



Reading for Women and all the Family



The Insider

By Virginia Torburne Van de Water

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My employer's one word of interrogation embarrassed me, for he was plainly waiting for me to produce some argument which he could refute.

There could be but one good reason why you need hesitate to accept these things from me—and that is if you dislike me.

But I do not dislike you! I exclaimed impulsively.

He checked me. "Cut out that kindness stuff, child," he begged.

"Yes," I promised.

Well, then, he proceeded, when we were seated side by side on the sofa.

"Oh, no!" I promised. "I don't resent it. Only it is not quite usual, is it, for a girl to let anybody except one of her own people make her such handsome presents?"

"Were I your uncle, or your grandfather!"—laughing merrily—"you would consent. Let me explain my attitude.

I will not repeat all that he said. It may have been sophistry, but to my young ears it sounded reasonable.

"I am glad and thankful that you do," he exclaimed with a sigh of relief.

Daily Dot Puzzle

Dot puzzle grid with numbers and a small illustration of a child's face.

THE NEBBY NEIGHBORS

:-:

They Live Here in Harrisburg

:-:

By Sullivan



luxury of adding a trifle to your wardrobe.

"Thank you!" I murmured. His arguments had made the whole matter look differently to me.

"The wrap I chose for you is blue," he told me.

I did remember, and nodded, vexed at feeling my cheeks flush.

"You see, he explained, 'I am obliging you to discard your old dress. Changing back to colors would mean your getting many new things, but I am raising your salary—so it will be quite possible for you to get white and colored dresses instead of your black ones.

Many Changes. I returned to my room that night with my thoughts in a very different channel from that in which they had run before I went down to the drawing room.

"It would be a very kind thing," Mrs. Curtis, to take her home with you if you would.

There were just a few words on the thin sheet of paper within. Helen opened quickly.

"It's just to thank me for being nice to Mollie." But as she spoke, Helen wondered if Warren would altogether approve.

THEIR MARRIED LIFE

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Helen had taken more trouble to understand Winifred of late.

"Of course she had dinner she regaled Warren with an account of the new playmate.

"I'm delighted that Winifred should have such a splendid friend," she said, after she had given Warren an imitation of the child as a society woman.

The next morning, as Helen was busy herself about the house, the bell rang and Mary came into the living room a few minutes later with a large box.

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"It's just to thank me for being nice to Mollie." But as she spoke, Helen wondered if Warren would altogether approve.

At four, Helen made a little party for the two children. They had left the living room and Mary who was as pleased as Helen at Winifred's new friendship, stopped her work in order to fix rolled sandwiches.

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100 Cumberland County Pupils Receive Diplomas

Carlisle, Pa., May 15. — Upwards of 100 pupils in all parts of the county passed the recent diploma examinations, according to an announcement made to-day by Superintendent J. Kelso Green.

MINISTER RECEIVES CALL

Carlisle, Pa., May 15. — To all the vacancy caused by the resignation of the Rev. E. H. Kellogg, who left Carlisle to take up advanced work, the members of the Second Presbyterian Church congregation to-day formally tendered a call to the Rev. Glenn M. Shafer, of Clarion, Pa.

Advertisement for 'NAN OF MUSIC MOUNTAIN' by Frank H. Spearman, Author of 'Whispering Smith'.

(Continued)

The fearful pain from the tortured arm, torn at times almost from its socket, the gradual snapping of straining ligaments, the constant rupture of capillaries and veins sustained his consciousness for a while.

Then the torturing pain abated, the rough dragging shattered the bruised body less. It was as if the Lady and the storm together were making easier for the slowly dying man his last trail across the desert.

Lady Jane, pushing on and on, enlightened by that instinct before which the reason of man is weak and pitiful, she held her breath, through the impenetrable curtain of the storm where refuge lay, herself a slow-moving crust of frozen snow.

Nothing in nature, not even the storm itself, is so cruel as the beauty of the after calm. In the radiance of the sunshine next day De Spain, delirious and muttering, was taken to the hospital at Sleepy Cat.

De Spain cost the most acute anxiety. The crux of the battle, after three lives were held safe, centered on the effort to save De Spain's arm.

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De Spain opened his eyes to wander from one to the other of the faces. He half rose up, struggling in a frenzy with the hands that restrained him.

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Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton



9430 Bathing Suit with Separate Bloomers for Misses and Small Women.

THIS is such a pretty, attractive suit that you will like to use it for the promenade on the beach quite as well as for the dip into the sea and it will serve both purposes well.

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