been brought up, but I kept thinking

of it as I heard the elevator going

down and then coming up again, I

giggled hysterically, and my mouth

was still stretched in a broad grin

when Mrs. Maria Crowninshield Haz-

ard entered. It's another instance of

an all-wise Providence taking care of

us when we can't take care of our-

selves, for she liked the smile-I

minute I looked into her beaming, fat

maid I'd try to qualify for the job.

one whit frightened; she looked so

"But which one is Miss Codman?"

"I am Miss Codman-Josephine Cod-

She looked me over again and a

"If you want Jo," I said hastily, "it's

just the same. It's all in the family."

But I could see Jo a lady's maid.

"I want the one who speaks French,

She sat down and waved the lorg-

"I see you like fresh air-that's

good, splendid!" She raised the lorg-

nette and took in the room, the walls,

the pictures, the furniture—that fur-

niture is all right. "Good taste," she

murmured; then she looked at us.

and I must be sure of myself and you

sive or Jo's evebrows would have

the piano. There was a copy of Men-

delssohn's Rondo Capricioso, a book

of MacDowell's Woodland Sketches,

the Slumber Boat and a copy of the

"Varied taste in music," she remark-

was rather startling. "Do you really

"I do, really," I answered. "I know

Wagner, although they might think

"It's an accomplishment so few

"Well, you see I am not in society,"

The lorgnette went up! It was the

an odd way as if she were trying to

keep her laughter in, and it just

would come out. I really hadn't in-

She Got Up and Made an Excursion

Around the Room.

portant question before we proceed,"

she said. "Who are you? Of course

"Of course," both Jo and I an-

breathlessly: "You were Maria Crown-

you have the best private golf course

Then I went on rather

you know who I am."

swered

"And that brings me to a most Im-

| 神/-

girls in society seem to care about,"

understand base-ball?"

different on the subject."

hastened to explain.

tended to be witty.

she sighed.

She got up and made an excursion

You don't mind my being personal?

nette at the open window.

bridge, foot-ball, base-ball, automo-

man," Jo answered her, "but my sis-

motherly.

she asked

Goodness!

experiment."

before I make it."

thought struck me.

SYNOPSIS.

Je Codman and her sister, Louile, are left orphans. Their property has been swept away with the death of their father and they are compelled to cast about for some means to earn a living. Louile answers an advertisement of an invalid who wants a companion.

CHAPTER III.

Secretary of Frivolous Affairs. I know there's an all-wise Providence who directs the universe so much better than we could do it, although sometimes it seems that Providence gets twisted; because the things we aim at we don't get, and the things we don't aim at we do get.

I came back from my interview with the wealthy woman who was retovering from nervous prostration and just sat down and cried. She lived in a gilded prison on Commonwealth avenue with all the windows tightshut for fear of drafts in the uncertain spring weather. No wonder she had nervous prostration. Anybody's herves would shrick for air in that place. In exchange for what she demanded and knowing I had named three thousand a year, she offered me eight hundred with the reservation of letting me go on two weeks' notice. I began practicing tact on the spot and left the matter pending; then I went out into God's sunshine, took some deep-sea breaths of the uncertain spring weather, and when I got back home, poured out the whole mean thing on Jo's motherly bosom. Then-well I've said it-I sat down and cried. I always do cry when I'm

I had hardly dried my eyes and was trying to get rid of the horrid lear-streaks down my face-I'm a fright when I cry-when the bell langled and the postman came in with "special" I looked at the letter and for one wild instant I though perraps the mine had been pumped dry. Then I noticed that it was directed to the initials we had signed to the adrertisement. The "special" was written from the Somerset, and I stood there gazing idiotically at the envelspe, turning it over and over trying latest rag. I would have enjoyed help, some one who can speak French, to guess who it might be from-like kicking that rag into the waste-bas- bridge, and all those other things; every woman does, except Jo-when ket, for I did want her to approve of some one to be my Secretary of looked at the name first, of course, and my knees gave way. I passed the letter on to Jo.

"Maria Crowninshield Hazard!" she exclaimed. She, too, had read the same first-Jo is feminine after all. "Mrs. Frederick Hazard!"

"Do you think it's actually true she

wants a companion?" I asked. "Why not?" demanded Jo, and she read the letter, which of course was

the only way to find out. "I didn't know she lived at the Somerset," I remarked, my mind grasping only tangible things.

"She's doing over her house. Her laughter came out this winter. Surely, you've seen about the reception next week, presumably to announce an engagement?"

"I do hope she doesn't want me for sort of sublimated lady's maid," I cried.

