



## MANNERS DO NOT COUNT of Mrs. J. Flood, Mrs. E. Kuhn and Mrs. T. F. Dungen.

SOCIAL HOYLE SAYS "MANNER" IS THE OPEN SESAME

If One Possesses the Correct "Manner," All Other Things Socially Are Added Unto Him, and He May Disregard All Little Trivial Rules of Table Etiquette and Ball Room Discipline.

And now we are told that it is manner, not manners, that count. You may avoid the Scylla of the wrong fork and steer clear of the Charybdis of the wrong clear of the Charybdis of the wrong knife, but if you possess not manner it will avail you little. Manners may be cultivated. Manner, on the contrary, is mborn. So in order to have manner you must begin with your great-grandfather. He must be of the knee breeches, powdered wig and buckled stoe variety. And it is even more important that your great-grandmother should be irreproachable or rather fashionable. Having selected, these ancestors, however, your lected, these ancestors, however, your social course is free from obstructions.

One of the advantages that lies in the possession of manner is that it enables Your language may be most emphatic, your laugh may ring loudly in the land. You will not be condemned. On the contrary you will be looked upon with envy. Your imitators will be many. And imitation is the most delicate flattery that can be bestowed in society's realm. It argues conclusively that you

#### SOCIAL.

Mrs. W. H. Lightner, of Summit avenue, will give a luncheon Friday afternoon at the Town and Country club in honor of her sister, Mrs. T. S. Tompkins. who has recently returned from Cali-

Mrs. Eugene Hubbell and Mrs. G. B. Dodd, of Fairmont avenue, will give a progressive euchre party Monday afternoon at Mrs. Hubbell's home.

Mrs. Frank P. Shepard, of Dayton avenue, gave a luncheon yesterday at the Town and Country club in honor of Mrs. Town and Conkler. George E. Senkler.

Mrs. James Gordon, of Como avenue, will give a linen shower this afternoon for her sister, Miss Leah Ransom.

Mrs. F. R. Yerxa, of Central Park place, will give a euchre this afternoon.

Miss Martha B. Kugler and James H. Miss Martha B. Kugler and James H.
Bryant were married yesterday at 12
o'clock by Presiding Elder Rule, at his
home. The bride was atended by Miss
May Madden as maid of honor, and Alfred Hall was the best man. After a
short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Bryant
will be at home at 224 Fuller street.

White Jr.

M:ss Marie Jorgenson, of Red Wing,
the recent guest of Miss Esther Swanson,
Gove street, has returned home.

Judge and Mrs. MacArthur, Concord
street, wil have as gues:s the summer
Mr. and Mrs. Crocker, of New York, and
Mr. and Mrs. Towne and family, of Madlson, Wis. will be at home at 224 Fuller street.

Allen were married yesterday morning at the cathedral. Rev. J. T. Lawler of-ficiated. Miss Anna M. Guillan played the wedding marches.

Mrs. Martha Gordon, of Minnehaha street, entertained the members of the Ladies' Aid Society of Constellation Chapter, O. E. S., yesterday afternoon at a thimble bee.

A lawn social was given last evening on the grounds of the Goodrich Avenue Presbyterian church by the boys of Rev. D. D. Mitchell's Sunday school class. The board of managers of the Minne-sota Church home will give a lawn so-cial this afternoon on the grounds of the home on Hoffman avenue.

The Jackson-Drew Mothers' club will hold its last meeting of the season this afternoon in the Drew school.

Mrs. Thomas Shaw, of Langford avenue, will entertain the members of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Central Presbyterian church Friday afternoon. Miss MacLaren, of Toledo, Ohio, will speak on "Alaska."

Starlight Camp, R. N. A., will meet Friday evening. The arrangements for the programme are in charge of Mi's Marie Goss, Miss Anna Huning and Miss Catherine Boelter.

Mrs, H. Monhelmer and son Harold, of Chicago, are greets of Mrs. J. Morganstern.

Dr. Eisengraeber and family, of Harvester avenue, left Monday for Germany where they will spend the summer. Dr. Eisengraeber will take a course in surgery in the universities of Berlin and Leipsic, and will return to St. Paul about Oct. 15.

