

a friend of his, one John Grimston, a man she cared nothing for.

She clung to Amos as he placed her safe among friends. Only his eyes, not his lips, told her what her revelation was making him suffer.

Then the very day following a strange caprice of fate—John Grimston, gambler and bravo, was shot dead in a street fight, and Elise was free. But not for long. She could never forget the brave stranger who had borne her safely through stress and storm to friends and comfort.

To a new and safer home Amos Wilbur took Elise a year later — a home blessed with fervor and depth of an undying mutual love.

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WAYS YOU CAN USE RHUBARB

By Caroline Coe

Soon after the first robin's chirp is heard rhubarb pie, or stew, or sauce appears on the table — robins and rhubarb are certain signs of spring.

Nature knows just what we need to sharpen our appetites after the wear and tear of winter, so she sends along the fresh-flavored acid rhubarb as a "pick-me-up" for our systems.

Besides the usual stews and sauces there are many simple ways of serving rhubarb. Baked rhubarb is good and it's not hard to prepare.

This is the recipe. Cut the stalks in pieces 2 inches in length and pour boiling water over and allow to stand three minutes. Drain and measure; to each cup of rhubarb add 2-3 cup of sugar; mix sugar and fruit and turn into buttered baking pan and bake in slow oven half an hour.

Brown Betty.—Wash enough rhubarb to make 3 cups when cut in small pieces. Mix with 1-1-3 cupfuls of sugar; melt 2 tablespoonfuls of butter and add to it 1½ cupfuls of bread crumbs; put layer of buttered crumbs on bottom of shallow pudding pan, then layer of rhubarb, then crumbs and alternate till all is used. Have top layer of crumbs. Cover and bake in slow oven over 30 min-

utes; remove cover and brown crumbs. Serve warm with cream and sugar.

BETTY BROWN'S WARDROBE— HER NEW SPORT COAT



Well, I've got a new sport coat—you simply can't get along without one this spring.

Mine is rather heavy wool material in golden brown and of course it has a "flare" to it. I have a new straw sailor to wear with it—now I'm ready for spring "hikes" and tramps in the country.