"You certainly would be an accomplished lady's maid," Jo replied sarcastically, and she was seldom sar castic.

"True." I laughed but Jo didn't. The note was short and to the point, but it had a cordial undertone that I knew Jo liked. Mrs. Hazard wanted me to telephone to her as soon as the note reached me and arrange an Interview as quickly as possible. She couldn't explain in a letter just what she wanted, as her proposition was to be rather intricate and unusual, but she thought from the tone of the advertisement that I'd do. I had borrowed that about speaking French, bridge, foot-ball, et cetera. I pondered over the "intricate and unusual," but in all the wild flights of my imagination I couldn't land on anything that seemed to be just that, unless she wanted me to do all these things. Gracious; I'd have to draw the line at foot-ball and base-ball; I could root, but-

Now I've always denied that I had nerves. I take it back. I'm sure I wore a groove in the floor up and down the hallway that afternoon before she came. I couldn't sit down long enough to eat my luncheon, but caught it in relays at the diningroom door each time I passed. Finally we heard the hum of a big caryou can always tell from the sound when a car is big-which stopped, enorted and stood still in front of our place. Then came the jangle of the bell in just the space of time that it | inshield; you have only one country would take a dignified old lady to get place besides your town house, but from the car to the button.

I had searched stray newspapers in America; you are interested in nuand magazines for a possible picture merous charities; you will grant an of her, as much to kill time as to interview to a reporter in the middle entisty an impatient curiosity, but the of the night if necessary, for fear the only one I could find was a snap-shot poor fellow will lose his job; you are in a Sunday newspaper, taken at a arrested for speeding now and then; charity bazaar, showing her with one you dislike newspaper notoriety"-I foot in the air and her mouth open. I confess I had to get my wind before and propped my fist under it. crumpled the paper and flung it into I could go on-"your husband is dead; a corner much to Jo's disgust, for she your son is an '09, and came out of prides herself on the neat way I've Harvard with all sorts of honors." She he has started out wrong. My daugh- it's my business, I guess I'll have to Puck.

athletic honors. "He is nicknamed marriage; you-"

chuckled and held up her hand for name is good-Codman."

"We really ain't anybody in particuor were. My mother was a Steptoe-"

"Josephine Steptoe!" she interrupted, making the connection bewas Joshua Codman? Good gracious! Why I went to school with your to that. "And the son?" I asked. mother, but I haven't thought of those names for years."

"We've been rather out of sight for exact we were never in sight. We were never distinguished for anything knew it from the way she smiled back and squeezed my hand-and from the Our financial downfall was not even spectacular. We belong to the Counface—it is fat and I'll have to say so try club, but we've never been in the -I knew if she wanted me for lady's Sunday newspapers."

"Thank heaven, you have a sense of She examined first myself, then Jo through her lorgnette, but I wasn't through the lorgnette, or at least one eye was curiously a-twinkle. "You really are exceeding my fondest hopes. Now to business. I will tell you what I want."

Which was what she came for, and we had seemed to waste time in preter, Loulie, is the one you came to liminaries, although perhaps they were necessary. In the light of all that happened afterward I'm glad Hap?" she was at least sure of our ancestors. She folded the lorgnette as if the inspection were all over and that part satisfactory.

"As my proposition is somewhat unusual," she went on, "I'm at a loss just where to begin or how to put it. bile and golf," she smiled. "It's an I've never had a social secretary, although the newspapers have said I have, because until now I've never needed one." She held up a hand suddenly. "It isn't just that I want. I remember distinctly you said companion; and yet it is in a way, except entirely different."

I wanted to put out my hand and say "Shake!"-I get mixed up that way myself-but I sat still compress-I have a delicate proposition to make ing my lips firmly or I'd have been gazing at her with my mouth open.

'My daughter's coming out necessarily thrust me into a season; all the around the room, but it wasn't offen- usual things that make a girl know she's out, or in, whichever way you gone up; she examined the books and want to look at it; each particular noticed the music that lay open on function outshining another, and outshining anything else anybody can conceive. Now I've got to go through a summer just as brilliant, but I'm Frivolous Affairs." She chuckled and gave my hand a playful tap with the ed. "That's good, excellent!" Then lorgnette. "Society is like a coffeeshe sat down and her next question pot-it won't shine unless somebody stands around with the polish always ready to give it a rub."

"And you want me to stand around with the polish?" I asked eagerly.

the game as well as Ty Cobb or Hans "Yes," she laughed, "Society, too, gets in a rut. I want a sort of social stick to stir it up."

"And you want me for the stick?" "Yes, a sort of social guardian angel," she mused.

