"I sort of hate to leave you alone, roline," said Julia.

When Julia entered the church vestoration, fair and delicate, with a giver redoing the said one. "Mrs. Watson is just about a site of the meture the reason if said one. "Mrs. Watson is just about a shout a site one. "Mrs. Watson is just about a shout a site one. "Mrs. Watson is just about a shout a site one. "Mrs. Watson is just about a shout a site one. "Mrs. Watson is just about a shout a shout a site one. "Mrs. Watson is just about a shout a shout a shout a site one. "Mrs. Watson is just about a shout a shout a shout a shout a shout a site one. "Mrs. Watson is just about a shout a nearly related. Caroline Willis had never in her whole life seen anything ridiculous in other people, she was so tenderly inclined toward all. She had always, for instance, been disposed to weep rather than laugh when she had seen anyone fall down.
"I don't mind in the least being left alone," she said to her sister.
"You don't seem to mind much of anything," returned Julia and her tone was inexplicably cross.
"I haven't much to complain of with all you do for me," replied Caroline. "I

"I haven't much to complain of with all you do for me," replied Caroline, "I should be very wicked to complain."
"I don't see as you have either," said Julia, and again her tone was cross. "Here you have a good home and everything you need, and if I do say it as shouldn't, I have always looked out for you more as if I had been your mother than your sister."
"Yes, you always have," said Caroline lovingly. She was sitting in a woft-oushioused rocking-chair beside a window, on the sill of which stood a row of

"I think my cold is much better,"
aid Caroline, "and it isn't as if you
were going far, or were to be away

"Of course you can't."
"Here I've been one of the head ones about getting up the tree, and this afternoon, when there is so much to be done, to back out wouldn't seem just right."

Don't you dare step foot out in the titchen to get supper. I shall be back y half-past five at the very latest, and here isn't much to do to get supper onight anyway. I thought we would

Julia was a short, stout woman with firm, florid face. She had been called

Oh, yes, he writes every week as regular as clock-work. He has done
splendidly out there, and he does everything for mother and me. He
sends us lots of money and other
things, but that doesn't make up to

"Your brother must have fairly worshipped her sister," the other girl observed with a sentimental sigh.

In the meantime while Julia was

solution to complain." I don't see as you have either, 'said leis, and again her tone was cross, few you have a good home and see you have a good home and he does or everything for mother and me. He see you have a good home and he does not have you have the head of you more as if I had been your where than your sister."

"So, you alvays have," said Caro-good the had to have the head of t

obliged to wear a rat under her firm pompadour.

Caroline had a little girlish trick of putting up one slender white hand to see if her knot of hair was secure and her curls were properly adusted. She had ust done so, although she was alone, and had resumed her needle when somebody passed the window. She looked and saw a man, a stranger. Her heart gave a little leap. She thought of a tramp, but to her swift glimpse the man did not look like a tramp. Then there came a ring at the door. Caroline was all alone in the house. There was no maid. Caroline was very timid. It occurred to her to hide, not to answer the ring at all. Then she reflected that the man had probably seen her, and visions of doors and windows being forced flashed across her mind. She had a fertile imagimation for ill.

The bell rang a second time, and

across her mind. She had a fertile imagination for ill.

The bell rang a second time, and Caroline laid her work on the table, rose, shook out her violet skirts carefully and went to the door. She had to traverse the length of an icy entry, and her sister's parting injunction came to her mind. "But I didn't have time to get a shawl," she said to herself. She further reflected that the man was probably a book-agent, and Julia need never know anything about it. Caroline, through concealing her sorrows, had acquired the habit of harmless concealments in other directions. She was moreover afraid of Julia, and the mere anticipation of a chiding from her was enough to make her ill. She unlocked the front door, feeling as she did so that she ran a frightful risk, but when it was open, so firmly had the conviction of the book-agent seized upon her, that she said directly, "We don't care to buy any books to-day, thank you."

But the man laughed. "Books?" said he. "I haven't any book. Don't you remember me, Caroline?" Then Caroline looked up in the man's face, and her own grew white. It was an awful experience that had come to her. Her old lover had in reality returned, and she had not known his face at once. It looked strange to her. The boy who took his man' flight westward because of his rejected love, had a smooth pink and white face like a girl, he was slim. This man was portly and wore a thick, grey beard. His face above his beard was as pale as Caroline?" he asked. Caroline continued to stare at him, and suddenly a wonderful inner light secund to reasess the said of the saw what secund to reasess.

or his rejected love, had a smooth pink and white face like a girl, he was slim. This man was portly and wore a thick grey beard. His face above his beard was as pale as Caroline's.

