## Conthia Grey and FVEDY WOMA

SHE WHO LOVES SKATING

O, the rare sport of it, the blood-tingling fun of it! Talk of delights-what O, the rare sport of it, the blood-thighing lun of it: lank of dengities what can equal the joy of skating, with the ice smooth as polished glass and the young day of what you have on hand in the man a girl likes best by her side. It is a young man's own fault if he does not refrigerator and use what is there bemake a decidedly good impression on the heart of the girl who accepts his invitation to "go skating." It is not until a girl is on skates that she realizes fully what a strong arm is his and what a good, firm hand is his to help-her over the rough places of ice and life. The city girl has her winter pleasures, matinees balls, parties and a score or more of shut-in pleasures, but there isn't a country lassie that would give shucks for them, compared with outdoor skating that brings health as well as rosebloom to cheeks and lips. Somehow, skating and love-making seem to go hand in hand. In the cities the swain calls on the girl he is most interested in and she entertains him in a radiator-heated drawing-room,

In the country it has to be almost a blizzard raging to keep a lad and lassie bit longer by being covered, first with to be sitting in the light work with the family when the first with the family when the sitting in the light work with the family when the sitting in the light work with the family when the sitting in the light way. to be sitting in the living room with the family, where they would have to cotton, and then with silk and a crobe content with making eyes at each other. But out here on the ice he must do his gailant best to circumvent Jack Frost's implied design to pinch her fingers hat. and toes. He has no fear about her heart being chilled, for, if that is anything like his, there's a slumbering volcano in it. How easily a laugh springs to the while skating, and it rings true and from the depths of the heart. And how

natural that whisperel words of love should follow. as swiftly as the careening winds. Even the most bashful lover waxes brave it in the bread box. When all the spun, on her small feet were brown moisture is absorbed, wet the sponge boots covered with unnecessary galaxies by the bashful lover waxes brave in the bread box. When all the spun, on her small feet were brown moisture is absorbed, wet the sponge boots covered with unnecessary galaxies by the bashful lover waxes brave in the bread box. he has had the supreme delight of clasping for two long, blissful hours. He again. The bread stays moist and oshes, for the ground was dry as a gains practice of kneeling before her as he takes off her skates and the walk fresh for several days. home is usually too short for both. The girl has skated right into his heart

What girl had a proposal on the ice without dreaming it over when her head touched her pillow-the love words, the warm clasp of her lover's hands, visions of happiness which were to last forever. Girls who do not go skating They are all starch foods and do not mite felt and to shiver in sympathy

## Cynthia Grey's Correspondence

terent rinks? When one promises a most folks do not give anyone band, how do they keep it in mind. By chance to shub them a second time. tening me the proper thing in all cases you will greatly oblige GOLDEN HAIR.

pencil to prevent mix-ups if your until I see your reply. memory is poor.

Answers to Romeo.

tleman friends one afternoon we met a cautious. young lady who is acquainted with me, but apparently is not friendly now, that the only way to press the seams is She did not bow to me, but powed and to turn a moderately heated iron upon spoke very effusively to my friend, al- its edge, and run the material lightly though only slightly acquainted with over it, back and forth. him. Did I do right under the circumstances, in raising my hat to her?

2. I met the same girl some time afspeak to the doggie?

1. Certainly. If the lady had been an him down it would break his heart. utter stranger to you, and spoke to your companion, it would be the proper | A. As you do not care for him, do not the answer:

MENU FOR A DAY.

BREAKFAST.

Oatmeal and Stewed Prunes.

LUNCHEON.

Apple, Nut and Celery Salad.

Brown Bread, - Cheese.

Vermicelli Soup.

the pork).

Tea.

DINNER.

Coffee.

Scrambled Eggs

Fried Mush.

Cold Roast Pork.

Pumpkin\*Pie.

The Daily

Dear Miss Grey: how do persons necessity for you to say anything. I keep tracks of the bands at the dir- don't know how you feel about it, but

Pressing Seams.

Dear Miss Grey: As I have read A .- As there are only ten bands some very valuable advice given by played in one evening there should not you to people through your column in be much dimensty in keeping in mind The Advertiser, I am following their your partner for the cinerent num- example, and hope you can answer as Why not use a taily card and soon as possible, as I can do nothing

I am making myself a black silk velvet dress and I do not know how to press the seams without showing, Dear Miss Grey: New Year's greet- and as it is the first experience I have ings! While out walking with a gen- had in this line I wish to be very A.—An expert dressmaker tells me

Dear Miss Grey,-I am a good-looking

terwards accompanied by a pet dog. To have known for six months, loves me relieve the embarrassment, I said, dearly, and has told me so many times.

