

BECAUSE HER HUSBAND WILL NOT LET HER HELP TAKE CARE OF THE TWINS, AND BECAUSE SHE HATES **IDLENESS, ROSE HAS A VERY SERIOUS** DISAGREEMENT WITH RODNEY

SYNOPSIS .- Rose Stanton marries Rodney Aldrich, a wealthy young lawyer, after a brief courtship, and instantly is taken up, by Chicago's exclusive social set and made a part of the gay whirl of the rich folk. It is all new to the girl, and for the first few months she is charmed with the life. And then she comes to feel that she is living a useless existence, that she is a social butterfly, a mere ornament in her husband's home. Rose longs to do something useful and to have the opportunity to employ her mind and utilize her talent and education. Rodney feels much the same way himself. He thinks he ought to potter around in society just to please his wife, when in reality he'd rather be giving his nights to study or social service of some sort. They try to reach an understanding following the visit of two New York friends, who have worked out satisfactorily this same problem. Then Rose decides that her job as mother is a big one, and she looks engerly forward to the great event, but she has twins and is unable to care for both the bables at once.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Dam Gives Way. very fast in the next two or three ding, under a watchful eye. days, but this queer kink in her emotions didn't straighten out. She came she would have surveyed a laboratory, to see that it was absurd-monstrous or a factory where they make somealmost, but that didn't help. Instead thing /complicated, like watches. of a baby, she had given birth to two. That's what it was, really. Those two They were hers, of course, as much pink little objects, in their two severeas one would have been. Only, her | iy sanitary baskets, were factory prodsoul, which had been waiting so ucts. At precise and unalterable inecstatically for its miracle-for the tervals, a highly scientific compound child which, by making her a mother, of fats and proteids was put into should supply what her life needed- them. They were inspected, weighed, her soul wouldn't-couldn't accept submitted to a routine of other procthe substitution. Those two droll, thin-voiced, squirming little mites that was nothing that their mother, now were exhibited to her every morning, they were fairly born, was wanted for. were as foreign to her, as if they had been brought into the house in a and kept an eve on young Doris, lisbasket.

time to see her, Rose knew. Har- tion of them. rict was living here now, running the house for Rodney, while Rose was numes and all. Harriet said:

pliances that Rose couldn't guess the uses or the names of. Mrs. Ruston, of course, was master of them all, She began getting her strength back and Doris flew about to do her bid-

Rose surveyed this scene, just as esses. And in all the routine, there Rose kept those ideas to herself tened to the orders she got, and stud-When Harriet came in for the first |ied alertly what she did in the execu-

Rodney had a lovely time watching the twins bathed. He stood about in Iaid up. Doing it beautifully well, everybody's way, made what he contoo, through all the confusion of ceived to be alluring noises, and finally turned suddenly to his wife and said: "I think you're in great luck to "Don't you want to-hold them, Rose?" have had two at once; get your duty A stab of pain went through her to posterity done that much sooner. and tears came up into her eyes. "Yes, And, of course, you couldn't possibly give them to me," she started to say.

THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS, MCCONNELLSBURG, PA.

and went on for a minute with what and steady her voice was. There was is honest, and disinterested? What's woman, as such go. Of course I watch her very close."

"I think I can promise to be dependable," Rose said "I don't know learn as well as Doris. Anyhow, 1 can wheel them about and wash their clothes and boil their bottles and things as well as she does. And you can tell me what to do just as you tell her."

To this last observation it became evident that Mrs. Ruston meant to desire I can't satisfy. The thing I make no reply at all. She gave Rose want-and there's nothing in the world some statistical information about the herself politely interested, and presently withdrew.

Rodney wore a queer expression all through dinner, and when he got Rose alone in the library afterward, max. he explained it. Mrs. Ruston had given him notice, contingently. Rose friendship! Why, I'm in love with you! had informed her of her intention to dispense with the service of the nursemaid. If Rose adhered to this intention, Mrs. Ruston must leave.

It was some sort of absurd misunderstanding, of course, Rodney concluded, and wanted to know what it was all about.

"I did say I meant to let Doris go," Rose explained, "but I told her I meant to take Doris' job myself. I said I thought I could be just as good a nursemaid as she was. And I meant

He was prowling about the room in a worried sort of way, before she got as far as that. "I don't see, child." he exclaimed, "why you couldn't leave well enough alone! If it's that old economy bug of yours again, it's nonsense. You, to spend all your time doing menial work to save me ten dollars a week !"

