

## AMARILLY IN LOVE

"Oh, well," defended the Boarder, "she'll git tired of it after the newness wears off. It's the way with everything. I'm glad if yer ma's gittin' pleasure outen it. She has had mighty few pleasures and thar's no next door talk for her like thar was back in the alley."

But Mrs. Jenkins was getting something out of the telephone besides pleasure. She was learning to see herself and hers as others saw them — getting a line on their market value. There were many things she heard in her phoning hours that she did not repeat. The gist of the neighborhood appraisal boiled down was, that the "Jenkinses" were good-hearted, clever folks, but awful simple; hard-working, but slow to catch on."

"Lily Rose," she said suddenly one day as she quietly put up the receiver, "sometimes I guess mebby it pays to see what's goin' on in places besides hum. We all work so hard we don't git time to go to town, or read the papers, or mix in the country doin's. Mebby if we hed, we'd hev got along further in these four years."

"Got along further!" echoed Lily Rose. "Why I think we've done wonders."