"A sort of social doctor to administer the smelling salts," suggested Jo from the window. "Yes, a sort of social adjustable

only pose she had, which wasn't a nose after all. I think she always made up her mind about a person peg," Mrs, Hazard finished with a from what she saw, not from what flourish. that person said. She finally chuckled

It all sounded terribly exciting. I sat up very straight, clasped my if you think I'll do, why I'm just hands in my lap most correctly and crazy to start right in. I'm quite sure felt awfully important with this social vista stretching away before me. I was to be the polish, the stick, the guardian angel, the doctor, and the ought to have known she wouldn't adjustable peg! I couldn't help wondering about that leading question-I think a lawyer would call it thatabout base-ball, and how she was going to dovetail that into the social scheme of things unless she was going to outdo monkey dinners and such with a team of her own. I was sure

she'd make a dandy coach. "A summer season in the country went on. "It isn't like winter in town, where customs are regulated. A houseparty in the country is usually stupid. People are fagged from the winter and lack initiative. They must be amused -manipulated. Now I can hire singers, or bridge players, or golf experts; but if I had a singer I might need a bridge player; and if I had a bridge player I might need a golfer, and so on. You can't talk bridge to a golf fiend; anyhow, if I hired such people they would be stiff and uncompromising and not at all what I wanted So when I saw your advertisement-it really was the way you Heavens! She had understood sumput it, my dear-I knew I wanted a mer! young, well-bred, well-educated, wellread tactful girl, speaking French, bridge, foot-ball, baseball, automobile and golf, to settle down in the bosom of my family and help me hold the

horses.' I sat there and held on to my chair, wondering if I hadn't bitten off more than I could chew, when up went her hand suddenly, and I felt like the moment in the play when you're afraid won't go on and you know it will. "And now I have come to the part

that's intricate and unusual." Jo's eyebrows took on an astonished slant, and my mouth inelegantly dropped open again. I snapped it shut

"My sor has started out to settle his matrimonial future, and, of course, it when one starts in business. As a hod-carrying act in vauleville .-

made a wry face; I knew they were ter, although she has been on the mar. stock it. Besides, if I pay for them ket officially only a very short time, I can dictate what you shall have. Hap-old Hap Hazard! Your daugh- has started out the same way. She You must always shine just a little ter made her bow to society this win- is all eyes and ears for a bucolic gen- brighter than any one else." ter and you are doing over your town | tleman who runs a farm and dabbles house in the event of her rumored in literature on the side, although it self, and rubbed my eyes and wonmay be the other way round, dabbles | dered if I had heard aright and all "Awful to be so important that one in the farm on the side. She really gets into the papers like that." She doesn't know what she wants, and she's such a butterfly-it's in the me to cease. "Now, yourself. The blood I guess-that life with the bucolic gentleman would spell disaster in six months. Now, I want you for lar-Jo and I"-I told her, "for you a sort of social pace-maker for her." see we've come down to making our Pace-maker I mentally added to the the kitchen, all you have to do is to living. But our ancestors are all right list. "And you may be sure she won't be blind to the eligibles when she sees them fluttering around a candle

set directly under her nose." "Oh!" I exclaimed, as if some one tween Jo's name and Steptoe-she al- had jabbed me suddenly with a pin. ways noticed trifles. "And your father I kept thinking about the baseball, too. We seemed never to be coming

"He's in love, or thinks he is, with a girl six years older than himself and totally unsuited to him. And the years," I assured her, "although to be trouble is she's about to be in love with him, for he's a persistent lover. Perhaps opposites attract, but they except being just good, sturdy stock. don't keep out of the divorce courts. She's languid, ethereal, I believe it is considered; anyhow, she hasn't enough energy to brush away a mosquito. She doesn't get up until noon, has her coffee and rolls in bed; and humor!" She almost winked at me that's not the kind of wife I want for my son. I poured the coffee for my husband every morning of his life. and I want to see my daughter do it for her husband and my son's wife do it for him. Moreover, she doesn't know a baseball from a football, or a foot-ball from a tennis ball, or a golf-ball from any of them and has no desire to learn. Now, you've heard of

> I nodded. Yes, I had heard of Hap, and all those athletic honors he brought out of Harvard.

> "Why, he'd be neglecting her before the year was out," she almost moaned.

"So you want me-" I began. "I want you to put Hap on the right

track." I looked at Jo's back. It had grown rigid, like Mrs. Fiske's does when the horrible moment comes, and I was wondering where Mrs. Maria Crowninshield Hazard would be when the cyclone struck.

"So you want me deliberately-" began again,

"Yes, my dear," Mrs. Maria Crowninshield Hazard smiled as I paused, a bit shocked. "I'm afraid that's what I do want."

