

H. M. MOYTON, N. J.

FLYNN & ROBERTS.

Most of the beautiful
world do not talk.

Grandma's Proverbs.
BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.
ND was nothing said about me!" Elizabeth Elton stood in the middle of the room, looking at the tea-caddy in her hand. The lamp was not yet lighted, for the soft yellow glow of the February twilight still lingered in the west, turning the snow-mantled fields to fairy plains of rose and gold. The fire crackled cheerfully in the stove; a smell of fresh-baked Graham graham pervaded the air, and Grandma Elton had just taken a saucer of stewed apples out of the fire.

Leah and Naomi, two fresh human beings of sixteen and eighteen, were sitting by the door, and removing their wraps by the door. "Mum, don't remember that there was?" "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

Grandma Elton, with what Naomi was wont to call her "frayed" eyes, looked at the two girls. "You see, Aunt Elizabeth," awkwardly explained Leah, "it's a young folks' party."

542