

When a Man Marries

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SYNOPSIS.

James Wilson or Jimmy as he is called by his friends. Jimmy was rotund and hooked shiorter than he really was. His ambition in life was to be taken seriously, but people standily refused to do so, his art is considered a huge joke, except to himself, if he asked people to dinner everyone espected a froile. Jimmy marries Bella Knowles; they live together a year and are divorced. Jimmy's friends arrange to celebrate the first anniversary of his divorce. The party is in full swing when Jimmy receives a telegram from his Aunt Helina, who will a live in four hours to visit him and his wife. He neglects to tell her of his divorce. Jimmy takes Kit into his confidence, he tries to devise some way so that his aunt will not learn that he has no longer a wife. He suggests that Kit piny the bostess for one night, he Mrs. Wilson pro tem. Aunt Scilina arrives and the deception works out as planned. Jim's Jap servant is taken iii. Helia, Jimmy's divorced wife, enters the house and asks kit who is beling taken away in the ambulance? Bella insists it is Jim. Kit tells her Jim is well and is in the house. Hapbison steps out on the porch and discovers a man tacking a card on the door. He demands an explanation. The man points to the placard and Harbison sees the word "Smallpox" printed on it. He tells him the guests cannot leave the house until the quarantine is lifted. The guests and derived a to the door. He demands an explanation the other household fluies. Harbison finally solves the matter. After the lifting of the quarantine several letters are found in the mail box undelivered, one is addressed to Henry Liewellyn, Iquique, Chille, which was written by Harbison finally solves the matter. After the lifting of the quarantine several letters are found in the mail box undelivered, one is addressed to Henry Liewellyn, Iquique, Chille, which was written by Harbison finds Kit aukting on the roof. She tells him that Jim has been treating her outracously. Harbison fully believing that she is Mrs. Wilson, tells her that she doesn't m

CHAPTER XI. (Continued.)

"I saw you kiss her in the dining room, remember that!" Aunt Selina went on, giving the screw another

ella's turn to be excited. She gave me an awful stare, then she fixed her eyes on Jim

"Beeldes," Aunt Selina went on, "you told me today that you loved her. Don't deny it, James."-

Bella couldn't keep quiet unother instant. She came over and stood at

the foot of the bed.

"Please don't excite yourself, dear Miss Caruthers," she said, in a voice like ice. "Every one knows that he loves her; he simply overflows with it. It-it is quite a by-word among

their friends. They have been sitting

together in a corner all evening." Yes, that was what she said; when I had not spoken to Jimmy the whole time in the den. Bella was cattish. and she was fealous, too. Lturned on my heel and went to the door; then I turned to her, with my hand on the

know, having spent three hours in a corner yourself-with Mr. Harbison." I abhor jealousy in a woman.

Well, Aunt Selina ate all the lobster salad, and drank the port after Bella had told her it was beef, iron and wine, and she slept all night, and was able to sit up in a chair the next o'clock. day, and so infatuated with Bella that she would not let her out of her sight. But that is ahead of the story.

At midnight the house was fairly quiet, except for Jim, who kept walking around the halis because he couldn't sleep. I got up at last and ordered him to bed, and he had the audacity to have a grievance with me.

"Look at my situation now!" he said, sitting pensively on a steam rediator. "Aunt Selina is crazy. I only kissed your hand, anyhow, and I don't know why you sat in the den all evening; you might have known that Bella would notice it. Why couldn't you leave me alone to my misery?"

'Very well," L said, much offended. "After this I shall sit with Flannigan in the kitchen. He is the only gentleman in the house

I left him babbling apologies and went to bed, but I had an uncomfortable fooling that Bella had been a witpess to our conversation, for the door into Aunt Selina's room closed softly

I knew beforehand that I was not going to sleep. The instant I turned out the light the nightmare events of the evening ranged themselves in a procession, or a series of tableaux, one after the other: Flannigan on the roof, with the bracelet on his palm, looking accusingly at me; Mr. Harbison and the scene on the roof, with my flippancy; and the result of that

face! Oh, it was all so ridiculous-my there'll be the deuce to pay." having thought that the Harbison man

cad, and worse. It was excruciatingly me what is the matter," I remarked. funny. I quite got a headache from from my couch. "Why did you lean laughing; indeed I laughed until I over the parapet, Jim, and who sat on found I was crying, and then I knew I was going to have an attack of strangulated emotion, called hysteria. So I got up and turned on all the lights, and bathed my face with co- is. I asked you girls to be decent to

logne, and felt better. But I did not go to sleep. When fend the hall clock chimed two, I discover- Kit." ed I was hungry. I had had nothing He read the article rapidly, furisince luncheor, and even the thirst following the South American goulash was gone. There was probably something to eat in the pantry, and if there was not, I was quite equal to going to the basement.

