Marriage : For One -By Theodore Dreiser

One of the Series of Evening Public Ledger Original Short Stories on Married Life by the Best American Fiction Writers

was among those I met during my first lighted with the result. years in New York. Like so many of ambition: managership of some branch great deal of time with them.

to this, largely, he confined himself.

on that score, for he liked to urgue and speculate as to the lives of his fellow. men and to hugh at their folbles and peccadilloes, so long as there old not IN AROUT two months after this configure to a proof to was or becault sway too far to the left of what he I Wray came to see me, and in a very his relationship to her; how he felt looked upon as the line of honor and distrait state of mind. After value, that he had captured a true regardless. ked upon as the line of honor and distrait state of much

quantics outlined above less of lead, to success in matters hier; terial or practices. One had to his re-rtand a little something about women. One had to be sure that when some went a-courtinz, one selected a woman of sense as well as chartn, one

WHENEVER I think of love and a performance, then another and an- I shook my head. Of what value was marriage I think of Wray. That other. In short, he emancipated her, advice in the face of such a situation

tunately, with the limitations of the but more especially for her. They suggestion, borrowed from another. He average man he had the ambitions of took a small apartment in New York, had said that if he could only win her the average man. He was connected and it was not long before she joined a back he would be willing to modify the with one of those commercial agencies literary club that was being formed in pointless opposition and contention that which inquire into the standing of busi- their vicinity, where she met two rest- had driven her away. She might go her Dess men and report their findings, for less, pushing, seeking women for whom intellectual way as she chose if she a price, to other business men. He was he did not care—a Mrs. Drake and a would only come back. . . Seeing interested in his work and seemed sat- Mrs. Munshaw-both of whom he in- him so tractable and so very wishful, I fasted that in time he was certain to sisted could be of no value to any one, suggested a thing another had done in a schieve what was perhaps a fair enough But Bessie liked them and spent a related situation. He was to win her

studying the human mind, its resources reading and living in general. Wray said. and resourcefulness, its inhibitions and had proved to be the Prince Charming The thought interested him at once. and resourcetuiness, its immortance who had entered the secret garden and It satisfied his practical and clerkly eral shiftiness and changefulness, he waked the sleeping princess to a world soul. He left me hopefully and I saw eral shiftiness and change contents. Such as she had never dreamed of. She nothing more of him for several months, facts of the different enterprises whose facts of the different enterprises when he came to report that all was character he was supposed to investi. enlightening history of France she was well with him once more. In order to enaracter ne was supposed to invent.

Could and reading, of bits of philosophy and poetry send the new pact he had taken a larger which her reading of the property send the new pact he had taken a larger did they pay their bills? What was their capital stock? How much cash did they have on hand? •• Such was phisticated girl be had merried might did they have on hand? • • • Such was phisticated girl be had married might the nature of the data be needed, and yet outstrip him in the very realm in And then within the year came a Nevertheless, he was at times amused ont guide. More than once she cust child, and for the next two years all Nevertheless, he was at times amused ent guide. More than once she quesor astonished or made angry or sell-righteous by the tricks, the secretive. tioned or contradicted him as to a matness, the errors and downright meanlished if not irritated that she knew
ness of spirit of so many he came in
note than he about the import of a a young life.

The property of the import of a a young life.

The property of the import of a a young life.

The property of the import of a a young life. ness of spirit of so many he came in more than he about the import of a a young life, contact with. As for himself, he had certain plot or the relativity of certain had been been as a person of no

