#### Another Servant Problem

By Joella Johnson

id thing over and over. How I hate idea.

"There, there, dear," replied her Joe, with a peculiar smile. "If you utensils were concealed.

"Well," exclaimed Nellie emphatic- next morning she secured a position at Nellie's face lengthened, but she situation. orrid housework any longer."

ELLO, Dick!-Very well, provingly. "I wish you had accepted thank you-sorry I have an his invitation. Helen would have been engagement for this even- willing to go with you some other

> If mothers would only take a lesson in the school of diplomacy! When on eligible young man comes calling on their daughter, they should carefully refrain from singing his praises, and should pretend to frown on his atten-

her sewing to question her daughter. dom ventured into the business section When she was sure that Dick had talks to him. Was that Dick Randall, dear?" she of the city, and walked along slowly, gone, she opened her purse to see what "Yes, miss," he answered readily. in his brown eyes, as he guided a poor ly. "Mother wanted me to invite you May I?" "Yes, mother," Molly pouted in re- throng the streets at noon. Suddenly finances were limited—carfare, enough He sees that I get my lunch every her mother about the incident when "I'd love to come," was the prompt with disappointment. W. 'He wanted me to go to the the- she stopped and stared in surprise as for a fudge sundae, and she had been day-when he can't come himself, he she got home. ater, but I promised Helen I'd go to Dick came out of a lunchroom, leading planning on going to the hairdresser sends one of his men to take me. He's "It's just what I'd expect of Dick, mother who wants to see me." the movies with her. I'd rather go, a blind man by the arm. From his for a "marcel." With a sigh, she ex- a fine young man. Is he a friend of said her mother. "He's a splendid fel- Molly laughen, "I'm quite sure. And She hung the receiver up slowly. with Helen, anyway. Dick's so slow." patched and shiny overcoat, the little tracted a 50-cent piece—the "wave" yours, miss?"

smile and in a solicitous manner, was counter. "Very well, little sweetheart," said showing her where the household

graduate from the kitchen." Early the Anette with the house."

stamping her foot. "I simply idea worth a cent, but he was getting to breakfast in her tailor-made suit, ment, she thought of her little sun- money. Guess you were right about kitchen. can't stand this humdrum ex- tired of having the same thing to ready for work, her smile changed to parlor at home, which was filled with the housework. Well, so long, don't "Anette," said she, tremblingly, "you "Sweetheart," she begged, "please washing dishes, sweeping floors and he sat thinking over the situation his daylight. Without her hat on she was just then she thought of the kitchen know you're a working girl now, so in the morning." making beds any longer. It's the same face brightened, as he thought of an beautiful, and Joe, with his sweetest sink, and joyfully went back to her you must be as brave as the rest."

smile and seemed delighted with the arrangement?"

would rather work in Bur- the store, and that same evening a would not give in. Upon reaching the "Nellie, dear," said he one night as casually glanced into the window, and my life before; no fussing about the working. But if you'll take care of the on's dry good store, and pay a maid rather plain dressed girl was shown to store she was assigned to a counter in she was about to start back to the to her utter astonishment, there was work and plenty to eat. Besides she's house now we'll send her back." but of my own salary, than do this the maid's room to begin her duties in the middle of the building artificial store. "Do you know I rather like this her husband nicely settled in his easy a very capable girl. Of course, if you "Oh, Joe," cried Nellie, shamefully,

On Tuesday and Saturday evenings her predicament. She had a pretty lit- Harrington, and I'll not be fired by After seeing the swollen eyes and in this town all the stores were open, tle home, and even when doing her you." shand in a soothing voice, "You would like to try it that way for a "Good-by, dear," said he as Nellie which meant that Nellie had to work could go in the afternoon if For a minute Nellie was speechless, plained: now we just can't afford a maid, so while get your position and I'll call at was about to leave. "Now don't worry She noticed that on these particular she so pleased. "I was foolish," she then she managed to weakly call her "Yery well, dear, Anette may go why not make the best of it. I'm sor- the employment office for a maid." about things at home, as I have a half nights Anette always looked her pret- thought. "But how can I get out of it husband." I'm not wealthy, but I do the best "At last," thought Nellie, "I'm to an hour yet in which to acquaint tiest, while Joe wore a contented now, after being the instigator of the Let Anette go?" said he, in a sur- wish, but the girl's only my little niece,

a soft, sweet voice.

