snap.

Rachel direfully placed the cake in coming berry time, and there's our

and September drew nearer, Rachel's courage failed her. Berries had been were troubled. They left with the scarce, the chickens had died, the garden had suffered from drought, and boy was the tapping of the heels of | but for their lace and knitting work, lowing this excitation weakens the porch. The lady descended the steps, pitiful sum indeed. Ralph had been crossed the lawn and placed a saucer | gone all summer; he had asked to go | camping and fishing with some of his school friends. He was expected home "Why, I thought Rachel brought the la week before the college opened,

> Tabitha grew more and more restless every day. Finally she spoke. irising promptly to her sister's height: "Rachel, we'll have to sell—there isn't any other way. It would bring her sister could speak, "and we could ladies came out of the house together. I find some pretty rooms somewhere. It | wouldn't be so very dreadful!" the necessary papers appeared a few | "Don't, Tabitha! Seems as though I couldn't bear even to speak of it. days later. As the lawyer took off his

Of course, if I had an offer—a good] Uncle Ab says: Money may be the big one—that would be qquite anoth root of all evil, but it is also the basis er thing: but there's no hope of that." of a satisfying farm life. Rachel's lips said "hope," but her heart said "danger," and the latter was what she really meant. She did not know that but two hours before a stranger had said to a Fairtown law-

"I want a summer home in this locality. You don't happen to know of a good old treasure of a homestead for

"I do not," replied the lawyer. lage that would be just the ticket, but



"Where's My Cake?"

"And My Sandwiches?" I don't suppose it could be bought for love or money." "Where is it?" asked the man eagerly. "You never know what money can do—to say nothing of love—till you try." The lawyer chuckled softly. "It's the Hapgood place. I'll drive you over tomorrow. It's owned by two

old maids, and they worship every stick and stone and blade of grass that belongs to it. However, I happen to know that cash is rather scarce with them-and there's ample chance for love, if the money fails," he added, with a twitching of his lips. When the two men drove into the yard that August morning, the Hapgood twins were picking nasturtiums, and the flaming yellows and scarlets lighted up their somber gowns, and made patches of brilliant color against. the gray house.

the would-be purchaser. The lawyer smiled and sprang to the ground. Introductions quickly followed, then he cleared his throat in some embarrassment. "Ahem! I've brought Mr. Hazelton up here, ladies, because he was interested in your beautiful place." Miss Rachel smiled—the smile of and she dropped the bit of paper and | proud possession; then something withenveloped the lad in a fond but tear- | in seemed to tighten, and she caught her breath sharply. "It is fine!" murmured Hazelton;

"and the view is grand!" he continued,

he suggested, trying to draw away, turned abruptly. "Ladies, I believe in

and wiping a tear splash from the coming straight to the point. I want

"By jove, it's a picture!" exclaimed

a summer home, and—I want this one. "I stepped into the office and got your mail," he said genially. "Thank you," replied the lady, trying to smile. "It's from Ralph"—handing It over for her sister to read. Both the ladles were in somber black; a ribbon or a brooch seemed out of place to them that day. Tabitha broke the seal of the letter, and retired to the light of the window to read It.

for this house!" flashed Rachel indig- table, and the pen was in Rachel's nantly. Then she turned to Hazelton, hand when a scream from Tabitha No doubt there is something stimulate her slight form drawn to its greatest—shattered the oppressive silence of the "Stop-stop-oh, stop!" she cried. snapped, releasing a fluttering shower rushing to her sister and snatching the of scarlet and gold. "Mr. Hazelton, 'pen from her fingers. "We don't have to carry out certain wishes very near | to-see-read!"-pointing to the postscript written in a round boyish hand. Oh. I say I've got a surprise for you.

all this year by helping Professor Heaton. who will set to work upon it immedi- ging pains and weak feelings. The Vegto tell you until I knew I could do it | the forehanded workers will not al-But it's a sure thing now. Bye-bye. I'll be home next Saturday. Your aff. nephew. \*

stepped to the table and fumbled nois- | Companion.

filly with the papers. "Ladies, I withdraw my offer," he MALE GROUSE NOISY WOOERS us when we paid out the Club just announced. "I can't afford to buy this house—I can't possibly afford it—it's too expensive." And without another word he left the room, motioning the lawyer to follow. The sisters looked into each other's eyes and drew a long, sobbing breath "Rachel, is it true?"

