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REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For State Senator-Jay R. Sheesley,

For General Assembly (Second District—Milton Spencer, of Barnesboro; Edmund James, of Ebensburg; John R.



Where another would have had
Laundry lines with flapping sheets
She has made a garden close
Where her little world retreats.
—Sidney Drake

EVERYDAY GOOD THINGS

S OAK a nice fat mackerel-overnight, skin side up. Drain and change the water several times if it is very salt In the morning for breakfast, cover with thin cream and bake in a hot oven twenty minutes. Serve with baked potatoes. If the fish is very thick pour boiling water over it at first and simmer for ten minutes; drain and then add the cream.

Dried Beef With Cream.

Take one-fourth of a pound of dried beef, cover with boiling water and let stand ten minutes then drain. Dilute one and one-half tablespoonfuls o flour with enough cold water to pour easily, making a smooth paste; add one cupful of scalded cream, cook in a double boiler ten minutes. Add beet and reheat.

Hamburg Steak.

Make a mound of chopped seasoned meat, adding a pinch of cloves and grated onion with salt and pepper t season and cover the top with strip of salt pork put on in latticed form Bake, remove carefully and place of a hot platter: serve with mushroon

Vermont Chicken Soup.

Reheat six cupfuls of chicken stock seasoning with salt and pepper and a grated onion. Add one head of lettuce, shredded, and one cupful of green peas. Simmer until the vegetables are done. Beat one egg, add enough stale bread crumbs to make a paste and roll into small balls. Drop these into the boiling soup and simmer ten minutes, then serve.

Roast Beef With Gravy. Place thinly sliced roast beef on a platter and pour over it reheated gravy to cover.

Meat and Nut Balls.

Take one cupful of chopped sea soned veal, add one dozen chopped almonds, one egg, one-half teaspoonful of salt and pepper to taste. Mix and roll into balls, place in a baking pan and pour one cupful of rich highly When hot, serve garnished with water







WHY ARE ICE COLD FOODS BAD FOR ME?

They chill the stomach juices; And keep them from their duty Of turning food to rich red blood To give you health and beauty.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

In the estate of Mrs. Jane Diethrich, deceased, late of the Township of East Carroll, County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania.

Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary in the estate of the said decedent have been granted to the said estate are requested to make pay-ment, and those having claims or de-Rooney wondered dumbly how she mands against the same will make was ever to live through the interthem known without delay to the undersigned. -E. A. DIETRICK, Executor, Patton, Pa.

FOR SALE—Broilers 35c pound. In- into reality all the wiquire D. F. Horne, St. Augustine, Pa. bad confided to Shella.

The Patient and His Son

By HELEN GREEN 。 。

(Copyright.) T WAS so quiet in the big bare hospital room that even the slow breathing of the single patient in the igh white iron bed sounded unusually

Little Miss Rooney glanced into the still room and after a long look at the motionless figure on the bed, shook her bronze curls and sighed ponder-

Outside, the world was a riot of beautiful, summer sunshine. Rampant regetation everywhere proclaimed the lavish hand of nature's extravagant artistry. It made no appeal whatso ever to the inert patient in "21." Only that morning, doctors had proclaimed that there was nothing lacking in Nick's sturdy physical condition to mar a most speedy recovery, yet he lay, day after day, not gaining or

losing—simply lying in slient apathy.
Thus thought Miss Rooney. Miss
Rooney, aside from being the most efficient graduate nurse at ECH, was also quite unquestionably the most ornamental adjunct the institution had ever boasted.

And thus far Miss Rooney, in all her five feet three of utter feminine adorableness, had failed, quite, to register on the stony heart of the patient "21." The doctor was in despair.

"He's been married; and his wife is still living," reported Miss Rooney to Doctor Hadden.

