#### "LIVING AT HOME"

- There is beauty all around, " When there's love at home; There is joy in every sound, When there's love at home; Peace and plenty here abide, Unilling aweet on every side: Time doth softly, sweetly glide
- When there's love at home. In the cottage there is joy, When there's love at home. Hate and envy ne'er annoy, When there's love at home; Roses bloom 'neath our feet: All the earth's a garden sweet, Making life a place complete, When there's love at home.

#### "WHAT WE SOMETIMES ARE"

tor, and the Bentons, who were at sup- you to make yourself at home. Dinner per, saw a thin young woman from the one-room shack across the alley coming up the back walk, carrying a long, flat package. Behind her marched her sturdy four-year-old boy, and behind him toddled the blue-oyed baby girl. "Mrs. Crofton wants to show me some

thing," said Mrs. Henton. "Evidently," replied her husband,

tellin' you about," Mrs. Crofton cried cagerly, "and we couldn't walt for you to see it!" Unwrapping the picture, she stood it against the vine-covered lattice. It was merely a cheap pastel enlargement in an claborate frame, but her eyes were shining with pride, and Bobby dar'dy!" The baby patted the glass and

gurgled. A straight, manty-looking young fellow in khaki smiled back at them. . Ilia brown hair curied crisply at the temples; or nineteen broke the tension. "I'm Apric his eyes were as blue and friendly as Ridgeway from Chicago," she murmured Baby Mary's, and his chin was as equare pleasantly, "and I've only just arrived."

Baby Mary's, and his chin was as equare pleasantly, "and I've only just arrived."

"Me two" approximated to tall ground-look. knew why the girl had given her heart , lived on his letters until the proud day when she had placed his tiny sons in

"I-I didn't have quite enough money advance four dollars on your washings. He is waiting over at the house, and he won't leave it unless I have all the money.

- Mrs. - Henton-had - rushed - Indoors - for Lium New - York !!ing quissically at his wife. "I thought you were saving your money for-"

been the 'Slump,' hasn't it?" "It han!" his wife, who was carrying water from the pump in preparation for the morrow's washing. He was fond of his family, but he had come back to the dingy village

and had fallen into ahiftless ways. "Talk about Indians' going back to their blankets," Mr. Benton said in disgust. "After all that training and travel "Yes, we'd think and think, but wouldn't do any good!" his wife answer-

ed quickly. "Do you recall those lines we read in The Youth-a Companion years should bo: What we sometimes are we always could

bc. "Don't you remember how we used to argue over that idea? It always upset me, and I could never make up my mind whether the lines were true or not, but when I looked at that picture I seemed to realize that with all my advantages and opportunities I do not live up to my best all the time. Then why should I expect Bob Crofton on a few months' training and a few months' travel to do it? You can laugh at me if you want to."-there were tears in her eyes,- "but I wanted those two children to have a picture of their father-at his best!" Mr Benton did not laugh.

### A LUMBER KING

a man whose ambition was to make a With much noise and merriment they view, he attained his goal, but unlike faced a huge book case seven feet high. many with whom fortune deals most kindly, he became a philosopher in the "Each take a section," suggested Cemidst of success.

He was a little, gray-haired, stoop- to one of these volumes." shouldered man, whom strangers seldom noticed unless he looked at them with to discover at last in a ponderous volhis keen, little eyes. Then they knew he ume on a lower shelf, four small, exquiswas no ordinary man.

empire when he discovered a man chop-"Is this your timber?" asked the old just felled.

man, innocently, as he sat down on the noble trunk which the woodman had "No," said the chopper, resting to chut with the stranger.

"Whose It is?"

"Ward would be mad if he knew that. Anne, as she stopped in passing to try brown, like Celeste's wouldn't he?" remarked the little man a few bars on the big grand plane made he might! He's as stingy about the wood

as if he expected to use it all himself!"

