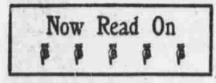


that is leading up to the solution of the imystery. It involves a visit to a spiritual-luic seconce, which Crosby makes under Maclean's guidance. It developes the medium pretends to produce the spirit of Mrs. Tabor's dead daughter, the wife of Dr. Reid, Leaving the scene of the seance, Crosby sees Carucci on the strest and follows him to a drinking place, where the Italian meets Dr. Reid and a glant, and drinks are served for three. It becomes apparent that Reid has a scheme on foot, for Crosby notes that Carucci's drink is drugged, while neither of the others is drinking. A large roll of bills is handed Carucci just before he bollapses and is carried out. The giant comes back with the money and gives it to Reid, Crosby accests Reid, and they quarrel. Reid has happened to have Carucci shanshaled. Crosby meets Shella and tells her what has happened to her husband. She tells him of the death of Miriam Tabor and her infant child, and lays the blame on Dr. Reid, with a sug-station that Mrs. Tabor, who tells him Mirs. Tabor has started for town alone, and asks Crosby to Keep track of her.

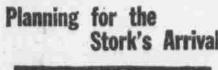
on the telephone by Tabor, who tells him Mrs. Tabor has started for town alone, and asks Crogby to keep track of her. Trosby encounters Mrs. Tabor, and goes with her while she keeps an appointment with the man Reid had twice taken secretly to the Tabor home. After the inferview Crogby takes Mrs. Tabor to the depot, where he encounters Sheila, and to her he sives his charge. On call-ing the Tabor home by phone, he gets loid of Dr. Reid, who seems put out by what Crogby learns. Crogby encounters the mysterious stranger about to enter a train to go to the Tabors, and follows alm, finding out that he is Dr. Paulus, a noted allenist. breakfast porch the Spring birds sing and sail-bluebirds-a-mating and a-nesting, too-and maybe "out for breaswat, thin glass with its one fair, whits bride- wings below his cars. too." thinks Love, as he licks his sticky fingers. They started, you see, most

noted allenist



CHAPTER XXII

I Learn What I Have to Do. I did not sleep much that night; but it indecision. I was done with all that, I had only to make her see it. with beating myself aimiessly against blind bars and running weary circles in that the trouble was so directly her conthe wheel, with tossing helpleasly in a cern. Mrs. Tabor was insane, or was





Among those things which all women should know of, and many of them is a splendid external application sold in most drug stores under the name of "Mother's Frierd." It is a penetrating liquid and many and many a mother tells how it so wonderfully aided them through the period of expectancy. Its chief pur-pose is to render the tendons, ligaments and muscles so pliant that nature's ex-pansion may be accomplished without the intense strain so often characteristic of the period of expectancy.

"Mother's Friend" may therefore be considered as indirectly having a splendid influence upon the early disposition of here?

Influence upon the early disponent of the future generation. Whatever induces to the case and com-fort of the mother should leave its impress ipon the nervous system of the baby. At any rate it is rearonable to believe that since "Mother's Friend" has been a companion to motherhood for more than half a century it must be a remedy that women have learned the great value of.

Ask at any drug store for "Mother's 'riend." a penetrating, external liquid f great help and value. And write to tradfield Regulator Co., 402 Lamar Bidg., tlanta, Ga., for their book of useful Atlanta and timely information.

now what I had to do; and the problem grown to care for the others, and I was the deep chair. The last few days must was not what the trouble might be, not even what I must accomplish, but only the face of this greater matter, family very pale, the little blue veins in her how I should accomplish it. The Carucci and race and right itself, if need were, temples distinct and clear lined. It tore story might be true wholly, or in part, might go to the devil 1 was fighting for or practically not at all; it did not mat-Assuming all of it, if Lady was we two were one desire.

Miriam, and Reid had married her when I fell asleep at last thinking of that, he was not free to do so, she was not and imagining what I should need to say his wife even in law. Whether his wife and do; and the next morning I went was now living or dead made no differout to Stamford in a curious mood of deence. Lady was not bound to him in liberation; feeling, on the threshold of theory and certainly not in reality. She crisis, unnaturally calm and sure; as if was no longer the frustrate misery of was free to come to me if she chose, and I were somehow going with the stream, a small embodiment of predetermined

But I did not for a moment believe force, a mouthplece of the thing which was to be

As she had done once before, Shella feared to be, that was beyond a doubt. opened the door for me. It was very plain and that beyond a doubt was the root that she was glad of my coming. and center of it all; that was what the

"Sure, it's Mr. Crosby!" she exclaimed family had so elaborately striven to consoftly. "What's the matter, air? You ceal, either because of the nature of her look white and tired like. 'Tis all the illusion, or because of some scandal in world seems upset lately." the events which had brought it about.