and then she wanted to cry. Finally pretty head about leaving. H!" cried Nellie Harrington, Now Joe Harrington didn't like this The next day as Nellie came down swallowing a cold lunch in the base- ter now that you're making your own back door she called the girl to the er spending a miserable night she call-

stence of cooking three meals a day, quarrel about every evening. While a frown, as she saw the maid in the cosy corners and beautiful plants. But, be frightened coming home alone, you may pack your things and leave here let that girl go, I'm so unhappy. Why,

"Oh, indeed," replied the girl flip- nicely alone, and I'll never complain All that evening Nellie worried over pantly. "Well, I was hired by Mr. again, never."

light all day. That noontime, after arrangement, and I'll bet you feel bet- chair, with Anette sitting on its arm, don't wish to work at the store that "I'll say I will."

affectionsway ..... ming her nagers will be all right, out we will keep through his hair and singing to him in Anette just the same." Then patting the girl on the shoulder, he told her to At first Nellie could have screamed run along to bed and not worry her

she didn't know what to do, but do Nellie felt humiliated and burt, she something she must. No wonder he was an outsider in her own house, and liked the arrangement. Going in the to think she herself was to blame. Aft-

I can manage the housework very

tear-stained face, Joe relented and-ex-

home to her mother temorrow if you prised voice, "Why, certainly not. I whom you had never met, and she When Nellie reached the house she never enjoyed this house so much in came to help me out while you were

By Elsie Endicott

mg." Molly spoke flippantly over the evening. And I wanted to ask Dick to elephone. "All right-perhaps some supper Sunday." other time. Good-by." She hung up he received quickly.

At the other end, Dick Randall, Jushing at her curt refusal, hung up his receiver slowly. Most of his overures to Molly were met in the same way, and he was becoming discour-

Molly, forgetting him the next minnauired.

young man," her mother answered, re- coat, and the pencils held in his hand, charity!

# A Real Speed Demon

near-by doorway and stood chatting man take you to lunch every day?" | come, too.

the picked up an evening paper from invitation. Molly went in town on an had turned her back and was gazing sense an attractive young girl, and picture of Prince Charming was re- His voice expressed his surprise and way off. Why can't I come over tothe table. Her mother looked up from errand to her father's office. She sel- into the store window in front of her. tries to rise to the occasion when she touched to look more like Dick Ran- pleasure. . 4

watching the hustling crowds that she could give the blind man. Her "Mr. Randall is my very best friend, old man along the street. She told to supper Sunday."

spoke. Then she departed abruptly, wholeheartedly. It's a funny thing Now it happened that Dick's mental change to her best silk dress.

it was evident that the man was one So the big half dollar clattered with but before she left, the fudge sundae about daughters-up to a certain stage picture of Princess Charming showed of the unfortunates who stand on the a cheerful ring in the little tin dip- money followed the half dollar. A they object to hearing about a young lady-who looked very street corners peddling their poor per, and a sweet voice interrupted the generous share of her allowance was man's good points, but after the mental much like Molly-in a becoming pink

dall-a Dick with a tender expression "Hello, Dick," Molly began cordial- show or do anything you want-

"Your father and I think he is a fine tin dipper fastened to the front of his would be sacrificed on the altar of "Yes, he is," Molly blushed as she "He certainly is," agreed Molly come."

wares. Dick led him solicitously to a blind man's reverles. "Does that young to reach the tin dipper in days to crisis has passed, they will listen con- apron, stirring a delicious raisin, cake tentedle and gratefully.

reply, "if you are sure it isn't just "All right," she stammered. "I'll be

nosegay, with its white lace frill.

with a big wooden spoon. with him a minute. Meanwhile, hop- John Avery smiled for the first time For the rest of that day Molly did That evening, for the first time since "That will be great," was Dick's The day after she had refused Dick's ing that Diik would not see her. Molly in many days even a blind man can considerable thinking, and her mental they had met, Molly telephoned Dick. eager response. "But Sunday's a long

night It's early. We could go to a

It was Molly's turn to blush-but not

glad to see you."

