Such was the verdict pronounced by for the omission.

smiled a brave farewell to the group made one determined step forward, a of home faces gathered at the busy betermined hand pressed a cold instru turned an expectant face southward d. "Hold up your hands." to the little hill town of Graydon, With a muffled ejaculation

where she was to teach school. around the profession! How eagerly prisingly frank eyes before the flashshe had drunk in the words of her in-light fell and the room was in darkstructors, each striving to fill his puplis with his own earnest purpose! Secretly she had devoured every romance of the pretty-schoolteacher meeting her fate in some forlorn nook or cranny tempted, "It's aof the countryside, capturing the heart and hand of the catch of the county.

In dreary contrast to such visions of the situation. she looked at the dingy little country schoolroom with its rows of angient, broken by hurried footsteps outside, a battle-scarred desks, carved by many familiar stainp on the porch and a a restless youngster. She saw the ugly friendly hand turning the knob. With stove set in the middle of the room, an admonition to the burglar to move



Her Worst Fears Were Realized.

fire." Professional cuthuslasm, where the spoons?" were you?

She thought of the tousie-hended HAD AN EXCITING MOMENT ove and the stolld girls who stared at her daily from the battered sents. Unusual Feat of a British Aviator in

"We're going out for a little while tonight," said motherly Mrs. Smith, a few hours inter, after a bountiful sup- A trench newspaper published by the Farmers' (4th and Pulon the residue gives the following account of freshment committee Perhaps you'd an unusual feat by a British airplane like to go? No? Well, you'd better in the fighting zone? lock the doors If vou're longsome,

the kntydide repeating their everipst, ments armed with rifles and machine under a weight.

ments armed with rifles and machine under a weight.

ments armed with rifles and machine under a weight.

ments are everything and anything in the property of everything and anything in the property in a second control of everything and anything in the property in a second control of everything and anything in the property in the proper this awful loneliness. Then she re- Two or three German afrilanes dived small carrots with new potaces; on called Mrs Smith's words: "City girls and fired bursts at him, but luckity this bed of vegetables place the present and she hit no vital part."

Answer that such a procedure would be the proc looked upon as nothing short of cow-

a thorough examination of the family album. This novel method of entertainment proved her undoing, for the ture, tornish is a small town among strange faces smilling stiffly from their the monded bills of a guida country amail dies two confuls of cooked

knob was softly turned. A moment's With a praver of thanksgiving, Jessie bbey. remembered that that, too, was locked. except when company appeared. Even more stealthy now were the footsteps she crept to the window, and looking troupe-

the window ledge directly below. What would she do? Her first imin the sound reasoning that only the in-billed for two nights in one town." truder could hear. She longed to barri-Kansas City Journal.

ende the door and leave him to ransack he house to his heart's content. But again came Mrs. Smith's words: "City girls ain't afraid of anything." With a mighty effort she resolved to prove it. But how? Of course he was a burglar. and who ever heard of a burglar unarmed? She searched her brain wildly for an idea. What could she do against such a desperate marander? Turning in despair her hand brushed something cold and metallic on the dresser. Her (Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspa- curling tongs! The very thing! Many a time had she bemouned the fate that "I hate school teaching-and-and had failed to give her curling locks, but now she uttered a prayer of gratitude

blue-eyed, dainty little Jessle Thorne! Noiselessly she crept out the door, from a pile of half-corrected papers down the creaking stairs that must be one dreary autumn day. There was no tray ever step, through the silent livanswer to the outburst, the forlorn ing room, to the door of the dining schoolroom but re-echoing the words. room, where in the dim rays of a flash-Yes, I just hate it, hate it, hate it, light a broad pair of shoulders bent and I wish I were home?" The last over the array of silver on the buffet. kord ended in a dismal wall. Her worst fears were realized. On the Home! How far away it seemed to floor beside him lay a bag, in which ala girl but recently removed from its ready were Mrs. Smith's best spoons. magic circle! It seemed two years in From the pocket of his cont protruded stead of two weeks since she had a bulky object. Was it a "gun?" She station to see her off. Bravely she had ment directly behind his ear, and an blinked away a peculiar mistiness, and even more determined voice command-

With a muffled ejaculation, decidedly masculine, the figure turned, and What a glamour had always hung she had just time to see a pair of sur-

"Sit down, right where you are! was the next command. "But," a rather pleasant voic

"Another word and I'll shoot," was the rude interruption from the mistress.

