THIS, TOO, SHALL PASS AWAY A mighty monarch in the days of old

gold

A motto for his guidance, terse yet

A precept, soothing in his hours forlorn, Yet one that in his prosperous days would warn.

Many the maxims sent the king, men say. The one he chose: "This, too, shall pass the work." away."

Oh, jewel sentence from the mine of

What riches it contains for age or youth. As these few words. Go write them on your heart

This, too, will pass away-absorb the

Time gilds with gold the iron links of

Are you upon earth's heights? No cloud Go read your motto once again: This, guerite.

dust. Take warning and be worthy God's trust.

leave bloom, Not blight, to mark your footprints to

The truest greatness lies in being kind, The truest wisdom in a happy mind, He who desponds, his Maker's judgment

mocks: The gloomy Christian is a paradox. Only the sunny soul respects its God stand, or ignored, such hints. He

Since life is short, we need to make it and a sociable time was had by all. Then keep the old king's motto well in was rather startled one day to be-

And let its meaning permeate each day. ped by. Whatever comes, "This, too, shall pass away."

Marguery Nolan was beautiful Gerald." or she would not have been a sales-girl in one of the Fost chain of No word about introducing Marhomely girl in one of his shops. Although normally Jacob was an in- resentfully. offensive, shrewd shop owner who But it was a delicate business, seldom bothered his employees, he trying tactfully to make a man unwent into a fit on this occasion.

A month later Jacob Fost found could win his mother's liking. Marguery in his stockroom and he One day Theo Dore, who had almost had another fit. Gott, come out of this stockroom! ly: "What's wro Ain't you no brains, girl? No, Got a headache?" don't tell me nothing"—he shook a She laughed at wrinkled fist in the air to silence dark-eyed Theo. the startled girl who was just out of business college-"that you learned born so healthy that I'm ashamed." You could not even

Weeks afterward when Theo Dore hope. dropped into the showroom, accomown stockroom.

man in the laboratory department tell from the real ones." of the Eastern Consolidated Pearl That night Marguery and Bead factory. His dark, bril-string to Gerald. liant eyes, set in a lean, sallow face, "Aren't they lo work absorbed him.

not so lucent as her lovely young horror. Gerald, though, drew no long, curious breath at sight of a 'em to her." pretty girl. That was not Gerald's His handsome light blue asked him. He said, dapper, gay and likeable at first ly anything.' sight. At one time he had worked "Say, my was still his best friend.

as still his best friend.

"Look at her! She can wear pes!" Jacob chattered in ecstasy.

like jewelry. Theo himself gives her plenty, anyhow. She won't wear 'em." ropes!" Jacob chattered in ecstasy. wear Marguery laughed and flushed, al-

Jacob. day Marguery Nolan never thought whom Gerald loved and expected to ed Gerald, politely. Theo Dore except as Gerald's marry. friend or as a part of Gerald's background. er three times and seen four picture shows. Gerald told her he Marguery a second string. had become fed up on that stinky batch.

erald told her about his mother, degrald and his mother liverage for the west sixties. They—they're independent."

They—they're independent."

"I guess Mrs. Johnson is pretty or specific presents, anyhow. "I'm not fussy, I hope. Nolan might splash her degree in the west." Gerald told her about his mother, ed together in the West Sixties. Their home was a goal of years. independent," said Theo, matter of His mother was a widow. Six factly. weeks before Gerald was born she had been left destitute by her book- she turned her back to Theo. He snub or intimacy.

Marguery's lip began to quiver. ning held no further chance for No! You represent the snub or intimacy. keeper-husband's death by accident needn't see that. igan. A plucky, blue-eyed person, that into Fost shop, No. 6, which that litle mother of his. She had worked in factories, sewed, scrubbed, sold aluminum pans from door sharp, rather pleasant light blue sharp, rather pleasant light blue sharp, rather pleasant light blue state of his and Marguery's day.

Theo Dore wanted to know all the following alternoon and marguery heard nothing further to her!"

"Oh, you promised Gerald!"

"Yes. I'm not asking you for help, the following alternoon and marguery heard nothing further to her!"

Theo Dore wanted to know all the her!" on a beat excursion on Lake Mich-

met Theo Dore, whose uncle was timekeeper at the Consolidated fac-

tery Only during the last few years, his mother been able to take life brought her Eastward. A factory To one who should produce in form con- had recognized her sales ability and put her in charge of an Eastern crew.

"She was keen on that laboratory but a little querulous. "Didn't want me to take up any old thing as a life job."

