

**The Daily Novelette**  
*The Outlaw*  
By Roy Baker

WHEN a woman loves a man she will tolerate a lot of things. Beatrice Dunkin tolerated a lot from Bob Darrell, but the examination paper scandal was beyond the limit of her endurance. She had deplored his wretched showing as a student and his numerous escapades, and loved him none the less for them, but when he was expelled for pilfering the papers at a climax which made necessary an important decision concerning her future, she was the most difficult task she ever undertook, but she tried to be sensible. She never could marry a man who did not respect her, and she could have no respect for a man who had been expelled from college for the misdeed of which the faculty had found Bob guilty.

So Beatrice informed Bob that their engagement must be terminated at once, and she told him frankly why. "You have disappointed me, Bob," she said. "I was in hopes you would graduate with honors and make something of yourself—like your brother. But you've been an outlaw during your entire course and instead of being a credit to your name you've been a disgrace to it. I can't have a husband who has not been happy with you. If only you had the industrious traits my mother's possessors would come somewhere making an ideal husband, but as it is—well, it is better that we part."

Bob hung his head and hid his lip. "As you wish it, Bee, I don't want you to blame me. But I don't know that I did not steal the papers, and no matter how much the evidence was against me, and if you wish to go against me, and if you wish to do with this decision."

Joe was the brother that had been mentioned. Beatrice had known him and been friendly with him before she met Bob.

"No, not a thing," said Beatrice. "I used to like him, and I do yet, but nothing more. I admire him for his ambition, and have wished that he would emulate him, but otherwise he means nothing in my life. It may interest you to know that I intend returning to school myself and finishing my career course. I have called you a scoundrel."

"And I," said Bob, indignantly, "am going out West and get shot by an Indian. You have called me an outlaw and that's what I'll be—an outlaw from the civilized world, roaming the mountains over, soothed by the solitude—until I get shot."

Bob was just about heartbroken, for all of his attempt at levity. Beatrice's assurance concerning his brother did not convince him, and he was inclined to the belief that she had rather deep feelings concerning him. He thought of the ways Beatrice had treated him, and he was now no more than ever. The blow, coupled with the expulsion, was severe. If ever he needed someone to be loyal to him it was now, and yet he could not blame Beatrice for her attitude.

Certainly he could not stay in town, and he did not. He vanished from Beatrice's life, and never a word did she receive from him. Joe Darrell was graduated with honors and he, too, went away from the college town. Beatrice resumed her studies and tried to banish both young men from her thoughts and memories as fairly well, so far as one of them was concerned. Three years later she received her M. D. degree.

With this degree, Beatrice went West at the invitation of an old friend and colleague, Dr. John Fredericks, who was head of a hospital in Seville, a prosperous town in a mountain mining district. Dr. Fredericks offered her a temporary position as interne in his institution and she accepted.

En route Beatrice stopped to visit a girl friend at Quentin. This town was fifteen miles from Seville, and the two places were on different railroads, a situation that gave birth to an autobus line.

Beatrice took passage on a bus, along with fifteen other persons. Some of these were expressing fear of a hold-up, because of the recent operations of a desperado referred to by the newspapers as "Red Mask" because of the colored strip of cloth that concealed part of his features. Others, however, scoffed because of the suggestion that the bus might become prey of the "Red Mask," for, argued one, the authorities were not on the man's trail and must be in hiding now.

Beatrice paid little attention to the conversation and interested herself in the scenery that flashed past.

On a secluded road in the mountains, where many trees grow on either side, the hold-up occurred. The bus came to a sudden stop, and there in the road were enough. Red Mask, covering the driver with one revolver and the passengers with another.

"One of the women passengers fainted, another screamed, the man's face was blanched and Beatrice—well, she was pale, too, and wished she had hidden what money and jewelry she carried.

"Don't be alarmed, folks," said the bandit quietly, "I'm not after your cash. What I want—what I've got to have is a doctor. Is there one aboard?"

He stood beside the road watching intently through the windows for any sign of resistance. Beatrice hesitated over his request, but not for long. She was proud of her profession, and she was willing to assist even an outlaw if he asked.

"I am a doctor," she called. "If you won't shoot I'll come out."

"I won't," said Red Mask, and she disembarked, trembling somewhat. It required a deal of nerve to thus place herself at the mercy of the outlaw, and perhaps she wouldn't have done it had she reflected.

"Thanks, ma'am," said the bandit. "I hate to discommode you, but it's necessary. Just enter the woods on that path and I'll follow. I've got eyes in the back of my head, so don't try anything, please."

She followed orders, and he backed after her. Suddenly he turned and ran.

