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Lady Doucester moved her hands in a gesture of impatience.

Temporary Concealment

"I've told you, almost word for word, what passed between us. I was hampered by the impossibility of telling her the truth as regards Jarroman's attitude, but all the same I managed to put the case for concealment pretty strongly. She agreed to it as a temporary measure, but she couldn't face the idea of ignoring the other girl's claims even for a short time. The moment Theed stressed them she handed him his ten thousand without a murmur, and she'll hand him another ten when he asks for it. Oh, these modern women!" cried Lady Doucester in a burst of scorn. They sneer at the early Victorian "There was a silence Lady Doucester Lady Douce

hand him another ten when he asks for it. Oh, these modern women." cried Lady Doucester in a burst of scorn. "They sneer at the early Victorian conscience," and then take up psychosnalysis."

Lord Doucester hid a smile behind a cloud of cigar smoke. They were in the pleasnt oak-pancled room overlooking the garden, where they usually lanched when alone.

"Well, as I said, the thing to do is to cut into the circle before it completes itself." remarked Lady Doucester, presently, in perfectly good faith. "And the way to do that—the way to do that, to her, indicated excitement.

"Of course! The way to do is to get hold of the girl."

"What girl?"

"Jarroman's real daughter, of course, "but ye as a silence. Lady Doucester hundled was a silence. Lady Doucester hundled sond the said at last, while Nell's stood flushed and deep-yeed by the table. "You seem to understand quite clearly hundled sond in the said at last, while Nell's stood flushed and deep-yeed by the table. "You seem to understand quite clearly hundled and deep-yeed by the table. "You seem to understand quite clearly hundled and deep-yeed by the table. "You seem to understand quite clearly hundled and deep-yeed by the table. "You seem to understand quite clearly hundled and deep-yeed by the table. "You seem to understand quite clearly hundled and deep-yeed by the table. "You seem to understand quite clearly hundled and deep-yeed by the table. "You seem to understand quite clearly hundled and deep-yeed by the table. "You seem to understand quite clearly hundled hundled her hu

An Invitation for Nell

"Thank you." said Lady Doucester.
"You are hospitable considering you don't know who I am. It will be rather difficult to explain. I'd better begin by saying that I—know your father well."

The faint hesitation in Lady Doucester's voice tripped Nell headlong.
"I got yer," she said profoundly, emphasizing her words with the teapot. "No need ter break it gently. I spotted it as soon as I set eyes on yer—couldn't help guessing it, wot with one thing and another."

Lady Doucester was at a loss—a con—Lady Doucester was at a loss—a con—she told the clock. "Perhaps she'll come early, for good manners or some—

Lady Doucester was at a loss—a con-lition that invariably irritated her. "Spotted what? Guessed what?" she

"Wy, that yore me long lorst mother, come to make amends and let bygornes be bygornes." The teapot quivered with suspense. Lady Doucester was great enough not

to laugh.
"I'm afraid it isn't as simple as that.
my dear. I am Lady Doucester."
"Oo!"

A fresh outburst of merriment threatened. Lady Doucester waited till the danger was past, and then:
"Why did you think I was your mother's?" the newed

"Why did you think I was your mother's?" she asked.
"Well, it seemed only nat'ral in a way," said Nell, proceeding with the tea making. "First, there's me father, springin' out o' the ground as you might say after twenty years, and then taking 'isself ori so sudden without a by yer leave or with yer leave. And then there ain't many o' your sort in these parts.
Lady Doucester was not listening. She was grappling with the central fact that Jarroman had evidently been to see the girl. For a moment that fact seemed to throw her calculations out of "Your father came to see you just before he were the reason of the seemed to the seemed to see you just

see the girl. For a moment that fact seemed to throw her calculations out of tear. Did Theed know it?