"Divorce, most likely. Think he's worrying over that?" he asked with brusk efficiency,
"Oh, no; he says that women don't

count in his life," reported Miss Rooney. "His wife left him and his only son seems to sympathize with the mother. And he has money." "Huh!" and Doctor Hadden strode

down the corridor for thought. Two weeks slipped by and a con-Nick the truth:

on the job, if you'll only half try! lently away. We can't do it all, man. You've got to carry your share—and you're not necessary to all high achievement. even trying!" Doctor Hadden stopped

came from the tightly drawn mouth succeeded in doing. of the patient.

up your mind to fight!"
"Oh." No encouragement; no resig-

Three months had elapsed since his spirit is greater than he who taketh accident. Whatever lay behind his tortured

At times Miss Rooney could weep sorts of greatness. with despair; at other times she longed to take his curly black head | the world are usually nervous, imagito her breast and croon to him in native men, who have high ideals of tender sympathy.

flawless; a perfect day for the laying not attaining those ideals. of the cornerstone of the new Holmes hall, a dormitory endowed for ECH. Nick lay watching a tiny fleecing white of those rages continue to make more cloud sailing slowly over the tall elms and worse mistakes, of the hospital yard. His bed was out on the porch and the only evidence of interest he showed in his job, yet it must be done, and done surroundings was to stare with moody. apparently unseeing eyes at the sky over the tall sentinel elms. Suddenly, from the rear of the building, came a chap will succeed in life as well as in series of puffs and staccato exhaust golf, in work as well as in play. explosions, interspersed with the long peculiar "cough" of a steam shovel. Nick rolled over abruptly and rang ing, and he has the determination to the bell at the side of the bed. Again exercise the self-government which he rang violently and Miss Rooney

put in a startled, hurried appearance. things. "Yes, Mr. Nichols?" don't stand there staring like a clam!" her cheeks tingling.

"Why," she gasped to herself, "he's they cannot do it. wonderful-so forceful, so command-

"Mr. Nichols," she said a moment

"Well, hurry up and say it. Is it mechanics. an Otin?" demanded Nick irascibly. "Yes, and the young man who is operating it waved to me, and he has the most marvelous hair and eyes you ever saw. I'm wild about him."

"Yes, yes, of course. His name is George, and he is my son! Go ahead have been eccentric. But it is a misand fall in love with him. He'll fall take to regard eccentricity as genius. in love with you quickly enough. His one fatal weakness is red hair! But please, in the meantime, bring me nething decent to eat, will you, Miss Rooney? I'm fed up on this molly-

coddling diet of infant's food!" Miss Rooney managed to reach the diet kitchen without collision, though she was in such a complete state of consternation that it remained a mystery to her how she did it.

Three days later Nick was sitting in a wheel-chair, watching with hun gry eyes the expert manipulation of the steam shovel by the tall, darkhaired youth whose eyes were ever seeking those of his father, causing

him to smile in rich content. And when Nick was well enough undersigned. All persons indebted to to start for South America with his vening weeks until the big handsom son who was so much like Nick should return and begin to fashion into reality all the wild dreams he

Louise Brooks



Louise Brooks, a petite brunette whose dancing in Ziegfeld's Follies and "Louis the 14th" was one of the sensations of a recent theatrical season, was signed by a prominent motion picture producer to a long-term contract, following her outstanding work in "The American Venus," Miss Brooks is a native of Wichita, Kan. She has jet-black hair, dark-brown eyes, and weighs 120 pounds.

Uncommon Sense

By John Blake

CONTROL

 $G^{
m OLFERS}$ who were astonished at the remarkable record of Bolbie ference was called in "21." With Jones, who some time ago defeated all brutal frankness, Doctor Hadden told the American amateurs at their own game, can remember the time when "You've got a fighting chance to this lad, on missing a punt, would fight this thing out and get back again stamp on his putter, or throw it vio-

Jones had temperament, which is But before he could become a mas abruptly at the vacant look in his pater of the game, he had to take the tient's eyes. "How long must I stay in this cast?" this, after long self-discipline, he has

Sometimes qualities which are the "Not more than a year-if you make real elements of success become obstacles to success.

The Bible, written many years ago, Just complete indifference. tells us that he who ruleth his own a city. But in all probability the men who

brown eyes, no one could guess. He took cities in those days ruled their was as unfathomable as the sphinx. spirits first, so they combined two Then men who do great things in

the way things should be done, and Monday morning broke clear and who are impatient with themselves for

That is why they get into rages when they make mistakes, and because

To manage oneself is a long hard efficiently before one can manage anybody else, or succeed in a great task.

