THE JAZZ JESSALYNS



conversation of 30 hours.

By IDA M. EVANS Illustrated by CHARLES ARCIERA

The slim, graceful whirling body primping and posing-unchanged unand white face, divide public favor Of course, the world wouldn't be-

bob of the other, unite to collect for every other day forgot, and Jane her-the pair between \$2,500 and \$4,000 self had to telephone the florist! weekly in revue, roof garden, musical But that was some time backcomedy or whatever the pair choose Dawn is a chilly hour. She turned to favor with their graceful double presence. Nevertheless, Jarvis scowldown at two long satin cardbaard. In bod window and got into bed.

Dawn is a chilly hour. She turmed Jane, for us to swim Saturday and laughter. The younger Tucker shouthand window and got into bed. al down at two long satin cardboard Jane sighed. "I've been thinking the same. If white satin didn't soil

so soon!" "It does." "I'll say if Levre does charge, he knows color and line better than Edison knows electrons."

'Yes," agreed Jarvis reluctantly. 'And you can't support a first-class reputation on tightwad costume ef-

"Should say you can't! Still-we ought to begin saving money, Jarv-

"Haven't I been saying that for several vears back?" 'Well, I've said it as often as you.'

Jane's pink-and-white prettiness could affect petulance. But it was the careless petulance of a wife of several years' standing. "That's my lip-stick you're using, Jarv." "Looked like mine."

"I'll say a few stocks and bonds elp two people meet old age with a smile." observed Jane. "Without some of such stuff, it's

nothing to meet," said Jarvis curtly. He was staring into his mirror. "What do you see, Jarv?" "That hair-tonic is not what it's

cracked up to be, Jane. Day by day, in every way, my hair's getting thinner and thinner." "Let me look, Jarv- H'm-I don't

think so." Months and heels twinkle down an eternal incline. It was in May that

the two, making graceful and vivacious exit hand-in-hand one night, as was their custom, flinging smiles on the upturned faces and applauding palms of crowded after-lenten tables, hurried in white satin ruffs and perspiration to their dressing room and paused to face each other unsmilingly. Behind them, at the table nearest the stage at the right of the runway,

tall brown-eyed young thing in white embroidered crepe and a sable coatee, was still applauding. Her gloves had split. Her handsome face was turned toward the wings which had received Jarvis Jessalyn. 'Talk about popularity! I'll hand it

to you, Jarv," said Jane. 'Now, listen, Jane! If you're going to start that again-"

'I'm not starting anything. If there's something you'd rather not have mentioned at all, say so." "Go shead, then."

with eyes like half-dollars, and her mouth open like her father's coupon- taken

o have old Morgan Bloke's daughter appreciative of it?"

the orchestra, hear you."

knows it already." We can use any publicity that re sults." He smirked a little.

"She seems to think she can, too." "She has a shapely head."

"And pocketbook." "What do you mean, Jane?"

"One of these family's pets that has that money could buy!"

blue eyes were dilated and dark.

In front of his own dressing table, or De Frere. Jarvis was more leisurely getting out There was the faint click of a of a white satin ruff. He laid the latchkey. She crept quickly back into delicate article away carefully before bed, and her eyes were closed when Jane. removing any of his makeup. "Daub- Jarvis entered his own room adjoin- we couldn't even buy a back porch Bloke, however. ed it this afternoon. Four dollars ing hers.

For all his apparent leisureliness

Jarvis was dressed for departure from ing at her. the theater before she was. In the "Asleep, Jane?" the theater before she was. In the

door of the dressing room, he paused, lighting a cigarete. "Going right She said briefly that she was. "Nadine, don't bother with my hair till I Jarv's. Business! get home.' "See you later, then." She looked after the thin, supple

figure, in its sleek, black garb. Often enough she went home directly the tonight. Mentioned next year's con- the big ash-colored car like smooth were Jarvis and Helena. For all her last curtain came down in marcon velvet folds. Sometimes she joined late dancing or card-playing parties that didn't tempt Jarvis, Often enough he remained downtown for an hour or so to eat and play around

Thoughtfully, she slipped into the satin-lined cape which Nadine held out. Silently she sank into the back seat of the conspicuous ash-colored car which all Manhattan and Long Island knew by sight. Against the big money doesn't grow on a million gray cushions her face tonight was bushes. Wish we owned a theater."