Things You'll Love to Make



Unusual Button-On Skirt

A last season's silk frock can readily be transformed into a stunning gown with this UNUSUAL BUTTON-ON SKIRT. Cut the overskirt, as shown, of white linen. Sew large pearl buttons around the waistline of the silk frock and make buttonholes to fit on the linen skirt. Button the skirt on to the frock. Do the same with the sleeves. The effect of this UNUSUAL BUTTON-ON SKIRT is quite striking, especially if the frock is of a dark color.

caught her by a hand and hurried her along.

"Don't believe they'll care to follow Red Mask," he observed presently, "so we can slow down. Please excuse my queer methods, but it was the only way I could get a doctor."

He led her along the slope to a shack. So he was afraid, but tried to conceal her trepidation. He opened the door and asked her to enter.

A man lay on a bunk groaning. She went, looked down at him and drew back with a start. For the patient was Joe Darrell.

But another surprise awaited. Turning to look at the outlaw, she saw Bob Darrell standing there, smiling grimly, the red mask in his hand. She sent him for water while she opened her medicine case and prepared to wash the wicked wound near the heart. Could it be possible that Bob, now actually an outlaw, had shot his own brother? The thought sickened her.

"Joe's eyes had been closed, but now he opened them and stared wildly. "Bee," he said huskily, "where did you—I'm afraid I'm done for. The posse trailed me for miles, and they got me all right about the time they know it. Don't bother about me, I'm finished, Bee."

She feared he was right. She should not have let him talk, but she was interested.

"Bob is a good sort," said Joe weakly. "He found me soon after I—I dragged myself here. I didn't know he was even in this region, but he's got a mine out here. He said he'd—he'd better get a doctor, even if—he had to kidnap one. So he took me—my mask and—"

Beatrice gasped. "Then you—then Bob is not Red Mask?"

Joe smiled sadly, while he coughed convulsively.

"No, I am Red Mask. I was cut out for—for a crooked life, I guess. Why, back in college, when I stole the examination questions and framed it so Bob would be blamed, I—"

Joe fell back, coughed again and lay still. Bob appeared with the water, but it was of no use then.

"An hour later the doctor girl and her 'outlaw' walked back along the path to the mountain road—and to a new world."

Little Benny's Notebook

Sunday afternoon it stopped raining and I went out in my white pants around to Mary Watkins and she was sitting on her front steps on 2 pillows and Puds Simkins was sitting there with her, me thinking, Aw heck, that guys always hanging around.

Wich he is, and I set down too and pretty soon wat you past but a yello butterfly flying zigzag as if it wasnt sure waw it was going. Mary Watkins saying, O wat a bewtiffil buterfly, I wish I had it for my collection.

Do you want me to catch it for you? I sed, and she sed, O Benny that would be perfectly lovely, and Puds Simkins sed, Aw, he's crazy, nobody can catch a buterfly unless they have a net, Id catch it for you if enybody could catch it, he's crazy.

O is that so, Ill soon quick show you who's crazy, I sed, maybe ordinary people like you need a set but that dont say I do. Being supposed to be an insult for him and a compliment for me, and I jumped up and started to chase the buterfly, only every time it sat down on something it quick changed its mind agin before I had time to throw my hat over it, and I tripped on a scrapper in front of a house and got a big hole in my stocking showing nearly half of one me, me thinking, Heck, darn it, I wish I never started this.

And I started to chase the buterfly across the street mad and jest then an automobile went past and squered a lot of mud out all over my wite pants, making them black and wite, especially black, and the buterfly flew away up out of site as if it jest thawt of something, and I went back wish I had a handkerchief to wipe the mud off of my wite pants, and Mary Watkins sed, O Benny, if youre not a diskrace, you cant stay her looking like that, thanks jest the same.

Dad tell you you awt to have a net? sed Puds, and I sed, Aw shut up, who cares wat you tell me? And I wawked away looking proud but probably not as proud as wat I would of it if both my nees had bin in and there wasnt eny mud on my wite pants, and Puds jes kep setting there comfortable.

Proving the ones that jest set still and take it easy are the luckiest.

After-Dinner Tricks



No. 129—The Magnetized Pencil. A pencil adheres to the finger tips, as shown in the illustration. How is this accomplished? The trick is done by pressing the pencil firmly against the tips of the first and fourth fingers, slightly under the fingernails. The second and third fingers then press downward against the pencil, as shown in the diagram. Some little practice is required to attain the proper knack, but once acquired, the trick is very puzzling.

"Ouch! I burned 'em again," sighed Marjory, very much in a hurry with the lid on the saucepan in which the potatoes were boiling. And she waved several injured fingers.

"Well, this will be the last time then," remarked the friend who had come to dinner and was helping prepare the meal. "Don't you know what you can do for that?" she pursued.

"Eaters a cor on the regular handle with a piece of picture wire. You won't have to fish around for something to lift the lid off with when you haven't a minute to spare. The cork won't get so very hot, and it'll be easy as anything."