I'll promise to make the dessert if you "Dick isn't as slow as I thought," she murmured, and she hurried upstairs to

## The Telephone Love-Match

customed afternoon rest-mentally she vious of Phil's success! contrasted its pretty appointments Everyone at the Hazens' had been

where she taught school. the things in which the other girls in- friend. hulged, remained almost unknown.

over the dainty room in which Phil Crosby. No wonder all the other Miss Laird," she said. she lay indulging in an unac- young men in Nina's set were so en-

with the simple furniture of her bed- kind and courteous-Nina's friends room in the little Verment town had helped Doris choose her gown, and there had always been plenty of It hardly seemed possible that she escorts for the different affairs. But was here in this lovely home to be still, Doris was naturally of a retiring Mina Hazen's maid of honor-Nina, the nature, and everyone seemed to take wealthiest and most accomplished girl rather an impersonal interest in her. ceiver from its hook, and heard Nina in the school which they had both at- Just now, she was thinking that Nina tended, but in which Doris, lacking was the only person in this great house

ORIS LAIRD'S gaze passed idly her first attendant at her marriage to Nina is calling you from downstairs,

Doris hastening into the corridor, heard Nina calling. "Run to the extension in the library and listen in. It's Ted Manning, Phil's best man, and this is the only chance you two will have to become acquainted before to-

By this time Doris had lifted the reintroduction. "You two will have a more of him. Her day dreaming was interrupted another before the big event." Then, hanging up the receiver.

ceiver was placed on its hook with a ing all this time! Do come and see knowledgment of the introduction. Ted Manning's carefree manner.

silence, then the man's voice came to happily downstairs. the rescue in hearty tones. Doris rec- The morning hours were busy ones took his departure. friends. They spoke only of conven- ness not entirely due to the occasion, there was many an admiring glance fown, tional things, but there was some and the result was really very satisfor the little girl in mauve. thing in Ted Manning's courteous factory.

Nina to choose quiet little Doris to be to admit one of the housemaids. "Miss called for a final fitting, Nina's re- to say Ted Manning has kept you talk- carried a quaint little old-fashioned verse with her by telephone.

the gorgeous lavalliere that Aunt Har- And the elderly gentleman who had Soon after Nina's return Ted and There was a moment's embarrassing riet has sent." And the two girls ran- brought them together decided they Doris were married; a quiet wedding,

By Parke Whitney

words, as they drifted over the wire, Her gown of many dainty mauve a few days with Mrs. Hazen, as Nina life with one another, these comments. very prettily speaking the necessary that made Doris very curious to know ruffles, made her look very much like had said, "Just until she becomes ac- friendly or otherwise, made very little a little girl dressed in long skirts for customed to my being away." pretty brown waves, and in place of tion would allow, and used every pos-

were getting along very nicely and in contrast to the elaborate Crosbyognized a Western accent, and soon for Doris, but through all the prepara- As the wedding party moved down There was much comment in Nina's she found herself talking to this utter tions ran curious thoughts of Ted the church aisle Nina's stately beauty set at this unexpected capture of one

the pretty clothes and the means to do whom she could call an intimate great deal in common tomorrow," she Twenty minutes later Nina, passing the first time. Beneath a rose-crown- During her stay there Ted called "We'll have a telephone in every added, "and I want you to know one through the library, caught Doris just ed poke, her hair framed her face in upon her as many times as conven- room," Ted had said, jokingly. But it was just like warm-hearted by a knock at the door, which opened with a hurried apology about being "Why Doris Laird! You don't mean the conventional roses and orchids she sible excuse he could invent to con- words with one another, had agreed. that this would be quite appropriate.

His rapid courtship, accompanied by Doris recognized Ted Manning the lavish offers of flowers and sweets. minute she entered the drawing room, would have swept almost any girl off and heard him as he moved from one her feet. But Doris had a sensible litfriend to another. And then someone tle head on her shoulders and would was introducing them. "Your eyes not have relented so easily had she not match your voice, Miss Doris Laird, realized the real strength and fine was Ted's rather extraordinary ac- ness of character which lay beneath

stranger as if they had been lifelong Manning. She dressed with a careful- held the eyes of all the guests, but of the most eligible young men in But to Ted and Doris crossing the

After it was over Doris remained for country on the first journey of their

And Doris, thinking of their first

ILLCREST people have not more would he say. with a big piazza, faced the street; They seemed the best of chums. here Katie, his wife, sat and sewed or "I shall keep her," he said defiantly.