He has the intelligence to know that superiority in a sport is really nothwill enable him to succeed in other

It is customary to regard young "Go to the rear of this building and men who are prone to fly into violent see if that shovel is an Otin, please, rages over their failures as unfitted Miss Rooney! Get busy, please, and for life.

This is a mistake. The fact that Miss Rooney jumped at the note of they do fly into rages proves that they brisk command and fled down the hall, know what they ought to do, and have no patience with themselves when

It is the spring in the steel which makes it superior to iron, but the spring must be controlled and carefully adjusted if it is to be useful in

Sometimes the slow plodding temperament will go farther than the brilliant one, but never if the brilliant one

All the world's greatest geniuses have been eccentric. But it is a mis-The men who have reduced their eccentricities to the minimum, and kept a constant check on them fre ferring you to page twenty-seven. those who are most likely to get into the Hall of Fame-after they are dead-and to enjoy the regards of high reputation while they are living.

Young Mr. Jones has set a valuable of cook in her household." "It did young men everywhere.

Learning to control himself was a tough job. But he did it, and will be able to continue to do it whenever it is necessary. (Copyright.)

On Shipboard

First Passenger-Come on up and see the iceberg! Second Passenger-I'm not interested. I've got an electric refrigerator at home.

Realism Father-How do you like your toy

own, Tommy? Tommy-It's all right, but I need about six more filling stations. \$15 a day.'

Letter-Writing de Luxe

By H. IRVING KING

CHARLEY BENTON'S weakness was bashfulness in the presence of ladies. He was fully aware of his falling and so far overcame it that people began to say: "How completely Charley Benton has gotten over his bashfulness." But in the presence of one young lady his old weakness reas serted itself and she was the one per son in the world in whose presence he felt he should not be bashful. He

name was Marian Gray. He had been in love with her for some time and got along very well in his courtship until he came to popoing the question

One day, as Charley was passing a book store where shop-worn books were exposed for sale on a little stand outside, his eyes caught the "The letter-writer de Luxehow to put your thoughts on paper.' He picked it up and examined it. The book opened as if by magic to a page whereon was printed "The proper form of a letter from a bashful young man in proposing to his sweetbeart. He read the letter printed below it carefully. It was not just what he had been trying to say so many times to Marian; but it seemed to cover the ground.

That night he studied the form-letter carefully, tried to make some alterations in it, gave up the attempt, opied it verbatim and sent it off to Marian. "The dear boy! At last!" said Marian to herself as she glanced through the missive. Then her brow contracted and she became thoughtful. That does not sound a bit like Charey," she thought. "What do you

A few minutes later she was in con ultation with the parlor-maid. "Annie," said she, "have vou got such a ing as a book showing you how to vrite all sorts of letters?" "No. Miss Marian, I haven't; but the cook has one that has just beautiful letters in it. They are just wonderful; the way they are set-down."

"Ask the cook if she will lend it o me for an hour or so," said Marian. Marian looked over the book. Yes. here it was, on page twenty-three: 'Letter from a bashful young man in proposing to his sweetheart"-word for word as Charley had written it. Marian turned over the pages until she came to what she was looking -she knew it must be there-Letter from a young lady in accept ng the proffered hand of her lover." She giggled and chuckled, reading over the stilted and preposterous "form-letter" which took up a whole page She looked at the number of the page I was twenty-seven. Then she went to her desk, took a sheet of note paper and wrote "Dear Charley: Yours received. For reply see page twentyseven, 'Letter-writer de Luxe.' Mar-

She expected that Charley would be round early the next evening and was prepared to rush into his embrace and augh with him over their little com edy. But Charley Benton did not Another night came and no

