WOMAN'S PAGE

TO GET A NEW BUILDING

CHILDREN'S HOME SOCIETY OF MINNESOTA HAS RAISED $20,000

Captain John Martin Ready to Keep His Promise by Building New Home at St. Anthony Park on Site Donated by Joseph Elsinger, Immediately—Annual Meeting.

At the annual meeting of the Children's Home society, held yesterday afternoon in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, plans for the erection of a new receiving home took more definite plans, as the report of the secretary, Rev. E. P. Savage, showed. His report was, in part, as follows:

The number of children in charge April 1, 1901, was	30
Total in charge during the year	216
Placed in homes during the year	106
Number in charge April 1, 1902	34
Total cared for since organization, Sept. 11, 1899	1,793

Rev. A. H. Tebbets, Mrs. J. Thompson and Mrs. Savage have been active workers throughout the year.

In 1898 before anything had been done beside an occasional mention of the desirability of a Receiving home of our own, Mr. W. P. Rample, of St. James, said: "If you build such a home, I will give $500."

On July 5, 1899, the board voted ot raise $10,000 for such a building. A canvass for subscriptions began, Rev. J. C. Hoblitt, of Minneapolis, assisted the superintendent in the canvass, and more recently, Mrs. E. E. Lundgren has canvassed St. Paul, Winona and other places.

Joseph Elsinger gave a site for the building situated in St. Anthony Park, near the state agricultural college.

Capt. John Martin, of Minneapolis, in December, 1901, offered to erect the building complete at a cost of not less than $20,000 upon condition that an endowment fund of not less than $20,000 was secured by June 1, 1902. Subscriptions to that amount have already been secured and are being collected.

Mr. J. B. Gilfillan, of Minneapolis, has offered to give $1,000 upon the condition that the amount shall be raised to $25,000, and it is hoped that this can be accomplished.

Capt. Martin has signified his purposes to proceed immediately with the erection of the building and it is expected that work will be begun speedily.

Total receipts for the year.....$12,013.84
Total disbursements for the year.$11,498.65

The president and secretary were authorized by the society to appoint a committee to have in charge the erection of some sort of a memorial to Capt. Martin in appreciation of his generous donations towards the new receiving home. There will also be a picture of Mr. Elsinger's mother hung in the new home and a memorial window for him. There will also be a committee appointed to have the investment of the endowment funds in charge. The following members were re-elected to the board of managers:

W. J. Dean, Minneapolis; Rev. J. C. Hoblitt, Minneapolis; Rev. E. P. Savage, Minneapolis; Rev. F. T. Webb, Minneapolis; Mrs. E. A. Russell, Minneapolis; E. C. Gridley, Duluth; A. W. Bradley, Duluth. Hon. H. R. Brill was also elected to serve on the board.

Following the adjournment of the society a meeting of the board of managers was called and the following officers were elected:

President, Rev. R. N. Adams, D. D., Minneapolis; vice president, E. M. Van Duzee, St. Paul; honorary vice presidents, Cyrus Northrop, LL. D., Minneapolis; Ward Ames, Col. C. H. Graves, Duluth; Joseph Elsinger, St. Paul; John Martin, Minneapolis; recording secretary, Rev. E. P. Savage; executive committee, H. F. Ware, St. Paul, chairman; Rev. H. F. Stilwell, St. Paul; D. R. Noyes, St. Paul; Rev. M. D. Edwards, St. Paul; legal counselor, Daniel W. Doty, St. Paul; treasurer, W. B. Geery, St. Paul National bank, St. Paul.

SOCIAL.

Mrs. John F. Stevens, of Summit avenue, will give a luncheon today in honor of Mrs. Grace Gorton, of Buffalo, N. Y.

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Mrs. M. J. O'Shaughnessy, of Summit averue, will give a dinner party Tuesday evening, in honor of Miss Helen Chisholm, of Cleveland, Ohio.

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Barry Dibble, of Summit avenue, entertained the Gopher board of the state university last evening, at his home.

* * *

Miss Winifred Britton, of Portland avenue, will give a dancing party this evening, in honor of her guest, Miss Chisholm, of Cleveland, Ohio. She gave a dinner party last evening in honor of Miss Chisholm.

