Must Woman Always Pay?

By ROY VICKERS

Rery Jarroman, released from prison, which he was sentenced twenty years sufer for he murder of Charles Eddis, wans that John Camden, his one-time friend, who stole his wife, killed Fiddis, at Jastened the crime on him, is dead, if has nourished his haired of Camden is he long time in prison, and now his the long time in prison, and now his wifered heart bids him make Came are daughter a wictim in place of her wife. Camden's daughter, who he was her name to be Nadiu Guent, is applyed as a typist by the Hom, Wiffred Stranck. He loves her and asks her to marry him. Lord Doucester, Stranack is taken in the wife who distanced and secret distances and knows who she to land the common of the wife who dishondered and descried Jarroman and their send descried Jarroman and their send descried Jarroman desires to find the daughter, if the proprietress of a mart gombling establishment. Theed, Jarroman's rascally solicitor, visits her set sells her Jarroman desires to find the daughter, with the dea of official series of the daughter but t THIS BEGINS THE STORY

Sin

AND HERE IT CONTINUES THE had spoken so simply and sorrowfully that Jarroman was startled. We leaned back in his chair and seruher with merciess intentions. raised her with mercicess intentions, it possible that another time-worn tradition was at fault? That a mether did not know her child by fastinct? That she accepted a stranger

isstinct? That she accepted a stranger inquestioningly, provided her suspicions were in no way aroused?

Jarroman groped for some recoilection of his own child as a baby. Could appearance have been so undistinctive that Claudine—the mother—sincerely believed Nadia to be her saighter grown into a woman?

"What sort of opportunity did you reset to find—of making amends?" he What sort of opportunity did you it to find-of making amends?" he

asked, to gain time.
"I expected to find what I have found," she answered. "You and Nadia are living an isolated life. It's pleasant enough just now at the start, but in a few months' time the girl will begin to mope. Within a year she'll be hopelessly bored." Jarroman was still hammering at his

"Very possibly." he conceded almost beently. "But how could you remedy absently. "But how could you remedy that state of affairs?"
"I could take her about and help her to get to know people. The girl must have a chaperon—and it strength-

ens her hand if she can produce her The word was said so naturally! But be must make sure somehow.

"Forgive me, but in your case that hardy applies," he said. "You have reserted to the use of your maiden hame. Further, I understand that you have a large circle of acquaintances who frequent your house—that your high rent and other expenses are paidctly-by your guests.

"I'll cut all that out," said Claudine, sickly. "It would be easier than you You don't understand how peohave changed nowadays-you're out of touch—you must be. People aren't so straight-laced as they were. If you can behave yourself decently nowys. it's all that matters. arroman smiled grimly and sup-sed the obvious retort.

"I'm not pleading with you to give anything," she continued. "You the detestable word of business-I see now that you were right. business proposition. I can be to-Nadia. In return you would e me the advantage of being, out-ond's reflection. wardly at any rate, your wife. Would the difficult, Henry? Do I look (wenty ears older than when you saw me

His gaze wandered over her. She has gaze wandered over her. She was leaning toward him, half smiling, half pouting, her head flung back, her eres hidden under their dark lashes. He studied the perfection of her white brows, and rich hair, burnished like copper. He studied the costly cunning of her violet dress, with its sable trimogs, and the inspired line of her

"No," he answered, slowly, 'you carely look ten years older. But— your looks are not a qualification for the post you are seeking."
Claudine pursued her argument, un-

She's inexperienced. She knows sothing of the world. I can teach her lot and put her on her guard. "You can teach her things that she the better for not knowing.

She flung out her hands.

Oh! You are determined not to

on: You are determined not to we me a chance!"
Was it acting? Was it genuine?
How could one tell? He tried to aname the position. If, on seeing Nadia. the had realized Theed's blunder and were now trying to insinuate herself and a strategic position, he must rout her completely or his own plans would be upset. If, on the alter herself the super. upset. If, on the other hand, she lacerely accepted Nadia as her child, a must go warily, dissecting her mo-

ires and judging her with what charity could.

A sudden thought came to him. He

"I will give your proposition the alrest possible consideration." he said.
I myself will neither accept nor re-

He went to the door and, calling dawn the private corridor, summoned

lady Doucester's Overture

"Nadia, you know this lady is your

"This is no personal matter," Jarro-

tion that my prejudice has anything to do with it one way or another," said Jarroman. There was no answer.

Still silence. Jarroman went to the escritoire and wrote a check which he folded and held out to her.

She took her eyes from Nadia and bent them on the check. She made no effort to touch it. For a tense second it seemed that she would strike the hand that offered it.

"I may extort money by my wits," she said tempestuously. "How am I to live? But no man gives to me without receiving."

out receiving."

She snatched the check and, without unfolding it, tore it across and across, and dropped the fragments to the floor. The next moment she was on her feet: "Good-by, Henry."

Jarroman Makes an Enemy

As he opened the door for her, she turned her face full upon his. She was smiling, and he knew he had made her

an enemy.

That reflection, however, did not disturb him so much as the doubt still heavy on his mind; what did Claudine believe—or guess—or know—about Nadia.

Nadia.

He felt a soft touch. Nadia had slipped her hand through his arm, and her fingers caressed the back of his hand. He became aware that the room was filled with an exotic scent that would not mingle with the summer air. "Come." he said hurriedly, "let us go out into the sunshine."

During the days that fellowed Claudine's visit Jarroman's mind was invaded by great fatigue. For the first time that he had sworn fealty to his

time that he had sworn fealty to his dominating passion he deliberately banished that passion from his consciousness. Soon, he knew, the situation would require his every thought again; and because he felt his respite would be because he felt his respite would be brief, he rested the more

thoroughly.