Charley. Marian was perplexed; she was angry. Well, if Charley Benton wanted to take offense because she had repaid him in his own coin-let him. "But I'll just have an explanation of his outrageous conduct, anyway," she | monkey. was to dine at the Botts ford's Wednesday night; the Bottsord's were great friends of Charley's

he was sure to be there. Yes, Charley was there and when he little party assembled just beictims of letter-writing de luxe greeted each other politely but coldly There was no chance for an explanan just then, but Marian just longe o ask him a few questions-and tell im a few things. She maneuvered Charley into a quiet corner and opened fire. "May I ask," said she, erely as a matter of curiosity, why

on paid no attention to my note re garding your offer of marriage?" "I was afraid," replied Charley "that could not satisfactorily fill the position which you so kindly offered me. "I had some doubts on that score myself," said Marian, "but I decided

to take the chance." "I should advise you to keep your

present cook," said Charlie. "My present cook?" cried Marian "What has my cook got to do with it?" and she went on without waiting for an answer: "You sent me a lette copied verbatim from 'The 'Letter Writer de Luxe' and I replied by re "You did," said Charley frigidly. "and page twenty-seven contained a form letter headed: 'Reply of a lady accept example not only to golfers but to all not," cried Marian, "it contained 'A letter from a young lady in accepting the proffered hand of her lover.' They gazed at each other for a moment in silence. Then a light broke

upon Charley. "Was your cook's 'let 'Yes," was the reply. "I remember it said 'Newly corrected and enlarged' on the title page." "And mine was an old one," said Charley, "That's it, the umbering of the pages wouldn't orrespond. Oh, Marian!" "Oh, Charley!" Curtain.

Fair Premium "So you want a job in the mint, eh? What salary would suit you?" "Well, I'd be willing to pay about SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT By F. A. WALKER

BLIGHT OF SELFISHNESS

T THE first moment you suspect A T THE first moment you shall that you are being contaminated by the insidious blight of selfshness, on up all the strength and courage with which you are invested, and make a valiant fight, ere you fall a prey to one of the most destructive forces for evil in the world.

A vice utterly at variance with the peace and happiness of mankind, it will be found on reflection that selfishness is at the bottom of the greater number of our tormenting troubles and sorrows.

If by our individual will and faith this ban of selfishness could be circumvented and abolished, there would be no more war, no more forced impoverishment of the weak, no more beggars with outstretched hands, no more hard-faced misers, no more broken hearts and homes or despairing Instead of being enslaved the world

would be free.

Our cities and towns permanently divorced from this baneful curse. would be adorned with art, filled with the music of happy voices, where work and worth would lock arms and go rejoicing on the way, while lips would be rich with words of love and truth and praise.

The cruel eyes of greed would be transformed to cheering lights of ten-der compassion, shining alike on the frail and the strong, illuminating the dark places with glorious rays of hope and gleaming like friendly lamps' all along the roads of life.

Pitiful indeed is the victim of He knows nothing of the pure en-

joyment of earthly existence, nothing of the sweet dreams of heaven-for both are quite beyond his reach. He is blind to the beautiful, deaf to charity, conscious only of self, keep-

ing his eyes stubbornly closed to the straightforward course. And if he would dare admit it, he is so miserly and miserable that a little child shrinks from his touch, and his thin coterie of acquaintances pass him by with a feeling which he

intuitively knows is one of dread, disgust and deep reproach. If on your pathway through life you want the sun to shine, where beneath its golden beams you can clasp the hands of sincere friends, and be a true friend in return, not only to them but to the widow and orphan as well, flee from the blighting touch of selfishness as you would from a pestilence, and pray God to give you strength until the end.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

By Viola Brothers Shore FOR THE GOOSE-THERE'S no flaws in a thing you

I want bad enough. A monkey might have a velvet suit, but that only makes him more of a

A dumb woman, if you get her mad enough, you might make a smart woman outa her. But a smart woman, if you get her goat, she makes a fool outa herself.

FOR THE GANDER-

The old pants is gen'rally made outa better stuff than the new patch.

There's no turn of luck so bad but what a smart man can squeeze some advantage outa it; and none so good but what a fool can't somehow man age to burn his fingers.

A good player ain't always the win ner. But the winner is always a good player.

· · SUE · · · =

= SUPERSTITIOUS



SHE HAS HEARD THAT-If you will count the number of strawberries on a cake and name the last one to correspond to that letter of the alphabet-oh, goody, it's good guessing-the letter will be the initial of your "one and only." (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Making the Discovery

By DUFORD JENNE

CHAFFEE, what's your idea about the way our inside figures have been leaking out into our

competitor's hands?" Wilson asked his sistant bluntly. Chaffee's keen, cold face hardened. "I have a mighty good idea-your se retary, Miss Curtis. I have been checking her back, and five years ago she was employed by the same gang."