"Your father came to see you just before he went away. I take it." she wid. "I know it was his intention to make provision for you. Did he do so?" "Well, 'e did and 'e didn't, if you maderatand me," said Nell. " 'E said was going to make things comperating for me, and left eight quid on the said in the said in the said of the said of the said in the said of the said of the said in the said of the said of

door to her.

"You are Miss Jarroman, of course," she asserted. "I want to talk to you. May I come in?"

Nell gasped, then puiled herself together.

"Wy, o' course you can," she said with an ambiguous heartiness. "Come in and make yourself at 'ome."

She led the way into the kitchen, much alive to her visitor's lorgnette and veil and rigidly simple tailormade; but her voice, as she suggested a cup of tea, was superbly unconcerned.

An Invitation for Nell

"Thank you," said Lady Doucester.

"You are Miss Jarroman, of course," will be able to see whether you like the kind of life your father wants you to lead. Also, if you'il let me do so of your own free will, I think I could teach you to be what you call a lady."

Nell smoothed her cracking skirt with trembling fingers. Her eyes were glowing, her splendid figure was instinct with cagerness. Her normal shrewdness would have told her that the experiment was foredoomed to failure. But her normal shrewdness was stampeded by the passionate desire for gentility. The charmed life of the upper classes, as seen through the garishly roseate spectacles of innumerable with the will. I shink I could teach you to be what you call a lady."

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she told the clock. "Perhaps she'll come early, for good manners or something. I'd better do it now and get it

She picked up the receiver of the house telephone and spoke to the housekeeper.
"I want you, Mrs. Carfax, and Rawson." She hung up the receiver again and pressed the bell which summoned her own maid.

"I'm afraid it isn't as simple as that.

"Oo!"

"What is the matter now?"

"Mother of the bridegroom! In her day a noted society beauty."

"It was in the Sunday Pictorial. I seem it meself. Yore fotygraft—on the same page as the wedding—taken when you was my age—with yer 'air—"

Nell stopped abruptly, struggled with her impressions of a thirty-year-old fashion in hairdressing, and then putting the teapot on the range, doubled up in a convulsion of mirth.

Lady Doucester studied Nell's own paste studded locks and her lips twitched, but her voice was screne.

"Yes, you are quite right." she said. I am Mr. Stranack's mother, as you redently saw in the account."

Nell straightened and wiped her eyes.

"No offense, yer ladyshlp. I didn't mean nothing disrespectful. But I couldn't 'elp thinking o' them rows o' buttons dahn yer chest—"

A fresh outburst of merriment the sent of the family, she has been inneed her own maid.

In common with the rest of humanity, Lady Doucester was afraid of her servants. Her assured social position enabled her to face the fact without incurring to herself the inner servants. Her assured social position enabled her to face the fact without incurring to herself the inauct strong enough to allow her to be afraid of any one who could do her an injury. and she knew perfectly well that these upper servants could do her the injury of driving Nell out of the house.

Redding, her maid, arrived first, and was told to wait. Presently Mrs. Carfax, in creaking black alpaca, entered with the butler.

Lady Doucester cleared her throat. She paused a moment, choosing her words.

"The guest who is coming this aftermon." She began, "is a Miss Jarroman is of Mrs. Stranack. Miss Jarroman is of gentle birth, but owing to the death of her parents in infancy, unknown to the rest of her family, she has been the count."

gentle birth, but owing to the death of her parents in infancy, unknown to the rest of her family, she has been brought up in the laboring classes. She is coming here to learn. She may be here for a short time only or for several

"I am asking you all to treat her just in the same way as you would ordinarily treat one of my guests. If any of you should object to this, I should be glad if you would state your objections." Lady Doucester waited.

