

AMARILLY IN LOVE

"What you savin' up for?" asked Milton facetiously. "Goin' to buy a piano or send Ceely to college?"

"I'll tell you the next time we sit at table."

The family followed the custom set by Amarilly of imparting information only when they were assembled *en masse*.

"Saves time and breath," she had declared.

Cory stole surreptitiously into the dining room and set the clock ahead. Mrs. Jenkins whipped up a "hit and miss" dinner, to which all hands responded with alacrity.

"Out with it, Lily Rose," said the Boarder, poisoning his spoon above the stew. "It must be something ornamental 'stead of useful, you've kep' so still about it."

"It's both," she replied. "I am goin' to put in a telerphone."

After making this electrifying announcement, Lily Rose looked positively reckless and wholly defiant of the consequences of such a rash proposition.

In his heart of hearts each and every Jenkins, as well as the Boarder, had long desired to be connected with the neighborhood in this wonderful way, but each had feared to be the one to make such deviation from