# The MPOSSIBLE BC MINA WILCOX PUTNAM ILLUSTRATIONS & CD. RHODES

CHAPTER XIX-Continued.

Then the first "outside" guest arrived, a lady in the character of the surrounded by an admiring, clamoring, teasing group.

"Am I the first?" asked the lady.

"No, indeed," said Bell comfortingly, with as much landity as the question required. And then, just as the situation was becoming unbearably stupid, as such moments at the begin that she did not look him in the face the center of the gleaming floor they and broken all the ties of womanhood? opened to an Apache, full-painted for moment its expression had got be- in his arms. And when the music. His arms flew wide, as if to emwar. A wild whoop went up at once, | youd his power of control. and before it had subsided, the crowd began to stream in, many-colored, all come right!" noisy, gorgeous or humorous, filling the dim studio with a dream-like certain step or two, the words she had snapped with the cessation of the a woman, he will always despise mel throng, alive with movement, fraught just uttered concerning Pedro still waltz, the people crowded about the Better leave to him the memory of a with the delightful mystery of fa- ringing in his brain. The pace or two two, all talking, complimenting, ex- boy friend whom he loved and who miliar friends in disguise.

laughter, of delighted acreams of recognition. "Good Lord! it's Bill! to fill him with amazement, but Leigh for, slender figure, and Pedro was workshop, caressing each object as Look what Bill has on! Have you was too much stunned by Iris' unconseen Mazie's tights!!! Kitty has on a scious confirmation of his own secret gan. At her response, Pedro appar. mate. Everywhere were things that blonde wig!—yes, it is Ken Harris! knowledge to feel any further emotion ently thanked her, and disappearing reminded him of Leigh. There they Well! look at Mr. De Bush, will you! just then. But he managed to speak, Hello, Pell, old boy, feel as great a and the words aroused Iris like magic. fool as you look?" etc., etc. From the corner where the musiclans sat, came will have the opportunity of apoloan ungodly squeaking and scraping. gizing, for here comes Sam Hill now!" The perfume of burning incense, of new-lit cigarettes, of heavy cosmetics door, where, sure enough, Sam was to Pell, and who had to be shaken by beside this table he had often drawn and camphor, hung in the atmosphere. standing, disguised as a bear trainer, the shoulder before she would answer a chair, when they sat down to share The hungry violinist readjusted his every detail of his costume complete. Leigh's question. handkerchief and waved his bow; down to the very bear itself. Iris gave there was a blast of melody, madden- a little cry. He was smiling at her, ing, enticing, and the crowd in the and behind him shadowed the tall center of the room began to move figure of her father. She turned to "where did Pedro go? He went home rhythmically. The guests continued her lover, her hands outstretched. to pour in.

Among these came Leigh, clad in high boots, rough shirt, and trousers, carrying an ax, his coat thrown over tered Leigh, as he reeled out on to hat, he rushed out into the alley and his arm, this costume having been the balcony like a drunken man. From started madly off in the direction of away, away, to the blossoming Southcreated to emulate the personal ap the floor below came the rhythmic Muldoon place. pearance of the great American for stamp of many heels, and the tinkling whom he had been named.

After a quick word of greeting to Don Milligan, he thrust his impedimenta into a corner, and began to search among the crowd for the face that had haunted him incessantly the 18 hours past. But although many smiled at him, and beckoned him to join them, he shook his head in refusal, and continued to look for Pedro.

But Pedro was nowhere to be found. and instead, in a small room opening on to the balcony, he came upon Iris, who, seated upon a divan, was engaged in warding off, the eager attentions of Pell, who was determined that she should dance with him. "Hello, Iris!" said Leigh, coming up,

and at once perceiving that she wished to be rid of the young reporter. "Hello, Pell! get out of this, will you? I've something particular I want to tell Miss Vanderpool."

You brigand! king a wry face, "what right have you, boarding my ship this way? However, despite my newspaper instinct, I shall withdraw from ear-shot. But if you really safe, daddy?" you see a paragraph or two about yourselves, don't be surprised!" With which witticism he was off.

"Fresh cub," muttered Leigh. Then to Iris, "May I sit down, or would you rather be left alone?"

