A Page of Short Stories for Bee Readers

AN UNWILLING CINDERELLA.

By LILLY WANDELL. Herman Lamont puzzled over the remarked interrogatively of his

friend. "It's the house party invitation Mrs. Tyndale, my future mother-in-law. No backing out, young man, I want you to meet She's wonderful besides. you're down as best man and you might as well get acquainted now as later. And Marie has a little sister, a peach. I know your taste, and you are going to fall for her!" "Don't tempt me!" yawned Her-

man, but he did show interest with an unsuppressible, "What's her

"Marie, I said-oh, her sister? Jes-

the happy lover, predicting all kinds afternoon. of delightful recompenses. Herman introduced to the dark-eyed, redlipped Jessica and felt the smooth, cool pressure of her slim fingers, surely, you have guessedhe wondered how Webster could be satisfied with the pale beauty of the

'And this is my cousin, Barbara from her to politely meet the gray, calm ones of a demure little person | lim!" standing in back of the dazzling sis-

wiftly made her exit. somewhat embarrassed voice.

pantry he found her with flushed Tyndale's?" cheeks busily cutting sandwiches and supervising the making of a

others?" he demanded almost stern- denly understood, she put her head

She shook a smooth, brown head.

very much about dancing." She seemed so embarrased that blushing confessed for him. he left, but not without a promise poor, kind, man, just to make you girls, flappers, rouged, powdered, fields. that he could see her later. "It's feel perfectly easy I will tell you. a miserable shame," he told himself as he wandered back to the two or three hotels, if I choose, and To think that Marie, that lovely enough to make a butterfly out of and mothers! Old men, run down "It's for your own good I kick, Marie and Jessica—no it was almost me, but I simply don't care for that at the heel, rheunatic of limb and Cora. You who could be the greatimpossible to believe anything mean sort of thing! of Jessica, yet the proof was there, very plain, in the position they ly in his and thanked her. In his placed Barbara."

he simply could not resist her, but was free to woo Jessica. as soon as he could gather suffiself away and searched for Bar-bara. It was later than he had found. Then from one of the maids

had retired. met her before an immense linen States for motor driving. closet, distributing towels to two waying maids. Very net and capable she looked in her fresh gray totton frock. She gave him a calm pleasant good morning, and would have gone on with her work had he not been so persistent. No, she did had no time for a motor ride this morning. This afternoon? Perhaps, There is no charge for this registra- to impose myself on some one," she

if nothing unforeseen occurred. He walked away filled with tutime that was being done to Bar-

Jessica. He was quite aware that he had stood ready with eager, welcoming mother arms. What if he disappointed them all and played the fairy prince and turned the little girl into a Cinderella? would teach those two beautiful Tyndale girls a lesson they sorely He would make a dazzling queen of demure little Barbara. He played tennis with Jessica all morning. He played a swift game

on purpose, serving her hard fast balls as though his opponent were a wilt at a tennis match, but the warmand when he had her jumping from months. one end of the court to the other the last hair pin fell and two thick ropes of glossy hair dropped almost realized how adorable she was. bara. She was in a little sewing improvement of highways. room mending a lacy frock. He inquired to whom it belonged and she told him it was Jessica's. A rush of anger filled him. "Why doesn't lessica mend her own clothes?" he

She gave him a surprised look and went on calmly with her wing. "I would not do this if I did not wish to," she told him cold-Herman could not help but ad-"She will not be pitied," he thought, "she does not want me ing the park this season show Mon-

Cinderella, I am going to be your prince in spite of your pride." The Tyndales did not see the last of Herman Lamont when the house party ended. He was back inside of a week and though everybody thought it was Jessica who attracted of seeing more of Barbara Page. He did not see very much of her; she was always busy with some household duty, but Jessica more than hold duty but Jessica more than hold duty. She fairly butbled him, he really came with the hope was always busy with solution with the solution of her. She is not pretty. Her hair compensated. She fairly bubbled compensated. She fairly bubbled over with joy and good spirits, quite over with joy and good spirits w unable to cover her delight of see-ing him again. When she asked him to call again he said very earnestly that he surely would, and he

was thinking of Barbara. He became a frequent visitor at Tyndales, and always on each, visit her and Barbara would appear. But alipped away again.

THE FAIRY PRINCE AND Herman drew his roadster up before the Tyndale residence with the firm resolution to hold Barbara with his conversation and not let any fascinating Jossica distract his attention. The maid at the door informed him that Miss Jessica was out, "Elizabeth Tyndale?" he and he immediately asked for Miss

> her pleasant calmness somewhat declared joyously, "you simply must come for a ride. Now don't hesitate, but run for your hat and let's be off."

