

BAREE

SON OF KAZAN

by JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

COPYRIGHT BY DOUBLEDAY PAGE & CO.

WNU Service
Chapter X—Continued

Pierrot, deep in his own somber thoughts, scarcely heard the strange laugh that came suddenly from her lips. Nepeese was listening to the growl that was again in Baree's throat. It was a low but terrible sound. When half a mile from the cabin, she unslung the panniers from his shoulders and carried them herself. Ten minutes later they saw a man advancing to meet them.

It was not McTaggart. Pierrot recognized him, and with an audible breath of relief waved his hand. It was DeBar, who trapped in the Barren Country north of Lac Bain. Pierrot knew him well. They had exchanged fox-poison. They were friends and there was pleasure in the grip of their hands. DeBar stared then at Nepeese.

"Tonnerre, she has grown into a woman!" he cried, and like a woman Nepeese looked at him straight, with the color deepening in her cheeks as he bowed low with a courtesy that dated back a couple of centuries beyond the trap-line.

DeBar lost no time in explaining his mission, and before they reached the cabin Pierrot and Nepeese knew why he had come. M'sieu, the Factor at Lac Bain, was leaving on a journey in five days, and he had sent DeBar as a special messenger to request Pierrot to come up to assist the clerk and the half-breed storekeeper in his absence. Pierrot made no comment at first. But he was thinking. Why had Bush McTaggart sent for him? Why had he not chosen some one nearer? Not until a fire was crackling in the sheet-iron stove in the cabin, and Nepeese was busily engaged getting supper, did he voice these questions to the fox-hunter.

DeBar shrugged his shoulders. "He asked me, at first, if I could stay. But I have a wife with a bad lung, Pierrot. It was caught by frost last winter, and I dare not leave her long alone. He has great faith in you. Besides, you know all the trappers on the Company's books at Lac Bain. So he sent for you, and begs you not to worry about your fur-lines, as he will pay you double what you would catch in the time you are at the Post."

"And—Nepeese?" said Pierrot. "M'sieu expects me to bring her?"

From the stove the Willow bent her head to listen, and her heart leaped free again at DeBar's answer. "He said nothing about that. But surely—it will be a great change for M'sieu."

Pierrot nodded. "Possibly, Netootam." They discussed the matter no more that night. But for hours Pierrot was still thinking, and a hundred times he asked himself the same question: Why had McTaggart sent for him? It must be, he told himself finally, that M'sieu had sent for him because he wanted to win over the father of Nepeese and gain the friendship of Nepeese herself. For this was undoubtedly a very great honor that the Factor was conferring on him. And yet, deep down in his heart, he was filled with suspicion.

When DeBar was about to leave the next morning, Pierrot said: "Tell M'sieu that I will leave for Lac Bain the day after tomorrow." After DeBar had gone, he said to Nepeese: "And you shall remain here, ma chérie. I will not take you to Lac Bain. I have had a dream that M'sieu will not go on a journey, but that he has died, and that he will be sick when I arrive at the post. And yet, if it should happen that you care to go—"

Nepeese straightened suddenly, like a reed that has been caught by the wind. "Non!" she cried, so fiercely that Pierrot laughed, and rubbed his hands.

So it happened that on the second day after the fox-hunter's visit Pierrot left for Lac Bain, with Nepeese in the door waving him good-by until he was out of sight.

This loneliness was to Nepeese burdened with no thought of danger. There were times, now, when the thought of being alone was pleasant to her, when she wanted to dream by herself, when she visioned things into the mysteries of which she would not admit even Pierrot. She was growing into womanhood—just the sweet, closed bud of womanhood as yet—still a girl with the soft velvet of girlhood in her eyes, yet with the mystery of woman stirring gently in her soul, as if the Great Hand were hesitating between awakening her and letting her sleep a little longer. At these times, when the opportunity came to steal hours by herself, she would put on the red dress and do up her wonderful hair as she saw it in the pictures of the magazines Pierrot had sent up twice a year from Nelson House.

