nother's

The Vengeance of Henry Jarroman Woman

By ROY VICKERS

Always

to this arrangement—for the time being, at any rate."

"She agreed?" Jarroman's voice was sharp. "But perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not tell her—probably you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not tell her—probably you did not know—that perhaps you did not tell her—probably you did not tell

v; but when you came to Doucester but when you came to Doucester "Beose the first time and talked about marriage, and virtually blackmailed into consenting—""

"Of course. Nadia could have paid out two pounds a week without Wilfred's knowledge, but 10,000 pounds of the return of the weekley.

"Isn't that rather strongly put?" "Not a bit! The issue was clear songh—I was to let Wilfred marry learned from that little interview of that you must have known from first who Nadia really was; also

you knew I knew.".

"So far you have found the thread purself to string your beads on." Jarreman's tone was dry.
"Bo far. Let me go on. You will member your next visit to Doucester House with Nadia. To facilitate the marriage you were willing to forgo our retrial: Nadia wouldn't hear of four sacrifice. You made me go to her syself and beg her to let you have your way, for my own sake as well as hers. The reason I had to give her that the man against whom you do she had been piling up evidence my late cousin, John Camden. The succeeded, as you know. Nadia we way. But you had set me think-me, Mr. Jarroman—I did not know at the time, but you had set me think-

"I foresaw the possibility," he said.

"I foresaw the possibility," he said.

"You underestimated me. I am betat thinking than anything else in
the world. I think badly, perhaps, but
I think patiently. During all those days
in which Nadia and I were dashing
about, busy with her trousseau and
her house, I was thinking about you.
I was more puzzled than I care to remember. I said to myself, 'A man's
life is ruined because society is of oninten that he committed a murder. He
mays the unjust penalty, and on his
return to life he finds himself rich.
He tells his lawyer to find his daughter
for him, and there is brought to him

He tells his lawyer to find his daughter for him, and there is brought to him by mistake the daughter of the man who, it would seem, should have served that sentence in his stead. It is a strange mistake, an extraordinary turn of the wheel——'"

"No, Theed must have known," cut in Jarroman. "I have had time for reflection lately, and I believe now that he, too, must have known all along. But what his motive could have been—""

"Don't interrupt me," Lady Doucester reproved him. She bent forward and
poked at the fire with an expert hand,
so that the light of the flames danced
fall upon Jarroman's face.

"I told myself," she continued, "that
it was possible for such a man as yourself to adopt the daughter of your dead
foe, to lavish luxury and affection upon
her, to give up the chance of a retrial
for her sake: in the language of my
early days, to return good for evil.
Twenty years' penal servitude might
reasonably be expected to unbalance
the steadlest brain! But once having But once having embarked on this saintlike proceeding, it was not possible for such a man as yourself to let Nadia file the reports that were to be used in establishing her father's guilt."

the country."

'I don't think he means to run away," said Lady Doucester.

"Then he is bound to hand it all over to me the moment I ask him for it.

The Whole Truth at Last

Jarroman's hand shaded his eyes.
"So that when Theed announced to
me that you had discovered what you
chose to call Nadia's impersonation that, in your anger, you demanded not only full restitution on her part of every penny spent upon her, but also the repayment by me and my husband of the Candon former. the Camden fortune, my amazement was not so great as it might have been, for I had been presented an old problem in a more dangerous form. Danger-ous because it struck at the roots of my existence. For I could not—I can-For I could not-I canot, now or ever-repay to Nadia what I stole from her years and years ago."

Lady Doucester hoped Jarroman Jarroman thanked her again. She would say something, then remembered stole a glance at him. His strong is a tures betrayed no hint of suffering, and made a tiny grimace at his crouching yet—

made a tiny grimace at his cronching figure, and went on:

"I could not understand why you demanded that repayment of me. I could not understand why your attitude toward Nadia was so monstrous. You were not an excitable fool, to believe that Nadia was an adventuress who fast you had seen through it. You were and I wanted Nadia to see her."

"I wanted to assure myself that "Theed was swindling her. And—" she bent her head, and, with infinite care, disentangled the chain of her lorgnette from the laces of her gown and I wanted Nadia to see her." aist you had seen through it. You were man who had deliberately accepted ther man's daughter as your own. But that other man was your enemy.

And you had made Nadia file what proofs you could get of his quit. And proofs you could get of his quit. And ened Nauia a record your supposed return the money. Until your supposed return from the Continent, of course. Nadia only agreed to the 'wait and see' doctrine as a temporary measure.'