"Mr. Dore seems to be crazy about

veloping age." there's a future in rents. that girl? "Oh,

would be a complication. She wished that she dared ask Theo Dore what kind of a woman The dark today leads into light tomor- was Gerald's mother. But, of course, she couldn't do such a thing. And Theo himself might have a too, by the crowd of women. poor opinion of her. She liked Theo

The Nolans lived in the West ald's mother said to Gerald. Nineties; in a seven-room apartment Shall pass away; fame, glory, place and with a long hall which was never reticence. Three nights later Ger-They are but little baubles of the hour large family. Marguery had three brothers and four sisters. Joe Nolan, the senior, was a municipal utility clerk, with slightly sagging one night next week?" shoulders. Mrs. Nolan was stout "Gerald! You really Use well your prowess while it lasts; and acquainted with all her neigh-

> bors. In Marguery's opinion, Gerald and his mother lived well with four er, Gerald!" whole rooms for two persons. Big rooms, too, in one of the older apartment buildings off the drive.

More than once Marguery hinted that she would like to meet his mother. But Gerald did not under-Since lifeis short, we need to make it broad; met the Nolan family. That board was hospitable. Marguery took him home many times for dinner The weeks slipped by. Marguery

come aware that months had slip-

"My mother's complaining," said Gerald, briefly, as they rode home this Sunday night. "Says the summer's been dull. Guess I've got to PEARLS FOR MARGUERY NOLAN neglect you a little, Marguery."
"I'd like to know your mother,

bald-headed Jacob Fost found a guery to the mother who was the best ever, Marguery pondered, a bit

> derstand that, given a chance, she "Mein dropped into the shop, asked quiet-kroom! ly: "What's wrong, Marguerite?

She laughed at serious, anxious,

Theo agreed absently and gave panied by Gerald Johnson, Jacob her a string of new pearls, the first the name on the delivery slip? was gloating over his find in his product of his latest laboratory extype?" he demanded excitedly of to tell them from the real thing," said Theo, carelessly. Theo Dore looked. He was head I'll turn out a batch no expert can

"Aren't they lovely? Just like stayed on the girl for a full minute, real. Gerald, would your mother be and he drew a long, curious breath. offended if I sent them to her by Theo did not care for girls. His you? You know, Gerald, I've got

Behind Theo Dore, Gerald John-son, too, looked at Marguery in her menu of the clam grill which was sleeveless white crepe blouse and Gerald's favorite eating place, he yards of Fost wares which were stared at Marguery in what seemed

'Sure, eyes brightened. Gerald was slim, ahead.' They didn't cost him hardsight. At one time he had worked in the Consolidated factory. Theo don't like presents. She doesn't Theo himself gives

So Marguery desisted. Her lips though by now she was used to quivered a little. Gerald's mother She was not fair. was not kind. It is likely that after that first Not to Gerald-nor to the girl

Theo Dore dropped into the shop Before the week was out, again within the week. He asked she and Gerald had lunched togeth- casually if Gerald's mother had lik- and wipe the dishes. ed the beads. He had brought

lab. Now he collected rents for a downtown firm. Fair pay and fair hours. He could play hookey for ball games and parades.

Carald told her about his matter.

to door to take care of her baby. She had put Gerald through high school and given him two additional years at technical school.

She had put Gerald through high black coat; one of the bargain al years at technical school.

She had put Gerald through high black coat; one of the bargain crepes and coats that 14th street like to know all about the dinner and the evening. He came to the shop to hear. He was sympathetic. But he would not agree that Mrs. Johnson had not he promised.

men. The small, light-blue-eyed smiled wistfully. Dear Theo. Men and looked carefully at Marguery.
Up and down she appraised, from the fair, shingled, perfect head to the slender, perfect waist below.
They were stone about his mother.

that I'm hard on an older woman!
That I'm asking too much from her?"

"No, Marguerite. I don't think Bellefonte, Pa., September 11, 1931. since Gerald had been working, had and looked carefully at Marguery. apartment and sew and think oack correct head to apartment and sew and think oack correct her hard years in Chicago, Toledo and Phisburgh. It was the Toledo and Phisburgh. It was the Later, Irene, who were pearls could talk.

Toledo and Phisburgh. It was the Later, Irene, who were pearls could talk.

Toledo and Phisburgh. It was the Later, Irene, who were pearls could talk.

Toledo and Phisburgh. It was the Later, Irene, who were pearls could talk.