"I want to see Miss Tabor, Sheila. Will That was reason enough, granting their you tell her that I am here?' determination to keep it secret, for all "That's the very thing I'm not to tell

that I had seen, from the midnight alarm, her, sir. She said most particular that which had driven me out of the house, to she was not to see any one today; but-Mrs. Tabor's terror of the alleniat; and Shells frowned at me forbiddingly, "you her absurd suggestion that he himself sit down an' wait a minute, sir, an' I'll was insane clenched the matter. What do me best. I'm a servant giri no longer supported it still more was that if this -ordhers is nothing to me." were so, then all these honest people had "But, Sheila-" I began nervously from point to point spoken the truth: Mr. Tabor had, as he said, trusted me an' wait," and she was gone before I to the edge of caution; Lady had told

the truth in fear, and Reid under pressure: Sheila had told the truth, only ingreat room, as if at the portals of judgflated and colored by superstition. And ment day, every fiber of me keenly alive. focus of thought. The future gaped beshe had told me, I wondered whether by fore me like eternity, something too some chance her tale had not been truer

vaguely large for definition or comprethan I thought, nearer than even the hension. I remember that I kept whisperothers knew to the heart of reality. I would not take her ghosts too literally; of his fate, and feeling infinitesimally but Mrs. Tabor might have some illusion comforted by the sophistry. of her dead daughter's presence, and l remembered the voice/called Miriam that

had spoken in the circle of spirit seekers before she spoke that she knew why I Was there not surely some connection had come.

"I was sure that it was you," she said Wet, however that might be, it all closed round a single need. I cared nothing, at last. "Shella told me that a young man was downstairs, and that she could after all, what the shadow might be, except as that concerned my taking Lady not get him to go away." "She told me." I said, "that you did away from it. It would be like her joynot wish to see me. Was that true?" alty to feel the family trouble a bond that she must not selfishly break, but Lady sank wearily into a chair. "Sheila like her girlhood to dream her mother's should not have let you in." she said. "I delusion a taint that must forbid her was afraid that you might come here; marrying. But she was wrong in both, and you know that it was wrong of you

and tomorrow I should tell her so and to come. You know that as well as I do." take her away with me. Even if she spoke monotonously, with pauses

rose. The table was three feet access. I very decorously-the groom in his morn- found that hands could touch and class aside with a laugh. "Can't you are your the table! ing jacket, sevenely squared at his trim across it. The bride poured the thick, golden face, sweetheart?' much he. And place-his hair as smooth as a bird's clear coffee from her gleaming jot that the clear, brown coffee cooled and cooled hardened and the coffee grew cold as mesh of irresoluble circumstances. I saw were right, I should do the same: I had between the words, leaning back along not wholly careless of humanity; but in have been hard ones for her. She was

me to see her so; and for a moment ! her and for myself, and for that wherein wondered if I had done well to come, and felt a wave of that uncomfortable reac-

> tion which meets one on the threshold of a test; for a moment only, then I knew that even though I tired her the more, it was a price that we must pay for her sake as well as mine. No good ever comes of half understandings.

"No, I don't know that." I said slowly You don't believe that I'm altogether Nor selfish, or that I would come now, when truthful person I know that many things have distressed you, to give you any further reason for statement that distress.

She leaned forward, one white hand takes are very raised. "Please," she said, "I am not grave. sure-not really sure-why you have come one of the lesser But I am certain of this, that you have mistakes that made a mistake in coming. There's noth- called forth ading on earth that you can do to help us vice from a briljust now-there's nothing anybody can do liant New Yark -there's nothing anybody can do.'

"Oh, things aren't so bad as that." Men know that I was only temporizing, and progressed raged inwardly at myself. Lady's eyes dropped, and one hand cause they have played nervously with a loop of the always chain that hung about her neck. with their kind, in public meeting places

"I don't believe you can understand clubs and drink rendezvous, where they just how bad they are. The worst of i could play their games and discuss cur-"But nothin', Mr. Crosby. You ait down is that I can't tell you-oh, it wasn't fair rent events," she said. "Until now wome of you to come today"-her voice broke have for the most part stayed at home could say another word. I sat in the ever so little, and her eyes brimmed with and accepted their men folk's views. unshed tears-"I'm tired and disheartened. and I want advice and comfort-no. don't remark. It might well be embodied in a as I thought over the substance of what and yet my mind knowing no particular come near me-I can't tell you anythingcircular and sent to every married man there's nothing I can tell to anybody in the world.'