"It isn't menial work," Rose insisted. "It's apprentice work. After I've been at it six months, learning as fast as I can, I'll be able to let Mrs. Ruston go and take her job-I'll be really competent to take care of my own children. I don't pretend I am now." He stared at her in perfectly honest bewilderment. "You're talking rather wild I think, Rose," he said very quiet-

"I'm talking what I've learned from ou," she said. "Oh, Rodney, please try to forget that I'm your wife and that you're in love with me. Can't you just say: 'Here's A, or B, or X, a perfectly healthy woman, twenty-two years old, and a little real work would be good for her?"

She won, with much pleading, a sort of troubled half-assent from him. The matter could be taken up again with Mrs. Ruston.

Given a fair field, Rose might have won a victory here. But, as Portia had said once, the pattern was cut differently. There was a sudden alarm one night, when her little namesake was found strangling with the croup. There were seven terrifying hours-almost unendurable hours, while the young life swung and balanced over the ultimate abyss. The heroine of those hours was Mrs. Ruston. That

she was doing to one of the twins, even the trace of a smile about her to keep you from wondering-asking as if she hadn't heard. "Doris is wonderful mouth. "Do you remember questions? Love's got to be free, Rodquite satisfactory, madam," she said that afternoon of ours, the very first dy. The only way to make it free at last. "I'd not advise making a of them, when you brought home my change. She's a dependable young notebooks and found me asleep on the side it. So when I can be your partremember how you told me that one's he had? Well, it was a funny thingmuch about bables, but I think I can I got to wondering afterward what She broke down over a word she

come to me before I knew I wanted it. Everything in the world, even your love for me, came like that. "But I've got a passion now, Rodney. I've had it for a long while. It's a

I wouldn't give to get it-is, well, your twins instead, in which Rose showed friendship, Roddy; that's a way of saying it." Rodney started and stared at her.

The thing struck him, it seemed, as a sort of grotesquely irritating anticli-"Gracious heaven!" he said. "My

That's certainly a bigger thing." "I don't know whether it's a bigger

thing or not." she said. "But it doesn't include the other."

He was tramping up and down the room by now. "You've got my friend-



perversion of the facts to say you haven't." She smiled at him as she shook her

head. "I've spent too many months trying to get it and seeing myself fail -oh, so ridiculously !-- not to know what I'm talking about, Roddy."

And then, still smiling rather sadly, she told him what some of the experiments had been-some of her attempts to break into the life he kept locked away from her. "I was angry at first

is to have friendship growing alongcouch in our old back parlor? Do you ner and your friend, I'll be your wife too. But not-not, Roddy, till I can desires were the only motive power find a way. I'll have to find it for myself. I'll have to go off . . ." my desires were, and it seemed I couldn't at first say, buried her face hadn't any. Everything had, somehow, in her arms, and let a deep, racking sob or two have their way with her. But presently she sat erect again and, with a supreme effort of will, forced her voice to utter the word: "I've got to go off alone-away from you, and stay until I find it. If I ever want-and there's nothing in the world do, and you want me, I'll come back."

> The struggle between them lasted a week-a ghastly week, during which, so far as the surface of things showed, their life flowed along in its accustomed channels. But at all sorts of times, and in all sorts of places, when they were alone together, the great battle was renewed.

The hardest thing about it all for Rose-the thing that came nearest to breaking down her courage-was to see how slowly Rodney came to realize it at all. He was like a trapped animal pacing the four sides of his cage, confident that in a moment or two he would find the way out, and then, incredulously, dazedly, coming to the surmise that there was no way out. She really meant to go away and leave him -leave the bables; go somewhere where his care and protection could not reach her! She was actually planning the details of doing it! By the end of one of their long talks, it would seem to her that he had grasped this monstrous intention and accepted it. But before the beginning of the next one, he seemed to manage, somehow, to dismiss the thing as a nightmare. Somehow or other, during the calmer moments toward the end, practical details managed to get talked aboutsettled after a fashion, without the admission really being made on his part that the thing was going to happen at all.

"I'd do everything I could, of course, to make it easier," she said. "We could have a story for people that I'd gone to California to make mother a long visit. We could bring Harrist home from Washington to keep house while I was gone. I'd take my trunks, you see, and really go. People would suspect, of course, after a while, but they'll always pretend to believe anything that's comfortable."

