

I have borrowed my sister's car for the day. Would you like to come around with me? I may leave you sitting in the car for half an hour at a time, but you won't mind. I'll run in to see my friend, too," Miss Frank went on. "I am hoping she's feeling better this morning. These family complications are a bit wearing. I think I should bring you in, too, to let her see how sprightly and companionable an old lady can be. She doesn't know old ladies as well as I do."

"Thank you," said Mrs. Brady. "I was going to suggest that if you hadn't. You have made me interested in Helen and her impending visitor."

When they reached the gate Miss Frank said: "Maybe you had better stay in the car until I see how Helen is. She was certainly not like herself last night. I don't know what's wrong!"

The old lady proceeded to get out.

"Well, that's where I have the advantage of you, my dear Miss Frank, for I do know, and, if you don't mind, I am going in—or even if you do mind. I want to see Helen, too."

At that moment Helen, in a pink house dress, came running down the steps and flung her arms around the old lady.

"Oh, Mother," she cried, "you look good to me!"

"I came a day early," said the old lady, brazenly. "Reta was going to wire you, but she is so full of her trip to Europe she must have forgotten. But I am glad she did. Miss Frank and I have had a fine visit. I don't know when I've enjoyed anyone so much, and she has talked me into going to the mountains for the summer. But I told her I wanted to stay a week with you anyway. Speak up, Miss Frank, and tell Helen that a week is all I can spare just now. With Reta off my hands I must have my fling!"