* * *

Miss Humbird, of Dayton avenue, gave a dinner party for Miss Ruth Lusk and Dr. Walter Ramsey and the members of their bridal party last evening.

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Mr. and Mrs. John Youngren have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Helen Youngren, to Charles Leonard Blomberg. The wedding will take place at the home of the bride on North street, Thursday evening, May 1, at 8 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Blomberg will be at home after May 15 at 935 Greenbrier avenue.

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Mrs. John D. Lawler and Miss Sturgis of Virginia avenue, gave an informal cinch party last evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Barrows, of New York.

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F. B. Howell will give a dinner party this evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Barrows, of New York, at the Minnesota club.

Mrs. F. M. Douglas and Miss Hope Loughborough, of Virginia avenue, who will leave next week for their future home in Cleveland, Ohio, will be the guests of honor this afternoon at a luncheon given at the Minnesota club by about thirty of their woman friends.

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Mrs. A. M. Mayo, of Western avenue, will entertain informally this evening in honor of Mrs. William Lacy, of Richmond Center, Wis.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

Mrs. Edward Irle, of Summit avenue, entertained the Hamilton Whist club yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. E. S. Lightbourne, of Somerset street, entertained the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary to John A. Logan camp, U. V. U., yesterday afternoon at a progressive thimble bee.

Mrs. A. D. Brown, of Lincoln avenue, entertained the Dames of the Round Table yesterday afternoon. Mrs. J. W. Stright had charge of the programme.

Carmel chapter, O. E. S., will give a progressive euchre party this evening at its hall, South Wabasha and Isabel street.

Mrs. F. A. Defiel, of Carroll street, will entertain the members of the Gopher club this afternoon.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Dayton Avenue Presbyterian Church will hold its April meeting this afternoon in the parlors of the church. Mrs. M. D. Edwards will have charge of the programme.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the First Presbyterian Church will meet this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Wade, on Osceola avenue. Mrs. J. F. Pearce will have charge of the programme.

St. Luke's Aid Society of St. Paul's Episcopal Church will meet this afternoon in the guild room of the church.

The Endless Chain Euchre club will give a card party this afternoon in Central hall.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Westminster Presbyterian Church met yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Hawthorne, on Prescott street. Mrs. Browsfield, Mrs. Walter Holmes, Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Shedd took part in the programme, which was in charge of Mrs. Cardle.

There was a meeting of the Territorial Women's club yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. E. Hazzard, on Eleventh street. Plans for the annual meeting to be held May 10 are being made, and yesterday's meeting was to arrange for the decoration of the cabin at the state fair grounds, where the meeting is to be held and where luncheon will be served. Mrs. Frank Hill is chairman of the committee in charge of the luncheon.

Mrs. Metz, of Maria avenue, entertained the Woman's Aid Society of the Dayton Bluff M. E. Church yesterday afternoon.

A silver tea was givel last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Lawler, on Marshall avenue. The proceeds of the tea will go towards refurnishing the altar of St. Joseph's church.

Mrs. James Mattimore, of Hastings avenue, entertained the members of the New Century club yesterday afternoon.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen will give its first annual ball Monday evening at the Ryan hotel. The committee includes Fred Smith, chairman; Charles Reed, secretary; Frank Watts, vice chairman.

The Women's Veteran Relief union, auxiliary to John A. Logan regiment, have issued invitations for a dancing party Saturday evening, April 26, at Odd Fellows' hall, Fifth and Wabasha.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Conde Hemlin left for California yesterday. She will visit her father, ex-Gov. Austin, of Minnesota, who is now living in Southern California, and also attend the National Federation of Woman's Clubs at Los Angeles, returning to St. Paul about the middle of May.

Mrs. Ansel Oppenheim, of Summit avenue, left last evening for New York.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. May have removed to their new home on Victoria street.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Cox have removed to their new home on Laurel avenue.

Miss Maribel Otis, Summit avenue, is visiting in Flynt, Mich.

Mrs. J. B. Metcalfe, Ashland avenue, is entertaining Mrs. J. L. Townley, of Fergus Falls.