Mr. Dohm and family will leave today for their summer home at Lake Gervas.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Tompkins are residing at 113 Virginia avenue. Mrs. James T. Clark and Mrs. V. J. Rothschild, Fairmount avenue, are in Denver, Col.

Denver, Col.

Mrs. George Ranney and Miss Lillian
Ranney, Virg.nia avenue, will return this
week from Cieveland, Ohio.

Miss Finch, the guest of Miss Carrie
Burtts, Laurel avenue, has returned to
Hastings.

Miss Marie Hopkins, St. Anthony avenue, is in New York, and will sail the week for Europe. Mrs. Ansel Oppenheim has returned from New York.

Mrs. Alice Oppendent has rectarded from New York.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stevens, Summit avenue, have removed to Lake Minnetonka for the summer.

Mrs. J. M. MacDonaid and family, Holly avenue, will go to Chisago lakes July 1.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Eden will return this week to Seattle, Wash.

Mrs. Harry Smith, Grand avenue, has returned from Cedar Rapids, lowa.

Miss Alice Perry Marshall avenue, will leave shortly for the East to Alend the commencement exercises at Wellesley college.

Mrs. T. S. White and Mrs. F. E. Pfeiffer, 112 South Victoria street, are at Sloux Falls, S. D., visiting Mrs. T. S. White Jr.

#### Miss Mabel M. Gooch and Edward W. ELABORATE CHURCH WEDDING

Charles Stees and Miss Helen Cratsenberg United in Marriage.

charles Stees and Miss Helen Cratsenberg distributed in Marriage.

The bride was attended by Miss Mayte Donohue as maid of honor. Miss Donohue was gowned in cream organdic over cream silk. The bride wore a white muslin gown.

Among the out-of-town guests were Charles Donohue, Miss Anna Donohue, of New Richmond, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. John T. Byrnes, of Litchfield, Minn.; Miss Allen, of Rochester, Minn.; Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Bessessen, Miss Marie Dailey, of Minneapolis. Mr. and Mrs. Allen have gone East. They will reside in St. Paul.

CLUBS AND CHARITIES.

The Ladies' Aid society, No. 12, of Camp No. 1, Sons of Veterans, will give an ice cream social at the home of Miss Leitner, 143 West Congress street, tomorrow evening for the benefit of a memorial window at the Sons of Veterans' academy, Mason City, Iowa.

The Sacred Thirst Total Abstinence society will hold an open meeting at Cretinhall this evening.

The Somerset W. C. T. U. will hold its monthly meeting tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock at Como park. After a busi-

vocal solo by Miss Lottie Drise, with

SABIN-EDDY NUPTIALS.

Well Known St. Paul Man Married

in Chicago-A Fashionable Event.

CHICAGC, June 16.—At the home of Henry Clay Eody, 1498 Sheridan road, the marriage of his daughter, Mary Elizabeth, to Frederic Hosmer Sabin was

celebrated this evening at 8:30 o'clock. The bride was gowned in cream lace over accordion plaited chiffon, en traine,

Mrs. Robinson accompanist.

Special to the Globe.



broidery. The embroidery is used to finish the cuffs and elbow sleeves. I skirt continues the embroidered effect to the hips and also on the flounce. I stock is also of embroidery, with wide velvet ribbon for the top and the belt is ribbon velvet.

## INDIVIDUAL EGG SALADS.



Cook six eggs hard, which will take hirty minutes; drop at once into cold vater. When cold remove the shells and of salt and flour together with one teathirty minutes; drop at once into cold water. When cold remove the shells and separate yolks and whites. Chop the whites fine and moisten slightly with bolled salad dressing. Rub the mealy and dry yolks through a pure attention dry yolks through a puree strainer, or press through a potato ricer; moisten with the dressing. Put a spoonful of the white mixture into small cups, then a layer of the yolk and fill with the white. Unmould on to lettuce cups, or shredded lettuce arranged in little nests. For the dressing soak enough gelatine in cold water to make two teaspoons when soft,

ness meeting the members will enjoy a basket luncheon.

Rev. and Mrs. A. J. D. Haupt, of Igle-hart street, gave a reception last evening at their home for the members and friends of the English Memorial Luth-

Mrs. W. E. Rogers, of South Exchange street, entertained the members of the St. Paul Political Equality club last evening at an open meeting of the society. Most of the time was taken up with reports from the annual state convention held in St. Paul last week.

