## The Girl of My Dreams

Wilbur D. Needit and Otto Play by Wilbur D. Needit and Otto Hauerbach Reveilted by WILBUR D. NESBIT

SYNOPSIS.

Harry Switton is expecting a visit from his Cancer. Lucy Medders, a Quakeress whom he mat in the Jountry. His autor was the control of the co

CHAPTER VII (Continued.)

"Acid art thee a teacher of Ger-an?" Lucy asked artiessly, of the ount Before he could reply, Harry

Count Peters be could reply, Harry hambed he's a German iteacher of tierman German ita hat. Good joke, dear teacher!"

He nuded the Count in the ribs, to that recatherms disconditure, "He issa day ys closting ven he should be learning," the Count gravely informed Lucy.

"Has he learned much?" Lucy wanted to know.

"He has a lo learn yet." the Count gravely informed Lucy.

"He has a not lost on Harry.
"Oh, Harry!" Lley cried, clapping her hands together delightedly. "Witt thee speak some German for me? Will!"

sure, I'll wilt," Harry smiled, "Ich

"Set that good German?" Lucy asked the Count.

Very fine, the Count assured her

is some passage from the German masters, or a chapter of history, perchance?"

What was our hast lesson about."

'It was reading writing, the Count said, with a said and writing, the Count said, with a said and writing, the Count of the count was the count and the count and writing der reading und den he is reading der writing."

Harry saw that the Count had some plan in his nind, but what it might be could not imakine. However, he willingly lent himself it of toward it. "He means that he would write semething and then I would try to read it," he said. Mp.—Mödders noded gravely; to him it appeared to be a very good plan. Lucy, with great in the something and then I would write semething and then I would write the count tore the fly enders not the work of the count tore the fly leaf from the book in his hand and solemany wrote thereon this line:

"Find idle dame ihr hut."

"So the Count tore the fly leaf from the book in his hand and solemaly wrote thereon this line:

"The hinded the sheet to Harry, who assumed, the painfully awkward position of a knootloby and ishoredly read the line, with an arroclous mispronuction of a shootloby and ishoredly read the line, with an arroclous mispronuction of a shootloby and ishoredly read the line, with an arroclous mispronuction of a shootloby and ishoredly read the line, with an arroclous mispronuction of a shootloby and ishoredly read the line, with an arroclous mispronuction of a chootloby and ishoredly read the line, with an arroclous mispronuction of a chootloby and ishoredly read the line, with an arroclous mispronuction of a chootlootly and ishoredly read the line, with an arroclous mispronuction of a chootlootly and ishoredly read the line, with an arroclous mispronuction of a chootlootly and ishoredly read the line, with an arroclous mispronuction of a chootlootly and ishoredly read the line with the count said. "Where is a she'! he changed he had not be a work of the count and the line with a strong line and the line with a strong line and the line with a strong li

"Ve lly, thy tutor must be a learned

"We lly, thy tutor must be a learned man,"
"Hereads nothing but the classica,"
"Hereads nothing but the classica,"
Harr penilled "You'll always and him in the library. He's dying to get back there new, I capeet."
'And no doubt that is a classic be bath in his hand even at this moment." Medders said.
"I've no doubt," said Harry, taking, the book from the Count's hand and giancing at the title, which was "Three Weeks." "An, it is an old treatise on the brevity of time."

The tossed the book into the library, and said:
"No," I don't want to have to think

and sade:

"Note," out want to have to think
of all more German today. This is
to begar read helday, count, and I see
"Note to the same to

wered.
"Yes," Harry added, "through a nere accident."

CHAPTER VIII.

Herry feit that there was nothing he gold do which would sufficiently show his gratitude to the Count Everything was straightening out nicely. To git rid of the Count would be simple. As his German tutor, what could be more natural than for the Count to put on his hat and walk away? And then there was the quick manner in which the Count had railled to his support. Evidently, is spite of his grevance, the Count was a man who would not stand or sit.