WANAMAKER'S April 6, 1923 DOWN STAIRS STORE

**Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store**

**Easter Wraps and Frocks for the Younger Members**



\$3 Navy blue, brown, henna and Sorrento are the colorings in these pretty frocks. Some have pongee guimpes. \$7.75 to \$18.

**New Capes, \$3 and \$7.25**  
\$3 capes are for little girls of 6 to 12.  
\$7.25 capes are for elder sisters of 14 to 18.  
Both are circular of cut and made of Spring's new tweeds in all the pretty blues, tans, rose and mixed colorings that girls like.  
Other capes for juniors at \$10, \$12 to \$35.

**Cape Dresses, \$7.50**  
Tweed slip-on frocks with smart little capes of the same material. In rose, blue and lavender; sizes 12 to 16 years.

**Coats for Children**  
Light-weight coats are of tweeds, mixtures, plaids and tan coatings. There's a great variety in 6 to 14 year sizes at \$7.50, \$8.25, \$10 to \$25.

**White Dresses, of Course**  
Every little girl needs a new white dress in Springtime—there are occasions on which no other dress will do. Crisp new frocks of organdie and voile are trimmed with lace, ribbon, tucks, ruffles and fluffy sashes. 6-year sizes start at \$4.50; 6 to 14 year range at \$5.50, \$7.75 to \$10.

**Easter Taffeta Frocks**  
The colorings in these pretty frocks. Some have pongee guimpes. \$7.75 to \$18.

**Men's Madras Shirts, \$1.55**

Excellent value! The shirts are well cut on Wanamaker dimensions that have been proven to give comfort and good service. The material is closely-woven madras with a woven white stripe and a printed stripe in various colors—brown, lavender, blue and so on.  
(Gallery, Market)

**SPECIAL: Boys' Shaker-Knit Coat Sweaters, \$5**

This all-wool sweater with roll collar and pockets is in navy, maroon, gray and khaki, but the price is lowered a great deal because there is not every size in each color. All sizes 28 to 36, however.  
(Gallery, Market)

**April Umbrellas for the Family**

Good black cotton umbrellas with tape edges and strong frames. Handles of the umbrellas for women are tipped with bakelite and have bakelite rings. Men's umbrella handles are in crooked style. All have silk cases—\$2.85.  
(Market)



**Just Arrived! Shell Parrakeets From Australia Half Price \$3.50 Pair**

Cheery, chattering brightly colored birds that have traveled all the way from Australia to make happy Easter gifts to Philadelphia. Sold in pairs because the birds are so attached to their mates that they are often called "Love Birds."  
\$3.50 a pair is only about half the price some pet shops are asking for a single bird.  
Come in and see them.  
(Central)

**Chiffon Taffeta at \$2.25**

Unusual quality—it is a pleasure to pull it through one's hand! 36 inches wide, in navy, black and brown.  
Satin Superior at \$2.36 inches wide, in black—splendid quality that many will be glad to get.  
(Central)

**Inexpensive Tub Fabrics 10c to 22c a Yard**

10c chambray is 24 inches wide, in pink, tan, green, lavender and two shades of blue.  
18c gingham is 27 inches wide, in checks, stripes and plain colors.  
18c pajama checks are snowily white and 36 inches wide.  
19c percale is 36 inches wide, in figures and stripes, very clear in coloring.  
22c gingham is 32 inches wide, in checks of various sizes and many colors. Some are two-tone.  
(Central)

**Every Woman Wants a Cape! Excellent Choosing \$16.50 to \$25**

"Why, this is remarkable quality!" said one woman to another. She was speaking about a cape of tan Bolivia, fully lined with satin. She evidently was a newcomer to the Down Stairs Coat Store, for she was very much surprised at what \$25 could buy.

People who know little of the Down Stairs Coat Store will be surprised and considerably educated for the good of their pocketbooks if they make a point of seeing the Easter showing of capes at low prices.

At \$16.50—Elaborate embroidered velour capes with pretty linings are in browns, tans and blues.

**A World of Capes at \$25**  
Plenty of dark capes, the type that so many women want! They are of tricotine, velour and serge.  
Bolivia and velour in lovely bright colors and the fashionable fawn are used in some very distinctive capes.  
Cape-coats with wide sleeves are of velour in tan, fawn and dark blue.

**Tweed Capes**  
are mostly cut straight and full, giving the sweeping lines so desired. \$18.50 to \$25.  
(Market)

**Newest Easter Hats Popping Out of Their Boxes**



Unusually smart black and dark-colored hats, as well as all the brighter hues that mean Springtime—periwinkle, yellowstone, red, silver, orchid, henna and many others.  
As yet the tailored hats are in the majority, but there are lovely dress hats with beautifully tinted flowers or softly curling ostrich.  
How radiant fresh they all are, ready for their part in Easter events!  
Excellent choosing at \$8 and \$10.  
(Market)

**New Chamois-Lisle Gloves With Embroidered Gauntlet Cuffs Only \$1.65**

Soft and fine of texture, these gloves are topped with flaring gauntlet cuffs, elaborately embroidered in self color. In the new shades of sand.