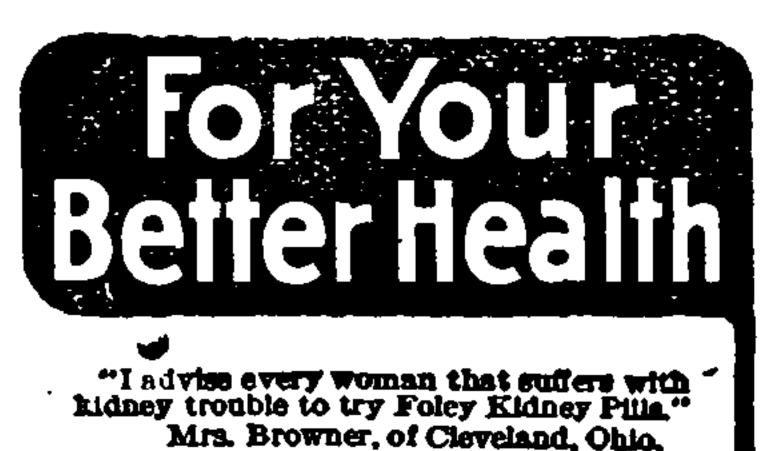
"Oh, Tabitha! Let's go out under the apple trees and let's—just know that we are there!" And hand in hand they went. Valuable Cut.

A conservative old lady was once discussing with her son-in-law the beating the hir or their breast feath-| what seemed to her curious fact that | ers, produce a sound that may be to effect on entrance into the homes are provided with an air sac or loose, of the fashionable set. man with his table manners would size; then, with a jerking of the head. | not have been considered a desirable | he forces the air from it with a hollow addition to any dinner company. Why. I "boom, boom, boom," which draws the he has no idea how to use his knife female birds of their kind. These love "No-o," said the young man, slowly, strutting about and spreading her head with a proud gesture, and

"that's perfectly true; but his ability feathers, and many fights among the to cut coupons is such that they over. Cocks. look his awkwardness with steak. fish and game."—Philadelphia Ledger Gift of a Tightwad.

Jeff Doakes was known far and gloried in them. "I'll bet. Jeffi." remarked an acquaintance, "that you didn't even things. Oh, Rachel—what shall we day present this year." We just mustn't mind if he turns the house into a hotel and the yard into and spent \$2 puttin' an ad in the part ' per that she takes in sewin.'"—Amer i a—a pasture!" she said hysterically. "We must just think of Ralph and of | ican Legion Weekly. his being a doctor. Come, let's go to

Training Her Ear. Signor Tonsilini-Your daughter has an impossible voice. Why do you wish me to teach her? Mr. Longsuffer-I want her to learn rooms and the tiny square of yard with | quit trying to sing.



"I can thank Foley Kidney Pills that I feel better, much stronger than in 25 years." John F. Brooks, Omaha, Neb. When suffering from Backache, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Kidneys or Bladder,

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reach. A place for everything. Sold exclusively by "Rochester's Home Store"



Edgerton Park, Rochester? Jan. 15-21. " Come along!



BETTER TO BE FOREHANDED

Few Advance Who Allow Themselves to Become Addicted to the SICK Habit of Dilatoriness. We probably all know people who

treem to be, as they express it, "al- Wants Women to Know How She just a little late. They find apparently Was Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkalmost a pleasurable excirement in putting off till the last moment the per-The papers were spread on the formance of necessary tasks and then executing them under high pressure ling in having to accomplish certain results within a given time, but a good many persons in allotting their time seem to mistake the harassing for the

Every teacher knows that, if on a Tuesday he assigns a certain task to be completed by the following Tues-You think I've been fishing and loafing | day, a considerable percentage of the all summer, but I've been working for class will begin work upon it on Monday evening. He knows too that there I've got a chance to work for my board ils a very small fraction of the class. I met him here this summer, and he's the ately. He can soon tell which of his etable Compound is fine, and I never nupils are the forehanded and which forget to say a good word for it to other to the college racket, but I didn't mean | the dilatory workers. It may be that | women when they say they need someways do the best work. Some of the dull pupils are sure to be among the forehanded ones; they have found that ing to some weakness or derangement, they have to be, in order to keep up | The trouble may be slight, yet cause