On the second day of Pierrot's absence Nepeese dressed herself like this, but today she let her hair cascade in a shining glory about her, and about her forehead bound a circlet of red ribbon. She was not yet done. Today she had marvelous designs. On the wall close to her mirror she had tacked a large page from a woman's magazine, and on this page was a lovely vision of curls. Fifteen hundred miles north of the sunny California studio in which the picture had been taken, Nepeese, with pouted red lips and puckered forehead, was fighting to master the mystery of the other girl's curls!

She was looking into her mirror, her face flushed and her eyes aglow in the excitement of the struggle to



"Tell M'sieu That I Will Leave, the Day After Tomorrow."

fashion one of the coveted ringlets from a tress that fell away below her hips, when the door opened behind her, and Bush McTaggart walked in.

Chapter XI

The Willow's back was toward the door when the Factor from Lac Bain entered the cabin, and for a few startled seconds she did not turn. Her first thought was of Pierrot—for some reason he had returned. But even as this thought came to her, she heard in Baree's throat a snarl that brought her suddenly to her feet, facing the door.

McTaggart was standing with his back against the door; and at Nepeese—in her wonderful dress and flowing hair—he was staring as if stunned for a space at what he saw. Fate, or accident, was playing against the Willow now. If there had been a spark of slumbering chivalry, of mercy, even, in Bush McTaggart's soul, it was extinguished by what he saw. Never had Nepeese looked more beautiful, not even on that day when MacDonald the map-maker had taken

Dan Beard Organized American Boy Scouts

The experiences of Lieut. Gen. Sir Robert S. S. Baden Powell of the British army with boys as messengers during the Boer war in South Africa impressed him that he came later to devote almost his entire time to work with boys. He organized the boy scouts in England, and from there the movement spread to most other countries, and the membership has grown until it now includes millions of boys.

"The boys' general," however, freely acknowledged his debt to movements of a similar character in the United States. And so, although the Boy Scouts of America were not incorporated until 1910, which was some little time after the British organiza-

tion had been formed, the scouts in this country really date to a boys' organization founded by Daniel Carter Beard—Dan Beard—about 1895. This body became, with another founded by Ernest Thompson Seton, the foundation of the American scouts.

"Packing Industry" From the beginning pork was salted down and packed in barrels, hence arose the name now given the meat industry. It is more or less a misnomer today because it applies in a greater degree to the industries of fruit and vegetable canning where packing in containers is an important feature.

Beige, Gray Worn by Chic Sub-Debs

Three and Four-Piece Combinations Are in Favor for Sports Wear.

There is nothing to which the Parisienne pays closer attention than the dress of her debutante daughter. This, observes a fashion writer in the New York Herald-Tribune, is easily understood. For the well-brought-up young girl in France is allowed little or no freedom until she has been led to the altar, and the family makes many sacrifices to provide her with the necessary dot without which she will not easily find a marri.

The vogue for sport has been the salvation of the French jeune fille. It has emancipated her from frocks that were almost nun-like in their simplicity. Now, like her mother, she has the smartest two-piece dresses, and three or four-piece ensembles. As she is usually athletic and glad



An Attractive Tailored Suit of Brown and Birch-Red Plaid.

to indulge in the games for which all women dress nowadays, the French debutante makes beige or gray the foundation of her wardrobe. This makes things easy, for then she may vary it with the pink, blue or green hats she may wear with the more ceremonious dress that serves for a cousin's wedding, a garden party given by a French duchess, or the dantesque.

Simplicity, therefore, is the keynote of her wardrobe. Her frocks are straight in line, always retaining the necessary fullness that gives freedom of movement and shows grace by means of plaits that are cleverly arranged at the side and are placed at the center back and front. Her skirts just pass her knees. Her shoes are always simple. She is not allowed to indulge in any of the cubistic fancies of the moment. For outdoor wear she generally has plain brown leather sandals, with a single instep strap, the heel adapted to her size, low if she is very tall, high if she is petite. Like her mother, she always wears beige flesh-colored silk stockings, or perhaps a silk and woolen mixture for playing golf. With smart frocks or evening gowns she has beige sash pumps.

Nothing Somber About Stylish Black Dresses

The status of black remains unchanged. Earlier in the season it was quite apparent that black had regained its prestige of a few years ago and was destined for a vogue greater than it had ever enjoyed. Summer modes confirm its importance and the black frock, whether it appears in a simple little street model of tailored aspect, a subtle affair of chiffon or georgette designed for afternoon wear, or a frock composed of many founces of lace for evening is unquestionably the smart frock of the season.