"Have you cut much of it?"

the old man in his squeaky voice

he started away slowly, saying "Much obliged to you for cutting The millionaire was as simple in his Theodore then spied a stack of photo- time, but I felt shy about meeting you.", "The machinery by which a human habits as any woodman. In the morn- graph albums in a cabinet, and the four "Shy?"

his family in bed. buy, once called at his house in the and some had brief personal sketches, last item of your treasure hunt!"

winding roadway, he noticed an old man his horse and instantly killed on the eve ing eyes "I know I've found something, eye, increasing the sensitivity of that with a hose sprinkling the lawn.

"You just saw him," said the maid.

"He's holding your horse."

#### ERVE SALADS THIS SUMMED

merely because it contains light, alkaline ed his maple leaf to his dinner coat. foots that are needed to balance the acid-producing foods caten, but allo Because it serves to satisfy the appetite and fill the stomach without furnishing too many calories to a heat tortured body. Berve a salad with every diamer, eventhough it to be the simplest of a salad. Half a banana, half an orange, a few

guests alike.

#### The Free Press. Short Storn

#### THE TIE THAT BINDS

left everything so arranged that you will sponse brought happy tears to her dark be comfortable. The house and the eyes grounds are at your disposal, and I want

you wish. I'll see you to-morrow.

Grandmother. At half past five, twenty-five minutes of six, twenty minutes of six, and quarter of six, respectively, each guest had arrived, and each was immediately shown, by a smiling elderly housemaid, to his or her room. As there was not much time to explore house or grounds before dinner, each guest changed from traveling clothes to lighter dinner garments. and hastened downstairs, when the brass Chinese gong intened its dinner call. There was no mistaking the dining oom, a great beamed room with a mus-

Your loving

white, and bright with candles and flowers. The four young people who gathered outside the portal looked at one another expectantly, but no one stepped forward as host or liostess. A pretty, diminutive blonde of eighteen

"Me, too," announced a tall, good-looking young man of twenty or so. from Quebec, and my name is John Por-"Porringer and Ridgeway! Then we're

cousins, I suppose. I'm Celeste d'Albe, and I've been brought up abroad, mostly in Parts and Cannes," said the tall ed, "and -and I wondered if you would girl with black hair and warm brown Well, if you're looking for relations,

count me in, too," declared the fourth guest, who also looked about twenty. I m a Ridgeway, too, Theodore Ridgeway her purse. Soon a happy trio went down background, unhered them to the table. dicated their placen, "Well, we're all

"And your pet name for that fellow has for." declared Theodore Ridgeway, with un alertness under his drawling tone that showed his keen interest in this he continued, "I'm a Ridgeway, and you're a Ridgeway, Cousin Anne, and grandmother is a Ridgeway. I'm Peter's son, and you must be John's daughter, I should say Uncle John. Which of you is Aunt Cecily's contribution?" "I am," answered Celeste, smiling,

'Cecily Ridgeway married a d'Albe. Don't you know your family history?" "No," confessed Theodore. "My father died when I was four and my mother married again. I con't really know a thing about my Ridgeway relatives except that they exist somewhere, and that my dad was the oldest Ridgeway son." "And by that same token," remarked John Porringer, "I'm named after Uncle | John. My mother was the baby of the family, Cora Ridgeway, and she knows

the family tree with all of its ramifica-During the pleasant meal that followed, the four had a laughing time piecing together bits of family history. They marvelled at the fact that they were all first cousins meeting each other for the first time, there in British Columbia, where sixty or more years before their grandparents had hewed out a home for themselves in the virgin forest land. With the deasert came a quaintly writ-

. I want you to start on a treasure hunt. Go to the library, advance into the room nine feet, turn aix feet to your left, and improve your

knowledge of history. "What does she mean?" puzzled Anne, but Theodore was already on his way to the library, the others at his heels. paced off the indicated number of feet; then all four lined up aghast as they

filled with books on historical subjects. leste. "Whatever we are to find will be Eagerly they pawed through the books,