As it happened, however, I found a very orderly assortment of left-overs and a pitcher of milk, which had no business there, in the pantry, and with plenty of light I was not at all frightened.

I ate bread and butter and drank milk, and was fast becoming a rational person again; I had pulled out one of the drawers part way, and with a tray across the corner I had improvised a comfortable seat. And then I noticed that the drawer was full of solled napkins, and I remembered the bracelet. I hardly know why I decided to go through the drawer again after Flannigan had already done it, but I did. I finished my milk and then, getting down on my knees, I proceeded systematically to empty the drawer. I took out perhaps a dozen napkins and as many dellies without finding anything. Then I took out a large tray cloth, and there was something on it that made me look farther. One corner of it had been scorched, the clear and well-defined imprint of a lighted cigarette or cigar, a blackened streak that trailed off into a brown and yellow. I had a queer, trembly feeling, as if I were on the brink of a discovery-perhaps Anne's pearls, or the cuff buttons with storks painted on china in the center. But the only thing I found, down in the corner of the drawer, was a half-burned cigarette.

To me, it seemed quite enough. It was one of the South American cigarettes, with a tobacco wrapper instead of paper, that Mr. Harbison smoked.

CHAPTER XII.

The Roof Garden.

I was quite ill the next morningfrom excitement, I suppose. Anyhow, I did not get up, and there wasn't any breakfast. Jim said he roused Flannigan at eight o'clock, to go down and get the fire started, and then



Was Quite Equal to Going to Basement.

went back to bed. But Flannigan did not get up. He appeared, sheepishly, af half-past ten, and by that time "You have been misinformed." I Bella was down, in a towering rage, said coldly. "You can not possibly and had burned her hand and got the fire started, and had taken up a tray for Aunt Selina and herself.

As the others straggled down they boiled themselves eggs or ate fruit, and nobody put anything away. Lollie Mercer made me some tea and scorched toast, and brought it, about 11

"I never saw such a house," she declared. "A dozen housemaids couldn't put it in order. Why should every man that smokes drop ashes wherever

he happens to be?" "That's the question of the ages," I replied languidly. "What was Max talking so horribly about a little while ago?" Lollie looked up ag-

grieved. "About nothing at all," she declared. with oil, and I did it, that's all. Now Max says he couldn't get it off, and his clothes stick to him, and if he should forget and strike a match in the-in the usual way, he would ex- Then: plode. He can clean his own tub to-

morrow," she finished vindictively. At noon Jim came in to see me, bringing Anne as a concession to Bella. He was in a rage, and he carried the morning paper like a club in

his hand. "What sort of a newspaper lie would you call this?" he demanded irritably. "It makes me crazy; everybody with a mental image of me leaning over the parapet of the roof, waving a board, with the rest of you sitting on my legs to keep me from overbalancing.

"Maybe there's a picture!" Anne said hopefully.

Jim looked.

"No picture," he announced. "I wonancy—the man on the stairs, the der why they restrained themselves! I arms that held me, the terrible kisses wish Bella would keep off the roof," that had scorched my lips-it was aw- he added, with fresh access of rage, full And then the absurd situation | "or wear a mask or veil. One of those

across Aunt Sellna's bed, and Bella's fellows is going to recognize her, and

"When you are all through discuss was a gentleman, and finding him a ing this thing, perhaps you will tell your legs?"

"I didn't; nobody did," he retorted, waving the newspaper. "It's a lie cut out of the whole cloth, that's what it those reporters; it never pays to offend a newspaper man. Listen to this,

ously, pausing every now and then to make an exasperated comment.

THE ROOF GARDEN.

Attempt at Escape Frustrated-Members of the Four Hundred Defy the Law.

"'Special Officer McCloud, on duty at the quarantined house of James Wilson, artist and clubman, on Ninety-fifth street, reported this morning a daring attempt at escape, made at 3 a. m. It is in this house that some eight or nine members of the smart set were imprisoned during the course of a dinner party, when the Japanese butler developed smallpox. The party shut in the house includes Miss Katherine McNair, the daughter of Theo dore McNair of the Inter-Ocean system; Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Brown, the Misses Mercer, Maxwell Reed, the well-known clubman and whip, and a Mr. Thomas Harbison, guest of the Dallas Browns and a South American.