A silver social was given last evening in the parlors of the First M. E. Church. A musical programme was given by Miss McKown, Harry Dorr and Mr. Geddes.

Minnehaha Lodge No. 57 gave a card party yesterday afternoon in Central hall. The arrangements were in charge



syoon of mustard and one and one-half level tablespoons of sugar and a speck of cayenne. Add two beaten eggs and three-quarters of a cup of milk; when it has come to the boiling point add four teblespoons of vinegar, cook two minutes

The dressing must be mixed with the egg before it is cold and has become firm. This egg salad may be molded in a larger

form if preferred.

-Alice E. Whitaker

ents, on Laurel avenue. About 200 guests were received by Mr. and Mrs. Stees, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cratsenberg. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Etees and Miss Hollins. The drawing rooms were decorated with peonies, roses and carnations, and the dining room was entirely in white and green. Mrs. George Thompson and Mrs. Jesse A. Gregg presided at the table, and Mrs. Denis Follett served punch. After an extended wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Stees will be at home in St. Paul.

Epworth League Convention.

The St. Paul district of the Epworth league will hold its annual convention this week in Red Wing. The meeting will open Friday and continue through Sunday. About fifty St. Paul people will probably attend, and there will be addresses by Dr. Rader, of the First M. E. church; Prof. Cooper, of Hamline college, and Miss Pearl Heal, of Hamline.

Closing Exercises.

Claus Bros.

Second will be held at the school building tomorrow. Miss Helen Schutte has been chosen salutatorian and Miss Anna North bath will make any woman good-looking.

CLAUS BROS., 59 West 7th St.

Lock and Key Fitting

Closing Exercises.

The closing exercises at the Jefferson school will be held at the school building tomorrow. Miss Helen Schutte has been chosen salutatorian and Miss Anna North ovaledictorian. Other members of the class who will read essays are: Fred Adams, Ed Copolopich, Keith Bars, Alice Cullen, Arthur Cleveland, Wallace Mirray, Julia Barnard and Allan Connell. Miss Root Goes Abroad.

Prominent among the younger members of the Washington scelal set who are leaving the national capital to go abroad in consequence of the closing of the season, will sing a duet. There will also be a looking.

Miss Root Goes Abroad.

Prominent among the younger members of the Washington scelal set who are leaving the national capital to go abroad in consequence of the closing of the season, will sing a duet. There will also be a looking.

Miss Charlotte Marie Mailory attended as maid of honor and the bridesmaids were Miss Frances Sampson and Miss Harriet Mason. The best man was Michael Doran, Jr., of St. Paul. The ushers were: W. C. Eddy, Jr., Howard Bliver, Edwin F. Wcod, Ben Knauft, St. Paul, P. E. Brennan, St. Paul; Fred R Thompson, Minncapolis.

Mr. Eddy gave his daughter in marriage and the Rev. Frank Du Moulin read the marriage service. About 400 read the marriage service. About 400

guests attended the ceremony and re-ception. Temaso's orchestra played. Out of town friends present besides those in the bridal party were: Mr. and Mrs. Sabin, of Oshkosh, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Sprague, of St. Paul, and George F. Sabin, of Fond du Lac, who came in a private car to witness the marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Sabin will take an extended eastern journey and will be at home at the Albion, St. Paul, after Aug. 1. Central High Commencement.

Miss Charlotte Marie Mailory attended

Central High Commencement.

The commencement day programme of the graduating class of the Central high school will be given tomorrow evening under the direction of Miss Helen Austin at the Metropolitan opera house.

The salutatory will be delivered by Philip Campbell and the valedictory by Winiam Dawson Jr. The following are the sunjects of the orators: "Drama of Paper," Mary Delther; "America's Future in Art," Ethel Spooner; "The Trusteeship of Wealth," Charles Weyl; "The spirit of Invention," Henry Hinds; "Vanishing Types," Eleanor Eaton; "Count Tolstoy," Margaret Caldwell; "Cecil Rhodes," Geor Bull; "In the Background," Clara Woodward; "The College in Life," Dean Edwards.

The presentation of diplomas which will The presentation of diplomas, which will

close the programme, will be made by Dr. Christian Frye, vice president of the

To Have a Clear Skin.