Rachel had read this aloud, but her at all; and often among the dilatory such annoying symptoms as dragging voice ended in a sob instead of in the | pupils there are the brightest minds. | pains, weakness and a run-down feeling boy's name. Hazelton brushed the But if not overcome, the habit of dilaback of his hand across his eyes, and | toriness will eventually slow up a natthe lawyer looked intently out the win- | urally bright and active mind, and the | those symptoms by removing the cause dow. For a moment there was a si- habit of forehandedness, if maintained, of them. Mrs. Hall's experience is but lence that could be felt, then Hazelton | will often quicken a dull one.—Youth's | one of many.

Make Much Commotion When Sound Citizens Bank, Penn Yan. ing Their Love Calls During the Mating Season. Male grouse are noisy wooers. Their

peculiar love calls, which during the Citizens Bank, Penn Yan. mating season may be heard ringing through the woods and over the prairie lands, take the place of the mating song of singing birds. They are dull, booming sounds, variously produced. Some species have a most extraordinary wing power, and by rapidly skin which acts as a sort of bagpipe, "In my day," said the old lady, "a for the bird inflates it to an amazing

Halti's Coffee Fields. That the coffee plant will continue to thrive under most adverse conditions is amply illustrated in Haiti wide for his economical habits. and where, it is said, no coffee has been planted since the French colonists were dispossessed of their plantations 120 years ago. The natives | spend money to buy your wife a birth. | have merely profited from the rich | farm heritage seized from their em-"Well, yes," admitted Doakes re ployers and rulers, and lacking even "Do? Why, we'll stand it, of course. gretfully. "I weakened a little when rudimentary care and cultivation, the spread with thickets and weeds. Today there are scarcely any clearly defined coffee fields, the plants being allowed to grow wild and to become mixed with rank growths of every sort. Notwithstanding this neglect coffee is by far the most valuable product of Haiti's commerce. The bulk of the yield goes to France. Added to neglect of the plants, the

Haitian coffee "raiser" injures his plants by tearing off branches with the pods, and thus diminishes produc-"Indian Kettles."

smoothed pot holes which abound the rocky shores of Lake George, and which, geologists say, were formed by the boring action of hard bowlders driven round and round in water eddies when the glaciers that once covered the Adirondack region were melting away, are called by the country people "Indian kettles." They think that the Indians hollowed out these holes, which vary from a foot to several feet in diameter and depth, to cook soup in. The heat, they assert, was produced by dropping red-hot stones into the holes. While the Indians did not make the holes, it is not impossible that they may occasionally have utilized them in the way de-

Not Disqualified. It is wonderful what good reason men have for not serving on juries, but a bright judge is generally equal to the occasion. In one court an Italian asked to be

excused from jury duty. "Why?" asked the judge. "Well, your honor, I don't under-|| stand good English." "Oh, you will do," replied the judge. | "You won't hear much good English

here, anyhow."—Milwaukee Sentinel. A Disputed Passage.

lan angry bull stood in the pathway. evidently intending to demolish them late of the town of Benton. County o "I think," said Fields, "that | be prudent to give this reviewer wide margin."

Some years ago Longfellow, the poet,

SAVED BY INTELLIGENT DOG! How Animal in Australia Brought Relief to Helpless Man Severely Injured in Accident.

to be a disputed passage."

an injured man, is reported from the thereof, to the undersigned, Lora Wayneighborhood of Grafton, Australia. Riding a horse ten miles from home in a lonely spot, a man had his thigh Yan, R. D. 7) N. Y., on or before the broken by the horse stumbling, falling 12th day of April, 1923. and then rolling on him. The horse regained its feet and galground in great agony. His only hope HUSON & HYLAND, was his dog, which ran around in a state of great excitement, evidently aware of the gravity of the accident. The injured man thought out a H. Baker, Surrogate of the County of scheme for making his whereabouts | Yates, Notice is hereby given, accord-

two hours returned, guiding a rescue Bldg., Penn Yan, N. Y., on or before the party of the sufferer's relatives. Shall we say that the dog had no! thought in understanding and carrying out this complicated process of re- SPENCER F. LINCOLN.