Excited over his victory Herman waited, fearful that any minute something might happen to prevent Barbara's going with him. Then and At the end of the week they left, there he determined to wait no long-Herman protesting and Webster, er and be the fairy prince that very

On a lonely hill-top he stopped his was obliged to admit that he was car ostensibly to show his comcharmingly surprised by the lovely panion the spreading valley below. flowerlike Marie, but when he was "Barbara," he began softly gathering all the courage he could muster," Barbara, surely you have noticed.

She gave him her calm, pleasant mile, "Of course, I am not blind. smile. lessica herself confided to me that she loves you and I wish you both Page." Jessica was saying and he all the happiness that," she hesitated was forced to tear his eyes away and turned her face away then softly-"that I expect to have with my

"Your what!" burst out Herman. "My Jim," she answered simply, and turned two shining, happy eyes bara murmured in a low voice giv- to him." You might as well know, ing him her hand. He felt the though it is a family secret. We are roughness of her fingers and no- going to be married in the winter. niced that her plain gray dress He has a wonderful hig hotel in the seemed more for service than beau- country-Oh, can you imagine how "Please excuse me, I have a I, who detest parties and society, will ew arrangements to see about," and love that? Jim has promised that I can have full management. Oh, "Barbara doesn't care much for you should see the linen room and society life," excused Marie in a the pantries!" Her cheeks were

At the delightful little dinner pary in the evening Herman looked astonishment. "Then you love that ness to touch Rose. And he was vain for the little gray cousin, sort of thing-managing, directing-When he accidentally came into the all you have been doing at Mrs.

She gave him an amazed look. "Do you really think I would have done that kind of work if I had not "Why aren't you dancing with the enjoyed it?" Then as if she sudback and laughed long and heartily. "Too busy. Besides I don't care they were imposing upon me? Per-

Herman took both her hands firmheart he thanked her again-for he

he wrested the information that she miles in length, leading from Phoe- that even age cannot destroy. Life ad retired.

The next morning, quite early, he the "meanest road" in the United geon.

> tomobile thief gets a mild fine or a short confinement in jail.

not play tennis, nor ride, and she automobiles are required by law to place by the window. register 24 hours after their arrival. tion, which is good for three months. told him.

multuous, utterly disagreeable All the national roads in France, one," smiled Doctor Will Hay-thoughts. Incensed with the injust to the extent of 24,000 miles, are mond. "I needed company just lined with trees planted and cared now. I was growing unpleasantly bara and thrilled with the idea of for by the government. The min- introspective. It does not pay

3,000,000 trees under its control. the choice of all the society buds, that a score or more of matrons in this country is distinguished by at 65 miles per hour in 100 feet.

man. He had seen many a girl trucks, 60 snow plows, 60 road ma- Just before she had boarded the er Jessica grew the more her hair the hard-surfaced main highways self that he was urquestionably old, curled fascinatingly at her temples, open for traffic during the winter that life could never again offer him

convention in Tampa, Fla., with more than 1,000 persons from 40 states. The organization from 40 tic science that winter. If he only could the conductor who are the conductor w The organization is composed of tourists who live in their automobiles and in tents on free camp sites.

at Yellowstone National park as to fall frock, she hardly looked her 40 scorn and an inward feeling of trithe number of motor vehicles visit- years. But he had to admit that the umph. It was easy to avoid these to see how they treat her, but, my tana furnished more auto tourists than any other state. The total number of cars which entered from all states for 1920 was 13,502.

> biles exported from the United States some man would be privileged to about it to the superintendent, but replies to make to McCall. during the first 10 months of 1920, show her. the United Kingdom is listed with

A "periscope" automobile danger years—helping him dispose of his and her hands are redder than her ignal, which warns motorists of the millions." She laughed lightly, hair. Her eyes are muddy and her signal, which warns motorists of the millions." approach at night of cars or trucks looking at him coyly to see the reapproach at night of cars or trucks looking at him coyly to see the rearound a curve or corner, is now sult of her announcement.

She shook her head sadly and sighed.

Wrists and ankles, but it is difficult from the store and I should very chandelier, he seriewed it easily into "I hope she has not made you the he asked very purposely for Barbara. Dutifully, Jessica would call ranged in back of it that it catches "Best wishes. By the way, I have somehow, before he knew it, she had approaching around the curve and to make an appointment in one of partment shouted to Maggie:

"C'm on out to lunch with use an appointment in one of partment shouted to Maggie:

"C'm on out to lunch with use an appointment in one of partment shouted to Maggie: One day the unexpected happened. nating it

ACHILLES' HEEL By A. MARIA CRAWFORD.

