The Free Press Short Story

INTERRUPTED PLANS

MARY DICKERSON DONAHEY

keep away from that girl there."

Nevin, but to no avail. Tessie was

washed, the white enamel cups

There was time, however, for Lynda to

healing quiet of the woods. She sat

in a niche she had found above a tiny

stream where wild things came to drink

squirrels, and waited breathlessly while

a doe, anorting and pawing her indigna-

her young son away from threatened

so nice, especially, she thought, with a

-nice elastic job for a greenhorn. Lynda,

Why don't you talk back or leave?"

uhead, plan my own life. There's no on

"Oh, say, and I wanted you to go ou

"Thanks, I'd love to lots, but I must

means to me, and I must be getting back

Plerre muttered something uncompli-

mentary to Tessic, and called after

big sister about you! And I want you to

understand she's some fixer! If she got

you another better job you could do, how

"You mustn't bother. I'll be all right,

answered Lynda, as she sned home to

She did not come, either, until her

to it this minute. I'm awfully sorry.

there before her. .

If I can help uny-?"

in the car to-night!"

down with measles."

it's smallpox!"

much. She doesn't like that."

TERRE DU PLANT pausing un- | funny, but Pierre scowled, Cars said seen near the cook house win- anxiously, ."I hope she doesn't go over dow, thought few girls could to the other camp again. She should look as pretty, under the circumstances. as Lynda did. It was a hot July day. and she was bending over a big range. giving the finishing touches to a dinner for thirty "lumberjacks." Her checks flamed, her dark hair flew up in little curls, and her brown eyes glowed. "You rest a minute, Mrs. Nevin," he heard her say. "You aren't able to stand the heat to-day, and most of the work's over anyhow."

"It's awfully good of you, Lynda," answered Mrs. Nevin's kind voice. don't see why I'm so faint like! But Tessie ought to help. Tessie!"

"Oh, Ma, I'm busy!" Pierre would not have recognized that voice! When was about, Tessie spoke both carefully and gally. her thorny baby, threw out grain for

"I know, busy painting your face! You ought to be ashamed! Nice girls dont do it as much as you think. You tion at this human invasion, hustled just ask Lyndal"

"Sure. I'd be apt to ask the cook's danger. helper in a second-rate lumber camp about points of etiquette! Lynda may think she's going to college, and she may she would thoroughly enjoy this neceshave been in Marquette and Duluth and everywhere; but she doesn't know any more'n I do, so there! Say, I hear the

Plerre, who had wanted a word with Lynda, decided to alto away to join the other men as they came crowding into rough good-natured crew, they had little to say. They quickly tell to eating why do you let that bad-tempered Tessid the mighty meal before them after their greetings to Mrs. Nevin, wife of the camp's boss, Lynda, and pretty redhaired little Tessie, now flying about like

the personification of cheerfulness. "Til tend to these lads," she said with anyway." a flirt of her hand, waving Lynda away from the table where the younger men sat-Pierre, grandson of one of the owners of the lumber-company,-here-ty ket some practical experience in the woods during vacation; big blond young Lars Larson, son of old Lars; and sturdy Newton Eccles, from a neighboring farm.

"Thanks," said Lynda, with a delicate scorn only Plerre and Texile understood, The latter flushed angrily as she saw Good-byel" him smile.

"What you girls been doing to-day?" called Mr. Pevin. Pierre, glancing at Lynda, "Well, listen! Tve written my the bowls of soup, the platters of steak, the dishes of potatoes and corn, the big berry ples that marched down the centre of each table, and remembering the mighty breakfast, wondered if they had done anything but cook and wash dishes since they had arken at half past four!

help a much worried Mrs. Nevin. Teisle Tessie, however, answered quickly, had not-yet-appeared, 'Oh, we had a lot of fun! We went after blueberries, and I made tracks with my knuckles. Lynda believed it really the trucks had to take, and brought her. was a bear! You should have seen her "And. Ma, she's not to go there any run! I yelled and she fell down and more," he ordered .. "I don't like that rolled into the river and got sopping | girl, and besides, they've got two men

wet! My, she was funny!" The men laughed. They were used to rough jokes. Old Lars, however, with the freedom of a family friend, "Ponny for you-not for Lynda! make much laugh of Lynda! Jim, Tessie too old for upanking?"

who, no more than his wife, would have for her, and to do part of the work, too. world now, and no heroism. The very The laughter was on her this time

however, and she was furlows. Tessie had been brought up in lumber campi, where she was pampered by the men. showered with gifts on pay days. where she ruled regally. She had been ungry when her mother had told he that she had employed, as helper, the thild of an old schoolmate. "Nell and I were friends for years."

Mrs. Nevin had explained. "Now here's her girl, alone in the world. If it had been you. Neff would have helped you. Lynda writes she strained her eyes, studying and earning money coaching, to get ready for college. She thought she could maybe rest her eyes and earn money too, helping me, and I said yes. Y 'sposed you'd like another girl around. Anyway, she's coming. There's no use funding now."