"I-no, that is, yes!" said Iris confusedly. "Do sit here beside me. please. I-I feel rather uphappy tonight, and that boy bothered me. What is it that you have to tell me?" "Absolutely nothing," said Leigh, sinking down beside her, "it was

only a ruse. But I'll try and think up something if you like." "Don't trouble!" replied Iris with a little laugh.

"Perhaps—that is, if you like to, you know-will you tell me something?"

Leigh responded. "That depends," said Iris, patting the shimmering skirt of her costume.

"That depends on the nature of the question." "I have no question to put," he told her. "It is only that I can see you are unhappy, and there must be a reason

for it. Now, if you told me that rea-

son, the telling might help you to discern its real significance." "You say such odd things," she replied, "and such true ones! In most cases your receipt might work, but, in this one, it won't. You see, my chief trouble is that I have made an awful fool of myself, and talking about

it would only make me more fool than "Not necessarily," he responded. "For instance, you might have been misled in the first place. You are scarcely responsible for that, and all your foolishness might be subsequent and dependent upon such misleading,

or deception." "That's it exactly!" cried Iris. "Oh, Mr. Leigh, do you think it would be very terrible if I were to tell you something-something that involved tions, sat by the balcony rail, and denly went over and knelt beside the a third person, I mean? It would scanned the crowd in eager search for bear, taking the creature's head be- took turns under her directions, at and exceedingly fine in grain. Fifteen ease my mind so, and I must have ad- Pedro. From this vantage point he tween his hands, while tears started vice! My father has gone off some saw Iris and Samuel take their de to his eyes. where, and there is no one else. Do parture, and then the music stopped. "Poor fellow! Poor Mr. Jones!"

to tell me if it concerned one partic- laughed and ate with as little concern ular person. I mean-Pedro!"

agitated. "You know! And I never a strange thing happened. even guessed, and went on making love to him . . . her, that is, and moment clear, and the musicians had minor detail being attended to with couldn't understand why he-she retuned their instruments. Then, care. didn't like it. And oh! more than above the gay murmur of the human that, I did terrible things; that is, voices walled the voice of the violin, they would have been terrible if the accompaniment throbbing softly Pedro had been a man. I went there below. For a moment or two no one alone. The model told me I ought not danced, held back by that unwillingto, and why; but I was mad-I did not ness to be the first which always folreally understand what she meant lows the opening strains of a new labors these many months; and as he tire family was burned to death. And then, last night"-her voice sank measure. Then Leigh became conto a whisper and she kept looking fix- scious that a hush had fallen upon edly at the floor-'last night I went the crowd. to Pedro's studio again alone . .

told me plainly, right out plainly .

and I didn't care queen of Sheba. Instantly she was think Sam will ever forgive me for be- sistible power, they advanced, seeing quarrel with him? Oh, do you?"

"Yes," he said unsteadily, "it will

He got to his feet, and took an unhad, however, brought him facing the plaining, laughing, pushing: and ran away!" The air was full of chatter, of door. In it his eyes met a sight that while this was at its height the studio would ordinarily have been sufficient door opened to admit the long-sought-

"Yes," he said feebly, "I think you

"Samuel!" she said brokenly, and

was gathered into his arms. "Samuel, beloved of the Lord!" muttune of the "Spanish." . . . . . . .

In the little room a few explanations were taking place.

"Sam, my son-to-be," said Vanderpool, "it seems to me that you needed neither my presence nor your document. And Iris, still clinging to her lover,

was sufficiently curious to ask: "What document, father?"

"Why, this!" explained Hill, taking her pledge from his breast pocket with his free hand, and showing it to

"That?" exclaimed Iris.

"Of course, dearest!" beamed Sam. Your father here will explain everything and help me fulfil the conditions-but you seem surprised. Didn't you send it to me?"

With slow-dawning understanding, she looked from the document to his

"Of course I did, dear," said she, uttering her first wifely fib. "And are "I am in no danger of which I am

aware," said Vanderpool. "Hill has the



Was Gathered Into His Arms.

whole story, and I shall let him tell

"Then everything is all right!" cried Hill "Come on, let's get out of this. Let's go to your house."

