

She got abruptly to her feet, and walked out to the little green iron balcony and Bruce remained in the room, flung into a chair, thinking for a long time. Through the open window he could see her slender little figure at the railings. Suddenly she returned, and Bruce saw to his amazement that she was, although still pale, was peaceful, was indeed irradiated with a sort of heroic and triumphant light. She was here, self once more, eager, simple, as sweet as a child.

"Bruce, I know what I am going to do."

"Kill herself," he asked, himself inwardly, with a pang of fear. But there was nothing morbid in her aspect. "What are you going to do?"

"Why, I'm going back to Palo Alto," she said. "I'm going straight to Jerd. I'm going to tell him everything—everything, and I'm not going to be the least afraid. I—I want to, now. Bruce, I was standing there on that balcony, praying—just praying wildly, Bruce. Help me! Show me what to do, and instantly the thought came to me, 'Go to Jerd, of course! He loves you—he'll find some way out.'"

"I'm going to tell my husband—"

**Start this enthralling and intensely human story Friday, June 13 in the DAILY TIMES 2c**

ways other people there, Mabel, or Eleanor, some of the men.

"But this morning there weren't any other callers by some chance, and Bruce and I had our coffee together. Wally here happened to come in, and that's what he uses—that's his ground for saying that's why he's been blackmailing me."

"That's your version of it, is it, Dory?" Wally said, getting heavily to his feet. Dory did not deign to answer.

"Get out for the liar, sneak, and blackmailer you are!" Jerd said. "And don't put your dirty foot on my property again, or I'll have you horse-whipped. You could stand out here in the public street and malign Mrs. Fenfield until you were blue, and it wouldn't get you anywhere but into jail! Don't you dare mention her name again unless you're looking for trouble."

"You deny it, do you, Dory?" Wally said, breathing hard.

"Deny what?" She turned to him equably.

"Deny that you and Bruce McGowan—"

"Look out—watch your step!" Jerd interposed, in a strange breathless voice.

**3. Decision**

Three minutes later he met her at the door of his own suite; Dory did not see the beautifully fitted rooms nor the green iron balcony over the bay. She barely saw Bruce's face, that was pale with a sort of reverential joy, that she had turned to him in this crisis.

She sat down on the edge of her

Wally said sociably.

"Never mind about me!" Dory herself said sharply.

"Can we sit down and discuss it?" Wally said comfortably and insolently.

"No, my friend, we can't," Jerd said, in a soft, gentle voice that Dory had never heard from him before, and that made her soul shrivel within her.

"Why not?" Wally asked.

"I'm not even going to tell you why not," said Jerd. The arm through which Dory had slipped her hand

It was all like a horrible dream. Dory could feel pulses beating in her ears.

She looked swiftly at Jerd, but his eyes did not move to hers. She tried to catch Wally's glance, but he did not change his steady stare at the other man.

What had been said, what had happened? Was everything over, did Jerd know?

"You don't have to be in on this, dear," Jerd said, without looking at her.

"Dory and me are old friends," Wally said sociably.

"Never mind about me!" Dory herself said sharply.

"Can we sit down and discuss it?" Wally said comfortably and insolently.

"No, my friend, we can't," Jerd said, in a soft, gentle voice that Dory had never heard from him before, and that made her soul shrivel within her.

"Why not?" Wally asked.

"I'm not even going to tell you why not," said Jerd. The arm through which Dory had slipped her hand

injury in an accident wherein the latter is negligent. There is, in short, every reason for the motorist to ignore those begging rides."

**Recent Proceedings in the Probate Court**

Recent proceedings in Probate Court, of interest in this section, are reported as follows:

Daniel J. Brady, Highwood—Final report approved. Estate closed.

Mary Ann Brady, Highwood—Final report approved. Estate closed.

Aloysius M. Zahnle, Highwood—Petition for probate of will filed and set for hearing June 26.

It is said that there are 21 thousand lawyers in New York city. Maybe that accounts for the lack of law enforcement.

**The Highland Park Press**

**Classified Ads**

**Bring Results**

**Lake Zurich Mundelein Road to Be Paved This Summer, if Plans Carry**

The Lake Zurich-Mundelein road, that bears the distinction of being the only Lake county highway that carries a north easterly and south westerly course, is to be paved this summer under the county bond issue if present plans of R. M. Lobdell, county superintendent of highways, carry.

The route is a little more than seven miles in length and runs in or close to the settlements of Gilmer, Fairfield and Diamond Lake.

The width of the right-of-way there will have to be 80 feet. The present width is 12 feet short of this.

While the road into Mundelein from Davis Lake once ran about parallel to the Lake-Zurich-Mundelein route it has been changed recently to fit in with Route 173 leaving the longer strip the only one running to the north east.

All other routes are east and west or north and south or run in a south easterly direction into Chicago traffic lanes.

The only explanation for the direction of this route in that Lake Zurich was one of the first settled communities in the county. On the other

hand Libertyville, then Independence Grove, was the metropolis of the county and the county seat. The road probably provided Lake Zurich its artery to reach the county seat.

What has become of the old-fashioned is sinking into obscurity, was first spoken by Henry Clay in 1850, in his Compromise speech which is generally credited with helping to postpone the Civil War.

**NOTICE TO INTERIOR DECORATOR CONTRACTORS**

Scaled proposals will be received by the Board of Directors of District No. 109, Lake County, Illinois, for the labor and material required for the redecorating of Deerfield Grammar School, located in Deerfield, Lake County, Illinois. All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00) payable to the Clerk of the Board of Directors of District No. 109, Lake County, Illinois, and in the event that the successful bidder fails to enter into a written contract submitted by the Board of Directors said check will be forfeited to said Board of Directors of School District No. 109, Lake County, Illinois. Bids must be in the hands of the Clerk on or before 8:30 p. m. Daylight Saving Time, June 17, 1930. Bids to be opened in the office of the Board of Directors in Deerfield Grammar School, Deerfield, Illinois. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids and to accept any bid. Specifications may be obtained from the Principal, C. E. Bates, Deerfield, Illinois, or from J. E. Smith, Clerk, Tel. H. P. 185, 11 S. St. Johns ave., Highland Park, Illinois. By order of the Board of Directors of School District No. 109, Lake County, Illinois. C. W. BOYLE, President J. E. SMITH, Clerk 11-15

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