

the fluctuant beam of the candle in her hand. "You do think so." "Well, yes; there's a chance against us, of course." The admis-

sion was slow and reluctant. "The water's still rising. I hate to have you afraid," he burst out in a shaken voice. "Am I afraid? I suppose I am. 1

don't want us to die."

"Is the canoe dried out?" "Not thoroughly. It may be by

daylight." "You'd better tell me the truth, Kelsey," she said with a quiet courage that made his throat feel stiff. 'Will the house stand that long?"

"It ought to. Better get some more sleep."

"I couldn't. All right; I'll try if you want me to."

It was no more than a fitful doze that she achieved. A light shock, followed by a strange, scrabbling noise, brought her to her feet. A big tree, twisting and writhing in the powerful grasp of the current, was scraping along the side of the mansion, thrashing at it with desperate arms as it passed. A winnw crashed in.

"It's nothing," Kelsey reassured her, as she cried out. "What time is it?" she asked stu

pidly.

"Almost four." "Glunk?"

"Glunk is better, I think. He drank some water."

They sat in silence. Without warning the floor subtly shifted beneath them. Kelsey stood up and shook himself. "We'd better be rigging the canoe," he said in a quiet, hard voice "She may leak some," he continued, and brought a small pail. He propped a paddle in the stern, then lifted the craft forward through the door until the bow projected over the unseen water.

"Where do you want me?" Marne was now ready to take orders. The only thing she could do now to help, chance for all of us," he argued. they got Glunk safely stowed. Kel-'Three in that canoe means three dead people, sure." sey took the oars, giving Marne the

"We could leave Glunk," she paddle to steer with. whispered. He leaned forward to stare at her. his final instructions, "and hang

There was incredulity in his eyes. tight when we reach the bank. And 'Could we, Marne?" She buried her face in her hands. I'll get to you some way." But he could see the head shaking in shamed negation and he smiled

again. "All right. That's better. her. A strong shove sent them out Now, if you'll look at the situation into the current. logically-' A thousand devils from the hell of

"No! No! No! No! No!" she watery blackness reached out to wailed. She struck down the hand snatch the boat and make it the that he stretched out toward her. plaything of their demoniac glee.

you."

"That's been my idea for the last few hours, too." said she amiably. "So what are we going to do about

"I'm going to like it. Quite a good deal."

-and if anything should go wrong. "Enough to go through with it? All the way?"

"I know you will," said the girl "Why not? I always did prefer deeply and kissed him as he passed weddings to funerals."

An anxious hail reached them through the fog-swirls.

"Martin and Gloria, still on the trail. They must have found another boat." He returned a jubilant:

> "Are you all right?" called Martin. "Do you want a doctor?" "No," shouted Kelsey. "We want

"And we'll adopt Glunk," purred

At the sound of his name, that indestructible hireling raised his battered head. A slow grin revealed the familiar triangle of fangs.

"Gal!" he said weakly, registering joyous recognition. "Nice gal!"

"Right," assented Kelsey. "Nice

"Urgck," said Glunk and tactfully went back to sleep.

Calends, Ides and Nones,

Days in Roman Calendar "Beware of the ides of March," said the soothsayer to Julius Caesar, rays of the sun. but the dictator refused to heed the warning, and so on March 15, he was assassinated.

The colors are so out of the ordi-The ides of March is the name by which March 15 is known in the nary and the patternings so versa-Roman calendar. The calends, the

tile. ides and the nones-are the only Colors that lead? Answering the three names by which days in the question, fuchsia shades perhaps ancient Roman calendar were come first in favor although a flair known, notes a writer in the Cleve- for prints that pattern navy or land Plain Dealer. The calends black backgrounds with chartreuse