She spoke briefly to the man. "Joe, did Mr. Jessalyn tell you to return for him?

Under the calcium Jane can pass At a bedroom window, with the dawn breaking in cruel, revealing grayness, she is older. Hud-

Jane once said sincerely that she detested dawn-time-that is, the pregrayness which falls over the sleeping world like an imitation shroud. And Jarvis had agreed that it was know it's bad luck to predict!"

neither fish nor fowl time, knowing not the velvet beauty of night nor laughed. "Merely thinking." He turnthe healthy bustle of sunlight. Besides, it came at Jane's ebb-time: often enough, too soon after work's

atigue, and spirit knows a let-down fter smilingly sustained effort.

She often privately admired Jarvis Last of this month, you know." for his adaptability, his flair for "Where?" she asked sharply.

of Jarvis Jessalyn, satin-clad, satin-derneath, she had always believed-

with her tiny white-flashing ankles lieve this. There had been his affairs of town, I suppose! Too bad that and expert toes.

The sleeked back black head of the lieve this. There had been his affairs of town, I suppose! Too bad that in the past, to be sure. Publicity Helena's feelings are going to be hurt over Helena's feelings are going to be hurt over Helena's feelings are going to be hurt over Helena's feelings.

Was going the rounds in town before tion by motoring back to town with large seems. But Jary's Jane noted, media one, the pretty flying corn-colored to that Hungarian prima donna-and eyes were direct on hers. "But we are!"

"How sweet of Helena! Parents out

"Going to hurt the Jessalyn act any,

Broadwayite. Jane Jessalyn's black- her and fonder of her than he would fect possible only to perfectly trained hands were extended hospitably, think she asked the rest of us here megaphone? Here's a substitute."

Careless single shake: "Hullo, Mrs. | we got away." "We're not declining it, Jane." His Jessalyn-glad you came." Quick, eager, outflung two hands: "Ah, ducky ly couldn't blame any man. Think - way he had when pleased with him- ear. boy got here after all, didn't he!" It rippled-the mirthful, sharp hand some lucky fellow."

while a footman came for orders. chiefly to watch her and tell other

"Well," - grumbling, - "you real was faintly smiling with his eyes, a and murmured something in Helena's Bloke family."

simply think of the income tax she'll self and events. The two apologized in concert a few exchanged their first full five minutes' dance.

"Jane! That stone balustrade is se

"Bloke place. On the Hudson." folds, Jane smiled carelessly at the Tucker. "She seems to want the the lovely light head in the chair you to excuse her to your guests, as Jarvis Jessalyn isn't Harry, but he Jane flung herself up from her pillorowd, at individuals. She smiled up world to stop and take notice of nearest: "Tilla, you've looked bored she has gone to her room with a happens to be the best substitute I've shod, is a fillip to the most blase cool-eyed, a little selfish, but loyal to lows with that inconceivably swift ef- gracefully at her hostess, whose whomever her fancy's fixed on. You'd for 40 minutes. Do you miss your headache. "They didn't expect Mums, so they'll

Neither Tilla nor De Frere was par- excuse her," called Helena gayly. By ing-" ticularly pleased. And half an hour that time she was half across the "Not just that, Dads! Call it-call

Dressing for dinner, the Jessalyns while, Marie." And she continued to sky.