Wilson was astonished. "You sure of that?" "I am. There's no other way the facts could get out. I figure that she's a spy-planted here. Their business

is up against it." "Well, old man, thanks for looking into it. I'll have a chat with her," Wilson said slowly. Hardly had Chaffee gone before

Miss Curtis came in.
Wilson watched her—such a serene contained little body. Could it be ossible? From the day of her comng, she had been a ray of charm

for his firm.

The worst of it was that he was thinking of asking her to go with him on some of his trips about the city. The upshot of it was that he did ask her, and at the end of the week he was deeper in the problem. She fitted into his ways so perfectly that the trips became more of a pleasure than business; their lunches together became periods of keen enjoyment and relaxation: and, finally, in an un-

guarded moment, he said: "I don't see how I can ever get

along without you!" Her gray, long-lashed eyes looked at him with a sudden light in them that went out in a moment, but it was a tender glance and it thrilled him. Alone later in his bachelor apartments realization came to him. He was beginning to fall in love with the girl who was without doubt playing him into the hands of his business enemies. There were just three who had access to the data: himself, Chaffee, and she-and Chaffee had proved his faithfulness.

When his next prices were underbid, he called her to him, and told ner what had happened. She drew back, the rose going from her cheeks as she sensed his meaning:

"You don't think I-I-" He felt an overwhelming desire to rush from his desk and gather her in comforting arms-she looked so

slight, girlish, and her gray eyes were darkened with what seemed to be fears. But he checked himself even as he came to a final realization that he loved this dainty, attractive bit of womanhood in front of him. "I was wondering if you could give me some suggestion as to-" awk-wardly, "the source of the leak."

She backed away, her eyes searching his. "No," she said faintly, "I don't believe I can."

He pounded the desk. "I don't be- fected.

I can't," he added softly to himself. nation. "She's clever or she wouldn't be in such a game, and if she doesn't

come back, you win." She failed to return the next morning, but Wilson did not feel that he vestigator on another phase of the event throughout the country.

"I love her and I believe in her; that's final!" he decided.

The late afternoon mail brought him a brief note in which she explained that she was resigning her

Just before closing time, Lacey, the in smiling. "By checking the time element in your office routines, I have found the leak; charge it to Mr. be available for nation-wide use.

Wilson was astounded. "But Chaffee accuses Miss Curtis!" The other man smiled. "Miss Cur-

an icy shoulder. He has bluffed you, Wilson. We advise you to get rid of him!" "I will, Lacey, believe me! But before that, I must get something else off my mind!" Wilson announced,

tis has been giving Chaffee's advances

reaching for his hat. A taxi carried him swiftly to the suburban section, and to a cottage on a side street. He rang the bell and waited, with his thoughts a bit confused but his purpose clear. The door opened, and she was be-

"May, Chaffee has been found to I want you to come back," he said hastily, and then added quietly: "I miss you so-I can't bear the thought

She caught her breath as she sensed his deeper meaning. "You shall have me if you want me, Dick—that is," she answered a bit hesitatingly. "if you really want me!" "'Really'!" he repeated, but words

thing to do-and he did it.

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VOICE AND PICTURES NOW SYNCHRONIZE

New Apparatus Made Available for Schools, Churches and Motion Picture Theatres.

Engineers are now at work on a simplified photophone device suitable for use in the home, which will make it possible, it is



James G. Harbord President of the Gen. J. G. Harbord Radio Corporation of America, at the formation of a new company to be

known as "R. C. A. Photophore, Incor-In discussing the formation of the new company, General Harbord pointed out that although the Radio Corporation, General Electric and Westinghouse had been preparing for several years to market apparatus synchronizing voice and music with motion pictures, public introduction of the apparatus had been delayed un It was just before closing, and in til the engineers had achieved "commoment she had gone, leaving in plete practicability" so that it would the office a sense of something va- be as simple to operate as a radio set, and, at the same time, highly per-

lieve for a moment she is guilty. "The Photophone," said General Hang it, I left her with the impression that I do. And I can't lose her- cal. The essential principle is the recording of pictures and sound on But Chaffee had his simple expla- one film. While various methods have been devised for 'talking mo perience has shown that the most practical is that of recording pictures and sound on the same film. This is the method employed by the Photohad won. Instead he determined that phone. It is now possible to photohe would go to her home that evening graph the President of the United and recapture her if he could. In the | States-voice as well as action-and meantime, he would put a special in- to distribute films reproducing the