"But what shall I do with him when get him?" I cried. "I haven't the slightest wish to get married?"

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Hazard. "You don't have to marry him! Just get him on the right track, Get him turned around so he can see other girls. There are plenty of other girls, too, suited to him if he will only turn around and look.'

"Oh!" I breathed, relieved, and Jo's haps I'm not capable of all that. I've never had the least experience in

"All the better," she answered heartily.

"And perhaps, being a pace-maker, and there being so many eligibles, I'll come a cropper myself?"

She looked a little startled at that,

then she chuckled, "Then again, perhaps not," she argued. "You might pick a plum from the social pudding. I've no objection." She shook a forefinger playfully, "But no dark corners while my social things need attention. And you must not hold me responsible for any lacerated affections."

I suddenly leaned back my head and laughed.

"Oh, it's all too absurd," I cried, "delightfully, deliciously absurd, and I can take care of myself."

Then I remembered I hadn't asked Jo what she thought about it, but I have waited to be asked. Just then she turned, and I saw an amused crinkle around her gorgeous eyes. And I knew something-she was sure. too, that I could take care of myself. Jo's teaching has been sound and good.

"As I want so much, I'm willing to pay for it. But I am rather at a loss-" Mrs. Hazard looked first at is an awful thing to contemplate," she Jo, then myself tentatively, expecting help.

> I looked at Jo and my eyebrows asked: "Three thousand a year?" But Jo didn't even blink, and I had to wade in alone.

"I expect so much," Mrs. Hazard reminded me. "Up early, to bed late, and on duty all the time?"

I took my plunge. "Three thousand," I said quickly, for fear I wouldn't get it out, and choking a bit at that. Of course, I

meant a year.

"Well," she said, "if you do me a good summer's work it's worth it."

"And the two-weeks clause?" I asked, feeling sure I was going to get a bump somewhere. It all sounded too good to be true.

"Oh, there's no such thing. I can't afford to lose you." After all, a clause works both ways, "If you don't realize my expectations, why it's my bad judgment and I lose, but I've never yet made a mistake in estimating a person. Now, your clothes-'

Yes, there it was! A good, sound bump, too! A girl's clothes for a summer traveling in that set would make an awful hole in three thousand.

just wanted to weep.

I know I should have pinched mythose other things. What I did do was to put out my hand, which she took with a squeeze, while I said:

"You talk like a fairy godmother, and I haven't the slightest doubt you can change a pumpkin into a coach and four, but if you want me to scrub BRY 80."

She patted my cheek. I suppose she knew she was buying my love and affection, but it was none the less sincere. Finally she put out her fat hand to Jo.

"I'll take care of her," she promised simply, and started for the door.

"Just one question," I implored. Will your son and daughter have to know the reason of me?"

"Not the real reason," she replied. "To them you are to be just a member of my cabinet-Secretary of Frivolous Affairs. I would never do to handicap you by letting them know you are to-er-manipulate them. And do you know I'm rather looking forward to enjoying our little secret?" "And the baseball?" I wanted to know, suddenly remembering it.

"Oh, that's Hap's hobby just now. Beginning of the season or something of that sort. Talk it to him. It's the quickest way to attract his attention; the way I expect you to get him turned around.'

She chuckled in that odd way she had, and when the door closed on her somewhat stately, albeit portly, back I fell on Jo's motherly bosom and had another cry-this time a cry of pure, unalloyed joy. Aren't women silly? Later that afternoon, on my way

down to see Mr. Partridge to tell him about the Aladdin's lamp I had



back settled into place. "But per- "You Might Pick a Plum From the

rubbed-I felt I just had to talk it over with some one besides Jo-I dropped a letter in the box. It was addressed to the gilded prison on Commonwealth avenue, and although the tone was far from rude-Jo won't stand for rudeness, even to a cat-it was so terse and direct you would have thought I was writing a telegram. I told her I hoped she would have no trouble getting some one. I wonder if she ever did?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Earning College Expenses. Miss Florence McArdle, a senior at

Boston university, is in charge of the girls' department of the students' employment bureau. This year about prices charged for the same cut. One one hundred women students have feels that twenty-five cents a pound been supplied with work. Boston university was one of the first colleges to yet we notice in other places it may realize the value of an employment bureau for its students.

