

AMARILLY IN LOVE

"Well, it does beat all, Lily Rose, how handy you are to think of things."

"Lily Rose uses her head," said Bobby approvingly.

Mrs. Jenkins allowed that this was so, and thereafter tried to do likewise. She made the discovery that she could quietly take down the receiver and listen to the conversations on the line. Thereupon life became for her one fascinating round of intense excitement. If she were in the kitchen preparing supper, or at the trough feeding the hogs, the sound of the bell would be the signal for her frantic rush to the telephone. Sometimes it was a lengthy discussion that she came in on, and before it was finished the family would surround her, awaiting with eager curiosity for her "heard on the line" information. Often the things she caught were of such interest that she issued bulletins in a stage-whispered aside before the conversation was finished.

The Jenkins farm was on a cross-road and rather remote from neighbors. They only went to town when necessity demanded and they did not have time to mingle in the social life of the district, so they remained in bliss-