Mrs. George R. Finch and Miss Finch, Summit avenue, will spend the summer in the East.

Mrs. J. F. Stevens, Summit avenue, and her guest, Mrs. Grace Gorton, of Buffalo, N. Y., have returned from Chicago.

Mrs. E. W. Bennett and daughter Frances, of Selby avenue, have gone to Garrison, Mont.

MENU FOR SATURDAY.

BREAKFAST.

Sliced Bananas. Cereal.
Frizzled Dried Beef. Scrambled Eggs.
Griddle Cakes. Coffee.

LUNCH.

Potato Chowder.
Thin Slices Rolled Steak, Horseradish.
Fresh Mushrooms on Toast.
Cereal Coffee.

DINNER.

Corn Soup.
Baked Bean Croquettes, Tomato Sauce.
Spinach With Egg.
Chocolate Pudding. Coffee.

The Secret of a Good Complexion.

As spring progresses attention to the complexion must be redoubled. For the woman who would preserve her skin from the blighting effects of sun and wind the beauty doctors prescribe cream and care, chiffon veils and a thick covering of a good face powder.

Especially for the woman who freckles is an ounce of prevention worth a pound of cure. The face should never be washed just before going out. That the value of veils is recognized is proved by the numbers of women who constantly crowd around the veiling counters in the shops.

As a safeguard for the complexion a nightly face bath may be taken advantageously of hot water with a bran or almond meal bag as a substitute for washing and soap, followed by a rinsing bath of warm water into which has been poured a few drops of tincture of benzoin or a few drops of eau de cologne. Last of all, a little fresh cold cream, cucumber cream or lanoline cream should be rubbed in gently. In the morning, bathe the face in warm water and rinse in several cold waters.

Eternal vigilance is the secret of a good complexion. The face should be kept scrupulously clean, and everything that may clog the pores, whether the insensible perspiration of the skin itself or dust, or other foreign matter, must be carefully removed every night and morning. A little cold cream may be rubbed into the skin thoroughly at night and allowed to remain until morning, when the face should be rubbed gently with a piece of linen and bathed in water into which a few drops of perfumed alcohol have been dropped.

To protect the complexion when going out, a little cold cream may be rubbed into the skin, then dust it with a good face powder. The cold cream should be wiped off with a linen cloth on returning to the house.

"GO, LOVELY ROSE."

Oh, rose! return
To him that sent you unto me,
And bid him learn
(Since thou art old and sere to see)
How honied words are like to thee.

Tell him that time,
Can wither speech as this, thy leaf,
And make a rhyme
To be the very gall of grief.
Though it was sweet, as sweet as brief.

And tell him, too,
The bloom that in the desert dies,
But once goes through
The gates of death to peaceful skies,
While many blooms are not so wise.

Away! nor let
Me see again thy wrinkled face;
I would forget
That poets sing, my days of grace
Or that I left my desert place.

—Charles G. Blanden, in the Blue Sky.

GIRLS BALKED AT HASH

YOUNG WOMEN THOUGHT IT WAS BECOMING A POOR RELATION

Hamline Girls Walked Out of Dining Room to Show Their Disapproval of the National Dish—Religious Circles Shocked by the Affair—Hash Will Be Given a Vacation.

Hash was an item on the dinner menu Wednesday night at ladies' hall, Hamline. Eight pretty co-eds gazed at that menu and frowned. They glanced at Miss Barker, the preceptress, who sat at the head of the table, but she met their glances with icy dignity. Then they looked at each other and simultaneously the eight arose, and with solemn precision, filed out of the dining hall.

"For," argued the co-eds when they had reached the privacy of their own apartment, "there was hash Monday and there was hash Tuesday, and if we had not objected there would certainly have been hash tomorrow and the day after and the day after that. It was getting to be like the poor, always with us. It is quite time that we rebelled."

But those who have chare of the cuisine at ladies' hall do not consider it a rebelion and they do not believe that the co-eds will be able to revolutionize the domestic arrangements at ladies' hall. They will, in fact, ignore the whole matter. Those who provide the board at ladies' hall state that it is plain but wholesome and that the food is particularly well suited to growing girls.