Don't bathe in hard water; soften it with a little powdered borax or a handful of oatmeal.

Don't bathe the face while it is very warm or very cold.

Don't wash the face when traveling, unless it is with a little alcohol and water, or a little vaseline.

or a little vaseline.

Don't attempt to remove dust with cold water; give the face a hot bath, with soap; then give it a thorough rinsing with clear tepid or cold water.

Don't rub the face with too coarse a towel; treat it as you would the finest porcelain, gently and delicately.

Don't be afraid of sunshine and fresh air; they give bloom and color.

Don't forget that the nurses of woman's beauty are seven—fresh air, sunshine, warmth, rest, sleep, food and whatever stirs the blood, be it exercise or enthusiasm.

and a dark complexion, through which the fine blush of health is apparent. She is especially fond of golf and horseback riding. She is often to be seen galloping alone the country roads in the vicinity of Washington. Occasionally she is accompanied by her father.

Miss Root's mether, who does not like the exactions of official life, has found the daughter and invaluable help to her in all the entertaining which falls to the lot of the wives of the cabinet officers.

Suggestions for Brides.

Nothing is prettier for a July bride than white cotton chiffon. This is not expensive and can be worn over a white cambric petticoat and corset cover. Make the skirt three gores, with bands of Valenciennes lace and fine tucks down the front seams. Put the foot into graduated tucks, with a band of lace at the top. Make blouse in fine tucks all over, with medallions of lace across the chest. Fasten down the back. Tuck the collar and wear a rosette and bow of tulle. Make elbow sleeves of fine tucks, with a band of lace down the center and another at the edge. Put ruffles of tulle from this lace. Add a sash of white tulle.

A bride cannot wear a hat at a church wedding. She must wear a traveling drags.

Wedding, she must wear a ven of white tulle,
Get a pongee for a traveling dress.
Make it with seven-ace ed skirt, two broad, shaped bands down the front seams, well stitched. Put five tucks around the flare at foot. Make blouse in tucks and plaits, with a band of pongee, embroidered with blue and red, down the front and down shoulder seams. Make tucked collar of pongee, with embroidered turnover. Put the sleeves in tucks and plaits, gathered into embroidered cuff. Add belt of black velvet ribbon run through a pearl buckle.

## MENU FOR THURSDAY.

BREAKFAST. Molded cereal. Fruit. Thin slices ham, broiled. Stewed potatoes. White muffins.

Deviled crabs. Asparagus Sliced tomatoes.

Asparagus salad.

Cereal coffee. Rolls. DINNER.

Vegetable soup.
Broiled steak. Mashed potatoes.
String bean salad.
Iced rice pudding. Coffee.

field Via "The Milwaukee" June 13 a special train for Northfield will leave St. Paul 9 a. m. over "The Milwaukee" for accommodation of Odd Fellows who wish to visit the new home at that place. Apply at, "The Milwaukee's" city ticket office, 365 Robert street, for tickets and full particulars.

A Touch of Gold.

Odd Fellows Special Train to North-

As befits a coronation season, gold is a noticeable feature of the fashions of the moment. There are gold paillettes to be found glittering on black net dresses for evening wear, there is a gold galloon to be seen encircling the waist of fair woman;

We have told you all about it before-how we bought the large stock of Pianos of a prominent St. Paul firm for spot cash at 50 cents on the dollar, and now selling them in the same proportion. It is only necessary for you to investigate in order to be convinced that no such Piano bargains were offered in this country. New Pianos from \$125 upward and on your own terms. If you ever expect to own a Piano, you owe it to yourself to look into this matter. Open evenings during sale.

C. A. Elmendorf, Manager.

St. Peter St.

Not Below the Ankle.

Dainty white petucoats of batiste or crystainne, trimmed with frills of broderie anglaise, are sought for by most of fashion's devotees just now. These ruffles are anything from three yards to three and a half in width, the idea being to show off the work as much as possible. The French woman never wears her petticoats below the ankles, no matter how long the dress skirt.

#### JUST ABOUT WOMEN.

Designing odd pieces of furniture is a new field of endeavor in which women are

A Pratt Institute pupil makes a specialty of designing brass trimmings for desks. Original designs are furnished by this young woman or special designs suggested by customers are carried out.