The tense silence was immediately giving the lie to the old adage that at his peril, Jessie ran to open the door, and with a frightened sob drag-

ged Mr. Smith into the room. "What's the trouble? Why don't you ave a light?" demanded the practical

Holding up the lantern he beheld a unnly form sented on the floor, "Well, ided whether to flee or laugh.

een introduced, have you? Miss nished with parsley. Thorne, this is Mr. Spence. He's one half see that you get down all fight, I got to look up them spoons.

A year later a new face appeared at the to her's desk in the little district school and Jim Spence often says to this wife. "Jessie, isn't it a pity that Her Worst Fears were nearized, the new teacher has early hair? What would she do if somebody tried to steal

Palestine is Worth Committing to History.

"The Ladies' Aid is enterfaining one of the British divisions in Pales-

One of our aviators was forced by while we're gone you can look over the engine trouble to land 10 miles inside nibura or you can play the new phone the Turkish lines. His engine was graph. We're got some real profit misting, but produced sufficient pow- Remove all the skin, fibers and tabes please. Anway, we won't be gone long or for 'taxi-ing' and short hops, but without breaking the sweetbreads not for flights. Presumably the valves themselves. Soak in cold water for

longed to rush out and scream that a number of Turkish shirts. The white. It to be baked, wrap each she was afraid—afraid of the dark, of hills was afraid—afraid of the dark, of hills was afraid—afraid of the dark.

Why He Trembled. It was behind the scenes of a barn-

down saw by the dim light of a few "How foolish," replied another, "He stars a pair of legs disappearing over shouldn't have stage fright. Why, he's been on the boards for years.

"True," replied the first speaker, pulse was to scream, but she stifled it but this is the first time he was ever

through envy, through through hating,
Against the world, early and late,
No jot of our courage abating,
Our part is to work and to wait.
—Alice Cary. through

SEASONABLE DISHES.

Cereals, even the leftovers from breakfast, may be used to make delicious and noarishing dishes as puddings and desserts.

Date Hominy ding.—Soak a cupful of hominy in four cupfuls of water with a teapoonful of salt over night. Cook in a double boiler until the liquid is absorbed, then

tir in a cupful of honey, a grating of nutmeg and the grated rind of a lemon. Grease a pudding mold and in the bottom place four dates. Cover with an inch of the cooked hominy and arrange row of dates around the dish, pour n the remainder of the hominy, cover and steam two hours. When done, anmold and serve cold with cream and sugar or hot with a sweet sauce.

Soy Bean Loaf .- Wash and drain well one pound of soy beans, place them in a saucepan and cover with plenty of cold water; put in an onion stuck with a clove, a little sait, a bay leaf and a half teaspoonful of thyme, tled in a bit of muslin. Cover the sauce pan and cook at a low temperature until the beans are tender, adding more water if needed. When cold put through a meat chopper, season with salt and pepper, stir in a half cupful of catsup, two canned pimentos and the whites of two hard-cooked eggs chopped fine; mix well, turn out on a floured board, brush over with the handled only the light field-gun shells. bread crumbs. Place in a greased pan and bake in a moderate oven threequarters of an hour. Garnish with strong enough to handle them. parsley. Serve either hot or cold.

Jim, is this where you are, and they're round steak into small square pieces. walting for them spoons for the last Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter subhalf hour. They sent me back to look stitute in a saucepan and when hot add for you. Mother said you'd never be the steak, fry brown; then add one assed young lady, who seemed under tablespoonful of flour, four cloves, one clove of garlic, chopped, a tenspoonful Good Mr. Smith's voice relieved the of salt and cook until the gravy is of wives of sailors. train. "Why, you people have never the right consistency. Serve gar-

of our real farmers, and you'll like him. Here is trate. By the way, why don't you. Here May will once down to the party. Miss Thorne.

kindly and polite attentions, will make a very plain meal more enjoyable than a banquet.

WAYS WITH SWEETBREADS.

girls ain't afraid of sinything." And of two or three cylinders had broken an hour, changing it often to extract tonic servility where uniforms are con-

maples, of everything and anything in the charged on them with his gun, baking pan a layer of new peas and the results of the charged on them with his gun, baking pan a layer of new peas and the results are the results that the results the r of fat salt pork. Add enough of the lenge their authority remains one of Saint Gaudens' Home. stock in which the sweetbreads were the mysteries of the war," says the going toward the back of the house, States."

There is a plan afoot to make the cooked to cover the vegetables. Cover Rhenish Westphalian Gazette.