"You don't mean to say that you have forgotten me, Caroline's' he asked. Caroline continued to stare at him, and suddenly a wonderful inner light seemed to possess her. She saw what had been through what was. She saw the boy in the man. She had the vision of an angel for that which was beneath all externals. She saw John Leavitt in the spirit, as he really was: the true man in him, who had beld her in his heart all his life. Her face flushed pink, then paled again, and John caught her in his arms. "For the Lord's sake let us go in the house, or we'll have all the neighbors at the but."

"This time you must lister to me inheated of her: We will live right here in the village. You can see her often, but I rather think it wouldn't do for us all too live together."

"I can't leave Julia all alone after all these years," sobbed Caroline. "Now, don't cry," dear. I didn't think Julia was afraid of anything, but if she is. I will hire a girl to stay here with her. I have come home with a lot of money. Caroline, though God knows the money is nothing compared with the hope of having you with me at last. I am going to build a new house, just the way you like it. But I will hire a good girl to stay with Julia if she is timid."

"Oh, it isn't that." sobbed Caroline. "I don't know that she is so very timid, but."—"

windows," he said, with that laugh of his which she remembered so well, and which was still the laugh of a boy, and they passed through the long land for freezing entry to the warm sitting room. "I knew the would find you alone, where "he said, as they went. "I knew she" (he placed an emphasis both of humor and indignation on the she! "Had gone to the vestry."

He said down and gathered Caroline in his arms, and she hid his face on his shoulder. He stroked her hair fondly, "Just the same beautiful hair," said he, "and only think how gray I have grown." Caroline said nothing. She was faint as and dizzy with it all.

"Poor little girl!" John said, leaning his head down close to hers. "I suppose I was a brute to come in so suddenly and surprise you so, but mother dead whe was gone and I couldn't resist the temptation. Oh, Caroline! God alone said she was gone and I couldn't resist the temptation. Oh, Caroline! God alone said she was gone and I couldn't resist the temptation. Oh, Caroline! God alone said she was gone and I couldn't resist the temptation. Oh, Caroline! God alone said she was gone and I couldn't resist the temptation. Oh, Caroline! God alone said she was gone and I couldn't resist the temptation. Oh, Caroline! God alone said she was gone and I couldn't resist the temptation. Oh, Caroline! God alone said she was gone and I couldn't resist the temptation. Oh, Caroline! God alone said she was gone and I couldn't resist the temptation. Oh, Caroline! God alone said she was gone and I couldn't resist the temptation. Oh, Caroline! God alone said she was gone and I couldn't resist the temptation. Oh, Caroline! God alone said she was gone and I couldn't resist the temptation. Oh, Caroline! God alone said she was gone and I couldn't ken who was good to me. You don't know how good she has been to me, John, and I haven't been called behindhand in bravery when she's been so good to me. You don't know how good she has been to me, John, and I haven't been called behindhand in bravery when she's been so good to me.

fact just the same young girl John Leavitt had held in his his arms John Leavitt had held in his arms so many years before. Each saw the other, at is were, in a looking glass of true. love. "I was afraid you were married," she whispered after a while. "Do you think I could ever marry anybody except you?" he asked in return. "Did you."

anybody. early and the first seek of the first s

that he was right. That she did know that he never would. An ineffable bliss took possession of her. The weight of years had rolled from her heart, and the rebound made it lighter than it had ever been in her distant youth. She had never been so happy. She was on a very pinnacle of happiness.

"When did you come?" she whispered. "I got home about half an hour ago. Then I came right over here." Then after a pause, "Caroline—"

"What, John?"

"This time. I am not going to take no for answer. This time, sister or no sister, you must listen to me."

"It would kill Julia." said Caroline, and she seemed to slip from her heights of happiness. "It would kill her, John."

"Let it kill her. then," said John. with his mouth set. "I have had just about all of this I propose to stand."

"She is my sister," said Caroline.

"She is my sister," said Caroline.
"I don't care if she is," said John.
"This time you must listen to me instead of her: We will live right here in

"No, John, but I couldn't help "No, John, but I couldn't help it."
"Couldn't help it? Good Lord, I should think not!" said John, 'hasn't that been at the bottom of my heart through thick and thin? No matter what I have been doing—and I have hustled, I tell you that, dear—that thought has never for one minute left me. I have never had you one minute out of mind, and here you are after all these years, just the same little girl."
"Oh, no John."
"Yes, you are I tell you Don't you

"Oh, no John."

"Yes, you are, I tell you. Don't you suppose I've got eyes and can see?"
John held off Caroline's blushing face, and looked at it with the most loyal devotion in the world: that devotion of him who loves through years of change and absence, and it was actually for him as if he saw the same little girl-face which he had left. "I didn't expect to find you looking this way," he said. "I had made up my mind to find you changed, and to love you just the same, but you are not changed at all."