He wondered why he was not

too often and too much after he had the summer,

He had gone once a year to see her, just to be near her, all during plush of a late train with her mana rich middle-aged man, more or less ager, Joe Klinki, an invalid, and there were those who said that Rose had chosen him because he was the only one of her suitors able to pay the price she demanded for her beauty and charm. After his own bereavement Rose

had written him a letter of condolence. In it he had seemed to read great passion of his life. It was because of her that he had forged ahead of his fellows, that he had become one of the few noted southern of the indifferent train butcher. surgeons. As a rule, he knew that Traffic continued but it did so listscientists were not given to the idol- lessly. The corn was being made. much about them,

He looked down at his square, blunt fingers, steady as a lighthouse. Once they had trembled with eagergoing to her, to once more ask her to marry him. He knew that Rose was expecting him. He felt that he

knew what he was going to say.

The train slowed down at a little middle Tennessee station. From it-last night. There's a great the rear Pullman, where he was riding, he looked out over the typical little southern town. Idle, loafing they were imposing upon me? Per- work speeding up production so haps a poor relation?" Miserably his that the demand could be met and "You prices consequently lowered! Silly "It's feel perfectly easy I will tell you. dressed in the varying colors of the rainbow, who should have been at to make a girl into a drudge. as for dear Jessica. she tried hard would fit them to be efficient wives early connection at Cedar Falls. think that Marie, that lovely enough to make a butterfly out of and mothers! Old men, run down brain, gathered in groups, unintelligently discussing the relative merits of Cox and Harding when they might have been still engaged in useful occupation if they had conshrunken to the wrinkled state of a dried pruhe, on their way to the grocery store in quest of staples and local gossip, gazing at the train with fading eyes, eyes which had somehow failed to catch a vision.

> He was not aware that anyone Sentence of the horse thief in the old days ranged from eight years to hanging. In modern days the aunhour or two?"
>
> hand entered the coach until he heard a soft, sweet voice ask timidly, "Please, may I share this seat for an hour or two?" had entered the coach until he heard He was up in a second, stowing

the girl's smart traveling bag under All tourists entering California by the opposite scat, giving her

"The train is so crowded I had

"I am glad that I am the fortunate spending the entire morning with istry of public works has more than when the snows of many winters rest upon one's head." He touched

his gray hair lightly.
"Gray hair is a bugbear only to a in this country, is distinguished by brakes on all four wheels, which it not only look distinguished. You do not only look distinguished; you are is claimed will stop the car moving distinguished. I recognized you at once from the pictures of you I have Every automobile driver in Chi-cago is required to carry a card bear-great Dr. Will Haymond, whose

ring his signature, his photograph, the number of his car and his qualifications. Violators of this order are subject to fines of from \$10 to \$200.

The first property of the state of the subject to fines of from \$10 to \$200. The State Highway department of with the virus of youth's subtle flat-Pennsylvania will have use of 80 tery and it had taken, miraculously. chines and hundreds of men to keep train he had acknowledged to hima real thrill, but he had been mistaken. When he looked into her Various departments of the gov- gray eyes, misty with a girl's happy ernment of the 48 states in the union dreams, he knew once more the urge to her knees. It was then that Her- have use of 30,000 passenger cars of life and visioned heights which he man gasped and missed a ball, and and trucks. Twenty-three thousand had believed himself unable to scale ealized how adorable she was. of this total are automobiles and again. She was utterly dear. And but after lunch he found Bar-trucks used by the states for the she asked him, adorably shy in her manner, to come to see her if he should ever stop in the little town

He found Rose waiting for him in

lovely way to spend my declining man hairdresser couldn't call auburn,

used in Ohio. The signal works automatically. It consists of a nineechoed that laughter, "Good for of the limbs begin. Her complexion von?" inch red lens with a mirror so ar- you, little woman," he said heartily. the rays from the headlight of a car to send a wire right away. I want might, at the very latest."

A Change of Program

thrilling at the thought of going to The word "chautauqua" may mean posted against the telephone poles. her. Perhaps age had denied him the but an odd jumble of letters to the joy and agony of leaping pulse and resident of the big city. But dur- the tent the crowd had already be-Page. The girl looked at him in throbbing heart and brain. He had ing the past 10 years the smaller gun to gather.

ruffled, Herman noticed with delight.