The portrait of Martha Washington has been decided upon as the first of American woman to adorn a United States postage stamp The portrait will be placed on the eight cent stamp of the new issue, which will appear some time next fall.

The marriage portion which a wealthy German recently bestowed upon his daughter was the equivalent of her weight in silver. The bride tipped the scales at one hundred and thirty-one pounds and a bag was filled with silver crowns in exact proportion the color numerous nu crowns in exact proportion, the co'ns numbering fifteen thousand three hundred.

A young woman of Philadelphia moving in select social circles possesses marked business ability and considerable artistic talent—an uncommon combination. The first qualification she put to advantage by selling coal to business men along the wharves or in the large office buildings, while her artistic tendency manifests itself in the furnishing of town and country houses, and particularly libraries. In

gold is interwoven with the white and colored brocade which shall make the trains for the coming courts, and gold tissue is used with much effect to line the dresses of net or lisse which glitter with Two young women of Nebraska, namethey raised 1,800 bushels of corn on those ly, the Misses Scott and Fish, a few 80 acres. These feminine ranch owners years ago forsook teaching for farming, have experienced seasons of bad as well and their venture has proved so successas good luck, but on the whole they find full that their farm is considered one of farming a very profitable occupation.

#### PICTURE PUZZLE.



Find the two pet rabbits.

Solution for Yesterday's Puzzle-One over his heart; the other under the skirt

## The Globe's Daily Short Story

## Hetiy's White Dress

By JULIA TRUITT BISHOP.

Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co. | "Well, I declare, Hetty, cried Mrs. Lally, half irritated and half filled with motherly pride, "no sooner do ye get one thing than you're boun' to have an-other right on the heels of it. Here you've got a white dress, an' a body'd think ye'd be satisfied; an' now you're all up in arms to go to the city. What creation you want to visit Elsy Spriggs for I can't see—you know you never could abide her."

Mrs. Laliv was making a great deal of "milk things," for it was morning, and cleaning-up time. She had no leisure to watch Hetty flushing and paling over the glory of trying on the white dress. That dress had be the subject of family councils, and battles royal had been fought over it. All summer long Hetty had begged for it. She knew of a photograph of a girl in a white dress, a filmy white dress that made her lock as though her head and shoulders were rising from a snowy cloud. If she could only look like that once, what wonderful things might not happen-what new lands might not open

-what dreams might not come true!
"It's the first time I've ever looked like city folks," she said; "an' now I want to go. Do let me go, mother just a little while-I'll work hard when I come back, an' not complain of any-

In her inmost soul Mrs. Lally had already decided to let her go, but she clattered the milk things and grumbled fret-

fully. "That's jest the way," she declared. "Jest as soon as you get a new thing you want to go an' rag it out, Wearin it everywhere you go. I'll let ye know we didn't do that when I was a girl. It wasn't often we got anything hne, an' when we did we knew enough to take

Mrs. Lally was off over familiar

keer of it.

ground, just as Hetty was off into the land of dreams, her face flushing and her eyes sparkling at the things sne saw there. When she came back, after awhile, her mother was telling her that awhile, her mother was telling her that she s'posed she might as well go, for she wasn't don' any good about the place anyhow, and hadn't all summer. The letter to Blsy Spriggs told her that Hetty would go that day week, for it was deemed advisable to give her plenty of time to receive the letter. This made the trip reasonably safe, the only fear being that Elsy might be away from home, and so miss the letter, or she might have left the city altogether since they last heard from her, or she might they last heard from ner, or sne might be sick in bed, and so coulon't meet Hetty at the station, or she might have Hetty at the station, or she might have a houseful of company already. But while Mrs. Laily reviewed all these contingencies many times a day, Hetty went about the house in silent bliss that ignored Elsy Spriggs. Along with the letter to that severe lady sne had slipped a timid note into the postoffice up at the store. It said: "I am going on a visit to Miss Elsy Spriggs," and gave the street and number, magnolia street—she was glad that Elsy lived on a street with a pretty name. Was it very far frem Carondelet street to Magnolia street. street?
Mrs. Lally turned a battered old trunk upside down to shake out the 'trash' that time and the mice nad scattered

thare.