Toledo and Phisburgh. It was the Later, Irene, who were pearls could talk. Made offer of high honor, wealth and gold

Toledo and Phisburgh. It was the Later, Irene, who wore pearls at uminum-pans work that had with a sloe-eyed Rumanian's natural grace, mumured to Marguery: "She said, resentfully, after they had tak-sure took an eyeful of you, Marge. en their seats. "Oh, I know. we get along. We stayed friends."

Marguery said nothing, and we get along. We stayed friends."

Gerald accused her of sulking. sure took an eyeful of you, Marge. en Know her?"

"Not that I konw." "She had that medium French job," said Gerald, not complaining, string sent; with a navy blue silk Gerald. I've had a sort of cold. left.

thing. such messy stuff. Besides, he's a two steps to the door, but the lone scout. Got no one to think small, compact form was gone, about but himself. He was orphan-swallowed in the crowd. Had she beads." come on a trip of inspection of her

without making herself known to But," and Gerald spread two boy- Marguery was hurt. She could Has some misfortune fallen to your lot?

This too will pass away about the Marguery was sympathetic. She son had come with the idea of in-knew what Gerald meant by his troducing herself to Marguery, but "It is And wait; your waiting will not be in vague pessimism. He had his moth-vain. Taking on a wife was the explanation. A natural that she built her home with her explanation. It had not really been own two resolute hands." possible for Mrs. Johnson to get

Marguery's attention. Still-she had managed to get Irene's ear and pencil. Irene had There is no endless joy, no endless sor- Gerald would be hurt, if he learned. been almost pushed under a counter, Marguery wondered if she should Dore. Theo always called her Mar- tell Gerald. She decided not to say

Wait. See what Geranything. Afterward she was glad of her long enough for the many feet of a ald said, just as though he was not throwing a great rock into hitherto unsplashed pool: "Say, Marge, like to come out to our place for dinner

> "Gerald! You really mean-" "Mother said she'd like to seeknow you."

> "Oh, This is sweet of your moth-

"What shall I wear, Gerald? I want to look nice for your mother." "Why? But you might doll up plenty. I don't know what those imitation pearls do to you. But old Jake can toss a few yards of cheap beans over your neck and, somehow, you seem to belong in a motion picture. Or the Metropolitan Gallery."

Dear Gerald! He said the sweetest things. She got a haircut, a fresh wave, manicure. Irene told her about a

new perfume, Breath of Santa Barnew perfume, Breath of Santa Bar-bara orchards, it was called. A white crepe skirt and a white lace blouse. A simple outfit: something hate me as the years go on." blouse. A simple outfit; something a girl can always wear. The blouse was a bargain from 14th years. street.

Street.

Still, looking at herself in the mirror, in a white lace and pearls, Marguery was vaguely troubled. Did

"Bet you'll be looking around for another chap."

"No! I won't, Gerald." she look overdressed, partyish? What was wrong?

repeated and stared hard at her. For some reason, none of the other girls was jealous of Marguery.
"What's wrong with you? Marge,
don't you know? Listen, if I had your looks no red velvet on Park avenue would be thick enough for my feet to step on."

Marguery thought that Irene was a little silly. It must be her Rumanian blood.

"No, I haven't a headache. I was born so healthy that I'm ashamed."

She continued to laugh at the been Mrs. Johnson who had that "Theo?" day been in the shop. But she did not say a word about that call. Her know what red ink mean in a ledger, and still I would hire you for the lifetime!"

serious Theo. Something was wrong lucky girl. She had pleasant work, Gerald and small, compact shoulders were easily recognizable. Did she fancy that Marguery had not seen her or read

The Johnson apartment was pleas-"Look at her! Ain't she the smallish beads. "Take an expert room was large and comfortable, "Let's with a studio couch; possibly for "Some day the use of Mrs. Johnson. Gerald's clothes and ties marked the one bedroom. From the windows of the That night Marguery showed the living room, the Jersey shore was a

> Dinner was delicious, plentiful and tastefully served. Marguery had the dozens and dozens of strings of the appetite of a healthy girl who was things." Across the purple bleared used all her life to a family supper table. She had good manners, too, and she worked to win the liking of this small, neat hostess whose light blue eyes were so very sharp, whose "Don't you do it! I wouldn't take small mouth was so very shrewd, whose neatly cared for hands were "Theo wouldn't mind, Gerald! I so obviously the hands of a con-

go scientious homemaker. In spite of his apparent gayety Gerald was ill at ease. Marguery She saw that. His eyes kept darting uncertainly from mother to guest,

back to his mother's face. "Will you have more roast lamb, Miss Nolan?" asked Mrs. Johnson. Miss Nolan! She felt quite snubbed. Hadn't Gerald told his mother that they were virtually engaged?
"Another roll, Miss Nolan?" ask-

Miss Nolan from Gerald, too! There was no maid. Shyly Mar-

"Oh, no, indeed, Miss Nolan," Same Gerald's mother, with decision. "Mother likes to hang her own cups on their hooks," laughed Ger-"Come into the other room. ing her underlip for steadiness, she We'll turn on the radio." Mrs. Johnson seemed displeased. about Gerald's mother.