No allusion was made to Claudine by either of them, but Jarroman was con-scious of the fact that her coming had called out a depth of tenderness in Nadia. He found it soothing to listen to her clear voice, to watch the lightto her clear voice, to watch the lightness of her movements, the delicate color
of her dresses. Two mornings after his
visit to Doucester house he noticed
Nadia seemed preoccupied: when he
forced himself to small talk her answers
betrayed her inattention.

"Are you getting tired of this place"
he asked solicitously. "A change——"
The girl flushed.

he asked solicitously. "A change—"
The girl flushed.
"Oh. no, no. I love it here." she answered him eagerly. She hesitated, then pushed a letter toward him. "This has puzzled me rather," she said, trying to speak lightly. "I wish you would read it and tell me what we must do."

Jarroman took the letter. It ran:
"Dear Miss Jarroman—My husband and I would be so pleased if you would spend a week or so with us when you leave Brighton. I do not know what your plans are, but—"The letter, trailed off into pleasant generalities and was signed. "Yours very sincerely. Emmeline Doucester." was signed, "Yours very sincerely, Emmeline Doucester." Jarroman refolded the letter with care

and returned it. "You would like to go, wouldn't you?" he asked.

"If—if everything were plain sailing between Wilfred and myself," stammered Nadia, "I should simply love it. But as things are, I can no more dream of accepting than I can understand why Lady Doucester should have invited me. She was kind—at first—but her attitude to our myself. 

changed," put in Jarroman, avoiding "Changed?" repeated Nadia, in-

"I wonder." said Jarroman slowly.
"if you trust me, Nadia?" "Oh, yes.

The response came without a sec-An indefinable emotion clamored suddealy in Jarroman's mind.

Nadia at Doucester House

"Then if you will let me advise you Doucester accepting her invitation for

"But-" began Nadia. Then she checked herself.

"It's like a fairy story," she said.
at length, "I almost expect you to continue—'and you shall see what you
shall see.' "She seemed nearer tears
than laughter. "You advise me to do
this," she continued, "knowing I have

made up my mind not to risk spoiling Wilfred's career, and also not to le you forgo your retrial on my account? "I quite understand that," returned Jarroman. "And I respect your decision enormously. At the same time, if a new element has come into the situa-tion—as seems to me possible—there can be no reason why your decision should

not be revised." The Inssitude that had enveloped Jarroman, body and soul, lasted until the end of their stay in Brighton. He felt the flame of his spirit burn lower and lower, and would not feed it by so much as a memory. Twenty years of the isolation of a convict prison had taught him how to conserve every fiber of his mental strength when necessary. He had acquired to the full the power of summoning that blankness of the mind

that brings complete relief. soudden thought came to him. He sould shift the whole decision on to the shoulders. He believed, in spite shoulders, in women's instinct. He segrove's leave to him. Up to now he had absorbed himself in reading the growing file of reports concerning. growing file of reports concerning. Segrove's investigations. Now, at his request, the secretarial work was not resumed. Instead, he occupied himself with books of adventure such as he had liked when a boy, and in watching Nadia's preparations for their removal

Incredibly soon the car was taking them back to town. Summer was drawing to a close, and twilight had fallen by the time the great ear swung through the gates of Regent's Park. Two minutes more and they were enter-

The girl signified assent.

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The proposed that the relationship should be acknowledged, that she should lire with us, and—cr—take you about and show you the world. It is for you to say whether you wish this to be done to any whether you wish this to be done to argue the form of the form of

ah assisted her. "If you refuse you to consider that we withdrew our of the behaving ungraciously. If merely that we withdrew our of the accept you will place yourself under tion to his marriage with your daughter on account of his deep affection for her on account of his happiness." assisted her. 'If you refuse you to enlighten him. We have told him not be behaving ungraciously. If merely that we withdrew our objectively you will see that the weighter that we withdrew our objectively your designation. Bull Nadia hesitated. She seemed, bawever, to be at a loss for words, not adoubt as to her answer. Surely, began Claudine, but he actioned her to be silent.

I am very grateful for the offer, and our great wish for his happiness. "Quite so," murmured Jarroman, with an irony which Lady Doucester did not miss. "My daughter also knows nothing of my previous visit here, but I should not be a success in—in so-vised her to do so. She is as convinced vised her to do so. She is as convinced to the marriage with your daughter on account of his deep affection for her and our great wish for his happiness." "Quite so," murmured Jarroman, with an irony which Lady Doucester did not miss. "My daughter on account of his deep affection for her and our great wish for his happiness." I should not miss. "My daughter also knows nothing of my previous visit here, but I should not be a success in—in so-vised here to do so. She is as convinced vised her to do so. She is as convinced to the marriage with your daughter on account of his deep affection for her and our great wish for his happiness."

should not be a success in—in sostr. I don't want a circle of acstr. I don't want a circle of acstre."

Caudine moved spasmodically, then
completely still. Her look was
led to the girl who had barred her
Cowhatever her hidden goal had but she added nothing to her
CONTINUED TOMORROW



SOMEBODY'S STENOG-The Boss Will Be Surprised By Hayward WELL I MAY AS WELL I THINK I'LL CROSS TALK ABOUT SPEED TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OVER TO KELLY'S FOR LUNCH LUNCH TIME AND HAVE BA-BEE' I CAN'T WAIT A DEMONSTRATION OF TODAY THE BOYS HAVEN'T TIL THE BOSS COMES THE "COFFEE CLUTCH SIX" SEEN MY NEW SPRING BACK FROM LUNCH TO YOU'GOT TO RIDE IN TELL HIM HOW FAST A CAR TO TELL. THAT CAR CAN GO! YOU DON'T



The young lady across the way says incubators are being used more and more by our progressive farmers, but she imagines it will be a long time yet before the hen disappears entirely.