Helena laughed. "Tell him after a

"Levre's soaking us lately." | In bed, because sleep was not at 'Use a soaking us lately." | Color of Tilla's!" | In bed, because sleep was not at 'Use and you called a lot of hames, huge—and your hair is so nearly the we'd be here over smiled faintly. Five minutes later A sharp and lucid brain had Mortcolor of Tilla's!" | Sunday, Jane?" | Sund pered something to Jarvis. Jarvis right-if you only knew."

it was Gabriella whose wits were you promisequickest and whose incautious eager

"Quick, Celly! They'll meet out there, past the tennis court and the daffodil suite ahead of Jarvis. Grecian slave fountain. And Father's But she had only twenty seconds not miss the fun."

turned, she herself slipped out an open window. Past the great stone town tonight, Jane?" Jarvis asked. porch she sped, past shrubs and fountains, hurrying-whither?

She skirted the main driveway, and then was aware of murmars just loally: "Ye-ah." ahead-the Tucker shrillness of whiswould have been in their company. | and Fifth Avenue knew, In the shadows Jane hastily hid

Across the illuminated driveway Helena came alone. Jane and the person, Helena! other eavesdroppers saw the slim him, Morgan Bloke came crunching heavily down the driveway toward his daughter.

He was bareheaded, and the moon shone down on his passionately purple face. Jane saw Jarvis slip into the black shadows. Morgan Bloke spoke in a furious

house. Or I'll clear."

"I'll give you one hour-and that

" 'Sweet!" " Business of a father

Doesn't a man ever seek a divorce?"

to choose from!" She cut in swiftly, sweetly:

"Ah! But I chose once, Dads-the

found so far. And possibly in time--

"In other words, you're threatenit using hook or crook. Harry said by Morgan Bloke withdrew. But im- the one or the other he'd have to be Harry Semp. But Jarvis, Jane noted, mediately a maid entered the room given a bona-fide invitation into the

> "I see, my daughter." Quiet, like show, seemed to fall from a waiting

"I hope you see, Dads!" And she Jane saw that once Helena whis- added in a little whimper: "Harry's all

Two minutes after that, Jarvis was "If I get," he began rumbling, "a marriage license for you and this Morgan Bloke appeared again, but Texan before tomorrow noon, will

Bubbled Helena, waiting not for confidence to the younger Tucker, a him to finish: "I promise you'll never tone too audible, reached Jane's have to worry over anything the rest strained ears past De Frere's black of your life but golf, grapefruit and

Somehow Jane made the house and

pancy was the best note Surprisingly enough, he said lacon

per. Another swift step, and she ash-colored car which all Broadway Behind them the Tuckers and De

Frere were tumbling into Gabriella Dunn's low black car. A cool young

under the wheels. And then Jarvis laid a hand over her two. "Got a piece of news for you, Jane." "Yes?" She spoke listlessly.

"Helena, I'll give you just one hour to clear this riffraff out of the

Even then Jane was shaken by elpless jealousy of the girl's aplomb. "Not all are riffraff," she explained gently to her father. "Some of them are awfully amusing, Dads-and rather nice."

dancing fool goes first!"
"He isn't a fool, Dads. He's sweet!"

partially choking to death. "This is the limit from you, Helena! A married "Dads, you're so old-fashioned!

"And don't threaten to disinherit

learned there's money in heels as well as in rails. Jarv says I'd create a sensation on the New Centurion breaking, - "why didn't you tell me?

to drink, like an obliging boy?" To changed my plans. Your mother asks play around with the married ones.

