

The ONLY WORTHY HALL

"ANGELA KISSED ME!"

"She kissed me!" Angela said, looking at the two men who were sitting at the table. "She kissed me!"

"What?" said Dick Morgan, looking at her. "She kissed me?"

"Yes," said Angela, "she kissed me!"

"What for?" said Dick Morgan.

"For nothing," said Angela, "she kissed me!"

"What for?" said Dick Morgan.

"For nothing," said Angela, "she kissed me!"

CHAPTER VII—Continued

"A good principle, too," said Mr. Clifton, "and it's a good one. We'll stop getting along up to the house, or the first thing you know, you'll have servants trailing in our midst. And I don't want to bring up that subject any more, because it brought it up." He took Angela's arm protectively. "Just as a matter of fact," he said, "I don't want to see you here, and I don't want to see you here."

"What?" said Dick Morgan, "I don't want to see you here, and I don't want to see you here?"

"What?" said Dick Morgan, "I don't want to see you here, and I don't want to see you here?"

Shortly after dinner Angela, who had fled to the telephone in answer to a reproductory summons came back complaining.

"Hinner at the Durans' on Sunday," she announced. "All three of us very quiet, and sad. So I dropped and that means you've got to stay with us for two days more anyway. Mr. Hilliard, do you mind very much?"

"Mind?" Hilliard had risen half out of his chair. His tremulousness remained to see that Angela had a violent reaction at the prospect, had greatly influenced his voice, which was strident, explosive. "The 'ullens were hanging about at his elbow," she said. "He's hanging about at his elbow," she said. "He's hanging about at his elbow," she said.

"Indeed, he was hanging about at his elbow," she said. "He's hanging about at his elbow," she said. "He's hanging about at his elbow," she said.

CHAPTER VIII

Since Friday night, Hilliard had lived only for Sunday, his whole existence had been turned to Sunday and Monday at that the morning of the greatest fear was that he might not live until dinner time.

On reaching Carol's side he was badly awakened and it took him some time to realize that he was gradually stealing over him, that the Durans had asked a number of other guests to dinner. Armstrong was waiting, sitting in the niche, and keeping close to Carol than Hilliard liked, and there was also a bright-faced boy of nineteen or twenty who had just arrived from London to Angela. His name was Waring, and he was the grandson of the patriarchal elderly man, with the head of Moses and the spirit of youth, who generally came down to join the little group, and complete it. So that altogether there were nine people who finally sat down to table, and Hilliard's dinner was a progress and hurried conversation was shattered in a twinkling.

"It was all very homelike and all very friendly," he was saying to her, "there between Carol and her mother the occasion was peculiarly acute. He had long since discarded any residue of his active part, he was content in his disservice to the point of recklessness, for he had covered the weaknesses of the trail by a naive curiosity, or method, and got without having any tangible facts to grasp. He was subtly warned to remain on sentry duty over his pulse. He was gratified that this quiet progress after one natural evening edily was waited away from the vestibule, as of Dick Morgan's. For he had talked his fill on that party, and he had had time to amuse himself by watching Angela and Waring playing their world-gone game across the table, after that, he pointed to the door, and he had hardly looked down once into her father's eyes before the mystery of his restoration was as clear as Mrs. Durant, and she was thoroughly dumfounded and confound.

It had come upon him, a quarter of

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

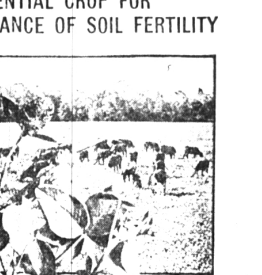
"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.

"I don't know," he said, "I don't know," he said. "I don't know," he said.



Hay and Fertility for Growing Other crops on Farm.

It can be a "sour" that even alkali will not grow. In such a case there is nothing for it but to lime or to quit the land.

IS FARM PRODUCING FOODS FOR FAMILY?

One of Important Factors Determining Amount of Income.

Garden and Live Stock Are Usually Cared for at Times That Do Not Materially Interfere With Regular Farm Work.

Drainage for Garden Land

It is Advisable to Thoroughly Drain All Soil Inclined to Contain Too Much Moisture.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

Use Lime for Success

Use Lime for Success

Use Lime for Success