"Where would you go, really?" he demanded. "Have you any plan at all?"

"I have a sort of plan," she said. "I think I know of a way of earning a living."

But she didn't offer to go on and tell him what it was, and, after a little silence, he commented bitterly upon this omission.

Rose's point of view may seem foolish to old-fashioned women. How do you feel about it? Important developments come in the next installment.



Washington .- Selection day for the new national army is approaching rapidly as the local exemption boards in the various states complete their organization, give serial numbers to the registration cards and forward certified copies to Provost Marshal General Crowder. Indications are that the drawing will be held this week, but no official statement has been inade as to the War Department's plans.

Administration officials still maintain strict silence as to the method to be followed. The recent statement by Secretary Baker that the drawing would be held in Washington, however, coupled with the stress laid upon the serial numbering of registration boards, clearly indicates the general outline of the plan.

It is understood that it is proposed to place in a single jury wheel in Washington one complete set of numbers. When a number is taken from the wheel the man in each exemption district whose card bears that serial number will be drafted. Thus, as each number is drawn, approximately 30,000 men will be drafted, or one in each exemption district. If 1,200,000 men are to be called before the exemption boards in the first selection, which seems highly probable, only 40 numbers would need to be drawn.

There are numerous complications which must arise, however, and the method of selecting them can be known only when the Administration makes known its plans in detail. For instance, the number of registered individuals in each district who are Hable for military service will certainly not be the same. Allens are registered, but not liable for duty."

All this must be considered in framing the regulations. Provision must be made also to balance as far as possible the chances of military duty be tween the men in each district, so that disqualification of a large number in any particular district for any reason will not put upon those qualified additional likelihood of being sent to the front.

Various ways of accomplishing this correction of chances so as to make the resulting draft as fair as human ingenuity can contrive have been suggested. The matter has had President Wilson's personal consideration, in line with his pledge that the method (TO BE CONTINUED.) employed would be just in every re spect.

work and heavy litting brought on the trouble. The kidney secretions ware irregular and painful in passage and at times, the backache was so severe. I could hardly straighten. It was hard for me to get out of bed mornings? Doan's Kidney Pilley attrangthened my kidne benefit hus been perman Get Doan's at Any Store, Beath DOAN'S KIDHO PILL FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALA

Between Friends. Hallle was great friends neighbor boy named Bruce. in the country and had a mile to school, and always went turned together. One day, after Hallle came home alone, Brush stopped at his own home in our house. He was in a condition, and, on being my confessed that he had beg fa and that he had come out set "But," said his mother, in m tone, "I thought Bruce ma

friend." "Yes, he is," replied Halls par ly. "I don't know what he done to me if he hadn't ler friend."

DANDRUFF AND ITCH

Disappear With Use of Cutomi and Ointment-Trial Fm.

The first thing in restoring to ing hair is to get rid of danied itching. Rub Cuticura Gianas scalp, next morning shappy Cuticura Soap and hot water. h skin and scalp troubles by mility cura your everyday tollet papa Free sample each by mil will Address postcard, Cuticum I Boston. Sold everywhere-18

"De Profundis."

At the summer training of Plattsburg last summer an mi "rookie" was one day structure through mud that threatenel him and his pack. The course singing, and when they and chorus he joined in with ma grumbles that seemed to ca well down toward his 1st] doubt, melody was not his in big, hulking sergeant cane at "What's the matter? White

howling about?" "I'm singing bass," ending "rookle."

"Don't do it, my boy," sill?

geant; "you're too deep doni

A single application of Reads and upon going to bed will per-it by morning. Effective in a tions of the Eyes, external as

There is an article of the

children in the Woman's He

panion in which the writed

"Nervousness sometimes

sult of some physical defet

trition, anemia, defective en

teeth or adenoids may be be posing cause. Nature offen

cure. Plenty of nourishin;

wholesome outdoor life and

and these children should M

aged to play and to take no

ercise, such as walking and

swimming. Real country life

self, first for the outdoit

healthful exercise and, so cause the nervous child need panionship of other childre

A real estate agent was test court recently in a case had

exchange of a picture show he

It was contended that the fat

not worth what it was so owing to its location. The asked the witness to stars

surroundings of the the

"Next door to it was a dr

place," he answered, "ha garage, and next was a s

that's as far as I got." Wh

citement subsided, the just

called .- Indianapolis New

Little Jennie had been me

heartily, but she asked if

"Jennie," said her mode believe I ought to give it to?"

about as full as a little di

sibly be. Another monthal

said the little girl, persuad

"But, mamma, my see?"

plece of cake.

surely burst !"