On Dreams

"Helena, I'll give you just one hour to clear this riffrat out of the house-and that dancing fool goes first" "He isn't a fool, Dads. He's sweet!" "Is that what you're thinking of?" | Dan Willis began to hum, "But she | "Don't get excited," murmured | "Forgot. Revue doesn't go to press denly she got out of bed and slipped she sneered angrily.

out of the room and across the hall we mentioned at all, say so."

to the living-room. A gaudy heap of magazines lay on a hand-carved walnut to the sixth nut table. She searched for one a "I won't go," she declared sullenly. night, and her still gaping up at you month old. H'm-what page? Nineteen-here! She had not been mis- observed suavely.

orderly sprawl of white stone, dusky "We are sure our readers will be water, interested to know that H-a, the shrubbery. Jane emitted short, staccato, exag- young and red-blooded daughter of a verybody about the place, including a Texan oiler as son-in-law. H-a den in the English style, and Druid pruning." was solaced with a brand new twin groves. "Everybody including the orchestra six Hylindric. She has been fined twice this week for speeding. We The exclamation was low and in-with a little inflection of intimacy. Rapidly Jane winked her fringy would beg to remind Father and voluntary. Jarvis Jessalyn's long Against the feelings that threat-black lashes. Heavens—what if Gab-Harry was preceded by Dan Willis, wheel. the warm-hearted H-a will enter-

the song writer, and Dan was pre-ceded by Jean de Frere of no visible sides pure admiration of a white-andccupation. We fear that some day green view. had almost everything she wants- tain a fancy too strong for parental of home, sweet home," she said brief- curious mist formed in her eyes-she force to overcome. Jane flung the sheet back on the

tating arrow of emotion, she shot out nightgown she shivered slightly, and for this joint." of her scanty costume. Her perky formed a wish that young Semp had been more of a Lochinvar-or Willis, slowly. There was the faint click of a

He moved about rather carefully, Jane was silent. A maid who had as if not to awaken her. There was

entered was discreetly helpful without the click of a cigaret case, and presently she felt, rather than saw, that he was standing in the doorway look-

"Dozing-that's all."

She was up at once on a propping white elbow. She knew that tone of "What?" she demanded. There was in her voice the fear of every professional worker. Was it at hand? "Stamm was in the Algowan grill

"Guess I better spill it right away."

"It's about time!" "Mentioned \$2,000-and a new Rusian pair he's going to bring over."

"Two thousand for us!" "I laughed in his face, of course, "He's-he's insane!" Jane's cheeks

were scarlet. "No. Just oversharp." "Why, we'll go-" "Where, Jane? Not many miles Jane?"

from this home town. It happens that "You mean you're going to stand night on a four of diamonds. That' The thought was sickening, horrible. "Not this year. Of course not." In the doorway he was silhouetted ed to smile to himself. -slim, graceful, his black head at-

tractive to the woman who was his wife. Clever as well as graceful, she knew. He would match wits well enough with men like Stamm. But tonight for the first time she was a dled even in a silvery chiffon negli- little afraid of that cleverness. Just gee, her graceful body betrays her what was he thinking now, his narrowed eyes not focussed on her? "Not this year," he repeated to him

self. "But we're not baby chicks. Jane. Bear that in mind. Some day-" "Don't!" she cried sharply. "You ly "I'm not predicting, Jane." He ed back into his own room.

wishing!" He strolled back to the door "By the way, Jane, we've a julcy invitation for our first off week-end.

"I made it the twenty-ninth," he did not suit Jane's pink-and-white unexpectedly from Florida and laid Approaching Bloke Place by motor-As she read the paragraph her lips car one has an impression of a great

blue sky and huge green Besides a noble view from all its four sides it has splashing fountains, to myself, I wouldn't pick the Tuckers it grew harder to mask the small "Go on," encouraged her husband on Thirty-third street with Harry sumptuous driveways, garages, tennis and that De Frere for seat-mates at deadly fear that assailed her. courts, a polo field, a goif course, the same dinner-table." aren't sound-proofed, you know. Let a railroad president does not welcome greenhouses, a great vegetable gar-

"Some place"

Mother B—e that in H—a's favor white hand tightened on his car's ened to take possession of her, Jane rielia saw her wet eyes?