"Yes," assented Iris, wherewith the lovers went away, unheedful of the lonely man who bade them Godspeed, or of the bear, who had fallen asleep in a dark corner.

burst with a hundred culminated emo- With apparent irreverence he sud-There was a fluttering of hands, the said Pedro huskily, and then, having ning was able to eat his supper. "I think you might," replied Leigh ripple of applause died away, and patted Mr. Jones upon the nose sevslowly. "I think it would do no harm the crowd broke up into groups, who eral times, arose slightly comforted. as though the world had not been and from press and bureau Hill's cloth-

The street door had been thrown I was desperate . . . I didn't wide, and from the darkness without self a fool, speaking aloud in his pain. clearly know what I was doing. And there emerged the figure of a woman. he (that was before I knew), Pedro, Her garments were of frail silks torn him that he might, after all, stay on; them.

and mud-stained, and pitifully inade or, at least, return; and then with re-But she seemed unconscious of her very same city, and might at any moplight, and of the stares of wonderment that she invoked.

with joy at finding the only house Milligan told how they had gone off in the great cruel city where she post together? This happy occurrence sessed friends, where she might ask would end Hill's reasons for staying for help and shelter. At recognition away. More, the painter had returned of her, a breath of admiration went Mr. Jones, the only pledge Pedro had up from the audience, which swiftly given him, thereby ending the bargain. changed to an expression of amaze. Then, too, in a few weeks it would be . . . and at ment as Vanderpool emerged from spring, and the hedgerows would last he had to confess he was a girl the extreme other end of the room. awaken, new-clad in green, and the . and oh! Mr. Leigh, do you Then, as though drawn by an irre- broad highway would call and call, ing such a wicked fool? And do you no one but each other, caring for no son!" cried Pedro aloud. "Holy moththink he will ever come back so that one else, totally unconscious of the er, have mercy upon me! The real I can tell him how sorry I am that I existence of the crowd, speaking no reason is Leigh! It is he, it is he ever picked that silly, wrong headed word, uttering no cry, but coming whom I cannot endure to leave! Yet nearer and nearer, swifter and swifter, go I must. Suppose he should suspect Leigh's voice shook with emotion as though impelled by a fate they had me! What would be say to such as as he answered her, and he was glad no thought to resist. And then, in I-a wild holden thing who had defied ning of a party always are, the door as he spoke, for he knew that at the met, and, wordless still, he took her Holy madonna! Have pity!" stopped abruptly, she called his name, | brace the knees of the Virgin, and his and he bent and klased her on the

mouth. seen to inquire something of Bell Milli- he passed, as though it had been aniamong the crowd, quickly returned had sat and talked on such a night; with the bear at heel, and vanished.

and hastily gaining the lower floor, they had stood at this window looking crossed rapidly to Bell, who was deep over the roof-tops at the city which Then they both stared hard at the ly absorbed in explaining something they had talked of beautifying, and "Where did Pedro go?"

to pack." "Home to pack!" shouted Leigh. 'Good Lord!"

And without even waiting to find his

### CHAPTER XX.

#### The Beginning.

was packing a little knapsack with which it seemed to stop beating altothe meager belongings that his sojourn in the old studio had brought familiar step, and then, without pause together. He went about the task it crossed the landing and the door with reluctance, but with the weary was burst open to admit the towering resignation of those who receive an figure of Abraham Lincoln Leigh. unalterable decree from fate, and recognize it as such. One by one his little personal things

were tucked away in the ancient traveler's kit-a book or two, some linen, brushes, a gay necktie, and a miniature plaster cast of Leigh's "sleeping bear.

When these had been put in, and still a little room remained, he heal- faintly, "I-" tated a moment, and then, going to the heap of sketches and small canvases with which the rack was filled. deliberated among them for a while; taking up first this one and then that, with loving hands, and throwing each in turn back upon the shelf from whence it came. Finally a sorrowful

sympathetically. With a sigh Pedro Oh! How could she have doubted him his mind, and set about arranging the exactly as he had found them.

possibilities beckoning enticingly never taking her eyes from his. from behind the haze of its incompleteness. Then there were the others. Significantly Pedro glanced from them in the direction of the fireplace, and heaved another sigh. No! that was impossible; infanticide! It could not be done! Yet, who would care for them. . . Leigh? Perhaps. Piling them high, and topping them with the ever-smiling portrait of Iris, he stacked them neatly, near the door, and writing "For A. L. Leigh" on a folded bit of paper, left this message a-top the heap.