These are just to remind you that you were Canadians before you were transplanted. Find Grandfather's den, to see what an ancestor of yours

"Orandfather's den! Where do you

hours a day," said Celeste to John

ing he rose at four o'clock, and by nine descended to the floor like a flock of

"It's a daguerreotype," said Celeste kinship, of family pride and love," handed his card to the maid, saying that | The cousins passed on to the next photo- | leater he wanted to see the master of the house, graph, to absorbed were they in disthat they almost forgot their treasure The promoter hurried back with a pro- hunt, when quite accidentally they fusion of apologica. The little old man stumbled upon their quarry. This time just grinned. He did no business with they found four gold and enumeled plus. the maple leaf, Canada's emblem, cun- evening, and yet we feel like old friends." hand, is very weak, the brain orders a ningly and beautifully contrived in its

red and yellow autumnal tints. reverently. The Maple Leaf that their forbears had so loved and honored! The summer salad is valuable not "Here's a note," hald John as he fasten-Now to bed, for to-morrow the

countryside is coming to welcome the new generation of Ridgeways, and you must get some beauty sleep. You'll be awakened in time in the morning.

Grandmother. "Why, it's eleven fourteen," John ex- your fathers and mothers, my boys, and girls, played so happily together for so Anne and Celeste, arms intertwined, many years. Priendship-that is the

same note the eve of Dominion rather timidly put her arms about her Day, and each of the four read dainty little cousin. "I've never had a Deminion Day celebration since." sister," she said, "and we've traveled a) sorry much and had so many homes I've never your arrival, but I trust that I have a cousin." Anne's warm kiss in re-

will be at seven and bedtime whenever coulde. Simultaneously came a knock at each door. A cup of hot coffee -was brought into each room and another note. Buthing suits are in the closet in case you have forgotten your own. Run down to take a dip in the bay before breakfast if you like. You will lind something awaiting you on

the shore, rock-bound.

again about every inch of the place. You and sent them to bed. follow this cunning little path over this rise of lawn, and lo-" She waved True love's the gift of which God has her hands, and below them, as they gained the crest, the blue waters of Boundary Bay lapped invitingly.

The four dashed happily down the slope and into the cool sparkling waves. Sir W. Scott. (The lay of the Last A wenderful half hour followed before they thought of the rock-bound part oftheir notes. Abruptly they ceased their game of tag while they dashed ashore to search a few low rocks on the beach. "I know," said Celeate. "It's the cave around that green knoll. Uncle Peter. where they used to play pirate."

The cave was big and light for some twenty feet in. Celeste remembered all about it. "There's a hallway where that oval opening is, and then a great big inside chamber. Once they were caught! by high tide and had to stay shut in there for hours, and they never got their feet wet even. Uncle Peter had his you. she never tasted anything more heavenly. and greeted Ella cordially, and Ella, who had recovered from the embarrassment There's uir in there and fresh water.

Oh, here's what we're looking for-" She pounced on a small box wrapped In paper the shade of the yellow rock. There were four small volumes of songs in it, old ballads, hymns, patriotic tunes, songs their family had loved especially. "Do you know what it is?" asked Theodore. "Grandmother has collected here the Ridgeway special songs and had them published for us. See, 'Collected by Elizabeth Stratton Ridgeway and dedicated to 'My Grandchildren.' Let's see if we can manage "The Maple Leaf" in

Anne began the song, and the cousins strolled back up the slope and across the lawn to the house lustily singing, their clear young voices ringing cheerily on the morning air. "But wasn't there another note?" asked Anne, disappointed. "There is a note," cried Celeste upon investigation. "I was so excited over the songbooks I didn't look farther." She

read aloud: "Now dress and meet me at breakfast, each armed gith a guess as to what the treasure really is I have brought you here to find. Then our Dominton Day celebration will begin

and will not end until midnight. "Grandmother,

Celeste, and gave her cousin's hand an life. How dear Effic was to me, how affectionate squeeze. "Let's hurry to much I missed her, no one ever knew. dress and meet downstairs on the ver- "Effic's four years in college passed, and anda. We can ruminate together. I do I heard of her and read of her in the hope the boys will hurry, too!" As a matter of fact, when the two who should descent upon our little milgirls, cool and dainty in their fluffy linery store but Effic and her haughty ummer gowns, came down, John and mother.