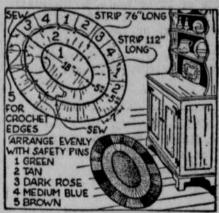


tonholes. There's nothing smarter "going" than these extremely practical and attractive print silk jacket

suits. The better shops are show-**F** YOU have not already been seized with a mania for a new ing them but if you aspire to "make your own," a few yards of swank frock of gay silk print, call a physiprint silk, a reliable pattern that cian. Your case is serious and has "it" in point of high style and needs immediate attention, for it there is no reason why, if you are is as natural for womankind to seek handy at sewing, you cannot turn the inspiration of bright colorful out a costume that will give you prints in the springtime of the year "class" wherever you go. (any time of the year for that mat-

The pleated vogue continues a big ter) as it is for flowers to turn factor in print-dress styling. The their pretty selves toward the warm latest call is for pleated bodice as well as pleated skirt. The model It is positively exhilarating to centered in the group gives the look over the new prints this spring. idea. This short-sleeved daytime dress is made of pure dye printed silk crepon with white medallions centered with green and magenta on an orange yellow ground. These sun-gold print silks are the "last word" for spring.

To the right a slim jacket dress were always the first of the month. or spring green motif is definitely is shown of a silk print featuring



for 10-inches. Bind off one stitch at the end of each row until you have four stitches left. Bind these off. The diagram gives the dimensions and colors for the bands that are sewn to this center oval. Cast on seven stitches to start each band. For the outside band, start with color 3. Knit 7-inches, then cut the fabric strip and sew color 4 to it. Continue. Use a large crochet hook and fabric strips to crochet around the oval and the outside edges of the bands. Sew together with double carpet thread.

Note: Mrs. Spears' Sewing Book , Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries, contains 48 pages of step-bystep directions which have helped thousands of women. If your home is your hobby you will also want Book 1—SEWING, for the Home Decorator. Order by number, enclosing 25 cents for each book. If you order both books, copy of the new Rag Rug Leaflet will be included free. Those who have both books may secure leaffet for 6 cents in postage. Address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.



Ignoring this, he said, "There's only one bad spot."

"Hi!" minister." Marne.

gal. My gal. Get it?"

(THE END.)

was to prove herself amenable to discipline. "In the stern." She moved forward one step.

"'Kelsey?' "Well?"

"Kelsey, dear. I thought I wanted to wait until tomorrow to-to have things said. Have I waited too long?" Her voice trembled.

"We may have ten minutes. We may not have ten seconds," he said with the curtness of controlled fear. "Get in."

"I'll take the ten seconds. Tell me, dear; anything could happen, couldn't it?" asked Marne.

"Yes," replied Kelsey. "We might be separated, if it did happen."

"Yes," he repeated, but in an altered voice. "You're wasting time that may mean-"

"It wouldn't be so good," she persisted, "if one of us came through and the other didn't."

"No; not so good," he agreed heavily. 'Then I want you to hold me, if

comes, and not let me go. Will you? Will you promise?"

"I'll promise anything, if only you'll get in."

She became practical at once. "You want me in the stern, you said. Where's Glunk to go?" "Flat in the bottom. He'll ballast

the canoe." "You'll take bow-paddle, then."

Ignoring this, he said: "There's only one bad spot. It's where the bank dips down to the lake. Hold her, bow-on, whatever you do."

"Kelsey!" Marne had ceased to be practical. "Why are you giving me all these directions?"

"Keep her away from the mouth of the brook," he proceeded with his instructions. "As soon as you reach open water-"

"Kelsey! Answer me." "Please listen, Marne."

All good resolutions as to discipline and obedience went downwind.

"I won't listen! You've put only one paddle in. Where's yours?" Her hand went to her heart in a gesture of such child-like and piteous girl languidly. appeal that he looked away. "Where is it?" she demanded.

two. For God's sake, Marne-" "You're-not-going-with me?"

The words came, stiff and slow. "Don't you understand? Three of

us would sink her, sure." "You're going to stay, to be carried away with the house? Is that

"No; it isn't. See that clump of good swimmer."

You might as well try to swim Niagara. You're lying to me." The house quivered and sagged a little. "There's no time to argue, Marne."