As Mrs. Nevin had the stubbornness of all weak people, even her spoiled daughter knew it would do her no good to protest. She had made the camp as unpleasant as possible for the tall, quiet girl, however, who was so eager for Yrlendlinass, so willing to help, so instantly approved by the men. Tessle was jealous for many reasons.

but mainly because Pierre Du Plant showed his liking for the newcomer so plainly. Tousle did not feel easy with Pierre. She really had more fun with Yars and Newton, but Plerre represented I world the longed to know. The fact that Lynds could chatter to him of colleges, football, and city ways galled her. Now to be laughed at in his pres-

"I'm off-thish your work yourself!" she blazed, and dashed out, almost upsetting a pot of scalding ten over Lynda. "Papa-Yars - you shouldn't make Tessie mad," said Mrs. Nevin plaintively. Most of the men were used to the girl's rages, and thought them rather

little friendliness between the two crews Nobody had been there since Tessie's

Teusle! She was off somewhere with decisively, "We ban not be going to tel her. We might yust scare her into Now boys, mind! She must not hear this, nor her mother mustnt neither!"

these people, seventy miles from a hos-

pital, twenty from a town, it was worsa,

and forth?" demanded Mr. Nevin.

How much you boys been visiting back

developed, however, that there had been

They did not. When, ten days after her runaway trip to the other camp however, Tessie turned feverish and ill. the overworked doctor propounced the verdict all feared. "She's got it-bad Mrs. Nevin is in no shape to take care "They're a bad lot over there," agreed of her, either. What you going to do?" "I-I don't know!" Mr. Nevin was

pitiful in his bewilderment. "Oh, dear! And I know that's where "But I know!" 'The whole frightened ahe's gone! Tessie-e-1" shricked Mrs. crew turned at sound of the calm young voice. "I'll take care of Teasle. I'm ready out of eight. Mrs. Nevin worrled good nurse," declared Lynda. "And that about her all the time she and Lynda boastful Pierre, always telling about his camp cooking, will be cook, with Newton plates, and started work on the supper that must be ready for half past five to lielp him. You men just hurry and fix up the old bunk house for us, and Tessle and I'll move right in."

The camp was fortunate, considering. have a couple of hours by herself, in the Only Mrs. Nevin caught the disease, and she had it midly. Lynda had her moved into what she called her- "private hosand watched a mother porcupine with

At last came a day when the doctor pronounced all safe. A trembling but happy woman and a weak but grateful girl were carried out into the warm sunshine, to be greeted by cheers from the

For the first time in her life, Tessle To the city girl all this was entrancwas anxious to shape the attention. Her ing. Were it not for Teesle, she know little hand drew Lynds forward, her shaky little voice cried, 'Here's the persary interruption to the plans she had son you really ought to cheer! The most laid out for herself. Every one else was wonderful girl, boyd And when I thing how mean I wed to be to her ! Her sudden bright blush Pierre! Now, as voice broke in a sob, and Lynda leaned though he had come at her call, he stood down and kissed her.

"My patient mustn't go and get alily, "Ah ha, I thought I knew my lady's the long low room, down which ran lair!" he said. "Oh, it's all right. I'm she thought, if they would just take her supposed to be looking up extra big trees where the could be quite still, where she could get into a clean, comfortable bed and just sleep-sleep for a whole week!

Nevin talk to you the way she does? Instead, they were tossing her up on the strong arms of young Lars and "Because I can't. I've got to look Newton, giving her cheer after cheer. Every one was smiling at her, even a to do it for me; and I don't mind much. stranger, a handsome, well-dressed woman, who, with Pierre, was standing "Well, I would! You're a good sport, beside u car.

Lam and Newton were carrying her "You can't, except by not noticing me towards that car where they dumped her in upon its luxurious cushional Startled, she turned towards Plerre for an explanation. "Here she is, Paulette!" not. You don't know what this job

To Lynda he added, "She's the blg slater I told you about. She was interested, even before the beginning of this last thrilling episode in the life of our heroine! But now-say, she says that any girl who looks ahead the way you do, is worth having lots of help in reaching the goal she's set herself!" Miss Du Plant laid her strong, capable

hand over Lynda's weary fingers, with look that brought tears to the girl's eyes, "As usual, my dear," she said, "Pierre expresses himself very flippantly, but it's true. I was interested by what Pierre wrote me about you. But now we've met, why I really think we'll have to do father drove the long roundabout way your looking ahead together."

ALWAYS LOOKING BACKWARD

"Oh, what a shame! I needn't warry through the journey of life with their about Tessie-she's had 'em-but I ought backs to the horses. They are always to go and help," worried Mrs. Nevin. looking into the past. All the worth or You She was not well enough to do that, things is there. They are for ever talkhowever. She had a slow fever that ing about the good old times, and how made her almost useless so that Texte different things were when they were "I'll say she's not," growled her father, was forced to stay at home to help care young. There is no romances in the On Sunday, then, Newton Eccles, who winters and summers are nothing to had gone home to dinner, burst in as what they used to be in fact life is althe men were all at supper with the together on a small, commonplace scale news, "Say, that wasn't measles at the . . . Now that is a miserable sort of

other camp! So many got sick and were, hing: It brings a kind of paralysing chill so bad, they called in a doctor. He says over the life, and petrifies the natural spring of joy that should be over leaping Smallpox! The words are terrifying up to meet the fresh new mercles that in a city, with every aid available. To the days keep bringing.

