

THE LAST LINES.

I will wake a strain with a feeble hand To answer thy friendly tone, For months have passed since I told the last...

PRISCILLA IN SPITE OF HERSELF.

"You see, Granny, things are hard for a girl with Puritan ancestors." Jean Adams laughed as she spoke; but the laugh was a half-hearted affair...

ty-four summers, she could get along without him. What her friends did was their affair. That was the first law of the modern creed.

how Jean didn't particularly like road-house dining. She didn't know exactly why but thought it had something to do with the waiters. They always looked so frightfully discreet.

with them, with himself. What a rotter he had been! And what a price he had paid for it—was paying for it! But at least there was today.

scandal five years ago," he said. "It's true my best friend killed himself because he believed that I was his wife's lover. But it isn't true that I was her lover."

FARM NOTES. —Feed the yearling heifers two to three pounds of grain per day to keep them growing. —Handsomeness is that handsome does is a good motto for the dairy farm and laying yard.