They were not as friendly as hus- ble face and shuddered. band and wife should be Peter and "The idea!" she objected. "You're hand, on the steps. bath days, and Katie's heart was bit- would the neighbors think?" ler about this. The minister once ex- Peter's eyes blazed. postulated, but Peter led him through

enough for me," he answered, point- I'll do."

yet forgotten the eccentrici- Two days after Emma Simonds died ties of Peter Tromp. When Katie went into Peter's garden and he built his house, the best situated in found Emma's four-year-old daughter the village, it had two fronts. One, there playing "mud-pies" with Peter.

Katie looked at Gladdie's irresponsi- the house.

Katie weren't. There were no chil- crazy, Peter. Her aunt Ella'll have to ."Daddy," she said joyously, and words were hurting the man she had and her happy laughter came out to your mamma."

serene, majestic, understanding, in the "Well, s'long 's she don't bother me, them, purple-red colors of sunset, and no she can stay," and she went back into "So this is the way you're goin' to too," he added not so firmly.

dren to bind their hearts together; take her. It's mighty risky takin' stroked his face. He gathered her into married. "She'il go to her Aunt Ella's Katie. Somehow it drove the anger out Katie rose angrily. To put such no- anger, I suppose. The little white then, too, Katie loved her neighbors other folkses' young uns to bring up. his arms and she cuddled up against tomorrow, just as sure as the sun of her heart and filled it with a tions into the child's head! and Peter did not. He would not even Besides, I don't have no time to look his breast and slept. The sun went comes up." go to the little meeting house on Sab- after a child, anyway. And what down and the mountains took on She took the sleeping child and bun- "What's that, Daddy?" Gladdie was Ned and take that young un up to her pressed ardently against her throat "Hillorest ain't my judge," he an- ley world, and Peter's eyes hungrily Not for worlds would he have harmed "A nightie-gown? Is it Gladdie's dad- hear me, Peter " his house and onto the back, or rather swered shortly, "and I ain't askin' you took in the sight until his soul was sat- the child he was learning to love pas- dy?" to take care of her. She's mine, and isfled, and he, too, slept, his head sionately. In time he got back some "It's Gladdie's tonight," she heard

"That there's my church, and good all that had ought to be done for her against the porch railing. They were of his dignity. ing toward the mountains, which lay Peter's wife smiled sardonically. an evening call, came out and found manded firmly. "I want to look after ... "Who has it when Gladdie ain't too," a plaintive voice said and a lit- Katie faltered.

still there when Katie, returning from "You let me have her," he com- one of her own tomorrow."

The Bond of Affection IVEN BEAUTIFUL B take care of her, is it, Peter?" she "Till mornin'," Katie agreed, grim-Peter and Gladdle sat on, hand in flared. "She probably got her death of ly, and went out to sit alone on her "She's-she's," Katie knew her hus- arms reached up for her embrace. cold." Oh, yes, Kate knew how her porch. Gladdie was wideawake now band was groping for words, "she's Katie sank back into a chair, her

vague, haunting outlines in the dark- dled her into the house. Peter fol- asking. Gladdie's up-bringing had aunt Ella's right off. She ain't goin' and mouth. Gladdie's up-bringing had ening distance; peace lay over the val- lowed, crestfallen, conscience-struck. been woefully deficient in some lines, to stay here another minute. D'you not been neglected in some respects!

her myself, and I'm goin' to keep her, here," the child persisted. .

strange desolate feeling.

Peter say, gently. "We'll get Gladdie tie," he breathed heavily.

"Katie," gruffly.

#### By Phil Moore

"Who's Katie, Daddy?"

Peter came out to the porch.

nightgown, stumbled between them, he agreed,

fumbled for Katie's skirt, and little

legs shaking from the effects of her figure climbed at once into her lap. "Peter," she called, "you harness and loving, warm, sweet, baby line With those magic kisses Katie's heart suddenly became a thing all tender.

"I ain't goin' to take her back, Ka- Above the white figure, husband and wife looked into each other's eyes. "I wants to kiss mamma goodnight, "Let's bring her up together, Peter,"

tle white figure, holding up a huge "I-we need you, Katie, both of us."