Honey and Honey Plants. It is reported that the honey crop Luie E. Travis, Plaintiff, vs. Albert of the United States approximates 250,000,000 pounds. It may be pointed To the Above Named Defendant: in this connection that as the wer the complaint in this action, and nectar of flowers does not become to serve a copy of your answer, or in honey until it is worked over and part- summons, to serve a notice of appearly evaporated by the bees, these in ance on the plaintiff's attorney within sects must move fully 150,000 tons of material during the season to mak vice. In case of your failure to appear the honey crop, not including the against you by default for the relief honey consumed by the bees them demanded in the complaint,

About half of this honey is produced from the nectar of white clover. Next | 19th, 1922. in importance comes alfalfa, followed | closely by sweet clover. These are To Albert Travis, Defendant. all leguminous plants, as is logwood, which produces much honey in the upon you by publication, pursuant to

Among the few plants yielding a 29th, 1922, and filed with the complaint honey that can be recognized are cotton, basswood, tulip tree, buckwheat, goldenrod and mountain sage.—Wash |

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ham's Vegetable Compound Lima, Ohio. — "Indeed, your medicine



thing."—Mrs. G. W. HALL, 539 Hazel There are many women who find their household duties almost unbearable ow-

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matured. You are invited to join now. "Like finding it." That's what a lot of our Christmas Club members told us when we paid out the Club just matured. You are invited to join now.

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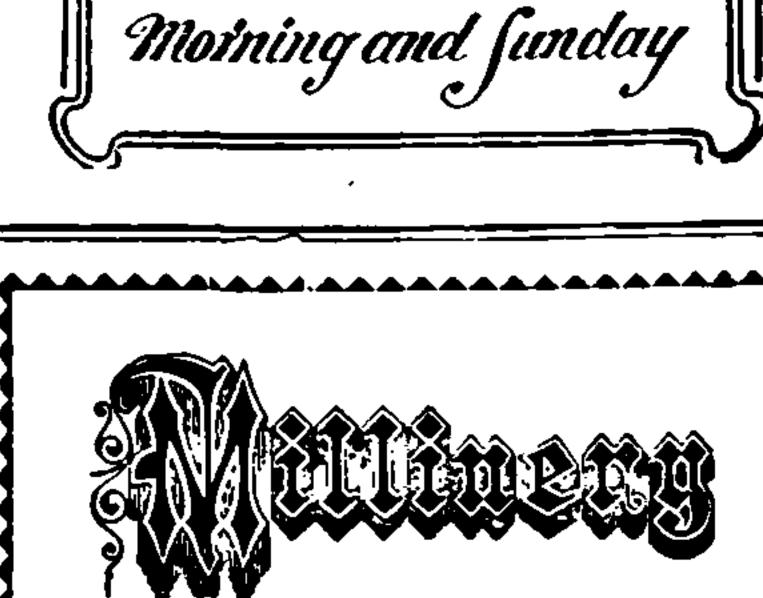
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LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice to Creditors.

Pursuant to an order of Hon. Giland Fleids, the publisher, were on a bert H. Baker. Surrogate of the Counwalking tour, when, to their surprise, ty of Yates, notice is hereby given. Yates. State of New York, deceased. thereof, to the undersigned, as execu tor of said deceased, at her residence in the town of Benton, Yates county, "Yes," replied the poet, "it appears N. Y., on or before the 25th day of Dated, July 20, 1922. HARRIET L. TAYLOR.

Penn Yan, R. D. 9, N. Y. NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Pursuant to an Order of Hon. Gilbert H. Baker, Surrogate of the County of Yates. Notice is hereby given according to law, to all persons having claims against Estella M. Stivera late of the town of Potter, County of Yates, sent the same. with the vouchers and Flora Hall, as executors of

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Pursuant to an order of Hon. Gilbert

Attorney for Administrator, Baldwins Bank Bldg.,

SUPREME COURT-YATES COUNTY. Travis, Defendant. Action for Absotwenty days after the service of this

Dated at Penn Yan, N. Y., December SPENCER F. LINCOLN, Attorney for Plaintiff, Office and P. O. Address, Penn Yan, N.Y. ' Yates, at Penn Yan, N. Y

Trial to be held in the County of

Dated December 29th, 1922.

SPENCER F. LINCOLN. Attorney for Plaintim