"Looks like a new movie star's idea "No movie star draws enough in for her maid; a frightened little twist white fingers to shake, and turned wouldn't be home, Dads, for 10 days." "Go slow, Jane:

She did not go slow. Like a palpi- table. "Rag!" But in her thin slik this country, even by report, to pay took her lips—she forced it off by the time the maid appeared.

His voice drawled a little. He drove "Must have stripped a mine," snapped Jane. "All that's white isn't marble

of this kind of stone. "What's that beside the turn?" said unwittingly.

"You've been out here before?" in quired Jane sweetly. "Forgot to tell you. Crowd of us ting at Lulith's. Harry Semp"-he Jane, the girl also had the makings of

smiled faintly-"motored us." dark, staring over at a green cas- name she did not know. After dinner, cade of hand-trained shrubbery. Busi- when the moonlight became a white ness of the other Jessalyn, slightly shawl for Bloke shrubbery and a constrained of manner, ostentatious white torch for Hendrick's noble ly keeping his eyes fixed straight stream, Jane sat at a card-table with

brown ribbon. Jane spoke presently. "You should have gone in for rail-

"Yeah." "But old Morgan didn't do all this talk much, took a head."

"Glad you got that off your chest, She bit her lip. Theu. "Didn't know you knew Harry Semp?"
"Lost eighty dollars to him one dl. He's lucky-at cards." Very

faintly, straight ahead, Jarvis seem-A green-banked turn, and they dres up at the huge stone porch, coolroofed and massive-pillared, whereon watched the yellow sunshine filter were noisily and confusedly mingled through daffodil silk hangings. Two many guests, many glasses, many more days-two more long days!

in an orange silk sport suit. With inward cynicism Jane noted

beauty; De Frere, a pastily plump huge luxurious marble inclosure idler of doubtful antecedents and which the Blokes called a pool. light blue eyes; the swift Tucker Gabriella and the younger Tucker sisters; Willis, honestly successful in later broke the unwritten law of salt is own line, but rodent-eyed; Gabri by dissecting their hostess. This was ella Dunn, six times divorcee; and a early in the afternoon while Helena scattering of wives and husbands who and Jarvis played tennis. did not belong to each other.

once was a pal of mine, to-o-of" ac- Jane with indifference. "And Stamm," he said coolly. "And centing the last word with a wave of After that, however, Helena's af-And 20 minutes later, in what was to its last bunch of violets. Gabriella.

> charm, Jane confronted her husband down the law. The younger Tucker wrathfully: 'Flattered! Leone Tucker-' Now, Jane-"Listen, Jarv, I don't pretend to be Jane wished, as she had wished be-

> It was not so much what he said, who was past first youth, and who so

but the way he spoke, thoughtfully, loved luxury and beauty. fought mechanically. Professional were strong. Facial lines mustn't be guests-among them Harry Semp, a nant nose and a full face. willed it away and pressed a button Helena? She gave Harry two limp "Naughty, naughty! You said you

But she aged in the next few hours in watching Jarvis and Helena. This Some of it's mere stone. But did not seem to annoy young Miss

Nineteen was the girl, no moreeven in the broad glare of afternoon "Early Grecian slave fountain," he Her face was firm of flesh, like an apricot hardly ripe. Her heavy bright hair was young and rampant in the afternoon breeze. Her incessant laugh ter and movements had the rush of one afternoon while you had a fit- pure vitality. But, grimly conceded

a dowager and a strategist. Business of one Jessalyn, her eyes At dinner, Jane had a partner whose ahead on the road unwinding before Do Frere. Somewhere out of doors fortitude, mist came to Jane's perky

blue eyes. Later there was dancingroads, Jarv." There was the touch and Helena still out of doors. Against De Frere's too plump arm, Jane danced mechanically. She did not

with his heels," said she sweetly. "It lt was in their second turn together that De Frere murmured to her: "If you ever need a professiona partner, I'm ready." Partner! That pasty plump adven

turer! In Jarv's place, in Jarv's white satin ruffs, in Jarv's spotlight!