1 was standing before her. "No. 1 can't comfort you now," I said. "I'm here other women men are making one of their ing dryly to myself that man was master to ask you things, and perhaps to hurt are boomerangs that react upon the peryou very much. But you mustn't think sons who make them. I've come carelessly. I came because I The curtains of the room parted, and had to-because there are things I have different to it. All men become so used

ady stood looking in my eyes. I saw to understand to go on living. Her eyes were frightened, but she set-

and they have a dally vision of it that tled herself back as if to meet whatever they cease to prize it. But all men like blow my questioning might give. women they classify as "bright," by which don't think that you are very generous they mean entertaining. A "bright" today." she said; and her voice grew woman, as men regard her, is one who harder than I had ever heard it. "Neither is mentally responsive without being arshall I answer anything that I may not. gumentative. They like her to score them But-but perhaps you are right-perhaps in repartee, but to do so with a smile. there are some things that you have to No creature in trousers ever ilked a sarsay and have it done." castic woman, but every one of them 'You told me once," I began gently, likes a "lively" woman. On one point "that your name was Margaret. Was there has nover been a dissenting mascu-

that true?" (To be Continued Tomorrow.)

Here is the end of a dream and a be- | wing-his face pink with the shock of Icy | her best chum gave her. Love folded his | Love dropped his eyes, sighed in Jeep, [sea-water fathoms down. ginning! Past the awning of the little water-the little bride, her curls snot- fat legs under the table, sitting between, sweet luxury and "waded in!" And the But Love-he ATE his breakfast-with ted high, in a sweet-smelling little break- and eyed the marmalado! And one of groom's eyes called and the little oride's his heart at peace-for "I have earned fast gown of the heaven-blue of her eyes the bride's monogramed napitins muffled two blue ones answered back-and first a rest." quoth he. "Long, sleeplets, -queening it across and around the tall, his fat neck and stuck out like extra thing, what with him a coaxing and she moonlight nights-love songs and valks. a slipping pussy-footed round the cloth poetry and fasting-and strenuous days One of the groom's hands crept out and on her two little satin shoes-first thing I've had-now I can EAT! I wasn't hun- freak fashions, the spineless figure, lowreckon-that's a long way, but they edged the tall, thin vase on inch or two -the two of 'em were on one side of gry then-but now my birds are under

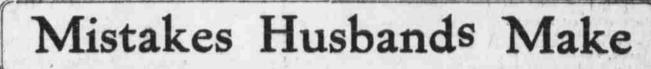
Her chair yawned empty-the toast lade?' -NELL BRINKLEY.

as peroxide, but the constant use of per exide will dry the nails and render them brittle.

Note-The subject of "Manicuring" was partly covered in the last article. Lesson VIII is divided into five parts and should be read throughout to obtain full information on the subject.

mme Ssifell

entitled 'The Present Fashions-Are They Becoming to the Average Woman?" Madame Ise'bell will discuss the present necked gown, the split skirt, etc., telling one roof-tree-and-where's the marma- how they were originated in Paris, and why.



By ADA PATTERSON.

50 7

They make many of them None who has observed them will deny this. The husbands themselves will make no de nisis so long as the charge is not spe-

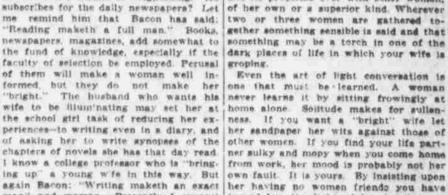
contradict the some of the mis-But it is Woman: bave. more than women be-

it is in the power of every pesimist to and writing do for a man and woman become an optimist. Men like women to has given us the best recipe for making be quick witted, to be fairly well in- an entertaining conversationalist. "Conformed, to know a little about every sub- ference maketh a ready man." Allow ject save those too profound. A man your wife to hold conferences with other wants the woman of his permanent inter- woman, oh, hushands The danger of est to be merry, chatty, sparkling, but her wasting her time at bridge whist? reaching no tiresome depths. The pro- There is that danger, I grant you. The found woman is to him as great a mis- peril of her meeting silly women at take as the female pessimist.

The emblem of the woman of his ad- learning the vulgar art of flirtation. miration, the woman he finds companionable, the woman he marries if he can, grant you, and if you have married a is the mountain stream, not the deep and feather headed woman, you are indeed an quiet lake. He chooses vivacity and object of pity for all mankind. But given shuns profundity.

A hushand's milstake is to expect his full of common sense and she will be wife to be "bright" without furnishing better instead of worse for talking life her with the means of brightening. He and its problems over with other woman, faculty of selection be employed. Perusal groping. of them will make a woman well in-

right." There is a valuable suggestion in that in America. By discouraging the women of their families from association with many mistakes. Like most mistakes they Some men like beauty. A few are intures.



hotels, teas and dances and of there

There is some puril in this direction, I

an average woman with an average head





take of nature, or, better, of her own, for | The man who has told us that reading

mingled

to it when it is under their own roof

line voice. No man likes a low spirited

woman. The female pessimist is a mis-

