

"Oh, will he grant it?" cried Mrs. Lloyd.

"On my statement of new evidence," said the judge, "I am certain of it. Hold the fort, Doyle, till I return."

Richard Doyle took up his post at the point where he had cut the wires. A repairer from the plant arrived half an hour later to trace the break.

"I'll brain you if you try to restore that current until the judge reports!" menaced Doyle, grimly, after he had explained the situation.

"You are relieved," spoke the judge in person, appearing an hour later. "I got the governor. Word has been sent to the penitentiary. I shall take the deposition of the real murderer and John Lloyd will soon be a free man!"

The real murderer died two days later. Misguided unfortunate that he was, Mrs. Lloyd attended his funeral, and by her side, a free man, was her husband saved from a hideous death just in the nick of time.

STRAWBERRY SPONGE

Soak $\frac{1}{4}$ package of gelatine in $\frac{1}{4}$ cup of cold water.

Add 1 cup of sugar and stir, then add $\frac{1}{4}$ cup of boiling water and stir until all is thoroughly dissolved. Strain into dish and allow to cool; when cool add 1 cup of mashed strawberries and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of juice; beat all until very light and foamy, then beat in gradually the beaten whites of 3 eggs and beat until the mixture will hold its shape. Chill a mold, line the side with large berries (cut each berry in half and dip into the gelatine and they will adhere to mold), turn in the sponge and set in cool place for an hour. When ready to serve turn from mold and serve with whipped cream and whole berries.

LITTLE REBEL RUNS AWAY, BUT RUNS HOME AGAIN

May Unger hated to work in silk mills at Allentown, Pa.

Her eyes ached, her back ached, and especially her heart ached when

the May breezes wafted the fragrance of lilacs into the dusty weaving room.

The out-of-doors called to her. She borrowed boys' clothes, clipped her hair and "ran away to the country."

At Warren, O., she was picked up



MAY UNGER

in a box car—very dirty, but carefree and happy. It was only after a night in jail that she agreed to give up her quest of adventure, put on girl's clothes and bend her back over the machine in the silk mill.