ESCAPADE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

"Oh, yes. I play."

"You're perfect," he assured her.

to have a cup of tea-" he said, pon-

"I've never been there for tea."

Steynes made no immediate answer.

"You say that what you are doing

"Being found out, I suppose," Mary

"Oh, masquerading as a man's wife.

"But, my dear it's all only a joke;

"I'll tell them nothing," Mary Kate

There was a grim emphasis on the

"But, how'll you explain the money

"I can always tell my mother and

CHAPTER XIII.

Burlingame," pursued the man in sat-

touch of the period of the late Presi-

the following day, preceding the polo.

"Oh, but listen. I couldn't possibly

"Just a moment, Mary. You and

a message that some dear old friends

-Gordon'll take 'em, he's coming to

lunch, and he'll manage it somehow.

four o'clock train, you beat it home,

tell your mother that you got away

before you expected to, and-mah-

"In other words," he summarized it,

elbows on the table, her chin on her

protested, as if the detail was impor-

vulnerable, until you reach Burlin-

game nearly an hour later. And once

you're on the train, returning, on Sat-

four hours."

tomorrow."

The polo begins at three-"

-before all that crowd-"

Look, it even haprens to be the first

scare you?"

Kate answered simply.

"Well-but in what?"

SYNOPSIS.

Mary Kate O'Hara is in love with Cass Keating. Her brother Martin lously. cannot go to Germany to study medicine because of lack of funds. Then a friend of Mary's employer, Christopher Steynes, proposes that she play the part of his with in order to dishis trail. Mary decides to accept the Do you like the Palace?" proposition with a view to helping her brother Martin.

CHAPTER XII .- (Cont'd.)

"The thing is that we ought to this, Mary," he said. "Because the minute they suspect any hokum, it carry this with a rush!" young gives 'em a sort of claim, do you see?" Steynes told her when they went into He noted her heightened color, the for the masquerade. "You'll have to dimple at the corner of her mouth. Gamin's beautiful shop, to buy clothes call me Chris. Everyone calls me "Chris," she repeatd obediently, Only-only what I'm doing rather Chris." scares me," the girl confessed.

trying the sound of it.

quisite evening bags, fans and scarfs. He was leading the way into the Pal-Her escort asked, with an experienced ace Hotel, down the long passage lined air, for a special saleswoman, and with smart little flower and candy and

too much amused and interested to playing. "If it's an eighteer size it will fit to talk," he said, with an authorita-

me," she said to the middle-aged, tive air, to the head waiter. Immedihandsome woman who began to show ately they were established in an inconspicuous corner, Lehind a column "But you'll want to try it on, Ma- and some potted palms, where they her evening frocks. could hear the strains of the orchestra

No, Madam didn't want to try any- and watch the drifting crowds themthing on. She was, however, per- selves almost unseen. suaded to slip off her brown coat and

rather scares you," Christopher It was a garment of white and gold Steyne said, as calmly as if there had put on the evening wrap. brocade, patterned in little quilted been no interruption, when they had squares; its great collar was of ordered their tea. "Now why do you say that? What is there about it to creamy fur. Mary Kate's shiny golden hair rose from it like a flame. "This is ridiculous!" she said to

Christopher Steynes. "Stop looking at the tags, then." . The evening gown was of ivory

Staying at his .o.se." satin, patterned about its low neck, that left the wearer's shoulders bare, people do all sorts of things as jokes! with shining rows of pearls, embroid-"The pearl motif is repeated on the of April, Friday. It's merely an April ered into roses.

left side here," said the saleswoman. Fool joke. Tell them that!" "Madam can see how it is interlined." "It's beautiful," Mary Kate said re- said firmly. "My one chance is to get spectfully. She was a little bewilder- through this without having to tell ed. She had never been in such a anybody anything." place. The lights and mirrors, the scent of subtle perfumes, the shine of last two words; she looked him unlustrous fabrics confused her senses. smilingly in the eye. The saleswomen impressed her, as

and the frocks?" they went smoothly to and fro. But she showed no awkwardness. Now and then she crinkled up her blue the man I'm engaged to marry that I eyes and laughed into Christopher got them second-handed somewhere," Steynes own, as at some secret joke. the girl explained, after thought. "The For the rest she was dignified, inter- : oney I want for Mart-niv brother, ested, protesting only by an occasional and of course I'll tell him the truth!"