ly the four guests went inside. The thought all the world

through his, and so the four entered the her walst

A small, dainty old lady sat at the new earnestness in her voice. suppose that is?" the cousins asked one head of the table. She had snowy white, "I am glad to have a mother like "Oh, it belongs to old Ward. He owns another as they harried about the lower hair topped by a lace cap. A lacy you, mother darling. I am so thankful floor of the huge, substantially built, lavender scarf was wrapped about her you told me about yourself and your thin shoulders, over a lavender silk gown. friend. I had thought it was hardly "Who'd ever expect to find a home Her face was small and white but from worth while to be nice to people whom like this so far from a town? asked it looked out eyes of velvet, big and I didn't particularly care about. I was

"Come forward, one at a time, so I of being kind and courtoous to all." "Where our mothers practiced two may see you Ted, you're oldest, your first You're just like your father!"

"I've got about eight cords stowed ed halfway up the broad flight of stairs too fast, dear Boy. And Annie! And that led to the second floor. It was a | Celeste!" She kissed each one and bade "Where have you got it?" continued solemn-looking room with an air of dis- each be scated, then her moment of because he sees some colors too well. use, although a fire was laid ready to wistfulness passed, and she smiled, wip- This is one conclusion from experiments light in the big Breplace, the curtains ing her eyes on a dainty bit of lace. carried out by Prof Frank Allen, of the was hidden. The proprietor grinned as were drawn, and the lamps were lighted 'So you are my four oldest grandchil- University of Manitoba, at Winnipeg. Several ancestral portraits hung on the dren! Well, you must forgive an old some of which have been reported to the it tapestried walls, and eagerly the young lady her sudden whim about receiving Optical Society of America Says Dr. people poked around and behind them you the way I did I was home all the I: E I ree's Week's Science (New York).

"Well, something like it. I thought, times more complicated, Professor Allen Now if these young people meet one believes, than has usually been imagined. Celeste turned the pages while they another and me all at the same time. In addition to the nerve messages sent looked speculated, chatted, and frequently there will be a certain constraint, a to the brain from an eye which is receivhe could stand. A promoter from the smiled over the faces that gazed back certain formality; so I will be called ing colored light, there exist, the Can-East, who prided himself on wearing the at them in fashions of a bygone day away, up to my own room. And in a adian physicist, believes two other nervous finest clothes that extravagance could Some had their names inscribed beneath, minute you must see if you can find the mechanisms which act in the reverse country. As the visitor drove into the "Edward Ridgeway, who was thrown from Anne looked around her with shin- sending messages from the brain to the

of his wedding to Miss Mattle Moore, and it's a marvellous treasure to me-a organ; the other sends messages de-Newcastle, England Aged twenty-one grandmother to really know, and a-1 creasing that sensitivity. It is as though don't know how to word it a feeling of an astronomer at the eye-piece of a

> were talking it over this morning before light enters the eye, the watchman in the girls came down. Punny we've so the brain sends down a message to demuch in common when we've nover met crease the eye's sensitivity to that kind before. We've found friendship!" "We've only known one another since last machinery. If the light, on the other

Grandmother spoke next and her eyes misunderstood the orders of the astronowere more velvely than ever; they shone mer. Bometimes the eye's sensitivity is with happiness. "Then you have found decreased too much That makes the the treasure," she said softly. "The ordinary type of color-blindness. In treasure I wanted you to find-one an- other eyes the sensitivity is too greatly other, and one another's friendship, increased. That makes another kind of You children hardly knew the others false kind of color vision, since colors to existed, so separated have been your lives. which the eye's sensitivity is not increas-That is why I called you back here where ed seem to be weaker in comparison."