"There were the bends, Mr. Jarro man. I looked for the thread, and at found it.' Lady Doncester's voice broke and falled. Jarroman had risen to his feet

and was standing rigid, his face gray. had escaped her understanding.
Involuntarily she, too, row. The
words she wished to say were clamoris within her brain, but her utterance
of the

them was, strangely, an unsteady hisper, "That thread was hatred." Jarro-"Hatred," he repeated. "Yes, it was

The echoes of that unspoken word Jarroman dropped his eyes and mo-lioned Lady Doucester back to her thair.

"Let me light you another éiga-rette, Lady Doucester," he said. Lady Doucester dropped back into

the dawdle. Please sit down again—I what I can to set things straight. I what I can to set things straight. I will reassign my property to Nadia and your son need never know of this up-heaval."

Jarroman resumed his seat as Lady Doucester continued:

"In that interview I had with him heed suggested to me that, aithough Nadia should be told of her true parastructions as to the legal proceedings Sould not be carried out. What Theed Sould not be carried out. What Theed to at the time, but his activities since have been enlightening. He and I down to Swallowsbath next day.

Sound Nadia alone and broke the to her. It made her miserable at the continued of t

ON THE day after the wedding,"
began Lady Doucester, "Theed me to see me. It was, in the afteron. He sent up his card, and I saw of all you had given her. She agreed to this arrangement—for the time being, at any rate."

fred's knowledge, but 10,000 pounds cannot be called petty cash, even at Crescent street. She saw as clearly as I did that once Wilfred knew she was not your daughter he would refuse to spend a penny of the money you had given her; and that would mean the end of his career. So we settled that she should not tell Wilfred anything. And then she less herself be rushed into giving Theed a cool 10,000! I could have cried.

"Nell Is My Guest"

"Nell Is My Guest"

Jarroman rose stumbling to his feet and began to pace the room. The glow of his eyes had grown dimmer, the lines round his mouth more deeply carven.

"I want you to listen to this part carefully." said Lady Doucester, when at last he paused before her. "Theed did not pay that 10,000 to your daughter; I have discovered that. Further, he had persuaded Nadia to give him power of attorney over her entire prophe had persuaded Nadia to give him power of attorney over her entire property; the inducement he held out to her was that, while no single detail of her material life, and Wilfred's, need be changed until your return, she would not be in actual legal possession of a fortune that was not hers."

A strange exclamation broke from Jarroman—a strangled sound of sorrow and disgust. He moved to the mantelpiece and began to toy with the orma

telpiece and began to toy with the orna ments upon it.

"You have not convinced me that Theed's intentions have been dishon-est," he said presently, and Lady Dcucester stiffened at the coldness of his voice. "He may have begun the somewhat lengthy process of transferring the money from Nadia to Nell without your knowledge. It is probable he does not know where Nell is to be found."
"He has known Nell for years," Lady Doucester contradicted him, flatly. I

Doucester contradicted him, fatly. I was anxious to get into touch with the young lady myself, and I found her by having Theed's office watched. Nell is my guest; she has been at Doucester house for some weeks. Theed knows it, and he has not even bothered to pretend that he is going to hand over the fortune to her."

Jarroman spun around, visibly startled.

startled.
"I'm amazed! Nell is with you, and Theed—it is almost incredible!"

"Your wife could tell you more of his plan of campaign than I can." pursued Lady Doucester, remorselessly. "She was to have shared the—loot with Theed, and he has not kept his bargain. It was by proving that to her that I was allowed to come up here and talk to you this evening and arrange for you to leave this house by midday tomor-

"Thank you." muttered Jarroman, mechanically, his thoughts still in chaos. "Obviously, I must lose no time in forestalling that scoundrel's escape from the country.

That's what puzzles me—he must have known that the moment I was free again I should call him to account. did he mean to keep me shut up herefor life?"

Lady Doucester pursed her lips. "I think he would have left you out quite soon," she said slowly, "and ! think he would not have run away. He will protect himself against you in

his own way."
She rose. "I gather you will be able She rose. "I gather you will be able to leave here tomorrow morning with-out any difficulty. I will send a servant to your flat.—I suppose you will g-straight there. And I should advise you to get to work on Theed at once."