Last night it is understood no compromise had been effected, but nevertheless the young women consented to dine. Hash, however, found no place on the bill of fare.

"It is a very small matter, indeed," stated Miss Barker to The Globe last evening. "The young ladies simply resolved to go without their dinner one night. That is all there is to it."

DISCIPLES OF FROEBEL.

State Kindergarten Association Will Meet on Saturday.

The Minnesota State Kindergarten association will hold its annual meeting in St. Paul next Saturday, the anniversary of the birth of Froebel, who was the founder of the kindergarten system. The St. Paul kindergarten teachers will be the hostesses and will look after the comfort of the delegates. The session will open at 2 o'clock in the afternoon at the Maxfield school. The meeting will be largely a social one and will probably be attended by twenty or thirty kindergartners from various parts of the state. Miss Stella M. Wood, of the Minneapolis training school, is president of the association. The St. Paul teachers in charge are Miss Sarah Brooks, supervisor, and Miss McClellan, principal of the Maxfield school.

An address on "The Culture of the Child's Voice" will be given by Miss Elsie Shawe, supervisor of music in the public schools of St. Paul. Music will be furnished by several of the kindergartners of the St. Paul schools under the direction of Miss Shawe, and an address will probably be delivered by Miss Collins, of the kindergarten department of the Mankato normal school. Officers will be elected at the business meeting which will precede the social session.

Grant School Club.

There was a meeting of the Grant school club last evening at the school. The club is made up of the pupils of the higher grades and the parents of children attending the school, and is of recent organization. The address of the evening was given by Sheldon F. Smith. His subject was "The Judicial Department of City Government," and he dealt chiefly with the city courts and the trial of cases, drawing some vivid pictures of the court. Mr. Smith is a good speaker and easily held the interest of his listeners throughout his address, which was not too long and to the point.

There was a programme given by the school pupils. Louis Wermun, Herbert Goethe, Mabel Willson and Ella Timmermann gave recitations; Annie Lombard and Agnes Mossberg sang a duet and there was a piano solo by Raymond Fischer.

Sacred Thirst Society Meets.

Rev. J. J. Lawler addressed a meeting of the Sacred Thirst society last evening in Cretin hall. There were about fifty people present, and Dr. Lawler's address was one of the most interesting given before the society this year. He emphasized the necessity of temperance work, and said that the need is as great today for it as it ever was. There was a piano solo by Miss Cora Wagner, a vocal number by Miss Catherine Shea, and a recitation by Miss Edna McQuistan.

Tourist Club Party.

The Tourist club gave a card and dancing party last evening in Cambridge hall. Koehler's orchestra furnished the music. There were about 250 people present. The following committee was in charge of the various arrangements for the party, which was an unusually successful one: Phillp Wagner, E. J. McManus, John McManus, Edward Corcoran, Charles Corcoran, Thomas Young, Louis McQuillan, James Ryan, P. H. Waters, John Egan, James McFadden, and R. D. O'Connell.

Proposals by Letter.

The difficulty of speaking when they feel most deeply is common to both men and women, but it is seldom that women suffer so much from the consequences of this trait as do men. Often a shy man will fail desperately, passionately in love with a girl, but for the life of him he cannot bring himself to go to her and tell her so. Instead, he takes the less painful course of proposing to her by letter, and thus as likely as not meets with a refusal when he might otherwise have been accepted. Very few men are capable of writing a really telling love letter, and the task becomes almost an impossibility when the writer knows not how his effusion will be received. Lovelorn swains are therefore warned against the snare of pen and paper. A girl prefers the most haltingly spoken declaration of love to the best of written proposals, and many a man has lost the girl of his heart because, instead of taking his courage in his hand and speaking of his love, he has committed the indiscretion of writing it.

HINTS ON TABLE ETIQUETTE.

TO A BAKED FISH.

Preserve a respectable demeanor when you are brought into the room;
Don't stare at the guests while they're eating, no matter how much they consume.

TO LETTUCE.

The humblest are counted the wisest, the modest are lauded the most;
Don't have a big head because sometimes you sit at the right of the host.