"Oh, yes, John."

"I am—afraid."

Caroline looked around her wildly. By some freak of village architecture, the long, icy cold pantry opened, as in many other houses, out of the sitting-room instead of the kitchen. Caroline looked at the pantry door. "Oh, John, go into the pantry," she begged, "go, go!"

John rose laughing, and made one "Oh, yes, John."

"Oh, yes, John."

"No, you are not, I tell you:" He fondled with reverent, tender fingers one of the soft curls that shaded her face. "I didn't know but you would have one of those great bumps on top of your head that girls wear now-adays," said he, "but it is all just the same. You have had sense enough to stick to a pretty way of doing up your hair, no matter how other girls did theirs."

"I remembered you liked it this

hair, no matter how other girls did theirs."

"I remembered you liked it this way," said Caroline. I have a beautiful ring for you at home. I didn't bring it. I didn't quite dare to. I said to myself, maybe when she sees me she won't think so much of me as she used to. I know I have grown stout and gray."

"You are a great deal better looking than when you were a boy," said Caroline; then she added inconsistently, "you look just the same to me as you always did," for at that moment, the gray hairs on her faithful lover's head actually appeared gilded, and his stoutness became the graceful litheness of youth.

"Nonsense!" said John Leavitt, "I have changed, but if I don't seem to continue on page 11.)

would like."
Then Caroline again remembered
Julia. "Oh, John, I can't leave my
sister," she sobbed faintly.
"Nonsense you've got to. We have
had our lives spoiled long enough."

had our lives spoiled long enough."
"I can't."
"You must!"
Suddenly Caroline slipped from
John's knees in an absolute frenzy of
terror. Her face was pale. If there
had been a wild lion on her track, abe
could not have looked more frightened. "Oh," she whispered, "she's coming, now."
"Nousense she can't be imposed her
"Nousense she can't be imposed her

ing, now."

"Nonsense, she can't be through ler work of bossing the Christmas-tree."

"Yes, she said she shouldn't stay late, because she didn't want to leave me alone, and it's after five. That's Julia crossing the street!"

John Leavitt folded his arms across his broad chest coolly. "Let her come," said he.

"Oh, John, I can't, I can't!"

"You can't what, dear?"

"She is crossing the street. I can't

"She is crossing the street. I can't have her come in and find you sitting here. I can't!"
"It might as well come, first as last,

"It might as well come, first as last, dear."

"It can never come. I can't leave her, and—and—I can't have her come in and find you sitting here. I—I haven't strength enough to stand it, John."

It was quite true that Caroline did not look as if she had much strength. She was white and stood trembing before John, a piteous little figure under the tyranny and terror of a lifetime. John looked at her half amusedly, half pityingly. "Well, what do you want me to do, dear?" he asked. "I can't get out now without Julia's spotting me, that is out of the question. Come Caroline, you are not afraid of Julia with me here to take care of you? What on earth can she do to you?" "I am—afraid."

John rose laughing, and made one stride across the room into the pantry. He was just in time, for at that mo-ment Julia entered, muffled in her warm winter coat and fur cape. "It feels like snow out," she said. That was what she said first. Then she sniff-ed. "Seems to me I smell a something ed. "Seems to me I smell dreadful queer," she said. "Maybe it's the geraniums," faltered

Caroline. "Geraniums! Those geraniums don't have any smell at all. Caroline Willis!

Ancient Ceremonies Still Performed in Passover Festivities

There are many ancient ceremonies still observed in celebrating the Passover festival. The occurrences mentioned in conenction with the bondage of the Israelites and their departure from Egypt, as narrated in the Bible, are perpetuated by ancient rites, which date back to the dispersion of the Jews and to the time when they ceased to have a national existence.

The observance of the Passover festival many obligations upon the pious Israelite. Attendance at the synagogue service and the prayers said in the pious Israelite. Attendance at the synagogue service are not the only actorial existing differently from our usual custom, and are in reclining positions. These or shripper is expected to follow many Biblical and rabbinical commands even in his preparation for the festival. Many of the most interesting of these ceremonies are not interesting of these ceremonies of the household only the members of the household only the members of the household only the previous of their leaves of the leaves of the which the Large of the lousehold only the previous of their leaves of their leaves of the lousehold only the previous of their leaves of the lousehold only the previous of their leaves of the lousehold only the previous of their leaves of the lousehold only the previous of their leaves of the lousehold only the previous of their leaves of the lousehold only the previous of their leaves of the large of the leaves and and are interesting positions. The constitution of the fermion of the departure from Egypt assembly:

These are not an introductory prayer in Hetween day we commended to the departure from Egypt assembly:

"Why is this night observed different the youngest child at table asks of the earnetive of the departure from Egypt assembly:

"Why is the prevent the passover of the leaves the prevent assembly:

"Why is ional existence. The observance of the Passover festiaf entails many obligations upon the
ions Israelite. Attendance at the synague service and the prayers said in the
unily circle are not the only acts of
evotion required by the religious autorities. The worshipper is expected
a follow many Biblical and rabbinical
normands even in his preparation for
he festival. Many of the most intersting of these ceremonies are not in
he synagogue service, but are observed
by the members of the household only
the members of the household only
the members of the household only
the property of their homes. Each of
hem bears a greater or lesser signifimace in keeping alive every detail contraining the history of the Passover.
On the evening preceding the eve of
assover an interesting ceremony is obreced by the very pious, which is highredspace-tristic of the conscientious encavor of the strict Hebrew to observe
terally the commandment that there
had been overlooked in the genrail not be any bread or "hametz" in
is house. A search is made by the masred the house for any leaven that
have been overlooked in the genrail deaning. He examines every closet
at every nook and corner thereof, gathring anything that he finds suspicious
redecidedly leaven. This he burns the
ext morning and before the noon hour.

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IPORTANT DOMESTIC SERVICE. PORTANT DOMESTIC SERVICE.

is ceremony is not as generally obd at Hagadan or "Seder," which is
rincipal and all important domestic
ce. It is an exceedingly interesting
nony, full of pathetic and historical
niscences, and is held on the first
nights of the Passover, and is a
y and social prayer meeting.

en the family and guests have been
d around the festive table, which is
sely decorated with fruits. flowers
rmaments, the master of the house

ord did for me when I went forth from

tion of the severity of the life in Egypt.
The quotation from Exodus is recited,
"That the Egyptians embittered their
lives with cruel bondage and in mortar

With each portion of the narrative treded by the master of the house object lessons are exhibited. The bone of a lamb which had previously been roasticed over the fire and which is among the paraphernalia is shown to all present, to recall to the audience that the first by born of the Hebrews were spared when those of the Egyptians were killed, for it will be remembered that among the most dramatic episodes mentioned in the limited in the most dramatic episodes mentioned in the condition from the theorem in the condition from the tree taken is demanded because many and the color comfortable in the reclining of comfortable in the testion of the theorem and the guests of the there was not sufficient time given the condition from the tree was not sufficient time given the condition from the tree was not sufficient time given the condition from the tree was not sufficient time given the condition from the tree was not sufficient time given the condition from the provided particle from the condition from the part and the previously been readily and specially prepared that the prohibition the restrict of the theorem the condition from the part and the provided was an ark of grandeur in the provided particle from the part and the provided particle from the part and the provided particle from the particle from th that moment, He may enter therein.

Throughout the service a wineglass has been filled for His welcome, and spiritual presence is supposed to be with the worshippers.

When the different ceremonies have

When the different ceremonies have been concluded, a repast partaken of,

During the week of the festival nothing leaven is eaten. The orthodog Hebrows depy themselves all victuals which are not carefully and specially prepared. Many articles of food and all gaseous liquors, such as champagne and beer, are prohibited, and great care is exercised in the purchase of such food as may be eaten, and it is selected from the stores where contact with bread or leaven of any kind is impossible.

Those of the synagogues who call themselves reformed Jews have gradually discarded the ceremonial observances, but the Orthodox Jew believes in following the strict text of the commandments, and that punishment will be allotted to those who fail to observe them. The reformers claim that the observance of Passover is limited to the

Christmas in Guam

Christmas in Guam.

Christmas was celebrated in Guam last year in as true American style as the possibilities of the situation would permit. Great interest was taken by the Americans in celebrations for 12. native children. A number of entestainments were provided. A feature was a floating Christmas tree, magnificently decorated, which was paraded through the streets of Agana drawn by six plumed mules with costumed outriders and preceded by a native band and from which Santa Claus distributed abundance of good cheer.

Bogus Antique Flags.

A London tourist is warning the world that the Swiss meet the desire of travellers from England and this country for one class of antiquities by manufacturing the Swiss flag of a hundred years ago so that it looks ancient enough to enthrall and deceive the tourist collector. A new flag is made to look like a centurall and deceive the tourist collec-tor. A new flag is made to look like a centenarian by a process which includes fading the colors in the sun, bespatter-ing it with tallow and laying it in the granary, where the mice acon give it a tattered appearance. Finally it is ex-posed to the rays of the sun and mount-ed on a wormcaten broken staff.—From Vogue.



"CHOOFER" LUBB'S WEAKNESS GETS HIM IN BAD.