Miss McArdle says that one of the best ways for girls to work their way through college is to get into a fam- what the prices are for flank, chuck, ily where in return for performing shoulder piece, neck and round steak. certain household duties they get room, board, laundry and car fares, and soup. Shank for stewing and Never before have so many girls been soup, and four ribs which may be used working their way by this method as for roasting. By usin a small this year, and the supply was not amount of meat, which gives flavor equal to the demand. Miss McArdle to the dish, one may cut the cost of is working her way through college meat. Hamburg steak or chicken and in return for a specified number mixed with macaroni and baked of hours at the bureau gets her tuition free. Before taking up this work she had tutored, done office work and many other things to support herself while getting education.

Vermonter's Fallure.

"The inefficient are necessarily the disobliging," said A. Munsey, apropos of a political leader who had failed. "A middle-aged failure got a summer job in a Vermont general store last month. A boy came in one morning and asked him for half a pound of

melted maple sugar, the famous Ver-

mont dainty, at the same time laying a

pot on the counter. "The inefficient failure, without weighing the pot first, ladled a lot of the sticky syrup into it, then, of course, when he set the pot on the scales, it went down with a bang. Finally he ladled out all he couldbut, again, bang went the scales

"Then the man returned the boy the pot and said: "Go back home and tell your ma,

sonny, we can't make a half-pound of maple sugar."

Remarkable.

Willis-He is a remarkable man and the best hod-carrier in the world. Gillis-No great glory in that,

Willis-Ah, but he has never writ-"I suppose," she reflected, "your ten a magazine article on hod-carryclothes will have to be profit and loss, ing, nor delivered a Chautauqua lecor stock in trade, or whatever you call ture on hod-carrying, nor even done



When May is gone of all the year the

## BAKING DAY.

Most housekeepers who have all of their own work to do, like to plan their work in such a way that no time will be lost waiting for things, and each piece of work may fit in and follow without waste of time.

If the bread is set or sponged at night it will be ready to mold into a large loaf the first thing in the morning. Then in an hour or two it can be made into loaves and baked before noon. When making steamed brown bread, get it made and steaming immediately after breakfast, then it may be ready for the noon meal, after it has dried off in the oven for a half hour.

Pieffer Neusse .- Mix and sift together one cup of sugar, two cups of flour, half a tablespoonful of cinnamon, a fourth of a tablespoonful of cloves, mace, nutmeg and a teaspoon of baking powder; add the grated rind of a lemon, a fourth of a cup of chopped citron and three beaten eggs. Make in balls the size of a hickory nut and bake on a buttered paper until a golden brown.

Raisin Brown Bread.-Take one cupful each of rye meal, granulated cornmeal, graham flour; add three-fourths of a teaspoonful of soda, one and a half teaspoonfuls of salt, three-fourths of a cup of molasses, one and threefourths cups of milk or water and a cup of chopped raisins. Steam in baking powder cans well buttered for three hours.

If materials and utensils are close at hand in cooking, much time may thus be saved. Have plenty of the small and useful utensils that are used every minute in cooking within reach

Clean up as you go along, putting back the box of baking powder well covered, as soon as it is used. Place the spoons and small utensils, egg beater and such things, in a bowl or pitcher, pouring over cold water to soak them. When they are to be washed they will be done in half the

Clean wash dresses and aprons are best for all kinds of housework, and especially for cooking.



Had but been given the power of human What is the lesson that, from lowly Each tender, fragrant voice to us would

Perchance, in tones like tinkling dewdrops What their lives tell, their velvet lips would say:

Forget life's trials that are round thee And be the brightest in the darkest

CHEAPER MEAT.

It is interesting to note the methods of serving meats and the variety of for calf's liver is almost prohibitive, be bought for ten to fifteen cents a pound.

One must study the home market, and by pricing the different cuts learn Brisket and hock are used for stews \*makes a good substantial dish with very little meat.

Beef Loaf.-Take two pounds of hamburg steak, mix with half a cup of crumbs, season with salt, pepper, onion juice; add two well beaten eggs. three tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, form into a loaf, place in a deep pan, fill the pan two-thirds full of bodling water, lay slices of bacon over the top, then put peeled potatoes into the pan and bake until the potatoes are done. Serve with the gravy in the pan slightly thickened.

If liver is reasonable in price, cook it, after parboiling in bacon fat or with a slice or two of bacon or salt pork. After frying, remove the bacon and liver, add a little flour and milk and water to make a nice smooth

Nellie Maxwell.

Bullock Ran Amuck.

Some excitement was caused in Wexford (Ireland) the other day, by the vagaries of a bullock, which ran amuck. The animal took refuge in the house of a man named Murphy and climbed the stairs and entered a bedroom. It demolished a large bed and other articles, and then took a "header" into the street twelve or fourteen feet below, bringing with it the window frame and sashes. It escaped into the harbor, and swam about for a considerable time before it was captured by means of boats.