"'Officer McCloud's story, told to a Chronicle reporter this morning, is as follows: The occupants of the house had been uneasy all day. From the air of subdued bustle, and from a careful inspection of the roof, made by the entire party during the afternoon, his suspicion had been aroused. Nothing unusual, however, occurred during the early part of the night. From eight o'clock to twelve McCloud was reliesed from duty, his place being taken by Michael Shane of the Eightysixth street station.

When McCloud came on duty at midnight, Shane reported that about 11 o'clock the searchlight of a steamer on the river, flashing over the house, had shown a man crouching on the parapet, evidently surveying the roof across, which at this point is only 12 feet distant, with a view of making his escape. On seeing Shane below, however, he had beat a retreat, but not before the officer had seen him distinctly. He was dressed in evening clothes and wore a light tan overcoat.

" 'Officer McCloud relieved Shane at midnight, and sent for a plain-clothes man from the station house. This man was stationed on the roof of the Bevington residence next door, with strict injunctions to prevent an escape from the quarantined mansion. Nothing suspicious having occurred, the man on the roof left about 3 a. m., reporting to McCloud below that everything was quiet. At that moment, glancing skyward, one of the officers was astounded to see a long narrow board project itself from the coping of the Wilson house, waver uncertainly for a moment, and then advance stealthily toward the parapet across. When it was within a foot or two of a resting place, McCloud called sharply to the invisible refugee above, at the same time firing his revolver to the ground.

"The result was surprising. The board stopped, trembled, swayed a little, and dropped, missing the vigilant officer by a hair's breadth, and crashing to the cement with a terrific force. An inspection of the roof from the Bevington house, later, revealed nothing unusual. It is evident, however, that the quarantine is proving irksome to the inhabitants of the sequestered residence, most of whom are typical society folk, without resources in themselves. Their condition, without valets and maids, is certainly pitiable. It has been rumored that the ladies are doing their own hair, and that the gentlemen have been reduced to putting their own buttons in their shirts. This deplorable situation, however, is

unavoidable. "The vigilance of the board of health has been most commendable in break quarantine in 24 hours, and ending with the attempt to span a 12-foot gulf with a board, over which to cross to freedom, these shut-in society folk have shown characteristic disregard of the laws of the state. It is quite time to extend to the millionaire the same strictness that keeps the commuter at home for three weeks with the measles; that makes him get the milk bottles and groceries from the Anne told me to clean the bathtubs gate-post and smell like dog-soap for a month afterward, as a result of disinfection.

We sat in dead silence for a minute.

"Perhaps it is true," I said. "Not of you, Jim-but some one may have tried to get out that way. In fact, I think it extremely likely."

"Who? Flannigan? You couldn't drive him out. He's having the time of his life. Do you suspect me?" "Come away and don't fight," Anne broke in pacifically. "You will have to have luncheon sent in, Jimmy; no-

body has ordered anything from the

shops, and I feel like old Mother Hub-(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Point of View. "Honesty is the best policy." "Not on your life," blurted out the insurance agent.

Pleasing Conversationalist. A pleasing conversationalist is any woman who doesn't say "listen" about every five seconds.

Malkinin



s where affection calls, a shrine the heart has builded."

Skim Milk. Many people have an idea that skimmed milk is only fit for the chickens or pigs, when even after the average milk is skimmed it still contains nearly ten per cent. of solids or

nutritive ingredients. Taken by itself, skim milk is rather thin, and one has to drink a large quantity to get the necessary nourishment. A pound of round steak contains 0.18 pound of protein and has a fuel value of 870 calories. Five pounds of milk, or two and a half quarts, will furnish nearly the same amount of protein, and has the same amount of fuel value as a pound of round steak.

A lunch of bread and skim milk is very nutritious,

The cooking of milk makes the protelds somewhat more difficult of digestion for most persons, but there are exceptions. There are some who cannot take fresh milk with comfort, but with whom boiled milk agrees very well.

When milk is taken into the stomach it is curdled at once by the action of the pepsin and the gastric juice. When milk is drunk as a beverage in large quantities the casein gathers in large lumps, which cause indigestion in some.

Milk ranks among the most digestible of the animal foods in respect to all its ingredients.

Many delicious puddings, like suct and bread and custards of all kinds, may be made of skim milk. Bread is made more nourishing by the addition of milk instead of using all water.

Indian Pudding. Take two quarts of milk (skim milk will be as good as the whole milk), scald one quart and stir in a cup of cornmeal, a cup of suet, stir until the meal is well scalded, then add a cup of raisins, one and a fourth cupfuls of brown sugar, two well beaten eggs. Bake three hours, stirring occasionally the first hour. Sprinkle a little flour over the top the last half of the baking, which makes a nice brown crust with the suet which stays at the top.