Three Silhouettes on Summer Fashion List

Not one, but three silhouettes are the outstanding features of the fashions of summer. One reflects the continued vogue of slender, straight lines, another shows the flare at the bottom and the third introduces a newer line in the bloused back and the cape draperies.

Of these three the straight line silhouette is a bit more generally in evidence, due no doubt to the fact that it is more generally becoming.

The New Static Line

Fashionable Paris offers, and New York pays attention to, the "moderately static" silhouette. This independent understudy of the leading flare expresses its lines in box plaits, stitched in from shoulder to hem, in unyielding straight-line skirts of smart tailored suits, in cleverly scant-cut coat dresses. If this "static" line does not supersede last season's smart and practical "kinetic" line on the avenues, it probably will have its vogue on downtown streets and in business offices.

Slips Without Straps

Slips of newer type have no shoulder straps. This is particularly true of the evening slip which is worn under sheer chiffon frocks. The slip is fitted with elastic about the top which prevents it from slipping. If one wears a brassiere it may be fastened to the brassiere with tiny snappers since the brassiere generally has shoulder straps. The brassiere worn under the dance frock has straps to match the frock or straps of silver.

Blouses for Summer

Kipling once said that an oriental never became civilized until he tucked in his shirt. According to that, the blouses to be worn this summer are highly civilized. Except in extraordinary cases the tunic blouse for day wear has given place to the blouse which is worn under the skirt and confined with a belt.

Polka Dots, Big Hats Worn by "Movie" Girls



Polka dots and big hats—one of the newest fads in Hollywood. Here is shown an ensemble of red flat crepe, with a loose coat of red, with white dots. The enormous hat is also brilliant red.

Do Not Use Taffeta in Hit-or-Miss Fashion

The vogue of taffeta has subsided a bit. By that one does not mean that it has lost its prestige or that it is looked upon as dowdy. It has merely become more definitely established as a fabric adapted to certain purposes and not to be used in the rather hit-or-miss fashion that was the case with some designers earlier in the season.

For the dance frock for the younger girl or for the very slender and youthful-looking woman nothing is more charming than taffeta. It has a crispness of line that is delightfully insouciant. The contrast between the slim, boyish figures and sleek little heads of the wearers and the essentially feminine silhouette of the taffeta frock makes for piquancy. In many instances the frock is accompanied by a cape of the same material, lined with chiffon and collared with fur or with a huge shirred or rolled collar of the material.

Checks of All Sizes in Fashion Limelight

Every spring brings forth the check. Checks of all sizes and upon all kinds of wool fabrics are given a most important place this season. They are in black and white, great black squares upon huge white spaces or the tiny pin-point check—all a matter of your own discretion or sporting blood.

The smart tailleur with its short coat and waistcoat seems to favor the small check. Many of these suits are made up in green and white checks or, for the more conservative, a dark brown check which is not quite so sporty as the black-and-white combination.

But the tallieur with the three-quarters length coat boasts of the big check, three and four inches square. Black and white makes the most dashingly effect, although many suits are to be found in deep purples and dark reds.

Three Silhouettes on Summer Fashion List

Not one, but three silhouettes are the outstanding features of the fashions of summer. One reflects the continued vogue of slender, straight lines, another shows the flare at the bottom and the third introduces a newer line in the bloused back and the cape draperies.

Of these three the straight line silhouette is a bit more generally in evidence, due no doubt to the fact that it is more generally becoming.

The New Static Line

Fashionable Paris offers, and New York pays attention to, the "moderately static" silhouette. This independent understudy of the leading flare expresses its lines in box plaits, stitched in from shoulder to hem, in unyielding straight-line skirts of smart tailored suits, in cleverly scant-cut coat dresses. If this "static" line does not supersede last season's smart and practical "kinetic" line on the avenues, it probably will have its vogue on downtown streets and in business offices.

Slips Without Straps

Slips of newer type have no shoulder straps. This is particularly true of the evening slip which is worn under sheer chiffon frocks. The slip is fitted with elastic about the top which prevents it from slipping. If one wears a brassiere it may be fastened to the brassiere with tiny snappers since the brassiere generally has shoulder straps. The brassiere worn under the dance frock has straps to match the frock or straps of silver.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)
Mid the rich stores of nature's gifts to man
Each has his loves, close wedded to his soul
By association's golden links.—Elliot.