"This time you cannot refuse," he sweet, gentle woman who had borne "This time you cannot refuse," he sweet, gentle woman who had borne canvas affair that is pitched in the talking politics, mothers keeping over the rail. A close observer over the rail. his name for so many years before stays up for a week and the program their "girls" some place for the first ut run for your hat and let's be off." she left him to set out, uncomplainShe laughed. "Well, you are peringly as always, on the last great adthere; Alice Neilson has sung there;
But attentive, considerate. He had no next night a band concert, the following night an operatic production. The tents are so pitched in a form. and care could provide had been hers to the very last. And now Rose, his princess of happy, carefree days, had to make what the old tropper used been a widow for three years and he to make what the old trouper used you-from here, the heart. was at liberty to tell her the old, old story again

Tretino, booked out of Pittsburgh, was making a jump, between con-

> It was noontime of a hot day that stood for "great corn weather." Most of the passengers were napping, their heads thrown back, their mouths open. Traveling men had removed their coats, displaying their silk shirts, and their collars were unbuttoned in front, and their ties disarranged. Even the political disbetween the lines that some day, cussions were being carried on in when a decent period of mourning languid sort of fashion. The conhas passed, she would want him as ductor, alpaca coated, passed down much as he had once wanted her. the aisle to collect the fare of the Once wanted her? The thought was woman with the baby who had gota sacrilege. She had been the one ten on at Garden City, stuck a slip of pasteboard in the shutter window opposite her, and returned to his seat near the oranges and magazines

> > Joe Klinki seemed to be the only alert human on the whole train. He had nervously doped out the time table for the day, when he turned sharply to the prima donna beside

> > "No, I'll tell you, Cora, you'll have to put more pep into that 'Oh, That I Could Be With You Always' solo. was in the back of the tent there chance for you on that love song, but you don't quite put it over.'

The prima donna, startled out of "Were you sorry for me? Thought young men, who ought to be at the beginning of a siesta, gave a jerk of her shoulders at being brought suddenly back to hes surroundings of the train and the waving corn-

song, Joe. You know how much home learning the simple duties that sleep I got last night-making that est singer in America if you would feel. Your notes they come out al! right, but they just come out of they were in the shadows of the in useful occupation if they had con-served their strength. Old women, I am thinking of the seasons ahead peonies blooming in the yard, the 'O, That I Could Be With You Always.' You see. Like you meant

"I'm tired. Joe. No sleep the last two nights with those train jumpa."
"You sing that song right this afternoon, understand. The train is closing down. What, what

On the way up from the depot, if she meant it. the prima donna had noticed the "Yeah," blaze the prima donna had noticed the "Yeah," blazed Joe, "and like a chautauqua pennants flung on a wire darned fool that's what I've been across the street and the posters of trying to get her to do for 10 seathe various attractions of the week sons.

BEATING TEMPTATION TO IT.

By SAM HELLMAN This world of ours is getting wiser every day and more suspicious. Tell a 4-year-old child about Santa Claus and she will probably inform you Sh! Your mother is in the next

Maggie Holmes came to the Peerless department store in the big city from one of those places where all the vote is in by 8 a. m. and the judges and clerks have counted the other six. True, she was only a country maiden, but she had read the Sunday papers and heaps of books and from the time she boarded the mixed accommodation at the Junction she had kept a wary eve open. No city man was going to offer her a magazine, sit down beside her, fall in love with her, take her to the great city, marry her by fraud and then abandon her with the child. Not Maggie Holmes, Maggie knew just how these villains operated and she would give them no chance.

to marry him. He must not forget aisle. Do you want me to break my ueck?"

A taxicab chauffeur at the station her smart electric. Hatted and who tried to lure her into his maveiled and clothed in a stunning new chine she passed by with a smile of bloom was off the peach. He city pitfalls if you watched yourself, thought of the girl who had traveled Maggie got a job at the Peerless he wasn't much of a reader and gave All at once something Rose was her the choice between the notions

> well, Maggie has finished her inventory, so let's be fair and end ours.

and get acquainted."

By MABEL RUTH JACKSON.

mild astonishment and ushered him in loved her madly in the golden-hearting.

Barbara appeared, a little flushed, Barbara appeared, a little flushed, Barbara appeared, a little flushed, Barbara appeared as an institution that comes with loved her madly in the golden-hearting in throbbing heart and brain. He had ing the past 10 years the smaller gun to gather. Cora Tretino had been the attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together, but not the entire attraction that down the country-side together. The side of the sid tion. There was a buzz of conver- the small front porch, ostensibly ex-

sweet, gentle woman who had borne canvas affair that is pitched in the talking politics, mothers keeping over the rail. A close observer tall grass on the edge of town. It their children in tow, fellows taking might have noticed, however, that his construction of the control of the paster of the rail of the rail of the paster of the rail of t But all was quiet when Madame

But all was quiet when Madame

Walter Bond was interested in the speechless.