"You'll bear in mind?" he mur mured. "You flatter me," she mocked. The following morning Jane Jessa lyn lay on her pillow and stonily From somewhere out of doors Hel-

till Tuesday, anyway." "Don't see my pearl studs." fair with young Semp was rehashed nown as the daffodil suite and which related how Helena's father appeared

Willis previously. finicky. I never made my living by fore, that one of the three had proved woman who smiled easily, as a guest Roof."

Alternation of the three had proved woman who smiled easily, as a guest Roof."

Num

Presently the afternoon was enliv-

-not this week-end. Ah, not now! A gles, brown cap and huge brown car. and then, resuming her whirling prog- for your welcome before he comes in The makings of a strategist in ress, shook a white finger at him. to the family." with a hostess' entreaty to De Frere. Said Morgan Bloke, grimly: "I got a "Take 'em in and give 'em something telephone message last night that Dads! And if I can't have him, I'll

"Surely they were in the gray man-"Ye-ah. They're here."

Not much inclined to small talk, was Jane. In silence she finished father had expurgated De Frere and Jarvis had gone downstairs. He did not offer to wait for her.

couldn't really blame Jarvis-Jarvis, amused.

She went down later-a small, lovely

It was perhaps 9:30 and the phonograph was tinkling out one of the

idly retold how the same unexpected dressing, keeping Nadine at hand until me," she went on. "Because I've

Dinner-more laughter and cock- some of Morgan Bloke's rejoinder. "You tails. More generalship from Helena. But she caught the last words: "couldn't really blame any man! That De Frere again at Jane's white elbow. what are you doing, Helena! A mar-"I'll admit that Helena's taste needs Michiavellian Tucker mouth! She The younger Tucker shamelessly ried man—you with the whole world

Jessalyns' own numbers, when Helena only unmarried man I'll ever really in Jarvis' arms whirled to a tenta- want! And you didn't like him, either. tive pause in front of a doorway in I'll take this opportunity of letting tome to confront her entering father. you know, Dads, that it wasn't be wisdom and professional training ened by the appearance of fresh He was a large man with a domi-cause I wasn't an obedient daughter, created; temper mustn't be permitted tall sandy-haired young man in gog- Helena blew him a daughterly kiss, it didn't come off. Harry's waiting

> "That Texan oiler!" "The only unmarried man for me

ABE MARTIN



After Years O' Waitin'.

"Th' remarkable thing about these coincidences. A young lady friend a big, heavy seven passenger, second scientific days o' goat glands, coast tells me she dreamed that she wuz t' hand car that had only gone 300 marry a tall, dark stranger an' that miles. One time after I'd been out o' that some pryin' master mind hain't next day she wuz passin' th' New four years, I dreamed I wuz goin' t' discovered somethin' about dreams," Palace hotel an a tall, dark, hand meet somebuddy I hadn't seen fer declares Rev. Wiley Tanger. "Dream some stranger accosted her an' asked long time, so in th' mornin' I put ena's laughter sounded. And Jarvis lore is placed under th' head o' her if he hadn' met her before. A on my best clothes an' got my hair was awake and dressed-Jarvis, who psychic phenomena, but th' students niece o' mine dreamed that she wuz cut an' wuz jest leavin' th' barber With inward cynicism Jane noted was awake and dressed—Jarvis, who psychic phenomena, but it students the guests, one by one. In the brief held twelve-thirty to be the ideal o' psychology an' other scientifically presented with a set o' furs, an' in a shop, when a stranger accosted me, inclined folks don't seem t' take a bit day or two later, she wuz butted by "Helle," he said, "I heerd you lived are feeble and dependent. When Jane presently descended, o' stock in the' strangeness o' dreams, a goat in front o' th' livery stable, around these parts." He proved t' be picked friends fast and promiscuous she was annoyed at finding that Ga- an' whether it's because they don't In 1917, I wuz in a city an' dreamed a book agent I'd met while still in been serving as a valuable and time briella Dunn and the pasty De Frere know which end t' begin at or how t that I wuz pickin' up money by th' college, a feller I'd bought a set o' There was Tilla Sloane, the film were her only companions outside the tackle 'em, we don't know. But it hat full. Th' next day, a street car Wilkie Collins of on payments. Th' seems t' us somethin' ought t' be conductor gave me change fer a ten balance due wuz somethin' like three done about dreams. There's no way in nickels. A friend o' mine tells me or four dollars, but th' dream struck gredients and is sold at all good t' guard again 'em. Ther liable t' that on two nights in succession, he me as bein' most wonderful. Th come t' anybuddy, an' ther mighty dreamed that he wuz goin' t' have a night before Lafe Bud's home wuz liable t' be scary. We know o' many lot o' trouble. What it wuz t be raided, he dreamed that a mouse had instances o' prophetic warnin's that wuz purty vague, but it wuz goin' bored through th' cheesecloth cover come with dreams that are almost in t' be awful. But he thought no more in th' bung hole an' had dropped int' "She rushed that young Semp the credible, but our scienti ; highbrows about it, an' before he knowed it his wine." From under her white chiffon veil same intensive way," shrugged Celly jest laugh at 'em an' call 'em mere somebuddy had talked him int' buyin'