um growing too old to manage this alone. Y and retaining orto'rifth of the land, and the remainder goes to you four, share to our nation's greatness." Theodore, to fill the silence of the Constance."

mement and, "Attagtri," -hilariously, urni - -"If -the hotel is half us constant as the breakfast, begun solemnly, ended on this spoon. Alice," said Winston one me, it is so easy for a pretty gul to a merry note. The fireworks then start- morning a year later, "it must be a be ugly and for a homely girl to be ed, and people on horseback and in cars model of faithfulness. I get this nearly levely. began to arrive. "Your grandfather was the first to "I know it, Ned, I must tell Moghave an annual celebration here, bar- ale to keep it in the kitchen." becue and fireworks display when Ted's father was two months old, and it has

The celebration began with firecrackers Winston found it in a picule banket Mag- the oven in the kitchen to the organ in and a huge outdoor picuic. It included gie had packed. She laid it aside, where to be called away the very night of had a read friend. I'm so glad I've found a swim, and a game of cricket, more food, the other picnickers would not see it. Granny Rhoda was industrious. As a benfires on the beach, and a magnificent and was surprised the next day when a young mother, she used to rock the works display at night, a Dominion friend returned it. Day elebration that stirred the four

70 "g people strangely. Here where their fat ers and mothers had been children h. I been growing boys and girls, had the name of a hotel." reached young manhood and womanhood, they now stood, all of life rosy come to own it, and after her caller left

happy," she said, "I'm homesick," "I never guessed there was a boy at- Grandmother has to have a fitting send tatched." said Theodore. "I wonder off!"

The skipped in a circle around her, was more honest than we! Did you noise?" And they went! She saw them "I can show you," volunteered Celeste, all as though by one constant bursting notice the sadly virtuous look on his in the moonlight- three of them -as they Mother has been homesick so often forth with, "Ring round a rosy-" Pinal- face?"

> The silver link, the silken tie, Which heart to heart, and mind to mind, In body and in soul can bind.

#### HER MOTHER'S WAY

As Mrs. Benton and her daughter your father, Ted, discovered it. That's Louise were leisurely finding their way out of the crowded emportum, they came face to face with a girl about Louise a age, who stepped forward impulsively with a smile of recognition. Louise gave her a brief nod and passed on, but her mother halted and touched her arm. "Louise, here is Ella Moore," she said.

but we med cancles to guide us. Let be ted pleasantly. As they parted, Mrs. of Louise's shilly-node smiled and chat-

Benton invited Ella to call. During the ride homeward daughter suspected that the thought of her attlude toward Ella was lingering unpleasantly in her mother's mind. trifle impatiently but with dutiful affection she reflected upon what she deemed her mother's old-fashioned and rather overconscientious ways. "Mother would have me entertaining all the girls I ever knew in grammar

school," she mused to herself. Later, as mother and daughter were scated on the shaded plazza in the afternoon, Louise asked with sweet-tempered tolerance in her voice, "What's wrong, "I was thinking of a little experience of my girlhood days," replied Mrs. Ben-

ton. "Our meeting with Ella Moore recalled it very vividly to me." A slight flush crept over Louise's face. "I should love to hear it mother."

she said. "You have heard me speak of the academy in my old town," began Mrs. Benton "My desk mate and dearest friend was Effic House, a bright, clever girl I loved her dearly. The fact that her father was one of the wealthiest men in the country mattered little to us. We were inseparable, and Effic was "What do you suppose the real trea- a dear sister to me. When the time sure can be? Something tangible? Or came for us to leave the academy, Effic patriotism? Chicago's a nice city!" Anne went away to college, and I found emgiggled as she and Celeste sought their ployment in the millinery store in our little town For the first time I realized