Martin. "if you could see yourself!" rious topics and Jay thought he had can she sank back into a chair, never met a woman so charming and speechless. sistent!" she looked at her neat little writer alone. He winced a little at the thought that he could not have pose I can spare a half hour. I'll be right down."

Sistent!" she looked at her neat little venture alone. He winced a little at the thought that he could not have loved her more. He had been kind attentive. considerate. He had been kind next night a hand count a lecture. Always," Joe Klinki hurried to the attentive. Always," Joe Klinki hurried to the ed in the merry, little blue-eyed girl back of the tent to congratulate the who constituted a part of the aforemadame as she came off the plat-said family. He was hoping that he "I knew you could do it," he enthused. "You sang just like I told

"And they are coming back to tell you how well they liked it. Sec! I will get their names and introduce. You see the difference it makes when you sing that number right? What is the name, mister?"
"The name doesn't make so much

difference, brother," remarked the man in line. "Just wanted to shake the lady's hand. Always said 'Silver Threads Among the Gold' was my favorite, but I've got a new one now. was jes wondering if she wouldn't like to take an automobile ride between now and the evening con-

One of the big cars parked out in the street belonged to him and he helped the madame in. They whizzed through Main street and were soon out where the corn waved.

"Corn looks all right, but we need rain," he told her, after they had ridden some time in silence. That's my place over to the left where you see the big red barn. Ain't much of a house, but she could be fixed over. S'pose vou get kinda ing sort of personalities, he was sure they would have become good friends by this time.

It is done of those dashing, compelling the was now ing sort of personalities, he was sure approaching with all the war banners flying. Bebe Andrews—even the impish satisfaction. She dropped Ten seasons. But Joe said this was the first time I ever put over that 'Oh, That I Could Be With

You Alway' number.". remember lookin' right at me when you was singin' it.

"Did you like it?" "Well, I ain't much on fancy singin', lady, but I liked the sentiment. This here Joe-he don't mean anything to you, does he?" "My manager, that's all."

in all," he pointed out. "Just refused \$300 an acre. Thought some of sellin out, but I thought thatsay, you meant that song this after- itself. noon, didn't ya?"

It was some time before spoke. She asked him what time the train left after the concert that "Goin' west?' Two o'clock in the

morning. He had slowed the car down and

sang this afternoon," remarked a year. He felt confident that she slowing down. What was the name the writing desk where he was makof that town we're to get off at? ing out his report. What was the dinner that evening when the back Look at the name on the depot, name of it—O That I Could Be door buzzer sounded.

With You Always! She sang it as

Maggie refused. Why, in one of Fanny Hurst's stories that she re-membered vividly, a girl went out to responded the young man with a lunch with another girl who intro- grin. duced her to a friend who was a plumber, who married her, and then beat her because she wouldn't go out in a blizzard at 8-a. m., to buy him a bucket of beer. It's pretty hard to that "the tradition concerning Kris tell in this sentence which girl mar-Kringle lacks all the basic qualities ried the plumber, but the fact reof realism." A 10-year-old boy mains that he was a brute and girls nowadays can make his father say: can't be too careful about whom they and skin his ankle, or something, but woman." meet at the lunch hour. Maggie was nothing happened. He sat out on playing the city safe.

That evening Maggie found a cational boarding houses. The man across the hall was always some starving artist who so appealed to your pity that you married him, and threw you over to marry the daughter of the banker who "understood Maggie was going to stay

married when she got that far. The next day the blow fell. Mc-Call, the floorwalker-he had a black mustache and a diamond on his finger-passed by her counter and smiled at her. Maggie at once knew her dilemma. She must either succumb to the floorwalker or lose her McCall passed her several times during the next few hours and each time smiled. Maggie's heart trip-hammered while she waited for McCall to say the words she could already see forming on his lips.

"Meet me out in front after the store closes and we will go to a

If she refused him she knew he maybe I could help you." would have her discharged either by beside him for three blissful hours right away. She was assigned to the putting a bolt of lace in her iacket that were all too short. She was not notions. That was a bad sign. All or having a customer make a comwise in the ways of the world as the girls she had read about had plaint. By 4 o'clock Maggie's mind Rose had learned to be. For her life started their dissolute careers from was made up and she was milling longer."