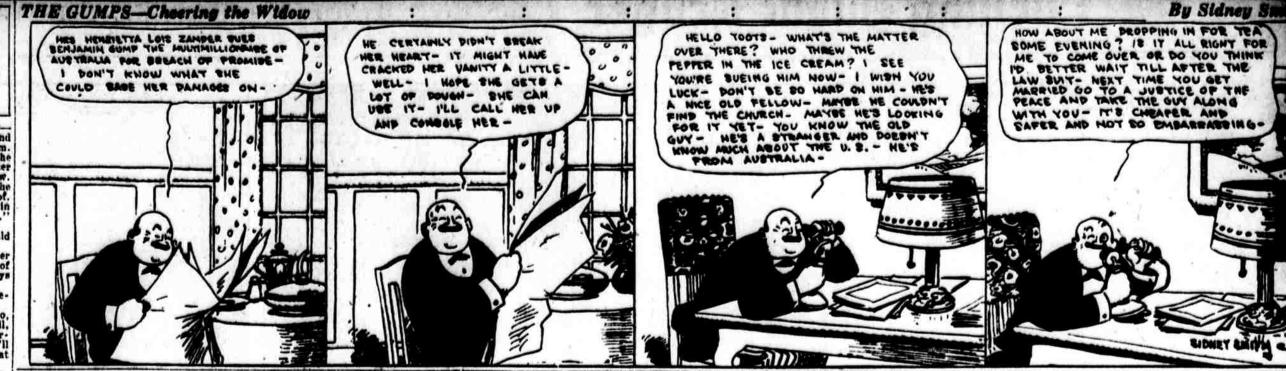
Mrs. Carfax rose.

"Speaking for myself, my lady, if the lady in quantien to group to group to.

"Speaking for myself, my lady, if the lady in question is good enough to be your ladyship's guest, she is good enough for me to treat as such. And to see that she is treated as such by the housemaids, though, I must say, the young girls nowadays—"
"Thank you, Mrs. Carfax. I want to be perfectly fair to you all. If you feel differently about it tomorrow come to me at this time—after howe-and

we will discuss it again.

CONTINUED TOMORROW

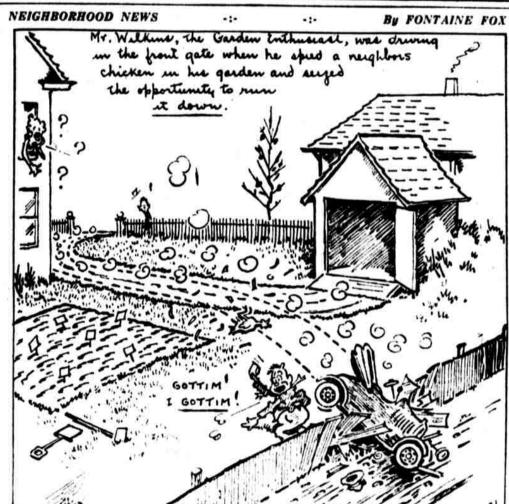


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SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Some Drag She Has By Hayward Registered U. S. Patent Office HELLO! - GIVE ME I SAY FOR THE TENTH TIME -YOU'LL NEVER HEY? - WHAT DO I WANT - SAY GET IT I AIN'T GONNA HOLLER HERE ALL IT WILL BE HERE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES. THAT WAY THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE BUSTED AN' I GOT TO GET DAY-I SAYS I WANT SOMEBODY PLEASE - --- HELLO, EDDY? ANOTHER AT ONCE - I WANT HIGHER UP- IT'S A RUSH JOB - IT EDDY, GET A MACHINE GOT TO HAVE A MACHINE AT MEITHER - HEY- HELLO- MO -50 UP HERE AT ONCE! -ONCE - WHAT ?- NO - I SAID A THAT'S -A BOY! BY! LDEPT - LISSENI A E HATWARD 1/



The young lady across the way says she doesn't see why we should be worrying about helping Russia when all accounts agree that that country is simply flooded with her own paper money



SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG THE SLUGGARDS -

PETEY—And How He Hates Puns -THIS YEAR I'M GOLHG TO HAVE A CORNER OF THE CARDEN FOR MYSELF AND BELIEVE ME-







Bu C. A. Voight