"I'm not fussy, I hope. But Miss Nolan might splash her dress. Silk After the dishes were done Gerald proposed a talkie, and the eve-

Weeks went by, too, and months, It was the following afternoon and Marguery heard nothing fur-

At the technical school he had tosses out in inexpensive shoals to really formed a liking for Marguery. The shop was jammed with wo- talker, that was all. Marguery So, on the bus, Ma

"Talk about what?"

You've been acting dumpy for Her voice was low and miserable.
weeks. I can't help matters."

Theo Dore looked somberly at the "I didn't know I'd been dumpy,

"What name?" yawned Marguery.
"Where's the slip? Here—Mrs.
Gerald Johnson. West Sixty some"Cold nothing. Well, I said to mother right out, 'Mother, Marge and I want to live while we're young enough to enjoy life.' I said, crumpled her gloves into a wet ball Irene had seen him at a dance with between her fingers. "It isn't easy a blackhaired girl, and Anne had

He flung out both hands impa-No stately epic, measured and sublime, "He says any synthetic line is a son's girl friend? Had it been quite tiently, as if to signify his helpless- or so counsels, for all time good career in this marvelously defined to the friendly to come to look and leave ness in an impasse.

I'd be sweet to her. Anything in my power to keep our life harmy power life h "Gerald, I don't think your meth- monious."

er understands." "Doesn't she? Oh, yes, she does. guerite."

"It is my home, too." "I've kept up a good end of it the last few years."

"Of course you have, Gerald. But she built it. I'd keep on working, so she could have the apartment to herself all day, as before. I wonTheo. Oh, he isn't envious. Don't yards of white beads you'll knock der if she'd mind me so much eve- think that of Gerald, Theo! Ger- the others cold, Marge.' nings and Sundays. I-being crowd- ald's too fine for envy. But he laughing and excited at the pros ed doesn't bother me, Gerald, gets the blues."
Grandma lived with us till she died, "Sorry." Theo Dore clipped the two years ago, and none of us word, with his dark eyes turning minded. Honestly, Gerald, I never away from the girl's troubled face.

It was pleasant to laugh with Gerald over a gay evening. Marg had a word with grandma."

said, restlessly. "Gerald, don't get the idea I blame your mother. I—I understand how she feels."

"She says we can be patient. Soon she'll be under the sod." "Gerald! Such a speech from her makes me feel horrible!" "Yeah? And what can I say back to her? She says she likes her

kitchen to herself. Well, she's his friend Gerald on the phone. been good to me. Scrubbed, ped"Gerald, I just called up to skimped to put me through you are a dog."
"Huh? What's that?" dled. school." "You owe her a lot. She's fine." The tears dripped slowly from the slowly, and with pleasure.

Gerald gave her a tiny, narrow side glance. "I wish that my salary would

stand two establishments, Marg." "Gerald!" She was aquiver with contrition. "Don't feel badly, dear. He said moodily: "Fraid you'll Click!

Gerald was watching her narrow-

another chap."
"No! I won't, Gerald." "Well, don't say I never warned Gerald had half planned to accom-

"What's wrong with you?" Irene you. I can't marry, Marge. That's pany Tom and Anne to a small beach place.

ald?" "No. You're one of the best kids suppose you and she will run into each other again. It was all Theo's

"Yes. He must put a spoke in my wheel. I told him to mind his own Marguery's head was aching. 'Your mother—she shouldn't take licate them some time." the attitude that I'm standing around

"Let's forget her and her attitude." better than me.'

gold-pricked gray expanse. Marguery loved the view. And Gerald had that every night!

Dinner week a plack-eyed doll in our apartment building. Just moved in last month. But I don't care for brunettes so much brunettes so much had the prince week apartment building. good talkie to take the taste of this ride out of our mouths, Marge? I'd like to see Clara Bow in her latest."

Later in the week, after a show in a clam place they ran into Theo go?"