"He Has a Lot to Learn Yet."

ldly by and see a fellow man suffer because of a mistake, or a combina tion of mistakes. With a quiet wink to the Count

which go a combination of mistakes.

With a quiet wink to the Count, Harry said to Lucy and her father;

"I want to take you around the grounds a bit, now. Count von Pitz will éxeus us, I know."

"Most certainly," the Count replied, grandly. "Cind I vill pursue my studies."

But more notes.

"Your fane," the Count assured her.

"Met deen quick scholar—he iss—vat you call—rapid—fast."
"What does that mean—what he said?" Lucy asked.
"It iss not for ime, hiss tutor, to translate for blim. Later, he vill ted but on timagine what further trouter polled.
"What was thy last lesson about. Harry," asked Mr. Medders. "Was was a masters, or a chapter of history, per later, and his nerves were on such a tits brief time, and his nerves were on such a tits brief time, and his nerves were on such a tits brief time, and his nerves were on such a tits brief time, and his nerves were on such a tits brief time, and his nerves were on such a farm, and the nerves were on such a

cent, but not yet der Cherman vords. Der line las 'Find die dame ihr hut'. It iss a question | you see, unt iss to be answered yet. "Oh, and what does it mean is element of the properties of t

as a crane—I mean crazy as a loon I want my wife, I tell you. Where is

is a tallet - in the solution of the solution

something.
"What is it the man sayeth of thee,
Harry?" she asked.
Before Harry could reply to her the
General demanded:

General demanded:

"Has my wife been here today?"

"I can answer for him," Lucy repiled, gendly. "No strange woman has been here."

The General looked puzzled. He took off his hat, tucked his cane under his arm, and mopped his brow.

"Their generable" he said. "My

took on us aak, tucken as case town to be arm, and mooped his brow.

"That's remarkable," he said. "My wife telephoned from this house not half as hour ago. They told me so at the millinery store down the street. I atopped there to inquire for her." "They must have been mistaken." Harry said. "It is just possible that "They must have been mistaken." Harry said. "It is just possible that her, and they had the number mixed. I don't believe they even know who we after. Webl. Harry." We General said. Sowly, looking from one and coaltring of the facer been in error. "I'm sorry made such said nor for "I'm sorry made such an ass of myself. You don't know what it is to be werried doubt a wife—yet. You'll pardon me, won't you'?" "Why, periabity Gonean!" Here.
"Why, periabity Gonean!" Here.

won't you?"
"Why certainty General." Harry same grasping his outstretched hand. It is now how you feel. I've been worried once or twice myself—but not about a wife."
"Wall a wife."

I know how you feel. I'vo been worled once or twice myself—but not rived once of twice myself—but not myself—but not with the property of the will be an any on centiemen, also."

I trust the fudles will pardon me, and you centiemen, also."

I trust the fudles will pardon me, and you centiemen, also."

I arey and Carolyn, Mr. Medders and the count cheerfully forgave him and the started out, when—Oh, inckless fate—from the room where Daphies and Mrs. Blazes waited, came a sneger. It was not a weak, apologetic sneeze—it was a big, whole-souled sneeze—from the trust of the property of the panels. Harry clutched a chair back to steady himself.

Mr. Meders came over to Harry alowly, waving a hand at the General to Inform him that he would take charge of the case from now on. "Harry," he said, ecrotosity. "What does this mean: "I don't know." Harry repiled. "I'm guessing, just as much as anybody else." "What does this mean!"

"I don't know." Harry repiled. "I'm guessing, just as much as anybody else." "Would not let me look in the centile of the property of the panels. Harry clutched a chair of the property of the panels. Harry clutched a chair back to steady himself.

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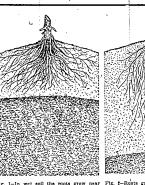
The General's eyes were now blazing, He awated the decomement.

Harry looked at them all. Save



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