

a fragrant around about your do- till supper for one of those micile, ma'am, that is most en- cookies I'll'- With a luxarious trancing. There you see, I'm like sigh she bit into one of the rich Hosea Biglow; I ken talk long disks. Mother was not to sustailed of I please.

ponded her mother with fond Granddad sat figuring silently at severity it might get to be more the old walnut secretary. Presof a habit with you. 'Twas all ently he began to stir restively. right for you to be kind of childish when you were Rosemary's he muttered. 'I declare Id assistant at the library, but now better keep my money under a if you're going to be librarian. brick on the hearth even if it She paused anxiously.

year

doesn't look much that way,' she remarked, gloomily. . "Rosemary resigned a month age, and she's been off duty altogether for the last week, and Judge Bruce-has been in once or twice, and Mr. Fairbanks storped in today after a book for his wife. Goodness,

his third book Mrs. Fairbanks starts to read the first ; I guess she thinks, if the public can stand him so long, he must be all right to put her time on. Anyway

he was in-Mr. Fairbanks-and as nice as you please, but he as I always do. But drat the didn't say a word about the com. thing, Susan ; I ain't got it right. mittee's plans. Oh, hello, grand- Burt Fletcher, owes me a lot dad!' She peered into the living more'n nine hundred and fourroom. 'Didn't see you ! Have teen dollars. I know he does you come over to stay ? to ... Granddad Blair's refusal to sizable payments, and that mortspend all of his time with either gage was for twenty-four hunone or even with both of his dred. And here I can't make it children was a family joke. He but nine-bundred and fourteen. I had a comfortable, well-kept house of his own, with continually blooming geraniums in the a shout of laughter. 'I should windows, and with cheerful sunny say you had, granddad. Why, rooms that a spinister niece presided over. Occasionally he spent a few days with Alberta, Sus-

anna's mother. When he wished to get away from town he har-ye? Multiplied, I s'pose, when nessed the horses and drove out I'd ought to have substracted, or to the farm and stayed a while with Tom and his family.

be. Always entitled to preserves and new cookies.' He laughed such an intelligent mistake as now at Susanna's familiar greet-ing. "Not yet," he told her tranquially. Well, Susanna, I myseli. 'He's added all right spose you're going to be head and done everything all rightof your institution down there, now that Rosemary's getting persisted granddad stubbornly. through.'

Susanna shook her head. was just telling mother it doesn't look that way. Rosemary's been gone a week now, and none of the board has said anything to me. That's what comes of trying to make something of yourself in