Dore, tousled and red-eyed from "Y overwork, attacking a plate of shellfish. Marguery wished that Theo was not so keen-eyed. Straight he looked at her heavy eyelids, at her listless hands. Then he put a hard glance on Gerald, who was absorbed in the menu.

Next day Thoe dropped into the shop. He had a tiny string of pearls for Marguery. New stuff, he said, and asked her if they did not look like pearls.

They looked so real that the girl touched them tenderly. She said that they were beautiful, and for all their tininess they seemed to rob other Fost strings of certain translucence.

"I think they're pretty good," guery offered to help clear the table agreed Theo, clasping them on her neck. "Don't give them away, Marguerite. Perhaps I'll never get anything so good for you." Something in his voice or burning dark eyes affected her. Bit-

> found herself telling Theo a little Theo listened quietly. "Would you like me to talk to Mrs. Johnson, Marguerite? Tell her that you are are the kind of daughter she would prefer for Gerald, if she only

> No! You mustn't," she cried. "I promised Gerald. Do look at me, Theo! Promise you won't say a word

Then he took her arm.

So, on the bus, Marguery said wistfully: "Theo, you don't think them, and then had grinned. Now, that I'm hard on an older woman!

"No, Marguerite. I don't think

austere shrubbery of the park at his fault!" left. He said: "Civilization is a "I'm He said: fine thing, but it has made it hard said pleadingly.

"She ought to know you, Mar-

word!" "Unless you wish me to, I'll not med/dle."

"Is he?" "He can't make double money," in an ugly line. "I was out or she quavered, like a heart-broken humor. Nagged at for days by

child. "He should have stuck to the lab."

ad a word with grandma."
"Doing anything with Gerald tonight?"

Saturday nights." you like to hear good music?" "Oh, Theo, any place. I-I hate avenue. to go home with red eyes. They'd think Gerald and I had quarreled."

"Gerald, I just called up to say "A dog," the other man repeated "A

mangy, scurvy, yellow dog." "Say! You can't talk that way to me!" Dore, smoothly.

the other. "Hate is eating me.-just-hate." In April pale green pricks park hurt? Oh, you are unkind!" The years! Not months—he said and drive shrubbery. In May these "What do you mean, Miss No pricklings have spread, unfolding ar- lan?" The small, trim figure stift rogantly. Beginning with June va- fened. cationists abandon counters and offices for two weeks. Gerald and redden furiously, in panic,

"I see, Gerald."

"Mother asked me not to tell you what she said. Don't ever let out a word to her. She'd jump on me."

"Do I ever blurt out things, Gerundary of the word in the company of the word in the word

nings. One night she touched shyly the on this green earth. And I don't little string of pearls which he had asked her not to give away. "Theo, these are sweet. different from any others which you have manufactured. I love them. You ought to make a lot of money

"Can't duplicate them. Still trying to make more like them."
"That's a shame. But you'll dup-Her eyes were sober. Theo read

like a wolf to rend her happiness, her thought. money Marguerite. Truly, I do."

> meet," confided Marguery, perplex-ed. "The day before they left she ent salary. But I admit that m came into the shop and said that motive was selfish, too. My lonel

> "You-you see, a week before she a home-" had asked me again to dinner. She telephoned me at the shop. telephoned me at the shop. And blue-eyed men to go to pieces in two days later Gerald had to tell crisis. Gerald Johnson raised him me that she rescinded the invita-tion. He said she had gone almost ious forefinger at the white-face into hysterics, crying and taking on girl who stared dully at him. at the fear of my going with them for the two weeks."

"Interesting," commented Theo. "I-I could like her," said Marguery, piteously. "If she'd let me."
Theo Dore said thoughtfully that to him Mrs. Johnson always appear- her white lips.

ed a friendly person.
"To you. she would be different." "One manner for everybody was my impression," he declared. "Don't brother want her to come out to Nevada to keep house for him?" "Gerald said she couldn't stand

uprooting at her time of life."
"Her time of life? She's in her 40s. Not so old. Marguerite, are you going to wait thirty years for her to die, so you can be happy?" "Oh-that sounds horrible." breath came tempestuously. "T-I don't know, Theo. Sometimes I get Jake Fost-he's cheap novelty sale a little frightened at my feeling to-ward her—and toward Gerald, too."