EVERYDAY GOOD THINGS

There is nothing that takes the place of a good salad for a luncheon, dinner or supper dish.



Garden Delight.—Take one cupful of each of fresh, green and red pepper, chop fine and mix with one cupful of cottage cheese which has been well seasoned and enriched with butter or cream. Line salad plates with lettuce, and lay on each one-half of a banana cut lengthwise, add salad dressing to the cheese and cover each with the cheese dressing.

Halibut Souffle.—Take one cupful of halibut flaked, one cupful of thick white sauce, one egg beaten stiff, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of worcestershire sauce, salt and pepper to taste, one cupful of bread crumbs and two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese. Mix the flaked fish with the white sauce, add the lemon juice, and worcestershire sauce, salt and pepper, then fold in the egg white beaten stiff. Butter a glass baking dish; fill three-quarters full, leaving room for the crumbs and cheese on top. Mix the crumbs with melted butter and the grated cheese. Sprinkle over the souffle, bake in a hot oven fifteen minutes. Serve with a spicy tomato sauce if liked.

Prune Cake.—Take one cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one cupful of cooked prunes, finely chopped; one-half cupful of prune juice, one teaspoonful of soda, two cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, one teaspoonful of nutmeg. Mix in the order given, sifting flour and dry ingredients together. Bake in two layers about thirty minutes. Ice with one cupful of powdered sugar, three tablespoonfuls of butter and enough cream to make of the consistency to spread. The butter should be well creamed with the sugar before the cream is added.

Ox Tongues and Spinach.—The canned tongue and canned spinach may be used for a hurry-up meal. Heat the tongue and place on a platter neatly sliced. Surround with a border of seasoned spinach chopped, garnished with sliced hard-cooked eggs.

Baked Ham.—For each thick slice of ham take one cupful of milk or enough to cover. Cover and bake in a slow oven for an hour or more.

Dishes From Grains.

The coarser foods are quite necessary in our diet and should be freely used at all times of the year.

Scotch Oat Crackers.—Put two cupfuls of rolled oats through the meat grinder, add one-fourth of a cupful each of milk and molasses, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of fat, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt and one-fourth of a cupful of raisins or nuts cut into bits. Mix well, roll very thin and cut into fancy shapes. Bake twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

Oatmeal Soup.—Take one-half can of tomatoes, one-third of a cupful of oatmeal, two cupfuls of water, one tablespoonful of sugar, one-half of a small onion, pepper and salt to taste, a bit of bayleaf and two tablespoonfuls of peanut butter. Cook one hour, rub through a sieve, add seasoning if needed and serve hot.

Hominy Gems.—Pour one cupful of scalded milk over half a cupful of corn meal, add one-fourth of a cupful of hominy, a tablespoonful of sugar and the same of shortening; mix well, cool, add a yolk beaten thick and a white beaten stiff. Sift in one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a little salt; beat well and bake in hot well-greased gem pans.

Corn Meal Gems.—Take one-half cupful of corn meal, one cupful of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one-half teaspoonful of salt, three-fourths of a cupful of milk and one egg. Boil the milk, scald the corn meal, cool and add the remaining ingredients. Bake in well-greased muffin tins.

Hominy and Pecan Croquettes.—Boil one-half cupful of hominy with a teaspoonful of salt in two cupfuls of water five minutes, then put into a double boiler and cook two hours. Add two tablespoonfuls of shortening, one-half cupful of chopped pecans and a teaspoonful of scraped onion. Cool and shape into croquettes. Beat one egg lightly, add two tablespoonfuls of water, roll the croquettes in crumbs, then egg, then in crumbs again and fry in deep fat. This makes one dozen croquettes.

Rich Drop Cookies.—Cream one-half cupful of butter, add one-half cupful of sugar, one egg well beaten, three-fourths cupful of flour, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, raisins, nuts or citron. Drop by teaspoonful on butter sheet, spread thinly with a knife dipped in water; decorate with fruit and nuts.

Nellie Maxwell