## The Helping Hand

By Abner Anthony

had planned for this vacation er our work is done the more time we "The kitchen for mine, mother dear, rubbers are worn out. If his father and don't worry, please, mother. I woman who lived alone on the outday which now seemed a reali- shall have. My little girl needs a for I have given my promise."

driven in gusts, as the wind howled room the telephone bell rang. Ruth curely protected, as well as herself, tion, bought and delivered the rubbers the directions prove that by 1 o'clock too?" Ruth exclaimed, "Oh! honey, around her comfortable home. Answered and heard a troubled voice she started for Mrs. Parker's home with the dinner, then decided to slip her patient was comfortable and sound I'm out of oil and out of sugar and er's fond welcome, and a delicious While Ruth dressed she thought say: "Mrs. Stanton, will you please some two miles away. Ruth was around to see Mrs. Reynolds a few mo- asleep. Soon Ruth had the housework out of matches and flour. I've waited warm supper with Aunty Morris as a aloud, "Not going out today! A whole make a cake for Mrs. Parker's sale young and energetic. Ordinarily the ments. When she arrived Mrs. Rey-done. have fallen and hurt my ankle."

prepared, and disappointedly cried, nolds relieved voice said. "I am so with her mother.

Mrs. Reynolds, Ruth told her mother Brown, who began, "If you are going ed the situation and received first aid her. "Thanks nor money can not pay to go back.

She hurried downstairs to help with "Why, yes, indeed," Ruth answered. revert to the warm living room where work done.

day in the house! No typewriting, no this afternoon I promised to, but walk would have seemed as nothing, nolds was in great agony, awaiting the When the doctor finally arrived he along." but this morning her thoughts would physician. The fires were out and no gave the ankle a thorough examina- At once Ruth said, "Now Aunty, you the night, because of the storm."

"Mother, dear, why did you not rest? thankful, for I did not know what to Presently she heard a voice calling, built the fires and gave Mrs. Reynolds me how," said modest Ruth.

felt. "I am happy to have served you." space.

It was still storming when Ruth along, umbrella almost enveloping her, OR many weeks Ruth Stanton "That's why I arose early. The soon- interrupted breakfast, and said, gayly, Dean's dinner. He forgot it, and his said: "Don't wait for dinner for me when she nearly ran into an aged doesn't forget he will get him some shall get along fine and be home lat- skirts of the town. "Why, for pity's Around 10 o'clock Ruth kissed her and leave them later at the school," er." Then she hastened to relieve sake, where are you going Aunty Morawakening, when she beheld rain While eating in their pleasant dining mother good-by. With the cake to its destina- Mrs. Reynolds, and so effectually fild ris, on such a day, and getting dark, all day for the store man to come guest, who finally yielded to Mrs. Stan-

tion, and said: "It is not broken and go right up to my house only a step A few friends came in to spend the the breakfast, but found everything "Oh, is that you, Ruth?" Mrs. Rey- she had planned to rest so luxuriously Without hesitation Ruth removed your little nurse has done just right." away. Please give me your oil can, evening. After all had departed a her wet wraps, donned a big apron, "The credit is due mother, for she told and basket, and I'll get your things. tired Ruth sought her bed. Passing

day, my dear child." she said, "but the store. Imagining Aunty's scanty lard. Lord will surely bless and keep you." er, she ordered many extra things to Ruth refused money, thought a second be carried out. With her own money of that easy chair before the open fire she paid for all, while seeing a vision at home, but her words were as she of a much longed for hat fly off into

Taking the oil and other things she started homeward. She was hurrying thought necessary, Ruth, once more started for home. The storm raged but her thoughts were cheerful as she mused: "Poor old Aunty. How lucky I met her! I'll walk part way home

Ruth reached home to find a mothton's insistent urgings to remain for

Did you forget this is my vacation do until I thought of your mother."

"Ruth, oh Ruth!" She turned back a warm, refreshing drink.

Mr. Reynolds came home at 4 bones." No little persuasion induced saw her daughter sleeping peacefully.

day? We are to have a whole day to After a few comforting words to with a pleasant yes?" to agitated Mrs. She telephoned her mother, explain- o'clock. Mrs. Reynolds called Ruth to Aunty Morris, as nearly all called her. The mother thought: "Inasmuch as

Mrs. Stanton quietly answered, the circumstances while finishing her past the school will you please take directions. Repressing a sigh, Ruth you adequately for what you done to-