She stared quiveringly at the river. The man read her thought, as a man can who loves. She, Marg- stinctive. Her eyes were blinde uerite, would not, in days to come, From the white-walled hall, sl so hold her own son. Her son would do as he wished.

the evening, toward the close of a died. But you are my only son-stuffy meal of sea food. The day The girl did not heed. Her u had been hot and filled with petty annoyances for the girl. Jacob Stepping blindly and Fost had picked up, between pudgy from the elevator, she collided wi thumb and fore-finger, the small string of pearls which she liked to

"We'll wear. He had looked oddly at her and then had snickered. A salesman, too, had stared at

tonight, Gerald made fun of them. "Stinky little beads. you get them?"

"Theo, of course. They're little.

Marguery said nothing, and so "Over my mother, I suppos Theo Dore looked somberly at the Sulking! As if anything is my

"I'm not sulking, Gerald," she aid pleadingly. "Not over your What's wrong, then?" She said that it was

been asking questions, too. "Say! I don't want to hear what might believe that living with me another girl told you she saw! She wouldn't be so intolerable. I- lies. If you think I'm a liar, say

my power to keep our life har- Marguery protested that he wasn't fair. Of course, she believed him. "I don't care if you believe me or not," he declared. "Theo, promise not to repeat a can get fed up on women and debts.

Within the week, they made up Gerald, laughter in his blue eyes "Gerald's perfectly frantic over abased himself. "Gosh, I'm fond of the situation." you, Marge! I've tried to get over it, but I can't.' His lips tightened Want to go to the Up mother. town Masque on the 14th, sweet He wa: pect.

It was pleasant to laugh with uery did not care much for prizes One had to go through a lot of sil ly showoff steps. But Gerald was "No. Mrs. Johnson likes him to like a boy at such prospect. take her to a show Thursday and agreed to wrap herself in pearls for the wonderful masque and its gold "Shall we go some place? Would cup. But, on the 12th, Gerald wa hurt in a taxicab collision on 6tl

A salesman friend was with hin and took him to a hospital, then Fourteen hours later, Theo got telephoned Mrs. Johnson and Marg uery. Mrs. Johnson was first a the hospital. At sight of the trin maternal figure beside the whitbed, Marguery stopped in dismay.

Mrs. Johnson spoke formally "Just a sprained forearm and a fev

contusions, Miss Nolan." Gerald raised a bandaged and ir ritable head from the pillow. "Gee "But I am talking that way," said Marge, no need for you to tear ove here like mad!" But the girl, miserably yet proud "What's eating you?" shouted

> Mrs. Johnson, you don't grudge m the right to see him when he i

ly, looked at his mother. "Surely

On his pillow, Gerald began t his mother went north. Marguery small boy caught in his mother took her vacation later. She and jam closet. "Marge! Please go!" But Mrs. Johnson put up an im perative hand. "Gerald, be stil Miss Nolan it is you who should b

"Marge! Will you go!" "-blames another woman asking no mercy from life-and fo granting no mercy to life. I under stand that in your own way yo love Gerald. And if you have bee tempted to keep him dangling whil you hoped for some one who coul buy you real pearls—oh, my dear, may resent your attitude, but I d

"Mrs. Johnson!" "Marge!" Gerald began to screan "Don't look at me that way! It's

not censure vou."

"I wish Gerald was making more "Keep still, Gerald." The fire maternal voice was potent. "Perhaps there is a girl she likes You're generous."

"Oh—I'm not particularly generhim? Oh, you are wise, Miss Note that You're generous."

"Oh—I'm not particularly generhim? Oh, you are wise, Miss Note lan. I do not blame you for volume you for which ing your beauty at its commercial to the commercial section." "His mother is nice when we worth. I've been hurt because yo she wished that I could have come brother in Nevada wants me, need me. And I love living on a ranc "Why didn't you say you could A city stifles me. But I couldn leave Gerald. He needs a woma:

> "Well, what if I did misrepr sent?" he screamed. I don care! Who the devil wants to t himself down to one woman?"

"Gerald!" The shape, not th

It is the way of certain laughin

sound, of the word came throug "Oh, don't look like a dead w man! All along you've been crafty cat! Always prim as an ic berg with me. 'Gerald'—mimicling—" 'don't. That isn't nice t we're married! Mustn't do thismustn't say that-" And at tl same time you get a string of re pearls for your wonderful 'typ

neck!" Her hand flew up to the sma lucent string.

"It isn't true! They're not real "Yeah? Go appraise 'em! man along Broadway—they a know here Theo bought 'em an what he paid!"

Her rush from the room was i heard Mrs. Johnson saying crispl a little sadly: "Gerald, you're lil Gerald had a quarrel. It was in the evening, toward the close of a Stepping blindly and unnotic

(Continued on page 6, Col. 5.)