this score, as on some others, he was this score, as on some others, he was no more like the girl he had met in his office than he was like the boy he Industrious and honest and courteous becoming more aggressive, more inquis- able to look after itself, bound to get along better than those that. She did not like the same plays who did not. What, an honest, in- he likel; he wanted a play that was dustrious, careful, courteous man not light and amising, and she wanted one do better than these who was none of with some serious moral or intellectual these things? What nonsense. It must some serious moral or Intellectual forming these things? What nonsense. It must so it to it. She read only serious books some lafe early have and seen serious there were accidents and sickness, and men here and there more or less bored by serious books. She had a real was stole from one another, as he saw well liked nucle, or was pretending that she things to had referred. Hillustrated in his own labors; and banks of thing, whereas grand open, recitais and that sort died of others. A ready he was plansfield. And there were trusts and combinations being formed even then pany her she would go with one for the site. If he could win Essee to which did not seem to be entirely in both of those women he was beginning the idea they would move to some subtone with the interests of the average household duties and could come and go. They were prospering new and could man. But even so. All things considered, if the average man fellowed the above rules he was sure to fare better than the other fellow. There was such a thing as approximate justice, tiefed did prevail, in the main, and the wicked were punished, as they should be.

They were prosperling now and some standard properties and should even in all these remainded the mission of the properties. What was he to do? No ske much as an effective to the middle prevails, and the main, and the wicked were punished, as they should be.

clerkly figure. That clerkly mind. He in so far as he could, and seemed de- as this, especially from one who was satisfied that the mysteries of temperthe millions seeking to make their way. WITH their marriage came a new Justed save by nature? Nevertheless, he was busy about his affairs, and, forof the great concern he was connected I visited them at their small apart- would accept, and then, in order to with and which might have paid him ment about this time, and found that bind her to him, he was to induce her so much as five or six thousand a year. She was proving a very apt pupil in to have a child. That would capture The thing about him that interested the realm to which he had introduced her sympathy and at the same time inme, apart from a genial and pleasing her. It was plain that she had been sinuate an image of himself into her me, apart from a genus and pleasure of this emancipated from her old notions as to affectionate consideration. Those who wealth of opportunity before him for the sinfulness of the stage, as well as had children rarely separated or so I

a man did as he should do, if he were had been at ten years of age. She was bound to its service until it should be ; and a few more of those many things itive, more self-centered, more argu- of what a chain and a weight a chill I we all know we ought to be, he was mentative all the time, more this more was to one who had numbit as beyond if we



She met a man-I followed them when they came out and when they were getting out of a cab I told them both what I thought of them

When does human nature

crash under the strain of

fear and tragedu? Must it

pull down all loved ones

But what do you think of his views in Bessie leaving him once more, and still very much in love and thought what still would make three years now—three years."

of life—of his books as books to be with her, which perhaps was illegal or they might help him to understand the I thought that the child would make three years now—three years."

He paused and gazed at me, and I Wray." I said, "I can't enter upon which he was so fond. Not hearing di- him. is the beginning the Beast remarked that, it was to have a child be could see herself as a milk-cow with a calf, covered until it should be an allowed an inference and a satisfaction with the after itself. She spoke and within a child being the benefited, it was to have a should be after itself. She spoke a milk took with a calf, covered until it should be a milk-cow within calf, covered until it should be a milk-cow with a milk-cow within calf, covered until it should be a milk-cow within calf, covered until it should be a milk-cow within calf, covered until it should be a milk-cow within calf, covered until i One day in a discussion of any man's works upon rectly from him as to this I called upon There was no other word from him gave me for persuading her to have where she was, whether she ever

But, as I was soon to learn, even read by the mother of a little girl?" unfair, she had taken the child of troublesome problem that was before things work out all right, but it didn't.

idea of what I've been through, not an idea. She tried to poison me onceand here followed a sad recital of the twists and turns and desperation of one who wished to be free. "And she was in love with another man, only I could never find out who he was."

And he gave me details of certain mysterious goings to and fro, of secret pursuits on his part, of actions and evidences and moods and quarrels which pointed all too plainly to a breach that ould never be healed.

