

AMARILLY IN LOVE

the economic, plodding path of thrift they had marked out, so they were glad to throw the responsibility of such indulgence on to Lily Rose's slender shoulders.

"You're sure goin' to blow yourself," said Flamingus, after the first shock of surprise and delir' t had passed. "I'll go and see Solomon Saunders about layin' the wires right after dinner."

"I wanted to spend it for something," explained Lily Rose, "that all of us could enjoy and use. Flammy can talk to Almy between times when he ain't settin' up with her. Gus needs it in his business, and," she said with an appealing look at her husband, "you know when you go to town, you'll like to call up and hear me and little Ceely talk."

"You bet you, I will!" he declared.

"'Twill keep us from gittin' sick," prophesied Mrs. Jenkins, "to know we kin halloa to a doctor handy like."

"Most of all," further explained Lily Rose, "I want it for Amarilly, so when she's home this summer, she won't feel as if she was a mile past the jumpin'-off place, like she allers seems to when she's here."