TO LAMB CHOPS.

If there are only ladies at luncheon—it being a feminine feast—
You then may appear in curl papers; no one will object in the least.

TO THE MORNING PAPER.

By the family you're welcomed at breakfast; your presence, indeed, they expect;
But pray do not come in your wrapper—it isn't considered correct.

All Are Invited.

The Woman's Civic league will meet this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock in the league rooms in the New York Life building. Labor Commissioner O'Donnell will speak on "Labor Conditions of Women and Children in Minnesota." All interested in the subject are cordially invited.

Dayton's Bluff Mothers' Club.

The Dayton's Bluff Mothers' club will meet this afternoon at 3:45, at Van Buren school. Mrs. E. G. McConnell will read a paper. The annual election of officers will be held.

Potato Omelet.

A potato omelet is a rather new combination of those two standbys of a housekeeper, eggs and potatoes. A cooking school recipe requires that the potatoes should be baked for this omelet, but a housekeeper who has experimented says that it is quite as well to boil the potatoes to the mealy stage and press through a sieve while hot. Mix two potatoes thus prepared with the beaten yolks of five eggs; season with salt and pepper, and a few chops of lemon juice. Fold in the beaten whites of the eggs, and make the omelet in the usual way, adding a little chopped parsley just before the omelet is folded over.

Ready-to-Wear Hats.

In the ready-to-wear straws there are many that have a flat top of straw trimmed with straw leaves. The brim is in fancy straws, also leaf-trimmed. The only trimming needed is a straw pom pon, or a few straw ornaments. If preferred, a large bow of wired ribbon can be worn, or a few hardy velvet roses of the non-spottable kind.

For a Bad Headache.

Pour some boiling water into a basin, add a little eau de cologne, toilet vinegar, lavendar water or even common vinegar and bathe the back of the neck just below the hair, using the water as hot as you can bear it. A cloth wrung out of the same and laid across the forehead also does good. Some people also drink a cup of hot strong tea with a slice of lemon in it, but no milk or sugar.

General Conference M. E. Church South, Dallas, Texas, May 7 to, June 6, 1902.

For this annual meeting the Chicago Great Western Railway will on May 4-5 sell through excursion tickets to Dallas, good to return June 7, at one fare plus $2.00 for the round trip. For further information apply to J. N. Storr, City Tkt. Agt., Cor. 5th and Robert Sts., St. Paul.

MOTHER GOOSE PUZZLE.

When Tommy Green drowned the cat the girls told his parents. Find his father and mother.

Solution for yesterday's puzzle: One at left of wooden leg, and the other under Beeckman's arm.

DAINTY BRUSSELS NET WAIST.

White Brussels net waist; cool, dainty and chic. It is finely tucked and ornamented in yoke effect, and down the front of blouse with delicate lace medallions. From Marshall Field & Co.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

rivals the most successful "home made" and absolutely outclasses the so-called "store" mince meat.

It is compressed—sold in air-tight packages—not out of a pail or tub that has stood around exposed for weeks.

10 cts. a package

which makes two large pies. Valuable premium list enclosed. Beware of the "just-as-goods."

MERRELL-SOULE CO. Syracuse, N. Y.

Open a can of corn, turn out the contents and let stand two hours; then chop as finely as possible. Turn the corn into two cups of boiling water and let it cook slowly half an hour. Put two cups of milk into a double boiler with two large thin slices of onion and when it is scalded take out the onion. Rub the corn through a wire strainer and add to the milk. Put two level tablespoons of butter in a small saucepan and when it bubbles turn in all at once two level teaspoons of flour; beat rapidly until it becomes smooth, add a little of the soup and beat and as it thickens add a little more, then turn into the double boiler and cook for a few minutes. Season with salt and pepper. Fill a tureen with hot water, turn it out and pour in the soup. This soup has something of the flavor of oyster broth. Two or three spoonfuls of cream make it even better, but it has a creamy taste and appearance without. Soup plates now have nearly straight sides; do not fill them too full when serving and set each plate on an under plate.

—Alice E. Whitaker.

The Globe's Daily Short Story

Aiming High.