"Good doggie! Nice doggie!" and to He has proposed to me twice, but I have which the doggie sympathetically which the doggie sympathetically refused him because I do not love him same as their own, and then at last they wagged his tail. But any further dem- at all, and I am too young to marry. I onstration of incipient affection was want to know what to do with this per-cut short by a yank at the string, and sistent lover. He is wealthy and sends the ejaculation of an imperative me flowers and candy almost daily. Often and the hundreds of slaves men, women "Fide!" Was it impolite on my part to I have told him not to, and tried to dis-and children—were gathered about the speak to the doggie? ROMEO. courage him, but I am afraid if I threw of the dominant race. The judge would A. H.

accept gifts from him.

extremely smart. Many are ir-trimmed, but others are simply about in the hall, the hum of busy, tailored and meant to be worn with

the artistic in dress in every line is in white ratine trimmed with black! row of crystal buttons down the front. Steve to close the door.

waist. American Chop Suey (using last a pillow muff of the ratine bordered with fox and a little, close-fitting to step here." Kidney Bean and Pepper Salad. hat of the extinguisher type, bordered

of keeping it.

many things.

GOOD RULES TO KEEP

Don't keep anything just for the sake

things can find their way for lack o"

Don't waste valuable gas trying to

A few things nicely cooked and

The Gas Stove

and assure a flow of pure gas.

two before applying the match.

As soon as food that is being cooked

When using the oven, the burners

Mrs. Winslow's Scothing Syrup

flame

fect cooking.

#### Coffee. ~~~~~ Infants Gowns

Make your infant several little nightrobes of soft cotton flannel or

outing flannel. Buy a pattern having the sleeves cut in one with the gown and a seam on the shoulders. This will make a gown without any seam in the back the opening is formed by a short placket buttoned over with small flat washable buttons.

The back of the gown is cut nine attention and proper order. inches longer than the front, hemmed and worked with four buttonholes, everything in its place. This folds over the front, buttons up on it and serves as a protection "save" a few slices of stale bread. the little feet. This pattern is especially designed for cold weather daintily served from a spotless kitchen wear, and can be used for the plain and pantry are far better and more slips that baby wears in the morning appetizing than a course dinner under before he is dressed for his afternoon opposite conditions.

Finish the neck and sleeves with a narrow frill of fine embroidery or lace, and run a narrow ribbon drawstring about the neck.

When baby grows older he should have several sets of night drawers last for many years it is necessary made of warm outing flannel for win- that it should receive good treatment outs

woollen stockings and tie them about the ankles with ribbon.

Save yourself and baby trouble by keeping the tiny feet warm at night, this is to allow all the air to escape

#### **Newest Winter Fashions**

White cloth, with a fine, smooth it is yellow and starts off with a roar, the morning?"

Why, not exactly, sah, but he come "Why, not exactly, sah, but he come "Why, not exactly, sah, but he come to be a smooth it is yellow and starts off the "Why, not exactly, sah, but he come to be a smooth it is yellow and starts off the "Why, not exactly, sah, but he come surface, dark fur, and touches of old there is air in the pipe. Turn off the lace, are the materials used in the "stop" and then turn it on again, almake-up of the fashionable winter lowing a flow of gas for a second or

Costumes of this kind, of course, can only be chosen by women who comes to the boiling point, turn the have a varied wardrobe, as they soil gas down to half its full strength and

the liquid will continue to boil gently Made up in coat and skirt style, they until the food is cooked. have all the appearance of the uainty summer gown, the wootlen material should be lighted at least five minutes giving the necessary winter warmth, before any food is put in. This inthe dark, wintry fur gives a sures a steady temperature and persmart contrast.

The white cloth coat and skirt suit has a bodice of soft, filmy material

in the same color, the fur being used to hem the skirt and border the long, smooth-fitting sleeves.

Suits of the tailored order are also being made of white cordurey corded velvet or ratine. While no case the long of the long that the long color are also being made of white cordurey corded velvet or ratine. While no case the long that the long color are also being made of white cordurey corded velvet or ratine. While no case they need the long that the long t

freshened by using equal quantities of white of egg and water beaten together. Apply this with a soft flan-

nel cloth and polish when dry.