Was made up and she was milling longer."

Walter took another step forward gentleness. Of the 112,376 passenger automo- was still a fairy story book which the notions. She said something around in her head several crushing

> over Maggie's counter. "If it is convenient, will you please remain a few moments after the store closes. I would like to speak to you."
>
> His fair hostess looked at him with understanding back of her shy your place I think I can get this smile; yes, and with sympathy, also. speak to vou." White and cold, Maggle

near the elevator for McCall. He ly, yielding his place. approached with a smile. "Oh, Miss Holmes, have a Sun-

had been rehearsing burst from her: man," said Mr. Martin. not right."

WALL PAPER AND BROKEN ICE.

"Walter, what you waiting for? the word. By the time Cora Tretino reached You'll be late at the office!"

"All right, Mother, I'm off. See

might catch a glimpse of her somewhere about the premises. Failing that, he strode off down the walk, reflecting gloomily that he seemed as far from becoming acquainted with her as he had a couple of months ago, when she had first appeared on

The Martins had bought the rath er quaint, Queen Anne house next door to the Bond's two-flat building and moved in the first of May. There was a son, a little younger than Wal- stairs. ter, and about the last of June, the daughter, Bertha, arrived. She had been teaching in a country school This was over-the-back fence gossip, via Walter's mother. Mrs. Bond described Bertha as a friendly young person, full of fun and good spirits. Walter knew that she was remarkably easy to look at. He had been introduced to her and had exchanged a few wards at different times, but he couldn't seem to get any further. He wished something would happen to break the ice. If he only

He was thinking of her again that was conceited, but he knew, well enough, that he had experienced "Well, you put it over. Guess you little difficulty heretofore in getting ing all the rules of polite society. not call on that awful young person. on easy terms with girls. of them, perhaps, were inclined to this little country girl, with her sureenough rosy cheeks and tip-tilted

nose, was provokingly independent. of mischief in her blue eyes, he "There's 300 acres in this place, would have known she was not so unaware of his existence as she seemed, but in the few times he had met her, she had been demureness

> He was suddenly forced to recall Bertha Martin, 7042 Union Ave." Such an entry, if discovered by his girl, office associates, would expose him to general ridicule, and he hastily but tenderly erased it and substiof "Jonas Finkleburg, Goshen, Ind." sacred precincts of his home. It It was early autumn, the loveliest was unspeakable!

the lake, and Walter was thinking, weather seemed made for twosing. They wondered at the hotel what He longed to ask his fair neighbor was the matter with Joe Klinki as to accompany him on a hike the he yelled "what, what, what!" in coming Saturday. He had learned

> was an out-of-doors girl. The Bonds were just finishing

It was the young man from next

"Have you folks got a stepladder you'd lend us this evening? "Sure thing," responded Walter heartily. "Wait a minute till I get it and then I'll help you carry it over."

to choke him "We're going to paper sis's room," Arthur volunteered further, blissfully

'Dad's an old hand at it." Walter watched him go, carrying the stepladder, and hoped he'd fall nothing happened. He sat out on the back steps as the twilight deepended into early evening, his gaze turned and Jay Bessemer's face was dark to the lower part of the body, thus boarding house where men were not permitted to light. She knew all in the house next door. The shades dinner. Stiffly uncompromising, he about the dangers of these co-edu-were drawn but there were chinks waited in the home of the young British engineers are adventaged.

hear the sound of voices. house vanished. Feminine shrieks "vamp" cult, he was in a mood to when he got rich and famous he and masculine voices, admonitions read her a severe lecture. sounded in helpless confusion.

sprang over the fence into the next the pensive type, a trifle shy and high amperage and low voltage. yard. Just as he got to the back still well-poised. door, it opened and disclosed the disheveled figure of Arthur Martin.

"What's the matter? Can I help?"

"Your card was brought to me, Mr. Bessemer," she said. "My cousin, Bebe, is away, and I shall to do the honors in het

asked Walter anxiously. chandelier came down and the gas is I have heard of you, Mr. Bessemer." pouring out to beat the band. I took "I should be delighted," began the darned thing came right out. I'm smile faded. "You might not care goin' down to see if I can turn off to act as Miss Bebe's substitute, if the gas," down the basement stairs. "Go on I did not come to make a social up," he called back.

came to the top step someone call- stand,' he murmured. ed. "Is that you, Arthur?" "No, it's Walter Bond. I thought her friends. And, of course, I thought

nearly sick. Dad's standing on the me?" table holding his thumb in the hole, Her questioning look was clear but he can't stay there very much and artless as a child's. Jay Besseand his foot struck against a heavy At 4:30 the floorwalker leaned object on the floor. It was the and I. We are enemies. And now trolled by a lever back of the driv-

> business in again." "Go to it," said Mr. Martin huski

With comparatively little diffi-culty, Walter located the hole in the again. She is a great trial to me."