The hand their war kits brought fresh emo-So she quelled her fears and began Saint Gaudens estate at Cornish, N. tight and cook about forty minutes. II., public property, and to open it to Season with sait and pepper during the

stealthily advanced to the front door. and known for years as the home of Turn into molds and chill. Serve in Imagination under control.

slices laid on crisp lettuce leaves. Tomatoes Stuffed With Sweethreads. -Peel and scoop out the centers of ish each with a stuffed olive.

LOUDER THAN ANY THUNDER Modern Guns Make Noise That Is Far Above That of "Heaven's,

Artillery,"

Every big noise is compared to thunder, as if heaven's artillery wer the greatest noise imaginable. We speak commonly of "the thunder of the guns," and the poets have always spread themselves on the terrific can (Copyright, 1918, by the McClury Newspa nonade of a thunder storm. But the plain fact is that man's artillery beats

sound.

Chronicle.

stration of Their Physical Fitness to Do So.

in shell factories in England they in the garden," replied Jenkins, more beaten yolk of egg and sprinkle with later it became necessary for them to turn out larger shells, and doubts were raised as to whether the women were young mother settled the question.

"Let me heft the shell," she said. Chill Con Carne. Cut two pounds of picking one up from the floor. "Aye," she commented, "this shell is a mite heavy, 'tis true, but it's not so heavy

There is a shell factory in the Livable to get into the house, so I just— cupful of boiling water and four table erpool district operated almost exclu-Why, what's the matter, anyhow?" as spoonfuls of rice. Cook until tender, sively by the daughters of business why, what's the matter, anyhow? as spootitus of rice, cook until cate in sively by the unugaters of backets he caught a peculiar expression on the Add three canned red peppers cut in and professional men. Many are face of the young man, who had risen, pieces, one cupful of cooked beans, two young girls who had never done any young girls who had never done any and was looking at a most embar parboiled onlons cut in slices, one kind of work other than needle work and cooking. The heavy work of the establishment is performed by the

This is a nonprofit-making factors and it is the reply of the Cunard com pany to the Germans for the sinking of the Lusitania.

Rip Van Noah. It was the first twilight game at the local hall park, and the little fan with he whiskers just had to tell something o celebrate the occasion.

"Boys, here's a new one my son rote me," he said, as he climbed into the bleachers. "Well, spring it! Spring it!" begged

the "gang." "Let's get it over with." "Yuh know my son's at the Nationarmy camp at Chillicothe, Teh, he

they spoil quickly, crowd, "you old Mr. Rip Van Noah."

Imitated Kopenick Captain.

Flying Temperament.

The most eminent of British scientists have devoted special study to the strange faces smiling stiffly from their the wooded hills of a quiet country. Small dice two cupfuls of cooked psychological and physiological aspects she closed the hook and after locking for the greater part of twenty years, gelatine in one-quarter of a cupful of the greater part of twenty years, gelatine in one-quarter of a cupful of the place is little known to the outside the broth and dissolve it in half a cupful of "muscle sense," and equilibration are There in the dark she lay, sobbing world. It is greatly beloved, how ful of hot broth. Add the sweetbreads, indispensable qualifications. But most out all the homesickness of two dreary whom Saint Gaudens gathered about sait and pepper to taste. Stand the ment—not an easy thing for a medical the graveled walk under her window, him, and reminds one, in its simple mixture in a pan of ice water, stir fre- board to examine. Of the types—the on to the beck porch, where the door fashion, of that other artist village, quently and as it begins to stiffen fold imaginative and the unimaginative the quaint and beautiful Broadway in in one cupful of whipped cream and the imaginative youth is said to make pause and the footsteps returned and England, the abode of Mary Anderson, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, the better pilot if he can keep his

Two Prize Captives.

While on sentry duty one night one medium-sized tomatoes, sprinkle with of the men at Camp Colt, who had neath her dentitied. With bated breath appearing tonight," said one of the cooked into personal to stip to throw off the ghastly picture that The estate is divided into personal to stip to throw off the ghastly picture that The estate is divided into personal to stip to throw off the ghastly picture that the cooked into personal to stip to throw off the ghastly picture that the cooked into personal to stip to throw off the ghastly picture that the cooked into personal to stip to throw off the ghastly picture that the cooked into personal to stip to throw off the ghastly picture that the cooked into personal to stip to throw off the ghastly picture that the cooked into personal to stip to throw off the ghastly picture that the cooked into personal to stip to throw off the ghastly picture that the cooked into personal to stip to the cooked into personal to stip to the cooked into personal to stip to the cooked into personal to stip the cooked into the cooked into personal to stip the cooked into the cooked into personal to stip the cooked into the cooked i paragus tips, a spoonful of minced into camp after taps. In response to the sight of the froops had put before, property valued at \$05,000 and real green pepper, season well with sait his challenge they stated that they her, but it was useless, now that her, state \$235,000. and paprika, add mayonnaise dressing were Kalser Bill and Von Hindenburg. to moisten, and fill the tomatoes. Gare Thereupon the sentry called for the diers, to feel other than fearful for for the guardhouse.

