

In the Days of Poor Richard

By IRVING BACHELLER
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"A PRETTY DRAMA"

SYNOPSIS.—Solomon Binkus, veteran scout and interpreter, and his young companion, Jack Irons, passing through Horse Valley, New York, in September, 1768, to warn settlers of an Indian uprising, rescue from a band of redskins the wife and daughter of Colonel Hare of England. Jack distinguishes himself in the fight and later rescues Margaret Hare from the river. Jack and Margaret fall in love. On reaching Fort Stanwix, Colonel Hare says both are too young to marry. The Hare family sail for England and the Irons family move to Albany. Unrest grows in the colonies because of the oppressive measures of the English government. Solomon and Jack visit Boston. In November, 1770, Jack goes to Philadelphia and works in Benjamin Franklin's printing plant. Nearly three years later Margaret writes him from London, reminding him that her youth is passing and saying she has appealed to Doctor Franklin. Binkus has received a letter from Washington to be carried across the ocean, and Jack sails with him. Arriving in England, Binkus is arrested, but Jack has the letter and proceeds to London. Jack delivers the papers to Franklin in London. Binkus is released and joins them in the great city. Jack orders fashionable clothes.

CHAPTER VI

The Lovers.

The fashionable tailor was done with Jack's equipment. Franklin had seen and approved the admirably shaped and fitted garments. The young man asked his friend Solomon had moved to their new lodgings on Bloomsbury square. The scout had acquired a suit for street wear and was now able to walk abroad without exciting the multitudes. The doctor was planning what he called "a snug little party." So he announced when Jack and Solomon came, adding:

"But first you are to meet Margaret and her mother here at half after four."

Jack made careful preparation for that event. Fortunately it was a clear, bright day after foggy weather. Solomon had refused to go with Jack for fear of being in the way. He had wanted to see her and her folks, but I reckon ye'll have yer hands full to-day," he remarked. "Ye don't need no scout on ahead an' git through with yer smackin' an' bym-by I'll straggle in."

Precisely at four thirty-five Jack presented himself at the lodgings of his distinguished friend. He had said in a letter, when his dramatic adventures were all behind him, that this was the most thrilling moment he had known. "The butler had told me that the ladies were there," he wrote. "Upon my word it put me out of breath climbing that little flight of stairs. But it was in fact the end of a long journey. It is curious that my feeling then should remind me, as it does, of moments when I have been close up to the enemy, within his lines, and lying hard against the ground, in some thicket while British soldiers were tramping so near I could feel the ground shake. In the room I saw Lady Hare and Doctor Franklin standing side by side. What a smile he wore as he looked at me! I have never known a human being who had such a cheering light in his countenance. I have seen it brighten the darkest days of the war aided by the light of his words. His faith and good cheer were immovable. I felt the latter when he said:

"See the look of alarm in his face. Now for a pretty drama!"

"Mrs. Hare gave me her hand and I kissed it and said that I had expected Margaret and hoped that she was not ill. There was a thistle-down touch on my cheek from behind and turning I saw the laughing face I sought looking up at me. 'I tell you, my mother, there never was such a pair of eyes. Their long, dark lashes and the glow between them I remember chiefly. The latter was the friendly light of her spirit. To me it was like a candle in the window to guide my feet. 'Come,' it seemed to say, 'Here is a welcome for you.' I saw the pink in her cheeks, the crimson in her lips, the white of her neck, the glow of her abundant hair, the shapelessness of brow and nose and chin in that first glance. I saw the beating of her heart even. I remember there was a tiny mole on her temple under the edge of that beautiful, golden crown of hers. It did not escape my eye. I tell you she was fair as the first violets in Meadowvale on a dewy morning. Of course, she was at her best. It was the last moment in years of waiting in which her imagination had furnished me with endowments too romantic. I have seen great moments, as you know, but this is the one I could least afford to give up. I had long been wondering what I should do when it came. Now it was come and there was no taking thought of what we should do. That would seem to have been settled out of court."

"I believe you are right," she declared and went on with a smile. "Now, my young friend, the girl has a notion that she loves you. I am aware of that—so are you, I happen to know. Through Doctor Franklin's influence we have allowed her to receive your letters and to answer them. I have no doubt of your sincerity, or hers, but I did not foresee what has come to pass. She is our only child and you can scarcely blame me if I balk at a marriage which promises to turn

her away from us and fill our family with dissension."