"It's all right now," he announced

here talking in the dark," said a girl-

ish voice.
"I guess I can strike a match

The light revealed a scene of some other time?' chaos. The house looked like the loop district on the day peace was answered Jay. "I do not care declared. The floors and stairways quarrel with Miss Bebe-now.

Arthur appeared in the doorway

"Oh, my goodness," gasped Mrs. evening. They conversed on vaattention was elsewhere. For, be it Martin, "if you could see yourself!" rious topics and Jay thought he had "Mother, darling, if you'd look

> He smiled back, wholeheartedly. I will, bury the hatchet. wholesome humor and camaraderie on friendly terms?" had melted the frozen areas of re-'After all this I think we need

cocoa, Mr. Bond?"
"I sure do," responded Walter fervently. "By the way, Miss Martin, do you enjoy walking?" he asked

as he followed the young girl down "Walking? I should say I do.

Why "Oh, I just wondered." said Wal-

ter, smiling, and to himself he added, cation after dealing with a bunch of refractory youngsters all winter things come to him who waits—

From International News Service, Inc.

the home of one whom he had re- bewildering change took place in had one of those dashing, compell- fused to meet friendily, and was now the personality of the young woman

afternoon as he sat at his desk. He already visualized by Jay Bessemer. A slim, sinuous, chattering girl, a grateful for your social attentions," gamin by instinct, pert, bold, dely-she jeered. "You said you would A veritable pest!

A veritable pest!

A meek young relative of his who, social call. She faced him defiantly. meet him more than half way. But in some strange way, seemed to be "Meet Miss Bebe Andrews, Mr. fairly hypnotized by this other girl Bessemer!" of impudence and audacity, had tried ose, was provokingly independent. Perhaps if he had seen the glint if mischief in her blue eyes, he great pains to avoid any such meetand the spirit of a witch. He was

Then came the day when Miss chagrin, Bebe, having sent a challenging announcement of her intentions, dement of Jay Bessemer, accompanied self. his wandering thoughts when he by the meek young relative who was found an invoice made out to "Miss like putty in the hands of the other by the meek young relative who was Andrews.

Bessemer was not at home. He thought that fact would carry rebuke; but the two unwelcome callers admired. had procured a key and invaded the He recalled now with an inward Let's forget and be friends."

season of the year in the big city by shudder the vision of that topsyas he walked home, crunching the dry leaves underfoot, that the weather seemed made for twosing disorder.

Pictures hung awry or upside down. A dummy dressed in his and slippers adorned the top of the other precious stones. piano. Chairs were tilted over and

Burnt cork comically decorated been invented that is equipped with ornaments displaced. the sober bust of Shakespeare, and the laughing, marble Bacchante wore est ice or frozen snow.

thrust a half smoked cigarette. On the library table were the remnants of a feast. Bottles and boxes emptied of their dainties; Beer barrels and casks are being "Thanks, old man, but I guess my grape stems and olive pits; half con-sterilized in a few seconds in Gersumed sandwiches and cakes; several many by inserting quartz lamps that cigarette ends-all these things were radiate ultraviolet rays. heaped together and on top lay a small card bearing the name of the invader and vandal, "Miss Bebe nis has been forbidden by the gov-

Andrews.' Arthur volunteered further, blissfully "The little pest!" growled Jay wild poppy plant decreed. unconscious of Walter's wrath. Bessemer. "She cannot make me Made of metal tubing the butt of her malicious jests, and inventor's crib for children can be get away with it. I'll have an understanding with this young gle or double bed for adults.

of light along the sides and he could woman he detested. Whether she rigid precautions to prevent the were a frivolous simpleton or a wiser spread of dry rot in timber with a Suddenly the lights in the Martin but more culpable member of the view to its eventual eradication.

A tall, graceful girl came quietly Walter jumped to his feet and into the room. She was a blond of resitance to an electric current of

be glad to do the honors in her "Gosh, we're in an awful fix. The absence. My name is Andrews, too. hold of it to steady myself and the young man impulsively, I Then his,

gasped Arthur halfway you knew the nature of my errand. call." Walter groped his way into the. His companion gave him a sweet-front hall and up the stairs. As ne ly puzzled glance. "I do not undertive of Bebe's, I am used to meeting

you were one of her friends. Is there "Oh, this gas is awful. We're all any message you want to leave with mer melted visibly as he spoke with

"We are not friends, your cousin chandelier. He picked it up and ex- that I have defined my position, you amined it as best he could in the may not find me a welcome guest.