Uses and Operation "Easily operated reproducing apparatus for use in theatres, schools and churches will be nationally available. An entire opera, musical comedy or drama can be electrically recorded on position. Wilson stared at the note, the film, just as it is seen and heard, "Chaffee would say that this was a and then reproduced from the same neat way of getting from under, but film. Whatever can be seen or heard, I miss her, and I need her!" His mood quiet. "And I love her!" His whether it is a nightingale singing or whether it is a nightingale singing or an army in hattle, can now be record. an army in battle, can now be recorded and reproduced for both the eye investigator he had set at work came and the ear. Moving picture dramas with complete orchestral accompaniment, or with music and speech, will

"Standard films without the sound can be used without any change in the machine. The only thing the operator has to do is to close one switch when he is projecting pictures with sound, and open it when he does not want the sound. Any type of 'talking film' can be used in the machine. The type of sound reproducer to be used will vary with the size of the room in which the pictures are to be shown The reproducer embodies some remarkable new developments in acous-

"Sight and hearing have been the two avenues of approach to the human mind for education, religion and entertainment. Now one medium combines the appeal to sight and hearing simultaneously, with universal accesbe the one, but that isn't the point, sibility and availability. The complete practicability of the new art has already been demonstrated, and there remained only the need for an intelligent and serviceable system of manufacture and distribution.

"One can only guess at the many varied uses of this invention as an in strument for the spread of knowledge. for bringing the people of the world were useless; so there was but one ment of civilization." closer together, and for the advance-

of Ca By EDGAR

Cecilia's

"THE performs school audi was a brilliant succ ing artist on the Cecilia Gray, whos voice was at its We forecast a gre talented young lad that her career m from us to some r Chicago or New Y get a position wo talent. We feel that grand opera g know the name of Cecilia simply c further. Her swee suffused with color per fall on the tal hands in ecstacy. which she had been ing room when the against the table ten. Even her st to recede and in h gazed out over a se shiping faces. He the sound of the ap herself moving slo

settled over the au most deathlike. From the minute paper notice she h tue toward herself sponsibility of her cessity for her to loved ones to purs "It's a gift," she by the Creator. I a career." Her young face l

front and gracious

Then as she starte

ly serious and Jo tragic as they sat "Where do I co suddenly frightene "But don't you something I'm not a call I must ans call to war or a n Don't you underst said Jo darned if I do. The er than the call man when you'v

yourself." "You wouldn't she asked in surp "Oh, no, not at like that is nothin a career," he ans who threw her arr "Ah, I knew yo do love you, Joe; me to give you up

She was sincere

but all the time ing at Joe she was ing her thousands her intended and New York the tov newspaper writeup talent, her great : at first sad at the daughter, soon be pride and cut do save the fare to rally as soon as C have wonderful or

but even the greate Within less tha received her last last farewell. Re one cold winter straight to a Y. V much pulling of wi moderate reputatio esty. With confide sing-a dramatic ar the house down at second Musanti li

Why did you com you here to me? to be an acrobat? . . My God, nanny goat. Go ho and wash dishes-At first Cecilia speak, she merely man, then after a rushed into her ev into a chair and "There, there," sympathy, patting ders. "It happens know. A girl sin festival at home.

"Stop!" he comn

and pacing the fl

God, why do you

should be F sharp

She leave REER! Every wee buy a ticket and your mamma and yo take you back. Il Cecilia felt herse out the front door, ing in his kindness swallowed her pri and went back hon a plan of action out of New York s to Joe Watson: I

datter her, she s

sick for you. Cec And to this day for her devotion him for saving h few catty old mai and there is just avoids as if it we

morrow on Number