Room at the Top

Recess Was Called

the best, and camping is a camping is camping is a camping is a camping is a camping is a campin

Causes of Nervoustes

Adv.

ou come up to surface

air."-Youth's Companion.

be expected to nurse two great creatures like that." Rose acquiesced. She would have

struggled, though, she knew, but for to be excited, and the bottles were that queer trick fate had played her. heated exactly right. Her heart ached.

When she found that struggling a brute, didn't serve to bring up the trying to put it into effect too soon. feelings toward the twins that she have, she buried the dark fact as time, had gone off to Washington on deep as she could, and pretended. It a visit, taking Rodney's heartfelt him, really, it was hardly a pretense at all. He was such a child himself, musta't let herself get to resenting in his gleeful delight over the possession of a son and a daughter, that luminously, the very emotion she was be on hand to hear his report when trying to capture for them-felt like cradling his head in her weak arms, kissing him, crying over him.

She wouldn't have been allowed to do that to the bables, anyway. They were going to be terribly well brought up, those twins; that was apparent from the beginning. They had two nurses alt to themselves, quite apart from Miss Harris, who looked after Rose-Mrs. Ruston and Doris, the maid, who were destined, it appeared, to be as permanent as the babies. But Rose had the germ of an idea of her own about that.

They got them named with very little difficulty. The boy was Rodney, of course, after his father and grandfather before him. Rose was a little afraid Rodney would want the gi.1 named after her, and was relieved to find he didn't. There'd never in the world be but one Rose for him, he said. So Rose named the girl Portia.

They kept Rose in bed for three weeks; flat on her back as much as possible, which was terribly irksome to her, since her strength and vital-Ity were coming back so fast. She might have rebelled, had it not been for that germinant idea of hers. It wouldn't do, she saw, in the light of that, to give them any excuse for calling her unrecsonable.

One Sunday morning, Rodney carried her upstairs to the nursery to see her bables bathed. This was a big room at the top of the house which Florence McCrea had always vaguely intended to make into a studio. But, in the paralysis of indecision as to what sort of studio to make it, she had left the thing bare. Rodney had given Harriet carte blanche to go nhead and fit it up before he and Rose came back from the seashore, and the layette was a monument to Harriet's practicality. There had been a wild day of supplementthat there were two bables instead of much."

place. The spirit of a barren, sterile thed to produce seismic upheavals. efficiency brooded everywhere, And despite the presence of an enormous ton," she said. "But I don't think of various sorts; rows of vacuum jars | I'll get her another place, of course-

But Mrs. Ruston spoke before she to her. could frame the words. It was their feeding hour, a bad time for them

By that time Rose's idea had flowered into resolution. But she mustn't with herself, denouncing herself for jeopardize the success of her plan by She waited patiently, reasonably, knew any proper mother ought to for another fortnight. Harriet, by that was only before Rodney that the pre- thanks with her. Rose expressed hers tense was really necessary. And with just as warmly, and felt ashamed that they were so unreal. She simply Harriet! At the end of the fortnight, the doctor made his final visit, she felt for him, tenderly, mistily, Rose had especially asked Rodney to the examination was over.

"He says," Rose told her husband, "that I'm perfectly well." She turned to the doctor for confirmation. "Don't you?"

The doctor smiled. "As far as my diagnostic resources go, Mrs. Aldrich, to last only until she should speak for you are perfectly well." Rose smiled widely and contentedly ment of her life.

upon them. "That's delightful," she



Rose Surveyed This Scene.

ing, of course, when it was discovered said to the doctor. "Thanks very

But after he had gone she found The room, when they escorted Rose Mrs. Ruston in the nursery and had you so !- No, please go back, old man ! her, Roddy? Into it, was a terribly impressive a talk with that lady, which was des- And-and light your pipe. Oh, don't this appearance of bareness obtained change in our arrangements, Mrs. Rus. the world." number of articles-a pair of scales, it's one that will disturb you very lighted his pipe as she asked him to, that my position in the world, my a perfect battery of electric heaters much. I'm going to let Doris go- and waited as steadily as he could for friends, oh, the very clothes on my

he child lived was clearly creditable Rose made another effort even after

that, though she knew she was beaten in advance. She waited until the old calm routine was re-established. Then, once more, she asked for her chance, But Rodney exploded before she got the words fairly out of her mouth. "No," he shouted, "I won't consider it! She's saved that baby's life. You'll have to find some way of satisfying your whims that won't jeopardize those bables' lives. After that nightgood heavens, Rose, have you forgotten that night?-I'm going to play it safe."