Bread and cake may be kept fresh sponge with cold water. Set it on a mother for a walk. She wore a thick

like composition at the same meal, ingly inadequate socks. such as potatoes, rice and macaroni Food can often take the place of medicine. Eat a variety at every meat erings in their neighborhood of which thus giving the system all kinds of they-most unjustly-had none. material to build on

that have been hardened by water and if they were short so ks indoors." make them as pliable as new.

tightly when they are not in use. This prevents the sides from sticking

Always remove the cake of fat that

If when reading or sewing by lamp light, a skeet of white paper is placed under the lamp it will be found that a far stronger light is shed all over

wind blowing across the sombre sky. by soaking a medium-sized new, clean A dear little girl tripped out with her saucer or in a small bowl and place enveloping cloak and head of home-Do not serve several foods of the showed between them and her exceed-

It caused one to question what the give variety enough for the system, with her poor knees, which surely must be the chillier for the thick cov

An old lady who saw her said: "In my time children always were leg-Kerosene will soften boots and shoes gings when they went out in winter And, indeed, one must deplore the cruel tyranny of fashion since !!

Hot water bags should be blown makes even mothers careless of their full of air and the stopper screwed in children's health and comfort.



"Have a look over the grounds, and the information that Hicks was down at the bayou, which was to be dragged. "Where's the brother? Wasn't he at Belle Plain last night?" "It seems he went to Memphis yester

and again they were passed by some man on horseback whose destination was the caught sight of Belle Plain in its grove

All work on the plantation had stopped, have attached himself to the first group, but he heard a whispered question and

"Miss Malroy's lawyer." Clearly it was not for him to mix with the request cleaning if they are to retain the spetless freshness which is the crossed the lawn to the house and their chief charm, the white ratine mounted the steps. In the doorway was ed Mahaf poseless talk pervading the place. judge frowned. This was all wrong.
"Has Mr. Ware returned from

of phis?" he asked of Steve. "No, sah; not yet. "Then show me into the library," said fox. The skirt, cut in simple style, the judge with bland authority, surrenfalls to the feet with a hem of the black peutry, and the little coat in a sort of reefer shape has a double a sort of reefer shape has a double steve to close the door. "Now, boy, boy, of crystal buttons down the front." row of crystal buttons down the front. you'll kindly ask those people to with-and narrow square collar of fur. The draw—you may say it is Judge Price's sleeves, molded to the arms, have orders. Allow no one to enter the house wrists of fur, and plain white Otto-unless they have business with me, or unless they have business with me, or man silk forms the rever part of the as I send for them-you understand?

collar, which comes almost to the After you have cleared the house, you To complete the toilet, there may bring me a decanter of corn whisky bit-you may ask the sheriff "Yes, sah." And Steve withdrew. The judge drew an easy chair up to the flat-topped desk that stool in the centre of the room and seated himself.

"Are you going to make this the excuse for another drunk, Price? If so, I eel the greatest contempt for you," said Mahaffy sternly.

The judge winced at this.
"You have made a regrettable choice of words, Solomon, he urged gently. "Where's your feeling for the boy?"
"Here!" said the judge, with an eloquent gesture, resting his hand on his

The door opened and the sheriff slouched into the room. He was chewing is over-anxious to account for her disin your house into which all sorts of

a long wheat straw, and his whole appearance was one of troubled weakness.
"Morning!" he said briefly.

sheriff shook his head.

"We don't want people tracking in and out the house, Sheriff. Important evidence may be destroyed. I propose examining the slaves first—does that meet had started home for Kentucky. I heard

Turn the gas into the main pipe at least three seconds before you attempt to light the gas in the open burner: In 1995, her as was his open. Northern were married who moved with a shambling gait. Both carried rifles and both were the interrogated little Steve, who had greesed in coarse homespun.

"Morning sir," said the man with the to rous her, as was his custom. Next scar. "Yancy's my name, and this gen-he examined Betty's maid, then the cook tleman 'lows he's rather be known now and various house servants, who had as Mr. Cavendish."

Inothing especial to tell, but told it at considerable length; and lastly big Steve.

"Bob Yancy?" he cried. When the burner is a double one. light the outer circle first and allow light the outer circle first and allow "Stop a bit," the judge suddenly inter-tra inner circle to ignite from that rupted the butler in the midst of his "Does the overseer always Scratch Hiller warmly by the hand.

the house the first thing in "Where's my nevvy, sir—what's all this Gas should burn clear and blue. If come up to the house the first thing in

up this mo'ning, sah. He was talking to me at the back of the house, when the women run out with the word that Missy was done gone away."
"He joined in the search?"

"Yes, sah." "When was Miss Malroy seen last?" totched heah were seen in the ga'den along about sundown. I seen them my-

"They had had supper?"
"Yes, sah."

sleeps here?" "Just little Steve and three of the omen; they sleeps at the back of the "No sounds were heard during th

'No, sah." "I'll see the overseer—what's his name—Hicks? Suppose you go for him," said the judge, addressing the sheriff.