"You wouldn't need to take a trunk if it wasn't for this white dress," she grumbled. "But if ye put it into a valise you'll get it all crumpled so's it won't be fit to wear. You can wear that brown check gingham goin' an' comin'—an' mind ye gingham goin', an' comin'—an' mind ye to wear. You can wear that brown check gingham goin' an' comin'—an' mind ye, if ye wear that white dress out street car ridin' or anywheres, don't ye lean back against the back o' the seat. The time Marianny Hall went to town and spoi.ed a bran new lawn dress that way. I'd let ye take my green b'rege vell to spread on the backs o' the seats, but like as not you'd go off an' leave it there, an' I'd never hear from it again."

Marianny Hall's mother from over the hill came in to talk over the trip.

Marianny Hall's mother from over the hill came in to talk over the trip.

"I didn't know as you was goin' to git a new hat, Hetty," she said from the warm heart of friendliness; "so I thought I'd untrim mine an' let ye have some o' the ribbin till ye come back. It's a pink, an' the sun's faded it some, but it'll look mighty pretty an' fresh along with them red poppies."

"Well, now, if that don't fix things!" cried Mrs. Lally with delight. "I been a worryin' about Hetty's hat, it looked so bare with jest them three poppies on one side. It does well enough with the frocks she's had, but she wants somethint nicer along with that white dress."

She set to work adorning the hat after her kind. Hetty did not cafe. Her thoughts and dreams were far away. With so many chances against her, it seems marvelous that nothing intervened—that the train really came at the appointed time, and received her, paipitating, into its embrace—that her tieket was of the right kind, after all—that the engine did not dash through bridges or tumble down hills and wreck the train. The conductor, going thdough with stolid face, doubtless was dimly conscious of a piam little figure in a brown checked gingham. How was he to know that along with her

are fied?

Nay—crowning wonder of all, there was Miss Elsy at the station with a sour smile on her wrinkled race. Circumstane a had made that smile for Miss Elsy, for with little strength and less skill she "sewed out." which tends to the starving of soul and body.

"You got here, did you?" was Miss Elsy's greeting; and she led her guest away toward Magnolia street, which had been so long a street of dreams.

What matter for the poor little houses, crushed up, one against another, dank alleys here and there between them? What matter for the no-yard in front and the worse than no-yard in the rear?

What matter for the no-yard in front and the worse than no-yard in the rear? What matter for the Italian fruit stand at the corner, where the Ifies swarmed over the Iruit; or for the cobbler's shop across the street, where the crippled cobbler starved among the wrecks of shoes he tried to mend? No matter for anything, This was the city, where one might look out of the window at any time and see someone that one knew. This was the city, where one might be sitting in the bare little front room, dressed ail in white, and someone would knock so gayly at the door and come in, and stand there amazed to see that the little country girl looked as though sne had spent all her life on Magnolia street.

"I'd rather not go out—someone might

"I'd rather not go out—someone might come," she said in the morning.
"Nobody comes in the mornin's," Miss Elsy replied; so they went out and rode on the street cars, and Hetty watched from the windows with eyes that missed Easy replied; so they went out and rode on the street cars, and Hetty watched from the windows with eyes that missed no acce in an the passing throngs.

"If you wear that dress 'roun' the house all the time you won't have nothin' fit to wear when you go out." said Miss Elsy warningly. So hetty meekly wore a darker dress, but kept the white one spread out on her bed, ready to put on at a moment's notice. When the bell rang she flew to the dress—she had it in her hands—what was that? Only a negro with vegetables? Merely an old woman with praines? Simply two sisters, begging for St. Alphonsus' asylum?

"You couldn't go about here any time without meetin' people you knew, could you?" asked Hetty. Her eyes were beginning to take a tired look.

"La me!" said Miss Elsy. "I can go many a day without seein' anybody I know. I can see lots I don't want to know." Miss Elsy laughed grimly. It was not often that life had any kind of jest for Miss Elsy.

The light at the corner flared up, and the children poured out of all the dank alley ways and made uproar along the sidewalks.

"People come later in the city to visit than they do in the country, don't they?" asked Hetty.

"Yes," said Miss Elsy absently; and Hetty could not be prevailed on to go to bed, but sat at the window, looking out into the street—sat there till the children had grown tired and the alleyways had swallowed them up again.