"I know a treasure I've found," said the difference between our stations in society columns of our papers. One day

Theodore were already on the broad "The milliner gave them her own perporch. "Have a look," said Theodore. sonal attention-I was only an assistant. "I've just been conversing with the head In our little back room I listened to gardener. Sixteen hundred acres of Effic's voice. Obeying a sudden impulte, Ridgeway land lie about us. I didn't I stepped out, looked full at Effic and get the sweep of the thing last night." | smiled If she had not recognized me "It is beautiful," exclaimed Celeste, at all, I might have thought she had "and practically untouched, the woods forgotten me, but she knew me instantly part, I mean, and all the northern half," and gave me just the barest, chilliest The gong sounded and rather nervous- nod. It hurt -because I was young and had seen since babyhood was at Perhaps it might have been mere hand. Anne grabbed John's arm for thoughtlessness on Effic's part, her life support. "I feel suddenly weak," she was so full; she never knew how empty

"Let's make a ceremony of it anyway." In a moment Louise was kneeling by said Theodere, drawing Celeste's arm her mother's chair, with her arms about Tears stood in her eyes.

#### Their grandfather's den was discover- "And Jack, my baby's son! Time goes NEW LIGHT ON COLOR-BLINDNESS

telescope shouted up to a workman on "We've found our coustns," said Ce- the dome to open or close a slit through which light was entering the instrument. "Yes," continued John. "Ted and I III very strong red or green or violet of fight, so that the bright color can "That's it," Theodore supplemented, still be seen without paralyzing the eye's Anne sparkled. "Yes, that's the word corresponding increase of sensitivity. In wanted. Oh, Grandmother, I'm so some individuals, Professor Allen believes, All four recipients handled the gifts gruteful to you for having me come." the proper balance of these weakening "I am, too," said Celeste. "I've been or strengthening messages gets upset; as though the workman at the telescope allt

it will be reliabed by all-family and slipped upstairs together and stayed treasure! You have all guessed it, and of corns. The knowing ones apply Holchatting a half hour in Anne's room, so you shall all have equal rewards, I loway's Corn Remover and get relief.

THE UNIQUIOUS SPOON

The buby was ill, and Whaton asked and share alike, to live on, to dispose for a hotel spoon with which to give grit and grace, plack and wisdom, honesty of, to work as you see fit. It is my her her medicine. "Just keep it;" said and patience, religion and common sense, dream come true to have my own around the kindly manager. "You may need had a wife whom he always called "My me on Dominion Day, a day set saide it on the train." That was how the better half." as one of the stepping-stones that led Winston family became possessed of a silver-plated spoon plainly marked "Hotel Rhoda was begutiful, but not at all con-

every meal." "Better tell her to throw it away." become history. We've never missed a can use it for a measuring-spoon."

"We discovered this in our lunch-box," right hand, and keep the flies away from the explained, "and we thought you must the baby and the churn with a peach have brought it, although it is marked sprout in her left hand, while she same,

some bugler from the beach blew taps, "I'm the gurbage-gatherer," he said, on account of high water, and she and collected suddenly crumpled up. "I'm so and I found a spoon in your garbage- two haby girls were in the house alone, can. At first I wasn't going to bring -two miles from the nearest neighbor. Theodore swung her to her feet, "non- it back, because I saw it wasn't mark- - some big black bears began to fight sense, dear Child," he, whispered, "You're ed your name. Then, as I glways try right under the room they were occupyjust hysterically joyous. Haven't we all to be honest myself, I thought I'd bring log. Jumping from the bid and putting found each other? And hasn't it been it back anyway." He left before either on her shoes, she stamped on the floor,

that she has told me over and over ly, protesting mistily, she kissed them all "Circumstantial evidence was against is, ' laughed Winston. Maggle, sweeping the porch the next morning, could hardly believe her eyes "Sure, it's a lucky bit o' silver," she said. "I'll be a-keepin' it."