The sheriff was gone from the room

"Why?" inquired the judge.
"Hicks says Miss Malroy's been acting

mighty queer ever since Charley Norton ay."
was shot—distracted like! He says he
They plodded forward in silence; now noticed it, and that Tom Ware noticed "How does he explain the boy's dis-"He reckons she throwed herself in,

and the boy tried to drag her out, like e natural., would, and got drawed in."
"Humph! I'll trouble Mr. Hicks to 'Humph! and children—were gathered about the house. Among these moved the members of the dominant race. The judge would of strangers outside who've been asking that Miss Malroy disapeared at a mo-like the strangers knowed her and him vonder in No'th Carolina," said the

sheriff as he turned away. "I'll see them." The sheriff went from ervants.
"Well, what do you think, Price?" ask"Melaffy anylously when they ware
"He said I'd find Hannibal with you.

"Rubbish! Take my word for it, Solobeen too forward in my attempts to supthrough West Tennessee. You'll observe that Miss Malroy disapeared at a mo ment when the think she has retained me as her legal adviser; probably she will be set at liber when she agrees to drop the matter of Norton's murder. As for the boy, they'll use him to compel my silence and inaction." The judge took a long breath. "Yet there remains one point where the boy is concerned that completely baffles me. If we knew just a little more of his antecedents it might cause me to

make a startling and radical move.' Mahaffy was clearly not impressed by he vague generalities in which the judge "There you go, Price, as usual, trying to convince yourself that you are the centre of everything!" he said, in a tone

of exasperation. "Let's get down to business! What does this man Hicks "Let's get down to business! mean by hinting at suicide? You saw Miss Malroy yesterday?" "You have put your finger on a poin"

of some significance," said the judge. "She bore evidence of the shock and loss she had sustained; aside from that she was quite as she has always been.' "Well, what do you want to see Hicks What do you expect to learn from

"If you let whisky alone I'll believe! "I don't like his insistence on the idea you, otherwise what I have said must that Miss Malroy is mentally unbalanced. It's a question of some delicacy—the law. appearance in a manner that can com-

"Morning!" he said briefly.

"Sit down, Sheriff," and the judge indicated a freek seat for the official in a distant corner. "Have you learned anything?" he asked.

"Morning!" he said briefly.

"Here they were interrupted by the opening of the door, and big Steve admitted Carrington and the two men of whom the sheriff had spoken.

Carrington!" said the judge by way of 'What you turning all these neighbors greeting. "Yes," said Carrington shortly.

with your approval?"

"Oh, I've talked with them; they don't know nothing," said the sheriff. "No one don't know nothing."

"Please God, we may yet put our fingers on some villain who does." said the gers on some villain who does," said the to the men who had followed him into the room. "This is the gentleman you

ter wear.

These can be made with or without feet. Some children cannot endure those with feet attached, and when this is the case make them long escaping gas are avoided. If the stop in the connecting pipe is turned off stands, and then if the little feet get cold slip on a loose pair of socks or fuel can possibly leak out.

That it should receive good treatment that it should receive good treatment that it should receive good treatment the should receive good treatment the good and stepped to one of the wind was not seen that Judge Price had taken matters in hand—he was the old fellow who had been warned to keep his mouth shut, and who had never the old fellow who had never stopped talking since. A crowd collection of the windows; it overlooked the teraces where he had said good-bye to keep his mouth shut, and who had never stopped talking since. A crowd collection of the windows; it overlooked the teraces where he had said good-bye to be well of the windows; it overlooked the teraces where he had said good-bye to be well of the windows; it overlooked the teraces where he had said good-bye to be well of the windows; it overlooked the teraces where he had said good-bye to be with feet attached, and when the case make them long escaping gas are avoided. If the stop in the connecting pipe is turned off when the range is not in use, then no cold slip on a loose pair of socks or fuel can possibly leak out.

One by one the house servants were individual who may deal to wish to see," he said, and stepped to one of the windows; it overlooked the teraces where he had said good-bye to be with feet attached, and when the room. "This is the gent with the cold fillow who had been warned to keep his mouth shut, and who had never the old fellow who had been warned to deet with the cold fellow who had been warned to the room. "This is the gent had taken matters in hand—he was the old fellow who had been warned to the old fellow who had been warned to deet with the cold fellow who had been warned to the old fellow who had bee

"Yes, sir, that's me." The judge pass-ed nimbly around the desk and shook the

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Tomorrow will be the last day of our Annual Stocktaking Sale. At this time of the year our prices are at their lowest, and you will save much by visiting us tomorrow

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about him and Miss Betty?" Yancy's soft drawl was suddenly eager. "Please God, we'll recover him soon!" said the judge. By the window Carrington moved impatiently. No harm could come to the boy. But Betty—a shudder went through

"They've stolen him!" Yarcy spoke with conviction. "I reckon they've start-ed back to No'th Carolina with him only that don't explain what's come of Miss Betty, does it?" and he dropped vather helplessly into a chair. "Bob are just getting off a sick bed.