"May we not respect each other and disagree in politics?" I asked.

"In politics, yes, but not in war. I begin to see danger of war and that is full of the bitterness of death. If Doctor Franklin will do what he can to re-establish loyalty and order in the colonies my fear will be removed and I shall welcome you to my family."

"I began to show a glint of intelligence and said: 'If the ministers will co-operate it will not be difficult.'

"The ministers will do anything it is in their power to do."

"Then the timely entrance of Margaret and her mother."

"I suppose that I shall shock my father but I cannot help it," said the girl as she kissed me.

"You may be sure that I had my part in that game. She stood beside me, her arm around my waist and mine around her shoulders."

"Father, can you blame me for loving this big, splendid hero who saved us from the Indians and the bandits? It is unlike you to be such a hardened wretch. But for him you would have neither wife nor daughter."

"She put it on thick but I held my peace as I have done many a time in the presence of a woman's cunning. Anyhow, she is apt to believe herself and in a matter of the heart can find her way through difficulties which would appall a man."

"Keep yourself in bounds, my daughter," her father answered. "I know his merits and should like to see you married and hope to, but I must ask you to be patient until you can go to a loyal colony with your husband."

"It was a pleasant dinner through which they kept me telling of my adventures in the bush. Save the immediate family only Mrs. Biggars, a sister of Lady Hare, and a young nephew of Sir Benjamin were at the table."

CHAPTER VII

The Dawn.

Franklin, whom Jack saw the next day, liked not the attitude of the baronet.

"He is one of the king's men on the big chess board," said the old philosopher. "All that he said to you has the sound of strategy. I have reason to believe that they are trying to tow us into port and Margaret is only one of many ropes. Hare's attitude is not that of an honest man."

Only three days before the philosopher had had a talk with North at the urgent request of Howe, who, to his credit, was eager for reconciliation. The king's friend and minister was contemptuous.

"I am quite indifferent to war," he had cynically declared at last. "The confiscations it would produce will provide for many of our friends."

It was an astonishing bit of frankness.

"I take this opportunity of assuring your lordship that for all the property you seize or destroy in America, you will pay to the last farthing," said Franklin.

This treatment was like that he had received from other members of the government since the unfortunate publication of the Hutchinson, Rogers and Oliver letters. They seemed to entertain the notion that he had forfeited the respect due a gentleman.

A few days after Franklin had given air to his suspicion that the government party would try to tow him into port three stout British ships had broken their cables on him. An invitation not likely to be received by one who had renly forfeited the respect of gentlemen was in his hands. The shrewd philosopher did not think twice about it. He knew that there was the first step in a change of tactics. He could not properly decline to accept it and so he went to dine and spend the night with a most distinguished company at the country seat of Lord Howe.

Some of the best people were there—Lord and Lady Cathcart, Lord and Lady Hyde, Lord and Lady Dartmouth, Sir William Erskine, Sir Henry Clinton, Sir James Baird, Sir Benjamin Hare and their ladies were also present. Doctor Franklin said that the punch was calculated to promote cheerfulness and high sentiment. As was the custom at like functions, the ladies sat together at one end of the table, Franklin being seated at the right of Lady Howe, who was most gracious and entertaining. The first toast was to the venerable philosopher.

The dinner over, Lady Howe conducted Doctor Franklin to the library, where she asked him to sit down. There were no other persons in the room. She sat near him and began to speak of the misfortunes of the colony of Massachusetts Bay.

Lord Howe joined them in a moment. He was most polite.

"I am sensible of the fact that you have been mistreated by the ministry," he said. "I have not approved of their conduct. I am unconnected with those men save through personal friendships. My zeal for the public welfare is my only excuse for asking you to open your mind. The plan is now to send a commission to the colonies, as you have urged."

"Your lordship, I am not looking for rewards, but only for justice."

Radio in Helmets

A radio sending and receiving outfit has been combined with a helmet for the use of aviators making high flights, the generator also supplying current to keep a wearer warm.

Extremes Feature of Season's Mode

Masculine Trend Occasionally Gives Way to Ultra-Feminine Attire.

Although women are giving much thought and attention to the vogue for the mannish costume, as exemplified by the boyish tailored suit, the tiny bobbed-hair cloche, heavy brogues and manlike gloves, there is also the occasion when a more distinctly feminine note is sought. Just as women have made up their minds to spend a part of the season following the masculine trend, so have they resolved that there will be alternating occasions when they will appear more feminine than ever before.