This pudding is served hot and will warm up as good the last day as it was at the first.



Love comforts, strengthens helps and saves us What opportunities of good befall To make life sweet and fair.

—Cella Thaxter.

A Few Unusual Recipes. Here are some recipes that the ooks will like to try:

Norweglan Potato Sausage. Put nine peeled potatoes through a meat chopper with one and a half pounds of round beef and one small onion; season with salt and pepper. Fill large sausage casings with the mixture, tie securely and keep in a heavy brine until needed. When wanted to serve, boil an hour, and serve sliced on a platter well gar-

When a little ham is left over from dinner, chop it and use it in an omelet for another meal. This will prove sufficiently nutritive and will save the meat bill.

German Rice.

Cook a cup of rice in beiling water to cover, stirring occasionally with a fork to keep from scorching. Add a teaspoonful each of salt and butter, this case. Beginning with a wager and when nearly done add a cup of over the telephone that they would milk. Serve with browned butter, sugar and cinnamon sprinkled on top.

Peanut Soup. Put a pint of freshly-roasted peanuts through a meat chopper several times. Heat one pint of milk with a pint of water; thicken with a table spoonful each of flour and butter cooked togother. Season with salt and pepper. Add the peanuts and cook ten minutes.

Rice Muffins. Take a cupful of boiled rice, one cup of sweet milk, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one teaspoonful of sugar and two teaspoons of baking powder sifted with two cups of flour, and a teaspoonful of salt. Bake half an hour.

When making custard pie, add a few diced slices of well sugared pineapple to the custard.

Date and Nut Salad. Prepare lettuce and serve with dates cut in strips and sprinkled with walnuts. Served with French dress-

the place of olive oil.

OME souls there are like the aurroun

Melted butter may be used in

by a prickling mass of ugliness, them-selves a marvel of sweetness. More About Fish. Fish should be perfectly fresh, although it may be kept well if frozen into them himself."

and cooked as soon as it is thawed. Another thing to be remembered in serving fish is to have it thoroughly cooked, or it will be indigestible. Very serious poisoning has resulted from fish that has begun to decom-

All varieties of fish need an accompaniment of starchy food to make a well balanced meal.

As the juices of fish have a tendency to alkalinity, the use of acids, lemon and vinegar, is desirable to neutralize the food.

The flesh of fresh fish is firm and hard and will rise when pressed with the fingers.

See that the eyes are bright and stand out well in the head and the gills bright. When fish lose their firmness they are not considered good

Frozen fish should be thawed in cold water. Sait fish should be soaked skin side up, to draw out the salt. When scaling fish that are difficult.

dip them quickly into boiling water an instant and the scales will come off much better.

If fish must be kept, wrap it in a cloth wrung out of cold water and well sprinkled with salt. Keep in a cool place, away from butter and

milk. To Bone a Fish .- Clean and strip off the skin, lay on a board, begin at the tail. Run a knife under the flesh close to the bone, and scrape away clean from the bone, holding the fish care-

fully, not to break the flakes. When the flesh is removed on one side, slip the knife under the bone and remove it. Then pull out all the small bones left. Only fish with large

bones should be used for boning. Fillets of fish are the flesh separated from the bone.

When boiling fish, the up in a piece white cloth, then it may be served without breaking, if handled carefully. Fish that are lacking in fat, like cod or bass, should have fat supplied in the cooking or serving.

EISURE misused, an idle hour waiting to be employed, idle ands with no occupation, idle and empty minds with nothing to think of-these are main temptations to evil. Fill up

that empty vold, employ those vacant hours, occupy those listiess hands, and evil will depart because it has no place to enter in, because it is conquered by good.

—Dean Stanley. Ways of Serving Meats. An economical dish which is both appetizing and may be made attractive, is mutton with peas. Buy a cheap cut of mutton and stew it in ring water until tender, or near

ly so, then add a cupful of peas and

serve the stew garnished with peas. Mutton Stew for Two. Take two mutton chops cut from near the shoulder. Put them in a shallow pan having a tight cover. Pour over boiling water and simmer, adding water as it boils away, using just enough to keep the meat from burning. Add two slices of turnip, two small onions and a half an hour before serving two common-sized potatoes. Add salt and pepper, remove the meat and vegetables and thicken the gravy with flour. Season with

Sheep's Tongue, Braised. Wash the tongues, dredge with four and salt and brown in salt pork fat with two onlone chopped fine,

catsup and serve.