Rose paled a little and sat ivory still in her chair. There were no miracles any more. The great dam was swept away.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Only Remedy.

She was in the grip of an appalling realization. This moment-this actually present moment that was going the next time-was the critical mo-

"Roddy . . ." she said.

He was slumped down in a big easy chair at the other side of the table, swinging a restless foot; drumming now and then with his fingers. Some sort of scene was inevitable, he knew. And he sat there waiting for it. He thought he was ready for anything. But just the way she spoke his name startled-almost frightened him. she said it so quietly, so-tenderly. "Roddy," she said, "I want you to go back and sit down in that chair again."

He went a little pale at that. The swing of his foot was arrested suddeniv. But, for a moment, he made no move-just looked wonderingly into her great, grave eyes.

"Something's going to happen," she went on, "and before it's over, I'm afraid it's going to hurt you terriblyand me. And I want the kiss for us to remember. So that we'll always know, whatever happens afterward, that we loved each other." She held out her arms to him. "Won't you come?"

He came-a man bewildered, bent down over her, and found her lips; but almost absently, out of a daze. "No, not like that," she murmured.

"In the old way." There was a long embrace.

"I dou't believe I'd have the courage to do it," she said, "If it were just me. who doesn't cook, nor sew, nor spin, But there's someone else-I've made nor even take care of her own chilsomeone a promise. I can't tell you dren: the woman who uses her charm about that. Now please go back and to save her from having to do hard,

we can talk quietly. Oh, Roddy, I love Do you remember what you've called tremble like that! It isn't a tragedy, when you married me, Roddy; it was "I've decided to make a little It's-for us, it's the greatest hope in just like a dream to me-like a fairy

her to begin.

when I found you keeping me out,' she said, "angry and hurt. I used to cry about it. And then I saw it wasn't TRAPPING OF MONKEYS EASY your fault. That's how I discovered

friendship had to be earned." But her power to maintain that attitude of grave detachment was about spent. The passion mounted in her voice and in her eyes as she went on. "You thought my mind had got full of wild ideas-the wild idea I was pulling you down from something free and fine

that you had been, to something that you despised yourself for being and were wrong about that, Roddy. "I did have an obsession, but it wasn't the thing you thought. It was an obsession that kept me quiet, and

wait in spite of everything. The obwas going to have a job at last-a job that was just as real as yoursthe job of being a mother."

little laugh over the word, but she got it back in control again.

"I was going to have a baby to keep allye with my own care. There was into the jungle, drop them down within going to be responsibility and hard sight of a monkey and soon have work, things that demanded courage earn your friendship with that, I said. over, that's the main thing.

"And now, here I am perfectly normal and well again—as good as ever. also the boots are weighted with lead I could wear pretty clothes again and and chained together. come over here and kiss me, and then start going out just as I did a year ago. The trapper may chain a gourd,

> fingers close around a large supply of really am." With a dangerous light of anger in the food. Then he finds himself un-

> his eyes, he said quietly: "It's perfect- able to withdraw his hand. The traply outrageous that you should talk like per advances and captures Mr. Monkey, because the animal's thinkingthat, and I'll ask you never to do it cap and his insatiable greed are such again." After ten seconds of sllence, she that the simple expedient of releasing

> went on : "Why, Roddy, I've heard you the food never occurs to him as a describe me a hundred times. Not the means of escape. you that's my lover. The other you-

talking all over the universe to Barry Lake. You've described the woman who's never been trained nor taught nor disciplined; who's been brought up

soft, with the bloom on, for the purpose of making her marriageable; who's never found her job in marriage,

would not be entertained by, which even make us dangerous to existing institutions-such I call good books sit over there where you were, where ugly things, and keep her in luxury. . . The heroic books, even if printed in the character of our mother

tongue, will always be in a language dead to degenerate times; and we must "I didn't understand any of that laboriously seek the meaning of each word and line, conjecturing a larger story come true. But I understand sense than common use permits out of He went back to his chair. He even now. How can you be sure, knowing what wisdom and valor and generosity we have .-- Thoreau.