"You're asking me to-"

"I know what you're doing," she de-The clared passionately. "You're paying me out." "That's idiotic. Paying you out for what?" "For calling you a coward. You're

say.

pretation.

from you-after that?"

making a grand gesture to prove me wrong once more." "That's a pretty rotten thing to

"Oh, I know it is! I don't know what I'm saying." She beat her

arms against his. "I can't go and leave you here. I can't. I won't." turn and look back "Marne." He set both hands on her shoulders. She slipped between

them, pressing breast and lips to his fort.' in a kiss too long and passionate "Anything symbolic in the crash, and surrendering for any misinter-

"Is that plain enough?" she cried, shipped oars and gave over the conwith a kind of desperate triumph. 'Are you going to send me away "Yes." It was as if it had been wrung out of him by torture.

She loosed him, but one hand still world," said she in a dreamy voice. a certain number of days preceding clung. "All right," she said in a "Yes." Stepping carefully across the ides, nones and calends are voice of calm resolve. "I'm not Glunk, he sat down by her. "If sometimes loosely called the ides,

afraid any more. Get Glunk out." "Put on your sweater. No coat. You might have to swim." She obeyed. "Is everything in?"

she asked, going forward as if to inspect the canoe. There was never a chance for him to stop her, so swift and violent was her next motion. Under the impetus of the sud-

den tilt and thrust, the little craft shot out into the darkness and vanished. "There!" she gasped. "What' about that?"

"Oh, you fool!" he groaned. "You deadly little fool!"

She came to him. "Don't waste time calling me names." Something of her reckless aban-

don passed into him. He laughed. "Anyway we're together now for the duration of the war. Tough on old Glunk, though."

bled. He seemed to be striving for utterance.

once or twice while you were asleep," Kelsey observed.

pefied eyes. "Boat. Oh, my fool

termittent knocking punctuated the fury of gale and flood.

"What's that?"

next few seconds was blind The ides were the ninth day after struggle against the powers of immithe nones, both days included, and nent death. Marne felt a splash of fell on the fifteenth of March, May, cold foam in her face. The flat July and October and on the thirleapt and swerved like a mad thing, plunged to an unknown depth, and then moved evenly and steadily forward upon the rhythm of waves.

• STARTS NEXT ISSUE . . .

THE DIM

LANTERN

By

TEMPLE BAILEY

"All right, Marne?" "Yes." The wind was dying in long, intermittent gasps. A faint, soiled strip of light showed above the crest of the hill. Kelsey gestured for her to

"Keep her clear of trees," were

"The west wing has gone. So has the gateway. Good-by, Maiden Ef-

d'you think?" queried the girl slyly. "I think I get your allegory." He the ides of January; January 12,

duct of the boat to the diminishing | But January 14 was not called the waves. A heavy mist had come day after the ides of January, but down and was enveloping the lake. the nineteenth of the calends of from side to side. "It's another the days accounts for the fact that

teenth of all other months. The nones were the ninth day before the ides, again counting both days, and fell on the seventh of March, May, July and October and on the fifth of all other months. All other days were reckoned backward

from the ides, nones and calends. The Romans never reckoned forward from these dates. For instance, the ides of June were June 13, and June 8 was referred to as the sixth of the ides of June, not as the fourth of the nones of June. Both dates were always included in the reckoning. January 13 was

the day before the ides of January. Marne turned her head slowly February. This system of naming

we ever get back to the old one-" nones and calends, respectively.

violene tones in a closely spaced evidenced in the ensembled costumes featured at various prevue showings. These green and black or green and navy prints are wonderfully attractive.