"Then keep it out of sight," admonished Mrs. Winston, "for I never wish to cover dirt. ace it again." When Professor Harding was dining of the spoon.

When you heap coals of fire on your are sinking?" enemy's head, do not have them so hot that he misunderstands your motives. ficult, but it is always dangerous.

FOCT AND COMMENT

A "GRANN'Y" OF OTHER DAYS

celled. / Lorons who-spoke of her good looks, she replied, calmly, "But, dear

Granny Rhoda was an accomplished woman. The could thear a theep; wash, dye, Anti-card the wool, Spin the thread "Oh, no," replied thrifty Alice, "we and weave the cloth, cut and make a suit for a man, woman, or child | libe It did not appear again until Mrs. understood everything in the house, from

cheerily, "What wondrous love is this Mrs. Winston hastily related how alse O my soul?"

Granny Rhoda was fearless she told Maggle to throw it away. That home, in early married life, was not As the last car started home at mic- evening she and Ned were sitting on the far from a dense awamp. One night, as the last rocket was shot, and porch when a man came up the steps. found each other? And hasn't it been it back anyway. The worderful day? Come on, join hands. Mr. or Mrs. Winston could answer. and shouted, "Get out of here, you despite has to have a fitting send." "Well," exclaimed Alice, as he dissepeared, "he actually implied that he sleep when you are making so much

scurried toward the swamp. Granny Rhoda was neat. The places behind doors, under beds, and in the corners of the rooms she swept as clean when she saw the Hotel Constance spoon, as the middle of the floor. The back yard had to be as pretty as the front | yard. Shoes had to be blacked on the heels. Face powder was not allowed to

Granny Rhoda was proud, but valu To her growing children and with the Winstons one evening in the grandchildren she would say, "Hold up autumn, he said gravely, as the spoon your shoulders! The Atkinses haven't. in his hand attracted his attention, anything but a good name, and they "Why, Alice, I didn't suppose the can't keep that if they go drooping about daughter of my old friend and minister as if they were ashamed of something would ever become addicted to the Granny Rhoda was sweet-temperad souvenir spoon fad to this extent. I When everyone else was flustered, and see this is marked Hotel Constance." The the whole world seemed to be going color rushed into Mrs. Winston's face, wrong, she was culm A neighbor woman and her husband quickly told the story once tried to quarrel with her over some trivial affair. Granny Rhoda heard "Ned," said Alice, after their guest had her tirade patiently to the end, and then left. "I wish you'd make a fire in the cald ... Thank you door, I try never to ;

> was ninety-two when she died. children grand-children and great-grandchildren were with her. A few minutes before death came, one of them said

to her, "Granny, do you know that you With a last flash from her big gray eyes, she replied, "No, no, I'm not shiking. I know what I'm doing. I'm 15-Octting rich quickly is not always dif- ing. It is only one step through the

air. Good night, children!

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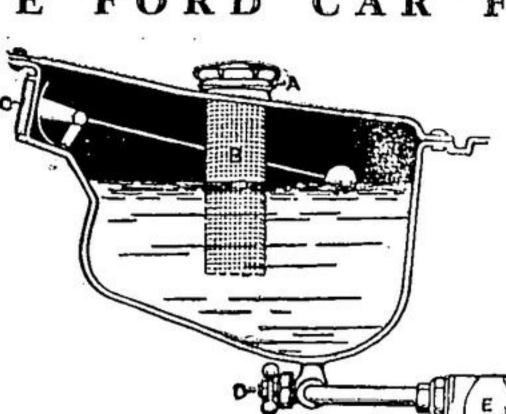
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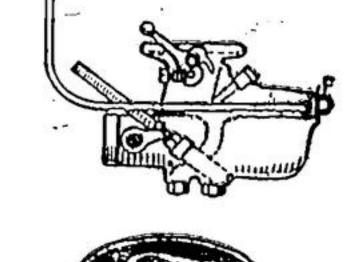
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