He's been powerful porely in consequence of having his head laid open and then being throwed into the Elk River, where I fished him out," explained Cavendish, who still continued to regard the judge with unmixed astonishment

first cocking his shaggy head on one side and then on the other, his bleached eyes narrowed to a slit. Now and then he favored the austere Mahaffy with a fleeting glance. He seemed intuitively to understand the comradeship of their degradation. "Mr. Cavendish fetched me here en his We tied up to the sho' this morn-It was there we met Mr. Carringthe room and the judge dismissed the ton-1'd knowed him slightly back yon-

ed Mahaffy anxiously, when they were was counting a heap on seeing Carrington, no longer able to control mself, swung about on his heel.
"What's been done?" he asked, with
erce expression. "What's going to be ierce expression.

s precious? "I am about to conclude my investigations, sir," said the judge with dignity Carrington stepped to the door. After all, what was there to expect of these Whatever their interest, it was plainly centred in the boy. He passed out into the hall.

As the door closed on him the judge turned again to the Scratch Hiller. "Mr. Yancy, Mr. Mahaffy and I hold your nephew in the tenderest regard; he has been our constant companion ever since you were lost to him. In this crisis you may rely upon us; we are com mitted to his recovery, no matter what i

unalterable resolution. "I reckon you-all have been mighty good and kind to him," said Yancy,

We have endeavored to be, Mr. Yancy indeed. I had formed the resolution legally to adopt him, should you not come to claim him. I should have given him my name, and made him my heir. His education has already begun under my supervision," and the judge, remembering the high use to which he had dedicated one of Pegloe's trade labels, fairly glowed with philanthropic fervor "Think of that!" murmured Yancy He was deeply moved. wealth of ready sympathy. He thrust out a hardened hand to the judge.

"Shake!" he said. "You're a heap bet ter than you look!" A thin ripple o ter than you look!" A thin ripple of laughter escaped Mahaffy, but the judge Chills-and-Fever's proffered He understood that here was

imple, genuine soul. "Price, isn't it important for us to know why Mr. Yancy thinks the boy has been taken back to North Carolina? said Mahaffy. "Just what kin is Hannibal to you, Mr. Yancy?" asked the judge, resuming

"Strictly speaking, he ain't none. That he come to live with me is all owing to Mr. Crenshaw, who's a good man when left to himself, but he's got a wife, so a body may say he never is left to himself," began Yancy; and then briefly he told the story of the woman and the child, much as he had told it to Bladen at the Barony on the day of General Quintard's funeral. The judge, his back to the light and

# TIGHT

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n his palm, followed the Scratch Hiller's parrative with the closest attention. 'And General Quintard never saw him ever manifested any interest in him?" words came slowly from the judge's ips, and he seemed to gulp down some-

thing that rose in his throat. "Poor little ad!" he muttered, and again, "Poor little Never once, sir. He told the slaves o keep him out of his sight. We-all won-dered, fo' you know how niggers will "I'd admire fo' to meet him," We thought maybe he was some kin to the Quintards, but we couldn't figure out how. The old general never had but one child, and she had been dead fo' years. The child couldn't have been hers,

nohow." Yancy paused.
"The judge drummed ldly on the desk.
"What implacable hate." pride!" he murmured, and swept his hand across his eyes. Absorbed and aloof, he was busy with his thoughts that spanned was busy with his thoughts that spanned the waste of years—years that seemed to glide before him in review, each bitter with its hideous memories of shame and defeat. Then from the smoke of these lost battles emerged the lonely figure of the child as he had seen him that June night. His ponderous arm stiffened where it rested on the desk, he straightened up

his face in shadow, rested his left elbow customary expression of battered dignity, on the desk, and with his chin sunk deep while a smile at once wistful and tende

hovered about his lips. "One other question," he said. "Until this man Murrell appeared you had no

trouble with Bladen? He was content that you should keep the child-your right to Hannibal was never challenged?"
"Never, sir. All my troubles began "Murrell belongs in these parts," said

Yancy, quietly. The judge grinned.

"I place my professional services at your sposal," he said. "Yours is a clear case disposal," he said. of felonious assault." "No, sir, it ain't; I look at it this a-ways-it's a clear case of my giving him the damnedest sort of a body beating!" "Sir," said the judge, "I'll hold your hat while you are about it!"

To Be Continued.