By LUCIUS BURTON.

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If Phil had thrown a bomb into the middle of the rag-carpeted floor he could not have surprised his mother more. But he stuck to it.

"Yes, mother, that is the only girl I will ever marry," he repeated, throwing his head back and looking down at the work-worn little woman with eyes from which gleamed all the determination of the sons of the land of dikes and Rembrandts. "And I am goin' to marry her some day. There ain't no two ways about that."

"Phil, boy, you are foolish," replied the woman, who had recovered her composure somewhat, but still visibly startled and shocked. "She ain't one of our kind. Her people live in a fine house in the city and wear fine clothes and eat meat three times a day. They are quality folks. When she grows up to be a young lady she won't look at a barefooted farmer boy like you, with rough hands and no schoolin'."

"I don't care for all them things," replied the lad, defiantly. "I will marry her some day. I will not be a barefooted farmer boy. I will git into their class somehow."

The mother smiled softly and shook her head. She knew enough of the world and its ways to appreciate the position of her big, shock-headed, barefooted, unlettered boy.

There had been little of joy or hope in the boyhood of Phil Doran, but plenty of self-denial and toil. It had been a hard struggle for the widowed mother to keep the family together and fill the mouths with the plainest food. When the father had died just as he had begun to get a start in the land of his adoption, he had left only the little farm whose scant acres were not the most fertile—and the worst of it was, not entirely paid for. The wife, recently transplanted from the old country, was ill-equipped to cope with the situation—all but for her sturdy industry, her rigid economy and her single-hearted purpose. But she had grappled with the problem with all the patient perseverance of her race and had kept the wolf from the door and met the payments on the farm. It had been a hard struggle—almost forlorn—and to keep head above water it had been necessary to use all the strength of Phil's young limbs from the time he could barely toddle.

Most of their income was derived from raising garden truck and peddling it in the city, and the days were all too short to care for the growing things and market them. Seldom indeed was young Phil in bed after 2 o'clock in the morning, and seldom were the evening chores done so that he could seek his cot before 9 o'clock.

He had been faithful and sturdy, and with the help of the younger children she had been able to get along and pay off the mortgage.

The first bit of sunshine which had come into Phil's life had been this day when brown-eyed and brown-haired little Susan Hunter had come out into the country to spend the day. The Hunters were good customers of the widow Doran and while delivering her wares one day she had seen little Susan and remarked her pale face and told her mother that a day in the country would put new color into her cheeks. The result was that it was arranged that Mrs. Hunter should bring the girl to the Doran farm for a day's outing in the country air. And Phil had been detailed to show her all the mysteries of field and farm and barn and sty. It had been the first real holiday the boy had ever known and it had cost the widow a deal of planning to arrange it. But the Hunters were profitable customers and the widow counted the incident of great advantage.

Her surprise at Phil's calm announcement that the evening that he proposed to marry the dainty little patrician can be imagined. And the boy never wavered in his resolution. It became the dominant motive of his young life. His whole scheme of existence changed. He began to pick up in some mysterious way a little learning. He could barely spell out a few words in print, but on the rides to and from the city he now always carried a newspaper (generally an old one) or an almanac, which absorbed all his energies. Whenever he had to wait for anybody a moment out from his pocket came a pamphlet or paper. He had learned to write his name and a few words necessary for the transaction of the simple business. Now he eagerly grasped every opportunity to use the little he knew and to add to his skill and knowledge. From mere scrawls his letters became firm and legible. He sought contact with people in the city and absorbed their manner of thought and action.

It was not until winter that he made a radical move. Then one day he said to his mother:

"Byron & King will give me a job at $25 a month driving a delivery wagon. I am going to do it for this winter, anyway. There ain't so much work in the winter and John is old enough now to do most all my work. Cornelia is big enough to help you more and Paul can do a lot of things I did when I was seven. You kin git along fer the winter and mebby by that time I'll be gittin' enough to send you money enough to make up for my not bein' here. Mr. Byron said if I did well they would hire me fer a clerk after a while and I'd git more wages."

The mother expostulated in vain.