WASN'T MAPLE SYRUP

Three Ottawa residents were charged Ottawa Police Court on April 3rd by the Fruit Branch, Dominion Depart ment of Agriculture with offering for sale adulterated maple syrup contrary to the provisions of Section 4 of the Maple Sugar Industry Act. They wer found guilty and each was fined \$15 an \$2 costs or in default four days in jail An analysis of the syrup they offered or sale disclosed that it was merel

It is utated that The paster of a colored ongregation in the South so pestered is bishop with requests for help that devolved upon the latter-to write him letter stating that in future ' such appeals would be entirely disregarded. Pretty soon, though, another letter came from the minister. The bishop opened it. It read as follows:

"Dear Bishop: "This here ain't no appeal.

"Ith; u report. "I has no pants!"

Household Hints

By MRS. MARY MORTON



To peel ripe tomatoes, scald them with boiling water, then cool by rinning in cold water, and the skins will come off easily. Holding them over the flame of the slove for a moment, also will loosen the skin, as will gently scraping with the dull side of the knile before peeling

MENU HINT Luncheon

Creamed potatoes and peas Sliced bananas and oranges Milk

Brolled-por- chops-Baked potatoes-Fresh vegetable salad Cake with butterscotch frosting

Coffee Maple muffins are as nice to serve for breakfast as for lunch You can mix the dry ingredients together the night before, have the muffin tins ready greased, and everything laid out to finish the first get up, heat your muffin pans. into the oven. Of course, muffins for breakfast are not for the folk who like to stay in bed until the last minute and get a hasty breakfast in which there is no cooking.

To-day's Recipes Maple Muffins - Two eggs, onehalf cup buttermilk, one cup maple syrup, one-fourth cup melted butter, two and one-half cups pastry flour, one-half teaspoon soda, two teaspoon salt, one-half cup raisins. Beat eggs, add buttermilk, maple gether. Sift flour, measure and sift with soda, baking powder and salt. Mix in raisins. Stir into liquids. stirring, just enough to moisten well. Turn into well-greased muffin tins and bake 25 minutes in a hot oven, 400 degrees. This makes about 18 muffins.

Quick Butterscotch Frosting-Two tablespoons sugar, one-fourth cup boiling water, two tablespoons butter, two and one-half cups confectioners' sugar, one-fourth cup milk. Place sugar in small iron skillet and cook over low flame. stirring constantly until straw colored. Remove from fire. Add boiling water slowly. Stir until sugar is dissolved. Work butter with spoon until soft. Rub in half a cup of the confectioners' sugar. Add the sugar syrup and beat well. Add remaining confectioners' sugar gradually, thinning with milk until of right consistency to spread.

HOUSE FLY IS PUBLIC ENEMY

With the advent of Spring comes the

menace of the house fly-which may correctly be termed Public Enemy No. It is world-wide in distribution and is notorious for the part it plays in spreading such berious diseases as typhoid fever, tuberculosis, cholera, dystentery, infantile diarrhoea, and other dangerous enidemics. The fly breeds in filth; infects itself with fifth; cafries germs of fifth and disease on its legs and body and in its intestines; and with these germs politites food, especially milk, one of the principal nutritional items in the

establishment of the human race. It's known that a single fly can carr as many as five hundred million germs on and inside its body, but until there is active co-operation on the part of entire communities, including the municipal authorities and every single individual in the community, to remove fifth, the main source of fly-production, the menace of the fly to human life will

method of-controlling the house my undoubtedly consists in climinating or reducing its breeding places to a mini mum by properly treating or disposing of such materials as manure and gar The house fly breeds in such decaying and fermenting matter kitchen refuse and garbage. Garbag receptacles should be kept tightly covered and where possible all refuse should be burned or burled at once or without undue delay. If it cannot be disposed with, refuse should never be left exposed but sprinkled with powdered borax or chloride of lime. Windows and doors of houses, particularly those of the dining room and kitchen, should be screened and all files that gain entrance destroyed. This may be done by the use of my awatters, by tanglefoot strips, or by using a fly spray. Milk and other food covering it with muslim and fruit should also be covered. On no account should files be permitted in a sick room, and the faces of sleeping bables, or bables

riages, should be acreened with muslin. An effective polson balt, but one which cannot be used where children are exploring or romping about, is made by exposing in vaucers a mixture of one teaspoonful of formalln in a cupful of sweetened milk or water. Ply sprays, of course, operate best in closed spaces, and the dead or paralyzed files should be swept up and burned, or thrown into very hot water to prevent any from re-

lying smattended in their cots or car-

SPRING IN THE AME

"Spring in the air, Mr. Crochet."

"I said, spring in the air." "Why should I? Eh, why should ?!"

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