**With Ruffled Cuffs, \$1.50**  
Exceedingly pretty and cut to fit with the most satisfying smoothness. In cafe, covert, gray, walnut and white chamois-lisle with little pleated frills edging the deep cuffs. All in strap-wrist style.  
(Central)

**Easter Opportunities Central Aisle**

**Easter Sale of Women's White Kidskin Gloves, \$1**  
Easter means new clothes and they in turn mean new, spotlessly white kid gloves. So this special lot is a timely bit of good fortune. They are real kidskin, not lambskin, and come in two-clasp style, overseam sewn. All usual sizes.

**Good Bungalow Aprons at \$1**  
Last lot went out in almost no time! These are of the same firmly woven gingham and the same heavy percale.  
Gingham in lavender, pink, blue and tan checks; percale in pretty broken plaids.  
At 75c, Polly Prim aprons of pink, blue or lavender checked gingham are trimmed with rickrack.

**Women's Crepe Bloomers, 65c**  
A third less than our lowest-priced ones heretofore. Blue, orchid, pink or white—and all exceedingly well made.

**Leather Link Belts, 25c**  
Wear them with sweaters or straight-line frocks. Black, white, brown, black-and-white and brown-and-tan.

**Sale of Straw Rugs 9 x 12 Feet \$6**  
Other sizes priced proportionately low.  
(Central and Chestnut)

**MARKET STREET BEEF CO.**

Meats to Please You—Pleased to Meet You  
SPECIAL FOR THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY

**STEWING ROASTING Chickens 25<sup>c</sup> lb.**

**Shoulders of Veal for Roasting**..... }  
**Breast of Veal for Filling**..... } **15<sup>c</sup>**  
**Rump of Veal for Roasting**..... }  
**Legs of Veal—4- to 5-lb. average**..... } **lb.**

**Lean Picnic Shoulders**..... **12 1/2<sup>c</sup> lb.**  
**Strictly Fresh Selected Eggs in Cartons**... **25<sup>c</sup> doz.**  
**Finest Oleo or Nut Margarine**..... **3 lbs. 50c**  
**Finest Half Smokes or Beef & Ham Bologna**, **10c lb.**  
**Finest Sugar Cured Virginia Bacon**..... **12 1/2<sup>c</sup> lb.**

Rumps Pin Bones **ROAST OF BEEF 15<sup>c</sup> lb.**  
Bologna Sides of Round

Remember this is the usual fine quality meat we always handle. This beef is the finest that money can buy.

**MARKET STREET BEEF CO.**  
5221-23-25 Market St. 5939 Market St.  
For Your Convenience Our Stores Are Open Friday and Saturday Until 9:30 P. M.  
Look for Our Adv. in Monday Evening Newspapers

**Harries Importer**  
1624 Walnut Street  
Invites your early inspection of their  
**Exclusive Display**  
of ALL the  
**Latest Spring Models**  
Millinery Gowns Coats  
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**Dinnerware**

125 Patterns  
106 Pieces, \$45 to \$550  
ALL "OPEN STOCK"  
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1212 Chestnut Street

**Borden's Evaporated Milk**

Even though the strictest inspection by the Borden Company makes it cost your grocer a little more, he serves you well by giving it to you at the price of other standard brands.  
It's pure country milk with the cream left in.



**For a skin like velvet**

Begin using Mavis Face Powder today and note how your complexion improves under its velvety softness. It cannot clog the pores or roughen the skin. So fine, fifteen well known face powders failed to pass through the silk through which it is sifted.  
**VIVAUDOU'S MAVIS FACE POWDER 50c**  
Ask for the new duo-tint also rose, white, flesh, and rachel  
Talcum Powder 1.25 Cold Cream 30c  
Fettre 1.00 Vanishing Cream 50c  
Toilet Water .85 Florida Water 1.00  
Face Powder .65 Extract .40

**A Beautiful Collection of Children's DRESSES**  
in Dotted Swiss Gingham Pongees and Dimities  
Made to Order \$5 to \$11  
**Esmeralda Shop**  
1310 Walnut St. Second Floor  
Phone—Walnut 0997

**A Shoe for Weak Ankles!**  
It is of soft black kidskin and inside there are little long narrow cases for steels to help hold wobbly ankles that are not very used to walking as yet. Mother can leave all the steels in at first and gradually take some out as less support is needed. They don't show at all on the outside. Sizes 5 to 8, \$3.  
(Chestnut)

\$3