"If it's worth it to you-" she would there is to this, Mary," said Chrissay with a shrug, when the wrap and topher, leaning across the table. "Toevening gown were followed by pearl day's Thursday, isn't it? Well, nobuckled slippers transparent fine silk thing can happen today. I mean you stockings as thin as fog, a white silk go home, everything's as usual, nomorning gown, smart and brief, like body suspects anything-there's noa tennis frock, with a knowing little thing to suspect. Tomorrow, with derizing lines. striped silk jacket to accompany it. | your suitcase packed with your own

answered, with a businesslike nod. This was Thursday aftrnoon, and he tated, frown. "Any of 'em planning trims the neckline and is carried down admitted frankly that he had evaded to see you off?" he asked. a luncheon with the Russian countess and her daughter. They had reached touch with him at wenty minutes past my train went at eight. Then I'm ly at a great saving in cost. It is nine," he said.

And Rountree asked them to dinner Mother that it leaves earlier. That'll bust. tomerrow night and I'm going to prevent anyone coming to the station." spring you on them then."

It's the Bersinger place. Do you "Not exactly, no. But to tell you know it?" the truth," Mary Kate said with an uneasy laugh, "I'll be glad when it is gallery?"

"Maybe you think I won't!" he said They both laughed, more naturally, dent Grant," the man said, lighting a fervently.

bridge?" Chris asked, as they left the proceed to Gordon Rountree's house patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in clothes were as he had hoped. They shop, and found themselves in the late afternoon tide on Post Street.

The tingling taste of tresh mint leaves is a real creat for your sweer woth.

Affords people everywhere great comfort and long-lasting enjoyment. Nothing else gives so much bene-



ISSUE No. 43-'30

thirty on Friday to, say-three-thirty on Saturday. And part of that time, say from midnight on Friday until ten o'clock on Saturday, you will be asleen. So that-" She was not listening.

"Oh, I'm going to do it," she said, gloomily. "And I'll have a good time, find what lies back of that," he said. to!" Mary Kate added, fiercely. Chris "Not contract?" he asked incredu-

Chris argued it, pleasantly,

"your danger line-if I may so express it, will be only from say-five-

"That's the spirit! And now," he and easy with each other. Gordon the man who had advertised. make it easy. And the rest will take never saw him again. But I still have "Now, let me see where we could go knows all about it, of course, and he'll everything for granted, because we're his photograph, with that of the little dering. "The Palace? It's quiet there. supposed to be newly-weds-"

"The rest?" she echoed suspiciously. "Well, he's having a few persons in "Well, come on then. Because it seems to me we ought to rehearse a to dinner. little. You see we can't slip up on

"Oh, I see." eyes wide open," Mary Kate said, illustrating the simile by opening a pair of unusually blue eyes very wide-"Oh, no! Heavens, I expect you to. being misled."

"I'll say," he agreed simply. (To be continued.)

What New York Is Wearing

"We want a corner table; we want Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Fur-



2658 A clever brack crepe sug with slen-

The wrapped bodice is opened at other doctor to make sure. The other "It's worth it to me," Chris always things, you take the five o'clock train the neckline to show a pastel pink doctor made him sure. to Burlingame. Your family thinks open-eyelet embroidered batiste ves-He was very businesslike today. you're going to Sacramento." He hesibows of the crepe are lined with the pink batiste.

Style Nc. 2658 may be copied exact-"I thought of that. So I told them geing to rush cut late in the after- easily made. It comes in sizes 16, 18 "I sent them flowers, d'you see? noon, grab my suitease, and explain to years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches

Bordeaux red flat crepe i; a charm-"Good girl! Then I meet you at ing idea for this unusual model. Printed crepe silk, transparent vel-"You're not nervous about it, are isfaction, "and we go to El Hogar. vet and chiffon will make up smartly. material skirt cut on crosswise thread "Is it the place with the picture or 41% yards 39-inch skirt cut on lengthwise thread, with 14 yard 22-"That's the place. It's small, the inch allover lace for vestee and bows

decor is very Spanish, with just a and 1% yard 1%-inch lace banding. HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS Write your name and address plain-We invite her and Marka to luncheon Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. | sharply:

Helping Hands

When the heart is heavy, when the soul is sad, When we lose a treasure that was all

don't go to the polo, because I get we had, There is not a trouble someone hasn' are in San Francisco and must see us. So we land the Yarnowskas at the polo

field, put them in the care of friends Let us look a little farther than ou

And then I run you to-well, say a When the heart is weary with th mind's review. When a dream is shattered nothing

There are other dreamers who have be reported to the authorities. had a lossas she regarded him dubiously, her Let us see the stranger, help him with his cross.

the brightest day, tant. "I leave on a five o'clock train, Surely then, if ever, we may understand-

"Yes, but you're not-shall I say, Let us lift another with a helping -Douglas Malloch.

lurday, you're safe again, aren't you? Minard's Liniment aids tired feet.

Bill's Little Girl

By Zona Gale

How I Came to Write This Story The city editor of the New York Evening World once handed me a cutting from the want advertisements of that day's Morning World. "Ge and The advertisement was that one

which I have included in the story of Bill. His story is rather like that of I do not recall this man's name.

Bill was thirty when his wife died, and little Minna was four. Bill's carpenter shop was in the yard of his house, so he thought that he could keep up his home for Minna and him-"You know I'm doing this with my self. All day while he worked at his bench, she played in the yard, and when he was obliged to be absent for a few hours, the woman next door ly. "I'm not being fooled. I'm not looked after her. Bill could cook a little, coffee and bacon and fried potatoes and flapjacks, and he found bananas and sardines and crackers useful. When the woman next door said this was not the diet for four-jear olds, he asked her to teach him to cook oatmeal and vegetables, and though he always burned the dishes reminded her. But Mary Kate was were scattered. An orchestra was by ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON cooked them every day. He swept, all head, and she was so absorbed in lookafter he had cleaned the windows he

could not see out as well as he could before. He washed and patched Minna's little garments and mended her doll. He found a kitten for her so that me doing wrong." On Sundays he attain an altitude of 13,390 feet. took her to church and sat listening with his head on one side, trying to ways in the world which go higher understand, and giving Minna pepper- than the Jungfrau line. When the mints when she rustled. He stopped Piz Bernina is built there will be work for a day and took her to the only four railways in the world to Sunday school picnic. "Her mother beat it in altitude. was old enough to go to kindergarten, the present holder of the world's re-Bill used to take her morning or after- cord. At one point it reaches 15,865 noon, and he would call for her. Once feet-just thirty-one feet more than he dressed himself in his best clothes and went to visit the school. "I think her mother would of," he told the teacher, diffidently. But he could make little of the colored paper and the designs and the games, and he did

I can't be any help to her with", he Minna was six when Bill fell ill. On a May afternoon he went to a doctor. When he came home he sat in his right men. shop for a long time and did nothing. The sun was beaming through the window in bright squares. He was not going to get well. It might be that he had six months. He could hear Minna

not go again. "There's some things

singing to her doll. When she came to kiss him that night, he made an excuse, for he must never kiss her now. He held her at arm's length, looked in her eyes, said: "Minna's a big girl now. She doesn't want papa to kiss her." But her lip curled and she turned away sorrowful, so the next day Bill went to an-

He tried to think what to do. He a tired woman. His wife had a brother in the city, but he was a man of many words. And little Minna-there were things known to her which he himself did not know-matters of fairies and the words of songs. He wished that he could hear of somebody who would understand her. And he had only six months.

Then the woman next door told him bluntly that he ought not to have the child there, and him coughing as he was; and he knew that his decision was already upon him.

One whole night he thought. Then he advertised in a city paper: A man with a few months to live would like nice people to adopt his lit-

tle girl, six, blue eyes, curls. References required. They came in a limousine, as he had

"Do you know anything about cigarette. "Then," he pursued, "we ly, giving number and size of such hoped that they would come. Their for dinner. We are Mr. and Mrs. Jay stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap had with them a little girl who cried: Christopher Steynes, for the moment. it carefully) for each number, and "Is this my little sister?" On which We rub it into Madame Yarnowska. address your order to Wilson Pattern the woman in the smart frock said

"Now then, you do as mamma tells you and keep out of this or we'll leave you here and take this darling little girl away with us."