Accordingly women are striving to decide whether to carry out the popular streamline effect in its entirety, or to choose a frock in which the clinging silhouette is confined to the basque surmounting a fluffy, bouffant skirt. But in neither case, says a fashion writer in the Kansas City Star, is there the least trace of masculinity to be found in the spring dresses.

Milady seems determined to flit from one extreme to the other in her attire. When she is not wearing the mannish type of costume she demands the most extravagant notes to be found at the opposite extreme. The only truly outstanding feature of the mode in dresses and frocks is the streamline effect, whether it is carried through to a draped, clinging skirt or found only in the basque. For the rest, women are exercising their own preference entirely.

Take the matter of sleeves, for example. It matters not, apparently, whether one chooses a gown with no

Tailored Handkerchief Appropriate With Suit

Cut a 10-inch square of colored linen. Two inches in from each of the four sides draw the threads for hemstitching. Fold and baste an inch hem on all sides. Hemstitch the sides. Stamp a 2-inch monogram on white linen. Embroider it in black or a contrasting color. Cut the linen so that a quarter of an inch margin will



Smart for Tailored Suit.

be left around the monogram. Turn in an eighth of an inch edge. Baste it in one of the corners of the handkerchief. Draw the threads and hemstitch the monogram to the handkerchief. If you prefer, the hem may be made of white also. A handkerchief of this kind looks very smart with the tailored suit.—Kansas City Star.

Sleeves at all, or with sleeves that fit tightly well down over the hand. Either and all intermediates seem to be correct.

In days gone by any woman would have blushed with shame at the thought that she might have to wear short gloves with short sleeves. She would have felt as out of place as if she had worn a tailored suit to an evening reception for the prince of Wales. But this year all that is changed.

If we feel that we want to wear short gloves with short sleeves—and that is just what most women seem to want to do—we cast all precedent to the winds and wear short gloves. And we find that we are not only in style but that we are comfortable, for the effect is neither so bizarre nor so lacking in taste as one might expect.

Colors range throughout the entire spectrum. All of the popular tones are found in gloves, from the most somber to the most vivid. Nowhere in the wardrobe, perhaps, is the contrast between the masculine and the feminine note so strikingly illustrated as when one compares some of the novelty gloves worn with spring frocks with the manlike gloves that are being worn with tailored costumes.

Fashionable Jewelry

Is of Brilliant Color

This is a glittering year for the evening mode. Never were dresses more gorgeous nor materials more elaborate, and jewelry, responsive as always to the mood of costume, matches this splendor by becoming more colorful.

Nowhere is this tendency more clearly shown than in the wearing of jeweled accessories, which are demanded by the women of fashion to accent her personality and complete the theme of her costume. There are bandeaux, combs, belts, buckles and fans studded with jewels. Jewels also stud the vanity case, the opera glass and the purse affected at the opera and theater.

The jeweled girdle is most effective in adding a note of distinction and elegance to the straight-line evening dress. A new girdle from Cartier, which conforms to the latest fashion in gowns, is composed of a narrow band of tissue pearls with a carved jade center.

Women Still Can Find

Many Uses for Ammonia

More and more the woman of today is finding out that her grandmother was not far wrong in her claim that ammonia was useful for keeping the home a sweet, clean place, with little trouble and expense.

Ammonia reliably prepared has wonderful power to cleanse and make sanitary yet it is simple and safe to use. It is a great help in dishwashing. It dissolves grease like magic, and makes glass and china fairly shine. And for generations, women have known the power in ammonia to make clothes whiter with less work.

Ammonia has definite fertilizing value. A few drops occasionally put in the water when watering plants will make them grow. It is a thorough remedy to rid the house of vermin and other pests. It is a water-softener, and may be used in the bath. It is fine, too, for cleansing the tub.

Points to Be Followed When Choosing Dress

If you are short and fat you won't wear big plaids and Peter Pan collars, or if you have one of those tall, willowy figures, praised by the poets, you will avoid stripes running up and down, says a writer in the Kansas City Star.

The four things to remember when selecting a design from a fashion book, are the person for whom the dress is intended, the occasion, the general principles in design and the elements of composition.

If you are fat you will not select what some friend of yours who weighs

Three-Piece Suit of Rich Georgette Crepe



Champagne is the tone of this handsome three-piece suit developed in georgette crepe, finely tucked and feather-stitched. The coat is sleeveless and may be left off.