Next, he restored the furniture to its original arrangement as nearly as he could remember it, and bringing forth Hill's canvases from the cubby in which most of them had been reposing, set them around, even as he had old, fell into the Susquehanna river too big a job for Mohammed, but tofound them, down to putting the un- at Klines Grove, Pa., the other day day, in California, a mountain is befinished portrait of the banker upon he did not reappear and men and ing shipped 3,000 miles to Pennsylthe throne from which the Madonna boys grappled and dived for the body vania. had just been taken. When this was done, the studio took on such an unin Pedro's throat. It seemed such a concrete representation of how com-Meanwhile, Leigh, his heart like to pletely his claim here had ended!

The bedroom came next in order. "So you know!" cried Iris, violently changed forever for Leigh. Suddenly ing, which had been laid away with so much care, was hauled out and The center of the floor was for the hung in its accustomed place, each

When all was accomplished, the worker came to the doorway where he had paused on that long-past autumn morning of his first awakening there, and stood gazing for the last time upon what had been the field of his looked about, it seemed as though his heart would break at the thought of leaving it. But go he must.

Clenching his hands, he called him-

quate to protect her from the cold. newed clearness the urgent reasons Her golden head was uncovered, and for departure came surging back. His her, "Since last night, in actual realldisheveled, and from below its tum- secret, which Iris knew, was no longer zation. Why, I've been in love with bled glory, her eye shone bright and safe. His mother, whose entreaties you all these months, but I did not unfeverish from the dark-ringed sockets. he dared not face, was living in the derstand it, owing to-" ment meet with him. Then there was Hill. He had found Iris, and all must It was Carmen Daussa, tremulous be well between them, for had not Bell

"But none of these is the great rea-

face was drawn with anguish.

"I can never atone for my actions!" Once the spell which had held them he thought. "If he discovers that I am

Then, gathering up his courage, he went a final round of the dearly loved here he had perched while he showed With a stifled cry Leigh sprang up, some tricks of technique; together a scanty meal and an abundance of talk on subjects dear to them. Oh! "I-good gracious, such a perform- it was too cruel, too full of poignant ance! Did you ever-" gasped Bell- memories, this place! Nothing was to be gained by tarrying, but wounds, fresh wounds, added to that which he was doomed to carry forever! Since going was inevitable, best go quickly and be done. To run away down the dark stair, along the cold street-With set lips he put on hat and coat,

land and the search for forgetfulness. extinguished the candle, and by the dim glow of the banked fire, began to gather up the belt of the knapsack. Then a sound on the staircase caused By the light of a single candle Pedro his heart to give a great leap, after gether. Nearer and nearer came the

> peered into the gloom. "I-yes!" answered Pedro weakly.

"Thank God!" exclaimed Leigh. Then, as his eyes became accustomed that she would give up . . to the darkness, he placed her.

gently but firmly, "I want to say sev- useless, and then, smothered in his eral things to you."

"Yes, but-" protested the girl. "Sit down, my dear," said Leigh, striking a light.

There was a tense silence while he lit the lamp, the soft glow presently day, "When will you come back, shake of the head dismissed them all. revealing them to each other. Then Pedro-Oh! When will you come "Of what use to take any?" said Pedro slowly obeyed the strangely put back?" he whispered passionately. Pedro aloud. But nevertheless, he command, and they sat silently for a stood brooding over them for quite a long moment, loking into each other's the violets are in bloom; when it is eyes with that perfect understanding full spring, I shall return." By the fire lay Mr. Jones, blinking that had been theirs from the first. turned at last from these children of | for an instant . There was no misun- alone stepped off into the grayness. derstanding the meaning of that two rooms-the studio and bedroom "dear"-nor of the tone in which he heels. had spoken it. A wild tingling sensa-In the first place there were the pic- tion began to dance through her veins, but Leigh stood quite motionless long tures-his pictures! From the big and at the light in his eyes a deep after she had passed from sight; stood easel the "Madonna Lady" smiled flush began to creep over her face, wanly upon her young creator-a feminine enough now, despite its frame with the coming sun, until the dawn beautiful, crude, unfinished thing, its of close-cut curis. At length she spoke,

"So you know," she said superfluously.

"Yes." "How long have you known?"



Dredge as a Life Saver.

