SATURDAY EVENING,

## HARRISBURG CHART TELEGRAPH

MARCH 24, 1917.

Reading for Women and all the Family

# "The Insider" By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

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early supper, and with Mrs. Gore at luncheon. This morning I found myself oppo-site young Tom Norton. The light from the window fell full upon his face and I started as I met his gaze. Ie was evidently interested in learn-ing what his sister's governess looked when the sister's doverness looked the direct many started in learn-ing what his sister's governess looked the counterpart of his? Where had I seen an expression that Y as the counterpart of his? Then the set of the started as a special started in the sister's governess looked the interest that was disconcerting. Where had I seen an expression that Then the source the started in the set of the started in the syster's governess looked with a certain heat the started into my eyes with the younger one thoughtfully, yet the accounterpart of his?

a directness that was disconcerting. Where had I seen an expression that was the counterpart of his? Then I remembered. The same deep-set eyes had gazed from the por-trait above the boy's bed in the room-trait above the boy's bed in the room-bed in that picture. Of curse, that was Tom's mother: I might have known that, I told my-self as I glanced away quickly. The picture 'above gour nephew's hard to imagine the pair as chilfen-traiter above gour nephew's hard to imagine the pair as chilfen-itim—too slight to be noticeable. He was talking with his son as he might have talked with any fellow in whom he was interested. I thought to araw the lad out. Tom himself. Contaw the lad out.





**"THE ROAD THAT** 

Beatrice Fairfax Is Sorry She

Was Not One Who

**LEADS TO LOVE"** 

Onions in the Home Garden

THE HOME GARDENER

TIMELY HINTS FOR