The KITCHEN CABINET

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WEEKLY MENU SUGGESTIONS

There are many delicious dishes that one may prepare from the common, everyday apple. When kept toward spring and lacking in flavor there may be added pineapple, quinces, dates, raisins, figs as well as various fruit juices to supply any lack, with excellent results and giving much variety.

SUNDAY—Breakfast: Fried mush, baked apples with cream. Dinner: Roast duck, orange salad. Supper: Creamed celery with cheese.

MONDAY—Breakfast: Oatmeal, cream. Dinner: Beefsteak, mashed potatoes. Supper: Sliced cold roast duck.

TUESDAY—Breakfast: Stewed prunes, whole wheat, top milk. Dinner: Pork chops, apple rings, cabbage salad. Supper: Milk toast.

WEDNESDAY—Breakfast: Oranges. Dinner: Fricassee of veal. Supper: Apple soufflé.

THURSDAY—Breakfast: Buttered toast, bacon, eggs. Dinner: Roast of beef. Supper: Tea cake.

FRIDAY—Breakfast: Omelet, muffins, coffee. Dinner: Salmon loaf. Supper: Waffles, cocoa.

SATURDAY—Breakfast: Corn flakes, cream, French toast. Dinner: Baked spare ribs, sauer kraut. Supper: Bean soup.

Creamed Celery With Cheese.

Cook a pint of celery cut in half-inch pieces until tender. Prepare a white sauce, season well. Put a layer of white sauce in a buttered baking dish, add a layer of the cooked celery and a layer of grated cheese. Repeat until the dish is full. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake until brown.

Fricassee of Veal.

Take a slice of veal cut from the leg, cut into serving-sized pieces. Pound them to reduce the thickness one-half. Roll in flour and saute in salt pork fat until brown on both sides. When browned remove to a casserole, pour broth or hot water into the frying pan and boil up to remove all the flavor, then pour this into the casserole. Carrots and other vegetables may be added if desired.

Apple Soufflé.

Take two cupsful of hot apple sauce, sweetened and seasoned with butter and nutmeg with half a teaspoonful of rose extract. When cold add four egg yolks, then the stiffly beaten whites, folding them in lightly. Put into a buttered baking dish and bake until a delicate brown. Serve at once.

Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies;
I hold you here, root and all, in my hand,
Little flower—but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is.
—Tennyson.

SUMMER FOOD SUGGESTIONS

For a picnic or a summer luncheon dish a most satisfying meat may be prepared using veal and chicken as follows:

Jellied Chicken—Wipe a knuckle of veal and put it into a large kettle with enough cold water to cover. Bring slowly to the simmering point. Add a six-pound fowl and cook gently until the

meat is tender, adding, when half done, a teaspoonful of salt. Remove the fowl and set aside to cool, when it should be cut into slices. Put the lean meat from the veal knuckle through a meat grinder, using one and one-half cupfuls. Let the stock simmer until reduced to a pint, add pepper and salt to season, with a little onion juice; cool and strain through a cloth. To the chopped veal add one cupful of stock and season to taste with salt, paprika and lemon and onion juice. When well-mixed add one cupful of chopped celery. Place a bread pan in ice water and pour in the stock about one-eighth of an inch deep. When firm decorate with sliced, hard cooked eggs or canned pimientos cut into strips. Add the remaining stock very slowly, not to disturb the decoration. When firm add alternate layers of sliced chicken and veal, until all is used. Cover the top with buttered paper and place over it a weight. Let stand overnight on ice. Remove from the pan and serve garnished with water cress.

Cucumber and Pineapple Salad—Soak two tablespoonfuls of gelatin in one-fourth of a cup of salt and three tablespoonfuls of sugar. Add one-half cupful of vinegar and the juice of half a lemon. Set aside to cool. Just as the mixture begins to congeal stir in one cupful of crushed and a cupful of grated cucumber. Pour into small molds which have been dipped in cold water. Chill and serve on crisp lettuce leaves. Serve with a mayonnaise dressing, using three-fourths of a cupful and adding one-half cupful of whipped cream.

Dinner Cheese—Put through a meat chopper one-half cupful of stuffed olives, two cupfuls of grated cheese and one cream cheese. Season well with salt, red pepper, and roll into a long roll. Place on a paper dolly and decorate with sliced stuffed olives. Serve from the plate with a cheese knife.

Nellie Maxwell