grandchildren!"

roaring at a maid to tell him in to spare. Apparently as imperturbable which direction Helena went. Let's as usual, he entered the room. But he not miss the fun."

Was breathing rather hard. Their

Jane finished the turn with De years together—she remembered Frere and then murmured that she them, and she had no desire to hurt was tired of dancing. His back him. He looked about for her maid. "Want to pack and get back to "Welcome worn out here?" Flip-

Within the hour they were in the

Jarvis sat silently at the wheel, his form of Jarvis advancing over a Jane huddled in her seat, turning the eyes fixed straight ahead on the road. wide space of velvety sod. But be-fore Jarvis got within 50 feet of fore Jarvis got within 50 feet of to hide her chin. A treacherous feature, the chin. It will wabble and be

The miles wound themselves back

"Like to have your own theaterour theater, The Jessalyn-onyxwalled foyer, blue velvet hangings, drops by Durban?" "We're not apt to have it, Jarv," she said languidly. "We are, Jane. Friend of mine's

promised to build it for us. Fifty-

fifty-his dollars and our name. He's

got lots of the dollars. Made 'em in Above the slik coat-collar Jane peered with wet, wondering eyes. What friend, Jary?"

"Harry Semp." "Jarv! You knew-you knew all along? You weren't tricked?" "Know what?" he said blandly. "I don't know what you're talking about, Jane-except that Harry said one good turn certainly deserves another, and his worst enemies had

breaking his word." I thought my heart was broken-you

never accused him of ingratitude or

"You see," he explained, "as an ac tress, Jane, you're such a good dan-He confided presently, hand atter

tively on wheel: "I saw you in that statuary group. "I don't care," Voice quavered. 'She-she's young. And I'm not -

His free hand tightened on her two. "Don't believe all you read, Jane." "All I read, Jary?"

" Bout marriage being a weak and mal this century." "I didn't Jarv,"-a small sob,-"un til lately."

And presently with anger: "How

"Don't remind me of that, Jane.

dare he call us riffraff!"

said Jarvis with a faint grin. "I said somewhat wistful-"all of us can't be in rails."

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canes—of worry, care and fatigue. Don't dread the days ahead! Be prepared to grapple with the henchmen of Old Age—with rheumatism
—with undermined health—with
feebleness. The system that is free
from impurities—through which rich red blood tingles need not worry about advancing years. En-list the aid of S. S. S.—the builder of red blood cells-to fight off the infirmities of Old Age. With the aid of S. S. S. when you reach this stage of life the nerve

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