Billeting and Barbara

By HARMONY WELLER

per Syndicate.) which each can be heard is any cri-terion of the intensity and volume of terion of the intensity and volume of realize the gravity of the situation, dered then as she had never pondered The gunfire in Flanders has been country bungalow, surrounded by ser desperate reality of war and its suffer eard in London countiess times times this suite impossible to say vants and every luxury, she did not his together with the misery that must be the say of buttle, all these

of recent years occurred in the Richmond area, but not a sound of the temporary shelter for officers and men of the troops when they should her sight. Withiel was destroyed by lighting as it was with great suppose their laughter and flung them.

was right on the line of march, nor ceased their laughter and flung them.

selves down on veranda and garden; lawn to woo sleep as best they might reached London, and it is on record that when the church steeple of Lost.

It was with great suppose the line of march, nor ceased their laughter and flung them.

selves down on veranda and garden; lawn to woo sleep as best they might men of the troops when they should down at them and the tears blurred her sight. A pale moon threw her.

not remember, no sound was heard 30 letted a score of soldiers on her. She sleep had not at yet claimed them, miles distant.

set. War had been forced into her word. self-centered.

"Where will these troops sleep?" she asked of her old servant.

When women first were put to work "On the veranda, Miss Barbara, and



Will These Troops Sleep?"

prohibitive they in Chillicothe? Why, the draft, of should be frequently served.

Sweetbreads my. Some little joke, He-he!"

Sweetbreads my. Some little joke, He-he!" "Yes, some little joke," said the During the day, however, she tried to smiled softly and added, "and yet a harden herself by the thought that must surely have rast him some day. there was much worse ahead of them

than sleeping in sheltered gardens. with a motherly put she disappeared of stuck.

The plot did not give up hope in simmering water for 20 minutes.

Poor Jessle heard the recorded in 'taxi-ing' the whole her and her fonctioness She heard their way to the British lines over the light road and watched the lantern bobbing kish chemphent, and his undercarsordesquely into the darkness She learned have a clothes line and cold water to keep them from and the road a start of the darkness She learned have a clothes line and cold water to keep them from and the road a start of the darkness She learned have a clothes line and cold water to keep them from and the road a start of the darkness she disappeared or stuck.

The archiestops white uniforms are conmore of tired but laughing soldiers in the laughing s An extraordinary instance of Ten- In the evening when a score or dren's satchels. They paid a trifle in should feel so helpless all of a sudden. sne was afraid—afraid of the dark, of color was attacked by several detach; sweetbread in a cheesecloth and put it exchanges at the men were big and brave and were the kntydids repeating their everiget and brave and were the kntydids repeating their everiget. tached to them, and carried away their going off happily to fight for their man asked an American paval officer: booty. After a few days, the whole country and their womenfolk. She, Barbara, who was nourished and cared could put aboard her?"

She looked again at the men, now shall bring them across to the United tion to Barbara's heart. They were going to battle for perhaps months to see them." and maybe years with that small provision for comfort. Never before had Barbara seen the troops in full war put 10,000 American soldiers into the slept beneath rose-colored elderdowns light the Germans." all her life could conceive of nothing so terrible as that pitiful supply of human comforts. She turned from the window and to the telephone.

old servant, "see that cook provides ment of George V. Marshall, for the best of everything for these men, manufacturer of passenger them comfortable."

ting herself for vague fears. She tales sheetall; such very doorstep was thronged with solofficer of the guard, reported his dis- their fate. Again she wished that the tinguished guests, and had the satis- burden of worry had not been flung professor is teaching as how to faction of seeing them headed directly upon her. The thought sent a wave of money shame over her. Perhaps for the first

time in her entire life Barbara k how despicably selfish she was. was regretting the entrance into her life of that score of brave men, and the women who had lost them were bo doubt weeping in anguish. Barbara felt the sting of her own weakness and the utter uselessness of her life.