"And what is more, she tortured me, You'll never know-you couldn't. But I loved her. And I love her now "

Once more the tensely gripped fingers, the white face, the flash of haunted

"Once I followed her to a restaurant when she said she was going to visit a friend, and she met a man. I followed/ them when they came out, and when they were getting into a cab I told them both what I thought of them. I threatened to kill them, and then he went away when she told him to go, When we got home I couldn't do any. thing with her. All she would say was that if I didn't like the way she was doing I could let her go. She wanted me to give her a divorce. And I couldn't let her go, even if I had wanted to. I loved her too much. Why, she would sit and read and ignore me for days-days, without ever a word."

"Yes," I said, "but the folly of it all. The uselessness, the hopelessness." "Oh, I know, but I couldn't help tt. "Oh, I know, but I couldn't neip it.
I was crazy about her. The more she
disliked me, the more I loved her. I
have walked the streets for hours, whole
days at a time, because I couldn't est days at a time, because I couldn't est or sleep. And all I could do was think, think, think. And that is about all I do now, really. I have never been my-self since she left. It's almost as bad right now as it was two years ago, I live in the old apartment, yes. But why? Because I think she might come back to me. I wait and wait. I know it's feelish, but still I wait. Why? God only knows. Oh," he sighed, "it's

She didn't want children and never for- at him, shaken by a fact that was with

Can evil identity be lost

in good? See how this

throbbing story of mustery.

regeneration and love solves

THE BREAKING POINT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart Author of "Dangerous Days," "K," "The Amazing Interlude," and many other striking and successful novels.

in disaster?

the lather was, and after that he had no his horse into the mountains, and horse in whose members to a gain, and who is determined that to Norman, his child house, in order to bridge the gain. In the lather was, and after that he had no has horse into the animal run to death. Henry to great the coming in with the animal run to death. Henry to great the place he would have her him. Thorward woman, the mother, the place he would have hurt him.

"Henry began to give him money."

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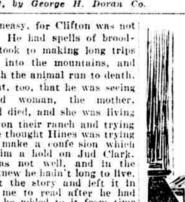
was his father, and there was some Henry was uneasy, for Clifton was not trouble. In order to end it Henry like himself. He had spells of broodfinally acknowledged that he knew who ing, and he took to making long trips ared by everybody in the father was, and after that he had on his horse into the mountains, and

the place he would have hurt him.

"Henry began to give him money.
Clark had left the fifty thousand for the hurby of a carrier, who, ten the hurby had been and the how with the idea that Henry should the hurby pheredly believed and the hurby held do not have been and the hurby pheredly believed and the hurby had considered to monetately believed to have been and the hurby had considered to monetately believed to have been and the hurby pheredly believed to have been and the hurby believed to have been and the hurby believed to have been and the hurby would not listen to. He did not believe the perished in a bissory whose researches line him up to know how Henry got the maney, or from where. He thought for a long time that Henry had saved it.

"I'd better say here that Henry was fond of Clifton, although he didn't approve of him. He'd never married, and the boy was like a son to him for a long time that the ranch much, however, for he was a select mather wither him to marry was a first with what whose son a Burgess through and through and looked like them. And he was always Jud had been infatuated with the womant alies.

I'v BROTHER, Henry Living
TY BROTHER, Henry Living
The Rose of the start was and the won-layer of the party. Outside of the ranch. The Carlisle wom-





of my right hand, when I saw a cabin,

these problems.

From that time on David's state.

ment dealt with the situation in the cabin; with Jud Clark and the Donaldbegan and lasted for days. He spoke at length of his discovery of Clark's identity, and of the fact that the boy had lost all memory of what had happened, and even of who he was. He went into that in detail; the peculiar effect of fear and mental shock on a high-strung nature, especially where the physical condition was lowered by excess and wrong-living; his early at-tempt, as the boy improved, to pierce the yell, and then his slow-growing conviction that it were an act of mercy not to do so. The Donaldsons' faith-fulness, the cessation of the search under the conviction that Clark was dead, both were there, and also David's growing liking for Judson himself. But David's own psychology was in-