"I've got a day's sewing to do," said Miss Elsy, putting on the little black hat with the draggled plume that lay forown against the brim. No, Hetty would not be lonesome—not at all. She would enjoy the rest. And Miss Elsy went away.

Some protecting Providence went with the girl in the white dress that day.

went away.

would enjoy the rest. And Miss Elsy went away.

Some protecting Providence went with the girl in the white dress that day—she had put it on with such pains!—for among all the multitude of cars she found the right one, and the right one among all the multitude of buildings. Frightened and trembling as she was, she inquired the way resolutely, of conductors, of men on the street, of busy men in stores, who came out to the sidewalk to show her where to go. Even when she had entered the hallway of the great building and stood there, half-fainting before the four elevab rs that shot up and down without a moment's pause, the same Providence reached out a protecting hand.

"Whom do you want to see?" asked a kind old greybeard, bending over her as strong men do over children and weak things. "Marriner?—Frank Marriner? I'll show you the way."

It was over—she was there—in the door of his office. She leaned against the door, holding her heart still with both hands and looking in.

the gray hair, was standing at the window looking out over the city. The other sat near the man at the desk and turned over the leaves of a white-and-gold book. Once-long ago it must be now—Hetty had seen her face in a photograph. It was a lovely face, rising out of a cloud of filmy white.

"Of course you are coming up this evening, Frank," said the girl. "What is it—the lake—or the opera—or an event is it—the lake—or the opera—or an event into its embrace—that her ticket was of the right kind, after all—that the engine did not dash through bridges or tumble down hills and wreck the train. The conductor, going thoough with stolid face, doubtless was dimly conscious of a plain little figure in a brown checked gingham. How was he to know that along with her went a trail of such rosy dreams as no one dreams now any more, because fairy—

How was he to know that along with her went a trail of such rosy dreams as no one dreams now any more, because faryland has vanished and the Arabian Nights are fled?

Nay—crowning wonder of all, there was Miss Elsy at the station with a sour smile on her wrinkled face. Circumstance had made that smile for Miss Elsy, for had made that smile for Miss Elsy, for the laugh—oh, if it had not been friends down in the country," he said drawing her forward, but she shrank away.

away.
"Mother wanted to know-how you was," she murmured piteously. "It thought maybe you didn't get my note-" "Oh, yes, I did," he cried as jovially s he could. "Oh, yes—it came vall

"Maybe you couldn't find the street." she faltered. "Magnolia street—it's a good ways—"
"I—I haven't time, Hetty," he assured

"I—I haven't time, Hetty," he assured her uncomfortably. It was strange how the fates conspired at times to make a fairly decent man feel like a hound.

"Then you didn't mean to come!" she said, beginning to sink backward toward the door. There was something in her face that he would like to forget, but cannot—something that all at once made the eyes hollow and the cheeks drawn. She waited half a moment to steady herself so that she could walk, and heard a light young voice saying archly:

"So that is how you amuse yourself on your summer vacations, is it—such a little backwoods girl!—in such "ta dress—!"

A passing farmer brought them home in his wagon. Hetty and the battered trunk. Mrs. Lally went out to meet them, her hands steaming from the suds.

"Well, I must say," she cried, "you got enough o' the city mighty quick! An' if you don't look tuckered out, then I never seen anybody that did. I s'pose a go... from mornin' till night—an' I reckin that white dress looks like yed scruboed the floors—"

But then something in Hetty's white face touched the mother's heart.

"Here, take off your things an' come an' lay down," she said; "an' I'll put a wet cloth on yer head a! fix ye some tea."

While the tea was heaview, she leeked.

While the tea was brewing she looked

While the tea was brewing she looked into the old trunk and took out the white dress and threw it into the farthest corner of the lumber room. Then she went out at the shout of old Mrs. Hall, jogging homeward in the lop-sided buggy.

"Yes, she's got home, she called out cheerily, in answer to questions. "Oh, a fine time—woin' all the time she was there. Yes, the white dress is about used ep, but no matter for that, long as she had a good time. She's layin' down now, gettin' a little rest."

Lord forgive me for that one!" she murmured contritely, as the lop-sided buggy crawled drunkenly up the road; and Hetty, lying wan and still among her pillows, felt her mother gently touching her limp fingers with her own work-hardened hands.

# To put a Want Ad . in the

It Brings Quick Results