"Even my servants are doing some thing for those men." she told her self when she heard a burst of laughter from the direction of the lower dining hall. They don't know I am Even after war had been declared in the house," she added thoughtfully. Comfortably ensconced in her great before. Her own insignificance, the while it is quite impossible to say see the necessity of worrying about a how far the famous mineburst on the war which would not upset her own grip of introspection. So long did she agency, though not gunfire, could be Barbara had not stopped to realize sit in the darkness that before she Barbara had not stopped to realize sit in the darkness that before the heard. But it is doubtful whether the that the little village in Bedfordshire knew it the troops billeted on her had loudest thunder that ever pealed has was right on the line of march, nor realized their lengther and flung their was right on the line of march, nor realized their lengther and flung their was right on the line of march, nor realized their lengther and flung their was right on the line of march, nor realized their lengther and flung their was right on the line of march, nor realized their lengther and flung their was right on the line of march, nor realized their lengther and flung their lengther an

withiel was destroyed by lightning to the accompaniment of such a roar of the accompaniment of such as a roar of the accompaniment of such a roar of the accompaniment of such as a

miles distant.

The explanation of this seeming anomaly is possibly the fact that thunder is produced in the air, and the sound is conveyed by earth waves rather than by air waves—London

The explanation of this seeming king," to provide shelter for a day went into the drawing room and be anomaly is possibly the fact that thunder is produced in the air, and the large and been first indignant, then the men. Her voice filtering through indifferent. Her servants she decided the open windows swept like the could make provision for the soldiers.

Through the fact that the control of the soldiers and the could make provision for the soldiers.

Through the fact that the control of the control o But Barbara's equilibrium was up- emotions, and not one of them spoke a

consciousness and she wished the A young lieutenant surreptitionaly WOMEN HANDLE BIG SHELLS troops had taken another route to the brushed the moisture from his even battlegrounds. She disliked annoyance with khaki-colored sleeve. His sweet-Young Mother Gave Practical Demon- of any kind, for she was selfish and heart had tried to sing for him that song at parting, but her voice had broken

Stop! Barbara's voice, too, had She jumped up and went broken. swiftly into the moonlight among the soldiers. They wrose as one man at her coming and stood looking at the allm white figure,

"I can't stand it to have you sleeping out here," she said breathlessly. You must all come inside, I will have all the room necessary," She smiled when they demurred, and commended in a most adorable manner. "Please let me have my way," she said. "I have never done anything in my whole life for anyone save myself. Please let me do what I can now." And because she was crying Barbara bastened to help Jenkins make up the many beds in the great house. It cheered her considerably to be doing some triflian thing in the war movement, and out of the joy she derived from making up those beds Barbara knew that never more-could-she-he-happy-while there were those in the world less fortunate

than she. The troops remained only until the morning of the third day, and when they had marched off with their bands playing and a suille on their lips Berbarn went as if her heart would break. Bedfordshire was impossible to her

after that. The life of case and luxury was not to be borne. She could not sit idly by and wait for news from the front : she must go and be a part of that working contingent and do her

mite. Barbara knew that somewhere some day, after the great war was over, she would again stand beside the young ways with sweetbreads, being perishable meat; and a cigar which everybody knew hall."

came out flat-footed for the war. Hab-excited than the soldiers themselves, being perishable meat; into a cigar which everybody knew hall."

would again stand beside the young would be young would again stand beside the young would be young would again stand beside the young would be young would be young would be are one of the best of summer meats was made in Wheeling. "Well, here When Jenkins had gone Barbara's His eyes had told her that he would which we may feel is what he wrote me this morning: brow puckered. She well knew that living only for that day and for the the nrice by not peer Pop—Here is a joke. I hope aghting men were accustomed to hardthe price as not you see the point. What put the chill ship, but the thought of them sleeping good she might do to be worthy of him.

THEY WENT THE OTHER WAY

"How many troops do you think I

"I can put 10,000, and some day

The naval officer replied: "If you do, I hope I shall be there

The archbishop concluded: "That same American naval office kit, and the meagerness of their Vaterland (now the Levisthan) and equipment appalled her. She who had sent them across the other way to

Short Will for \$220,000. One of the shortest wills ever # was admitted to probate in the res "Jenkins," she called down to her fer's office recently, when the tests Spare no expense or trouble to make freight elevators of Pittsburgh was filed. The will disposed of an estate When she had hung up the receiver of \$330,000 and was written in four-Barbara felt a trifle more like herself, lines and contained less than thirty After all, most of the men would re- words. Mr. Marshall left his entire , salt and invert to drain. Selson ice to been the butt of numerous company turn from the war. She was upset estate to his widow, Mrs. Emma L.

> Superfluore Effort Daughter Pa. our nomestic main

Dad (interrupting)-Next leaching ducks how to swin