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## INMORETHAN LOOKS

In, mother, dear, aren't you go-

came to her annoyingly, this fond- youth." she answered. "Miss Edith is not a Tommy, Edith, dear."

claimed, studying the boy watching count." her unpack summer finery.

Edith had taken out of a trunk for became insistent upon pleasure trips. Amazed eyes looked at her. "Why? him. She continued: "Remember always foreseeing Elizabeth's excuse it was fate, I suppose." what a perfect fiend Tom was for and announcing they would go with- "Fate your grandmother! It was

Edith wondered if it were not dia:

pretty girl who had enslaved Tom alone on the side veranda.

had been. Everything now was run abruptly. "No-I can't. I'm beastly "Well," she laughed inwardly, "if can't beastly be farmer, who lived like a gentleman He was down the steps and behind her heart that Tom had a spoony one

the fortune? As her glance went where. She looked straight into Elifrom Tom's trimness to Elizabeth's zabeth's cold, disdainful, merciless dowdiness a silent rebellion grow face. Her hands went toward her im- Harper's Weekly. within her. Things didn't square up ploringly. There was a very bitter. An English lady, Mrs. Mac-

never had time, simply because Elizabeth belonged to that class of women who have a plus degree of the
"but you're pretty. Mother dear is—
saving instinct—an instinct sharpenprettier, though! If you—if you—"
ing "unprintable language." ed by her deep love for Tom and The curl-browned head went up.

Tommy. Now that the farm and the swiftly. He backed away from her. Italian supes—the Roman populace bank balance were theirs, she must Then very firmly, "Mother, dear-is in "Julius Caesar."

spending had come.

doesn't want it, though." "Goodness, yes," Elizabeth replied the shook him.

ing 'dressed up,' especially when she haps it hasn't -- so far, but if I know say to you." sees all the work I have to do. Run anything about fastidious Tom; A tear-stained face flashed round along and be at the gate when Raleigh and Tommy of the artistic upon her. "How can you dare-"

ed on a wonderful something Miss ingly on her summer daintiness. He from fail in love with you, anyway out her, Edith, while forcing to the because you were the most exquisite Elizabeth flushed when Edith front of her mental equipment old creature imaginable. A sweet bit of Bradwell's laughing reply came, "He time friendship, became miserable, femininity bound to attract fastidshowed that when he chose you, She wished something, anything, lous Tom Raleigh." she drew the

puted to have made a fairly comfort- county. He was to be away a week. ther dear's blessed Tommy." able fortune, to look a little less like On the morning of his departure a drudge. There was nothing about Eliza- him to his wife and Tommy. Ten

Edith's glance rested on him, eyes eager. "There's something I've glance he gave her then Edith heard curiously. In the old town he had wanted to say to you for days," he him murmur as she utsappeared been quite a dandy. People had been said, "but it's—. You're so dainty— within: 'Elizabeth—Elizabeth—' and pretty, Edith. You must see Half an hour later, returning, his ing. He had laughed at them, telling feel—". He took her hands quickly words came to her clearly. "And, so them farming was not what once it "I you-if only you-." He paused that good old scout understood!"

ter him, then her eyes began to blaze a centimental title!" And the wife who has helped make She turned. She must By- some-

She went to her room blindly, one unfortunate enough to believe in wo-Tom Raleigh had kept up with the thought insistent—to get away from man suffrage, but not in militancy. times in making his fortune. And injustice and that dreadful Tom The result of this doubtful policy has now that he owed not a dollar on the Raleigh. She became aware that caused her to lose her house. The farm and had a snug balance in the Tommy had followed her. Poor, little structure was burned by some of her bank he wanted to taste a few of the Tommy! She dropped into a rocker, militant sisters who felt that she had many pleasures to the hand of the With elbows on her lap, chin crush- no right to entertain a belief that did

save for Tommy's future. She never prettier.!"
realized that the time for judicious | With a gasp Edith drew him to her A mental flash had shown her anoth-Edith wondered over it all until er head that had gone up in the her second week. Then she said: "I same fashion. Another flash brought should think you would put in some vividly Elizabeth's verdict: "Like work-saving device,. Elizabeth, like him in more than looks." "Towny." Tom has on the farm. Perhaps Tom she cried, "what were you going to ray? If 1-what?" In her cagerness

"But on the farm he must have up- He answered slowly. "If you Edith?" and the unbecoming calico to-date methods, here in the house would make mather dear wear pretcome in for a moment's considera- the old things suit me and they save ty things-"

Elizabeth looked rebukingly into "But you have to save yourself, on her feet. the upturned face. Every day it haven't you? Your appearance, your A moment later she walked into ness of Tommy's for pretty things. Elizabeth laughed. "That doesn't bed, crumpled up, with her head

inherited from his father, "Tommy," count when you have a Tom and buried in the pillow. Edith believed In heroic measures, "When you're stranger, but an old college mate of "Doesn't it?" Edith asked herself through making an idict of yourself, mother's. She won't mind my not be- as the subject was dismissed. "Per- she said calmly, "I've something to

eye, you're going to wake up some Just so. Now, we'll cut out high "Such a resemblance!" Edith ex- day, my lady and find that it does tragedy for a moment." She sat on the bed, seemingly unconscious of the She had occasion to feel very un- gesture of repulsion. "When I'm Elizabeth stifled a sigh. "Like comfortable on the point before many through," she went on, "if you want Tom in more than looks," she said. days elapsed. Frequently she found to put me out, all right, I'm soing The boy's attention had been rivet- Tom's handsome eyes resting approv- to have my say. Elizabeth, why did

would happen. Finally something quivering figure toward her. "Now, you're got to listen for the sake of possible for the wife of a farmer re- Tom had business in an adjoining Tom who worships you and for 'mo-

Tom got back just as a gorgeous August sunset faded into the pale, beth to remind one of the dainty, minutes later she came across him lavender tints of twilight, etherealizing the slender figure in white on the He came toward her, face flushed, steps-waiting. One astonished

Elizabeth has any lingering idea in after the first hard steps had been the bays before Edith's astonishment in his that morning that should dispassed. Tom certainly looked the found voice. Dumbly she started af- pel ft. 'A good old scout!' My, that's

Arson and Langwidge.

to suit her, though everything ap- "Not-that!" Then she was alone. Kirdy, who lives at Parley, has been well-to-do. farmer. But Elizabeth ened in his palms, he looked up at not coincide with their own. Not