So Bill looked at this woman and said steadily that he had now other plans for his little girl. He watched the great blue car roll away. "For the land sake!" said the woman next door when she heard. "You done her out of a fortune. You hadn't the right-a man in your health.' And when other cars came, and he let them go, this woman told her husband that Bill ought most certainly to

.The man and woman who walked into Bill's shop one morning were still mourning their own little girl. The woman was not sad-only sorrowful, run a risk for much less than twenty- When the heart is heavy, when the and the man, who was tender of her, "No. twenty-four full hours," she When the thoughts of midnigt cloud hope and his dread, Bill said to them: "How long before we can have her?"

Bill said: "One day more." That day he spent in the shop. It was summer and Minna was playing in the yard. He could hear the words of her songs. He cooked their supper and while she ate, he watched. When

SALADA quality will always be the finest you can buy

'Fresh from the gardens'

he had tucked her in her bed, he stood is attained by the runner-up, the Anto-"I'm a little girl to-night-kiss me," at its highest point. she had said, but he shook his head. "A big girl, a big girl,' he told her.

When they came for her the next that no other country can challenge. tle garments were ready, washed and land has electrified 4,834 kilometres to buy milk for the kittens and hammended, and he had mended her doll. of railway, or \$\$.1 per cent. of its burger for the cats, with plenty of "Minna's never been for a visit!" he total track. told her buoyantly. And when she ran toward him, "A big girl, a big girl," he Minard's Liniment has a hundred uses.

He stood and watched the man and woman walking down the street with half of the world is ignorant of how Minna between them. They had the other half lives." brought her a little blue parasol in "Not in this village, ma'am." case the parting should be hard. This ing up at the blue silk that she did told you." B: "Not always; but homes where their talents may be of not remember to turn and wave her sometimes you are quite convincing." use. hand .- The Golden Book.

High Up

Switzerland can already boast that she wouldn't be lonely. At night he it possesses the highest railway in heard her say her prayer; he either Europe-the Jungfrau line, which woke her up, or else he made her say goes up to 11,340 feet. But it isn't them first thing next morning. He satisfied with this-a new railway himself used to try to pray: "Lord, connecting St. Moritz with the Piz make me do right by her if you see Bernina is now to be ouilt. It will

At present there are only six rail-

The Peruvian Central Railway is

With Car Wanted

in each district to sell Minerals made in Canada, for cattle, hogs and poultry. Good proposition for Write to Manufacturers:

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er is insulated to keep the water hot until the end of the wash-35 . Has the New large roll water remover—safe for buttons—wrings drier and quicker—no screw adjust-

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Just Off the Boardwalk

Fireproof Construction

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European Plan from \$4 Daily

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The aluminum agitator is polished smooth—safe for the most delicate garments—washes cleaner and faster. New lifetime oil encased drive runs smoothly and quietly. You are protected for 12 years by the Co: nor guarantee-the longest, broadest ever given with an . Electric

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Connor Washer Stores and Branches MONTREAL 1278 Mt. Royal Ave. E. TORONTO....1834 St. Clair Ave. W.
TORONTO.....1836 Danforth Ave.
274 King St. E.
WINDSOR.....118 Wyandotte St. E.
WINNIPEG.....242 Princess St.
VANCOUVER.....722 Nelson St.

Home for Stray Cats In Chicago Building

Janitor Provides Hamburger, Cream and Mice Out of Salary

Chicago. - A paradise of hamburger, cream and mice for homeless cats and an employment agency for good ratters temporarily out of work has been maintained for eight years in the middle of Chicago's roaring traffic, surrounded by skyscrapers high enough to make even a cat giddy.

In the window of a vacant store at Wacker Drive and Washington Street eight fat, sleek cats are seen daily sitting in a contented row. They are in the dark hearing her breathing. fagasta (Chili) and Bolivia Rallway the well-provided-for wards of Jim building, who believes nothing is too But Switzerland holds a world's regood for his pets. cord in the matter of electrification

Board for the cats daily requires morning he had her ready and her lit- Counting lines of all gauges, Switzer- 75 cents of Fuller's salary and it goes

"When I die," said Happy, "I hope they bury me over the Northwestern tracks. That's where I've buried the little cats that died these last eight

Vicar's Wife: "Ah, Mrs. Miles, one- years." Happy believes he has raised a hundred cats during the years he has maintained his asylum for feline wayfarers. For some of them, chiefly A: "You'd believe anything a fool the best ratters, he has found other

two fine ratters and I must have given the telephone company a dozen for their building. I stay up all night the kittens come, but I can't help

Happy makes his home in the building with the cats. He has trained them not to molest the things in his.