"I ain't goin' to shake you," replied the boy sturdily, "but I'm goin' to git some book learnin' and git where I kin see how to be like folks. I've worked hard fer you, and I'm going to keep on, but I kin do it better some other way than to stay pickin' berries and diggin' taters. I want my head to work as well as my hands."

And so it happened that Phil went to the city to live and drive a delivery wagon for a grocery store for $25 a month. That didn't leave him much surplus after paying for food and shelter, but he contrived to get a surplus out of it. He rented a cheap loft and brought his cot from the farm. He got an oil stove and cooked his own scant meals. He had grown up in so severe a school of poverty that this seemed no hardship to him. His mother, once the matter was settled, did all she could for the boy, and brought him from the little farm much of what he required. So at the end of the first month he had surplus enough to buy a cheap, but neat, suit of clothes, a reputable hat and a pair of shoes. But he had not waited for clothes, to pursue his plans. As soon as he had adjusted himself to his new duties and mode of life he enrolled himself in a free night school. His ignorance, at his age, shocked the teachers, but the desperate energy with which he tackled his tasks and his thorough mastery of them won their admiration, and he was advanced rapidly until he soon was in classes where the pupils were nearly as old as he. At first the boys guyed him fearfully, his soiled jeans and his ill-fitting home-made jacket, his clumping boots and ragged cap making him fair game. He gritted his teeth and answered not a word. When he appeared in his new clothes, however, with hair cut and shoes nicely polished, the guying ceased.

He worked with consuming energy. His hours at work were much shorter than the old grind at home, but he gave himself even less sleep than of old. He begrudged every minute of cooking or eating or sleeping and toiled over his books until far into the night. But he did not neglect his duties to Byron & King. He gave them the most faithful delivery they ever had and they remembered it. No mistakes were made on his route. One day a clerk was sick, and Phil was told to work in the store that day. The impression he made on customers was so good and he was altogether such a creditable person in the store that the firm concluded to keep him there and advanced his wages to $35 a month. This was affluence. He could now spare some money for his mother each month.

He took hold of his new work with zest and soon nearly all the customers who came to the store wanted him to wait on them. He made no mistakes and was courteous and prompt with all.

Shelly & Prince across the street heard so many expressions of approval of young Doran that they offered him $45 a month to come to them. Byron & King promptly offer him $50 to stay.

After awhile they began to trust him with collections. He surprised them by the results he attained.

All the time he was pursuing his studies with undiminished vigor, taking up in addition to the plain branches, bookkeeping. So when the bookkeeper fell ill Phil was the only employe able to fill his place, and when he died was given the place permanently at $60 a month. He was now able to give his mother more money than compensated for his absence. He still clung to his frugal life and his studies. Something over two years after Phil invaded the city the head of a great abstract firm in a conversation with one of the teachers of the night school, and criticising the school system and deploring that no longer could be found young men of thoroughness and responsibility to whom could be intrusted important work without constant watching. In a flash the teacher replied:

"Do you want such a young man?"

"That I do and urgently," was the reply. "If I could find him I would pay handsome wages and offer a splendid prospect of advancement. As it is I suppose I must find a bright boy, unspoiled by the schools, and educate him."

"I can send you one," responded the teacher, and she told him of Phil Doran.

He looked him up and was so impressed by the warm commendation of Byron & King that he offered Phil $100 a month and a promise of being advanced to the management of an important branch of the business.

Phil went to the abstract company and his progress there was as certain as it had been before. It is unnecessary to further follow his business career. His advancement was rapid and certain. He developed a genius for trading in real estate, and while yet a young man had laid the foundation for a promising fortune.

In the meantime, after entering the abstract office, he gave up some of the hard night study, and devoted a portion of his time to social development. He went into respectable society. He applied himself to learning the courtesies of life. He——

But why follow his career further. The end is inevitable. There was a wedding at the Hunter home a few weeks ago. After the ceremony Phil escorted his mother, who was very uncomfortable in a shimmering dress of black silk, to a secluded alcove, gently kissed her and said:

"Was I foolish, mother?"

And there blended in his voice notes of triumph and happiness.

LAWNS Nothing adds more to the beauty of a home than a nice lawn.

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