

AMARILLY IN LOVE

seems to beget confidence between the co-workers. "You see she's made us such snap-shot visits before, but now she won't hev no goin' back to school to look forwards to. She'll be here to stay till she knows what she's a-goin' to do, and it's likely to be dull for her."

"Don't you worry. Leave it to Amarilly to make herself to hum and find the best in any old place she hits," said Lily Rose confidently. "She'll keep us from saggin', too."

"It don't seem possible that her four years to school is up," continued Mrs. Jenkins reminiscently. "We've saw so little of her. She'd jest got nicely settled here in her first long vacation when that Ogilvie gal's ma wrote for her to go to the mountains with her folks and learn her dull gal some alge-bray, so she wouldn't be to the foot of her class. Then the next year she jest stopped off a week each way goin' to that ranch with her chum Brendy. And last summer she took that crazy idee to stay in town and take a typewritin' and business course. As if she'd ever use it!—with all her grand learnin'."