"and I wanted Nadia to see her."
"Did—did they meet?" Jarroman's

voice was hoarse. "Oh, yes," Lady Doucester put on her gloves. "The sight of her strength-ened Nadia's resolution to go on using the money. Until your supposed return

Nadia Rises in Memory

Nadia: The memory of her danced there in the moonlight. So young, so fragrant, so grave. The violet of her eyes so deep, the petals of her lips so closely folded. Nadia! What had chanced to the clean soul of her? Had her pride fled and her shining trust in the great, straight roads of life for-saken her? They had talked to her of expediency and secrecy and delay and she had listened and assented. It had done that to her already, the power of wealth—it had slipped a sheath of finest tinsel over the self that had been so gallant and so gay.

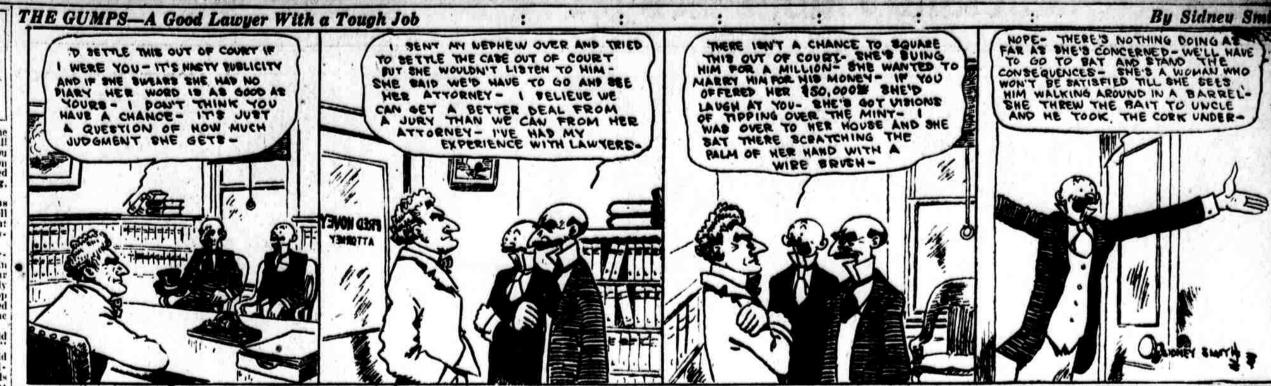
During these last weary days the thought of her had never left him. To see her again, to hear her voice, to watch her about her house in that light, drifting way she had, a melody of movement! She had seemed near to him as never before. And now she was more remote than the moonlight, the call of the world in her ears, the beautiful

Lady Doucester dropped back into the chair and then discovered she was a mode shuffling sound bestide the eigarette box which Jarreman was offering her.

'No, thank you,' she said. 'I smoke the much as it is for my age and temporament; and I must get on with my confession. Cigarettes always make the dawdle. Please sit down again—I was regards the future, I will do the chair dropped back into the world in her ears, the beautiful child soul fortressed in steel.

There was an odd shuffling sound behind him. Of course! Lady Doucester was still there. She had planned, maneuvered, for her son's sake and her own, as Nadia had acquiesced and maneuvered for her husband's sake and her own. He spoke without turning.

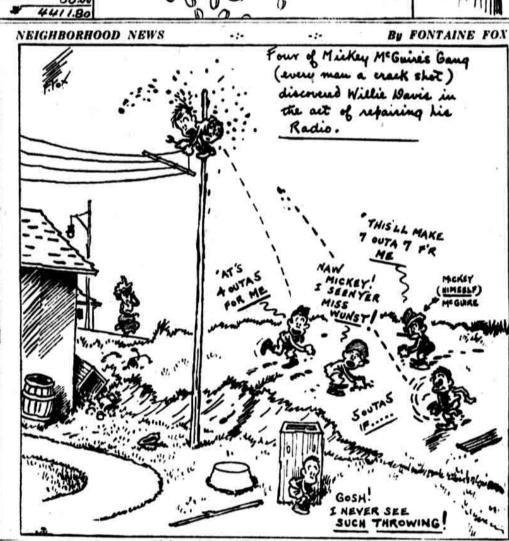
"As regards the future, I will do



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The young lady across the way mays she doesn't mind solitude occasionally, provided some one's with





By C. A. Voight

WHADDA I CARE!

-YOU'RE ALWAYS WORRYING

ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE - THAT

AND THAT! FOR WHAT PEOPLE

THINK - LET EM THINK -

WHADDA I CARE!

SCHOOL DAYS