Major trends in prints from a styling viewpoint? Well, for one thing, there are the very chic jacket costume suits. And when we say "jacket" we do not mean the usual casual jacket types we are accustomed to seeing season after season. The new jackets are done in a man-tailored way with lapels and stitched pocket flaps, are frequently lined with a monotone silk and the niftiest are double breasted buttoning (large pearl buttons) with real honest-to-goodness worked but-

World Fair Print



Just out! It's an official print showing all the New York World's fair buildings in their natural colorings. Of course this print is destined to cause talk and create excitement. See here pictured pretty Elaine Mulligan selected as "Miss Chicago" at the fair, posing in a charming housecoat made of this unique washable print. Spreading skirts and corded flounces illustrate the new romantic influence, in striking contrast to the geometrically formal symbols of the fair-the obelisk and sphere. This World's fair housecoat is one among thousands of new styles that were displayed during national spring wash apparel show held recently in Chicago.

wool violet pattern. Quilting borders the wide-shouldered jacket and a nosegay of violets makes an appropriate flower accent. The belt is of violet colored leather-a costume that sounds a refreshing note of spring. New looking and stunning in ef-

fect is the combination of print with plain silk fabrics as carried out in the mode to left in foreground. The skirt section and the lapels on the bodice are of monotone silk weave, worn over a dress of whitepatterned-on-blue print. Often the monotone skirt is removable thus affording two-dresses-in-one, a very practical idea to say the least. © Western Newspaper Union

Fashions Stress 'Little Girl Look

If you follow fashion's lead you will be wearing clothes with the "little girl look," such as designers are turning out with such enthusiasm this season. The magic of these new ingenue fashions is that not only do they subtract years from your appearance, but you will be seen at your prettiest.

Notable among the young looking dresses that now center the fashion stage are the types that have short, full swing skirts pleated, or if not pleated, then gored in as many as 16 sections. It adds to their cunning that these skirts reveal tantalizing bits of frou-frou frill, which accounts for the term "petticoat dresses." as registered on fashion's program.

We could go on and on telling of this youth trend but "nuff said" for your shopping tours will convince you of the claim that the new clothes look as if they had been dipped in the fountain of youth.

Lovely Things in Latest Neckwear

Dainty white organdie fichus with the val edging your grandmother wore are charmingly feminine and so flattering on a black dinner or daytime dress. Another variation of the fichu is the camellian fichu which may be worn five different ways: as a fichu, as an ascot, tucked under the neckline of your dress as

a piping, as a plastron tucked under your belt, or as a vestie. Berthas are fashionable once again in georgettes, embroidered organdie with val insertions and edgings and will make you demure and quaint

Should you feel an attack of "petticoat fever" coming on you, remember there is a reason for it this year-Mainbocher did adorable petticoat dresses with cute touches of white at the neck in his collection. Buy embroidered batiste by the yard and sew it on the full skirt of your pet dark dress.

If Your Sore, Scratchy Throat Comes from a Cold—You Can Often Get Fast Relief this Way



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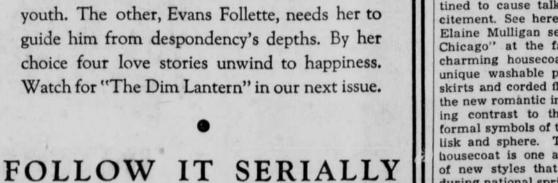
2 FULL DOZEN 25c

Comedy or Tragedy The world is a comedy to those who think; a tragedy to those who feel.-Horace Walpole.



ADVERTISING Have you anything around the house you would like to trade or sell? Try a clas-sified ad. The cost is only a few cents and there are ADS

probably alot of folks lookget Results you no longer have use for.



Glunk rolled his head and mum-"He tried to get conversational "What did he say?" queried the

"Nothing coherent. Just 'Boat. Boat.' Very good idea, too," com-

"The canoe can't carry more than mented Kelsey, "if it were only practicable."

soul!" Jumping to her feet she caught her companion by the wrist and convoyed him along the hall, down the steps, splashing across the dining-room, wading through the kitchwillows? I'll swim for it. I'm a en to the back. A sound of dull, in-

"Glunk's boat. In the work-shed. Trying to break away. I'd forgotten all about his telling me. Imbecile!"

A tender, moving love story by the author of "The Trumpeter Swan" and "Contrary Mary." It is the romance of little Jane Barnes, who is loved by two men. One of them, wealthy, "Boat," repeated Marne with stuselfish Frederick Towne, wants her for her