back, and the roof over my head, are In China there is an oil well that of various sorts; rows of varioum jars 1'll get her another place, of course-for keeping things cold or hot; a small and do her work myself." "Do you remember . . ." she be sterilizing oven; instruments and up-Mrs. Ruston compressed her lips, gan, and it was remarkable how quiet

While the first contingent of the new army, under the bill, is limited to 500,000 men, an additional 125,000 or 150,000 will be needed to make up the reserve battalions of this force. Reserve battalions are now being recruit ed for all regular regiments and will be recruited for the National Guard when it is drafted into the Federal service. The organization of the national army will be on the same basis. It may be necessary, also, to draft enough men to fill up the regulars and National Guard to war strength, although no decision to this end has been reached as yet. The regulars are now close to war strength and the guard units are recruiting rapidly. If possible, they will be completed by the war volunteer system.

There is one other consideration which will affect the total number of men to be drawn. Opinion varies as to the number of exemptions which must be made for the different causes outlined in the exemption regulations. A rough estimate of at least 50 per

cent. exemptions for physical or other reason has been generally employed in computing the probable size of the task before the exemption boards. Another factor, which is being worked out in the selection regulations is the provision of the law requiring that each state be given credit at the drawings for the number of men it has supplied as volunteers in the regular army or the National Guard.

MISS RANKIN CAUSES INQUIRY.

that that was a good placens the customary midsession m McAdoo To Probe Congresswoman's Charge Of Women Overworked.

Washington .- As a result of the protests of Representative Jeannette Ran kin, of Montana, Secretary McAdoc appointed a committee to investigate alleged compulsory overwork of women in the Bureau of Printing and Engraving. At the same time Miss Rankin announced her intention to ask for a Congressional inquiry.

ARGENTINA DEMANDS APOLOGY

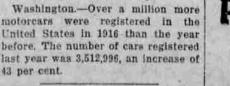
Doesn't Interrupt Also Wants Indemnity and Guarantees "Does your wife listen From Germany. London.-According to a dispatch

vice?" "Listen? Of course the from Buenos Aires to the Times the wife is very polite." Argentine Government has demanded Rosanna Hoffman, B

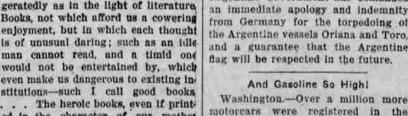
Pittsburgh walks a mile de for world peace.



There are now 17 national parks.



\$500 For Auto Tire. Stockholm, Sweden-From \$500 up to \$575 is being paid here for automobile tires.



Curiosity, Greed and Imitative Faculty of Animals Furnish Vulnerable Point of Attack.

When we see in the street an organ-grinder with his little red-capped pet monkey, we seldom stop to think of the animal's native home or how it

was trapped. As a matter of fact, the monkey came from Asia, Africa or had to try to deny you were. You South America. The last-mentioned have nostrils widely separated whereas the old world monkeys have them

close with a narrow nasal septum. One might readily imagine that the contented and happy, and willing to trapping of monkeys is a difficult operation. However, nothing could be session was that none of those things further from the truth than this hymattered because a big miracle was pothesis. Monkeys are easily caught, coming that was going to change it all. not by heavily built' traps, but by sheer ingenuity and the simplest sort of artifices. A monkey has various vulnerable points of attack, so to speak; Her voice broke in a fierce, sharp and these are cupidity, curiosity, covetousness or greed, and a truly won-

derful imitative faculty. A trapper can take a pair of boots

that monkey in a cage. The boots on and endurance and sacrifice. I could his feet appear to be the same as the boots he leaves; but here is where That was the real obsession, Roddy, the monkey is mistaken. As soon as and it never really died until tonight. the visitor goes away, the monkey de-Well, I suppose I can't complain. It's scends from some tree and thrusts his own feet into the boots. The inside is

covered with glue, and he sticks fast;

Heroic Books.

common platform so truly and unexage

Life is not habitually seen from any

People would admire me, and you'd be filled with corn or some other eatable, pleased, and you'd love me as much to a heavy log. Mr. Monkey comes as ever, and it would all be like the along, tastes the food, relishes it, and paradise it was last year, except for wants more. There is no limit to his one thing. The one thing is that if I greed. He thrusts his hand into the do that. I'll know this time what I small opening in the gourd and his