Cover with stock or water, add a sprig of parsley and cook until tender. Remove the skin, and trim neatly at the roots. Place on a mound of spinach in the center of a dish and arrange the tongues around the spin-

Cold Boiled Ham.

Melt half a glass of currant jelly, add a teaspoonful of butter, a little pepper, and when hot add several thin slices of boiled ham. Serve when hot. Brains, Spanish Style.

Skin and wash the brains and bott 20 minutes in saited water. Have ready four boiled potatoes cut into dice. Put in a frying pan two tablespoonfula of butter; when it is hot add a small finely-minced onion, a teaspoonful of minced red pepper and garlic and four tomatoes sliced thm. Season with salt and pepper and stir until well cooked. Add the potatoes and brains and season.

When nice sweet cider is obtainable try cooking a slice of ham until brown on both sides, then add a half cup of cider and simmer, using the cider as a sauce when it is served.

Nellie Maxwell.

Good Word for the Departed. Here is the kind of an obituary a Georgia editor put up for a man: "Poor Jim Jones slung his earthly garments on a limb and swam the river yesterday. He did not stand back because the water was cold, but plunged right in and struck out for the other shore and met the angels smiling. Jim was a poor man, but had his subscription to his home paper paid up and got there in good shape. Peace to his memory."

The Reason. "Do you think the boy will say what he sees put in the sausages?" "No, he's only thankful he isn't put

TRAIN LOAD AFTER TRAIN LOAD OF SETTLERS

ARE GOING TO CENTRAL CANADA.

The question of reciprocal trade relations between the United States and Canada has provoked considerable discussion and interest. Whatever else the discussion may have done, it has brought out the fact that on the Canadian side of the line the agricultural situation is one that forces attention, and it has also brought forth the fact which it is well to face, that on the American side of the border, there is a vastly increasing population to be fed with a somewhat decreasing proportion of food products. This article is intended to point out to those who may wish to become of those who can raise wheat, oats, barley, flax, cattle and hogs at the least cost that the opportunities in Central Canada are what they are seeking. During the past year the official figures show that upwards of 130,000 Americans located in Canada, and the greatest majority of these have settled on farms, and when the time comes. which it will within a few years, they will be ready to help serve their parent country with the food stuffs that its increasing population will require. The immigration for the spring has now set in in great earnest, and train load after train load of a splendid class of settlers leave weekly from Kansas City, Omaha, Chicago, Detroft, St. Paul and other points. Most of these are destined through to points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. The reports that come from the different farming districts there are that the spring is opening up well, and the prospects for a splendid crop this year are very good. In some districts good homesteads are yet available. The price of all farm lands has naturally had an increase, but it is still away below its earning capacity. The immigration branch of the Domine ion Government has just published it? 1911 illustrated pamphlet, which may be secured on application to the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or any of the agents of the Dominion Government, whose advertisement may appear elsewhere in this paper.

NATURALLY.



This world is but a fleeting show, And yet there's not a man But wants to see as much of the

Performance as he can.

ITCHED SO COULD NOT SLEEP

"I suffered from the early part of December until nearly the beginning of March with severe skin eruptions on my face and scalp. At first I treated it as a trivial matter. But after having used castile soap, medicated washrags, cold cream, vanishing cream, etc., I found no relief whatever. After that I diagnosed my case as eczema, because of its dry, scaly appearance. The itching and burning of my scalp became so intense that I thought I should go mad, having not slept regularly for months past, only at intervals, waking up now and then because of the burning and itching of my skin. Having read different testimonials of cures by the Cuticura Remedies, I decided to purchase a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap. After using them for a few days I recognized a marked change in my condition. I bought about two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and five cakes of Cuticura Soap in all, and after a few days I was entirely free from the itching and burning. My eczema was entirely cured, all due to using Cuticura Soap and Ointment daily. Hereafter I will never be without a cake of Cuticura Soap on my washstand. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone suffering from similar skin eruptions and hope you will publish my letter so that others may learn of Cuticura Remedies and be cured." (Signed) David M. Shaw, care Paymaster, Pier 55, N. R., New York City, June 2, 1910.

Cuticura Remedies sold everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, for free book on skin and

scalp troubles. Away with these cemeteries of stone; they are indecent; let me fade into the anonymous grass'!

Sickly Smile

Wipe it off your otherwise good looking face-put on that good health smile that CAS-CARETS will give you-as a result from the cure of Constipation-or a torpid liver. It's so easy-do it-you'll see.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest soiler in the world. Million boxes a month.

Pettits Eve Salve For Weak