Jay was sure of this, "Bebe's enemies are not mine, Mr. Bessemer. I am afraid that incorvictim of one of her practical jokes She spares no one. And her jokes "You're a friend in need, young are not always in good taste." She sat primly with her pensive

"Isn't it funny to be standing around points, and denounced such an exhihititon of forwardness.

In the meantime don't interrupt, "It was Bebe's worst prank," she ghed. "What must you think of "I guess I can strike a thatch sighed. "What must you think of now," said Dad, suiting the action to her? Will you come to lecture her "No. , I have changed my mind,"

His companion blushed prettily

"And you are willing to be friendly Jay Bessemer spent a delightful

so companionable. "Mefely say to Miss Bebe that I in the mirror," suggested Bertha, came to return her call," he cau-glancing mirthfully at Walter. tioned at parting. "For your sake,

happily conscious that the sun of you think she ever will receive me "Bebe is very forgiving. And I will use what influence I have.

Jay carried away a glowing memsome refreshment," said Bertha. "Do ory of a shy, engaging smile; a you want to help me make some tender, lingering glance; a softly cocoa, Mr. Bond?" spoken good-bye. For the sake of seeing would humble himself to a dozen

Rebes. He wrote a discreet note to that young woman apologizing for his absence from home the day before. And he received a reply inviting him to call with his meek young relative. But the latter could not go when he desired to call at the Andrews home;

so he went alone. It was his hostess of the other evening, demure and charming as ever, who greeted him.

ANDREWS.

By ELLA RANDALL PEARCE.

He was in a most unusual state of mind as he pursued his real state of mind as he mi mind as he pursued his way toward answered him. An instant and a

ners flying. Bebe Angrews
name was distasteful to him.
The owner of that name had been
a bow of serpentine grace.
"Oh, Mr. Bessemer, Bebe is deeply."

Jay Bessemer flushed darkly. He overcome with disappointment and

"There is nothing more to be said," he began, harshly. "You have scended upon the bachelor apart- fooled me-yes. I have fooled my-The honors are yours, Miss He started for the door, but she

put out one hand to stop him. She

was again the gentle, lovely girl he "Wait," she pleaded. "You may remember I told you Bebe is forgiving. The honors are even, I say.

Newest Notes of Science

By exposing them to radium a "That was a fine solo the lady Bertha was not going to teach this bathrobe occupied the easy chair French scientist has succeeded in beside the hearth. A row of boots changing the colors of sapphires and

For railroad use, a snow plow has

steel chisel-like teeth to cut the harda golf cap jauntily perched over An electric motor drives a new one ear, while between the lips was machine which forces screw piling

into the ground with a rotary motion instead of hammering it.

The cultivation of poppies in Tuernment and the destruction of the Made of metal tubing, a French

extended to form a couch or a sin-

British engineers are advocating A process has been patented for heat treating steel tubing by its own

In France a motor truck with a large glass lined tank has been built for collecting wine at vineyards and conveying it to a bottling plant. For table decoration an electric lamp has been invented which throws

its light upward through a bunch of

flowers, either real or artificial.

A patent has been granted for a hand fan resembling the electric affair, but which is revolved by pulling a cord wound around a shaft. A Frenchman is the inventor of a chemically treated paper for a num-

ber of uses which disintegrates and falls to pieces after a certain time. For use in training oarsmen a Cale scientist has invented a device that measures and registers the pressure

exerted at every stroke of an oar. A Kansas farmer is the inventor front of a motor truck and con-

a balanced tube along a scale with embossed marks.

There were about 7,565,000 tons of merchant shipping under construction throughout the world on September 30 as compared with 8,050,-000 tons at the same time last year. An extensive plant to be built in

England for the production of synthetic ammonia from nitrogen and At noon, a girl in an adjoining deirritinent shouted to Maggie:

"No, I will not. I'll quit first.

"It was nothing," disclaimed Wal lips pursued. Thus led on Jay finalhydrogen will use a French process ter, modestly. "I just happened to ly told the whole story. His fair employing a pressure of 15,000 can't make me do anything that's know how those things went up." He heard a little chuckle near him. agreed with the story teller at all processes using only 2,500 pounds.

of a hay rake to be mounted in er's seat. In a thermometer of French in vention that can be read by blind persons ascending mercury depresses