"You can teach cats just like children," he contends. "All these cats know their name and they all ramble

about the loop at night. "Dick," called Happy. . "Dick a twenty-pound, eight-yearold, jumped to his shoulder. "Teddie, Cockle, Nellie, Tommie,

Midget . . . Obediently all the cats responded except Midget, who was engrossed with an elaborate trapeze of rubber

rings and balls. "I don't know what ails that kitten," Happy complained. "She won't mind worth a cent."

"I got to liking cats during the Spanish-American War," said Happy. There was a cat with our outfit and it was my job to feed her. 'She used to go into battle as brave as any soldier. People can learn a lot from

cats." · Happy is inclined to believe in reincarnation, contending that many cats have bigger and more generous souls than people.

times thicker than the regular copper tub machine. Built stronger to last Bay To Be Drained For Golf Course

Will Be Flooded and Used as Skating Rink During the Winter

Gothenburg, Sweden .- A golf course on the bottom of what used to be a bay of the North Sea will be con-It is to your interest to investigate these latest, exclusive advantages water resort, on the Swedish west before purchasing. coast, near Gothenburg. In the winter it will be flooded and used as a skating rink.

Marstrand is built on a rocky island surmounted by an impressive fortress, named Carlsten, which is still in good shape though of no military value. Land is scarce and no flat area, large enough for a golf course, exists, so the town authorities have decided to shut off one of the shallow bays, keep it dry with an electric pump and then lay out greens for the golfers.

The bay is about 2,500 feet long and some 12,000 wide. At present the chief sports at Marstrand are sailing and tennis. The water is said to contain more salt than any other in Sweden and it was used regularly every summer by the late Oscar II, father of the present King.

Another project is to build an automobile route to the mainland by linking several minor islands with a causeway and then run a ferry across the widest gap. At present there are no motor cars at Marstrand and only one horse. Sailboats, on the other hand, are plentiful.

Wrong Shop

A big red-faced man pushed his way to the counter of a post-office and demanded a penny stamp. . The clerk on duty was doing his best to explain something or other to an old lady, but this the big man Jid not appreciate. He grew more impatient. "I say, boy," he shouted, "I've a train to catch. Give me a stamp."

The "boy" looked at him for a moment, then turned afresh to the

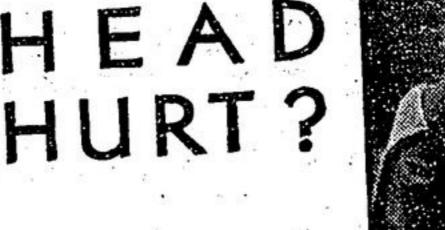
old lady. "I'm sorry, madam," he resumed,

"but you see-" The big man interrupted him. "Do you hear me-" he yelled. "I've

a train to catch." The Civil Servant turned and said quietly, "Did you say you had a train

to catch?" "b did!" snapped the man. "Then it's a railway station you want. This is a post-office."

House Owner-"I'm glad you stopcomplaining about the plaster falling." Tenant-"It's all down now."



WORK won't wait for a headache to wear off. Don't look for sympathy at such times, but get some Aspirin. It never fails. Don't be a chronic sufferer

from headaches, or any other pain. See a doctor and get at the cause. Meantime, don't play martyr. There's always quick comfort in Aspirin. It never does any harm. Isn't it foolish to suffer any needless pain? It may be only a simple headache, or it may be neuralgia or neuritis. Rheumatism. Lumbago. Aspirin is still the sensible thing to take. There is hardly any ache or pain these tablets can't relieve; they are a great comfort to women who suffer periodically; they are



always to be relied on for breaking up colds.

Buy the box that says Aspirin and has Genuine printed in red. Genuine Aspirin tablets do not depress, the heart. All druggists.