When Anson Rabuck, fourteen years Three hundred feet down stream a

the little fellow up on the screen, apparently dead. His frantic mother, who lives close

ods. boy showed signs of life and by eve- it will be possible to tell precisely Doctors said that it was one of the Youth's Companion. rarest cases of resuscitation that they ever heard of.

Couldn't Scare Her. A dinner was given to which one in character. A public school teacher guest failed to come, leaving thirteen who recently has compiled a book of persons. Some objected to sitting with thirteen, but Mrs. W. said: "You can't scare me, I am not going to miss allusion "Dan to Beersheba" brought a good dinner for any thirteen no- forth the amazing misinformation that tions." A few months later she and her only daughter went east with Mr. a lion's den for mistreating his wife, W. The hotel at which they stopped in a small town took fire and the en- inaccurate student described Canaap

Truly Pathetic.

There is no sight more pathetic than a couple of timid, well meaning par-

"In my secret consciousness, from the beginning of time," he answered

He indicated her clothing and again she blushed-a swift crimson this

time. "And you don't-don't despise me?" she asked, ashamed,

"No, I don't despise you; I want to marry you," he replied. "What is your name?

"Pedro-I never had another, excepting Daussa y St. Tron, of course. But do you mean it?" "That is the first utterly dull remark

ever heard you make," observed Leigh. "Now, when shall it be? Tomorrow? It's a little late tonight!" "No!" she cried, springing up. "Not tonight; not tomorrow; I must go

"Why?" "Iris knows about me; and think of the talk! What would your friends



say? Oh! believe me, I must go away until I can come back as myself," she said distractedly. His face was stern as he replied.

"I can usually see the reasons you put forth," said he; "but I cannot feel that there is any need for you to go."

"Ah," she pleaded, "but I do! Let me come back as myself-as a woman, and as a woman should. I want to; can't you understand?" "Yes-I think perhaps I do," said

he slowly. "And in the meanwhile?" "I shall be with Rico and Anna," she said, "until they have the baby. They can be together all the meantime, if I dance the bears and bring in "Are you there?" the deep voice the money for them; and then I shall asked commandingly, as the man slip away and bid the road farewell.

Then he did see. Saw all that the life of the road had meant to her, all him. . . . . He got to his feet "I was just going," began Pedro rather unsteadily, and at the look on his face she, too, sprang up, half-fright-"Sit down beside me," said Leigh ened, to escape him. But retreat was mighty arms, Pedro received her first

It was an hour later that they crept down the dark stairway and swung the door open to the faint glow of coming "I shall come," said Pedro, "when

Then she shifted the little knapsack

into place across her shoulder and the little bear shuffling along at her

The morning was black and chill, motionless until the housetops flamed was painted like unto the glory of love; and then he smiled, and, throwing his head, sniffed the keen air as though he could already scent the unborn violets of that distant spring. (THE END.)



Moving a hill even a few feet proved

Situated at Lompoc, Santa Barbara coal dredge was working, and in a few | county, this mountain is really a heap familiar atmosphere that a lump arose minutes the digging machine threw of millions and millions of tiny decomposed sea shells. It is sold as infusorial earth," and has a high value for insulating purposes and for to the stream, urged that they try to jeweler's grinding pastes. The earth save the boy, and a half dozen men is white in color, fluffy in consistency, using "first aid to the injured meth- cars containing 50 tons each go east After a half hour's work the monthly. When the last car goes out, how much the mountain weighed .-

Humorous Childish Errors.

The literary mistakes of children are perennial and perennially amusing "first aid" information in behalf of her pupils says, for example, that the Dan was a man who was confined in Beersheba, and that another eager if as the mother of Cain.

Birds of the Panama Zone. It is estimated that there are abou-800 varieties of birds in the canal zone ents who are in constant fear that |- a larger number of species than is to For a moment the wild hope came to their children are about to reprove be found in any one state in the United States.

# The "Triple French Twist" Coiffure



style known as the "French twist" made headway faster than som other of the new ideas. As ordinarily done it proved a rather trying coiffure to all but youthful, round-faced wearers. By bringing the long coil of hair to the top of the head and pulling a por. and one at each side of the is tion of it forward on to the forehead | Each portion is then waved. a more becoming arrangement result-ed, especially when the hair was first waved

At the end of the summer women had become very tired of the same- twists, which are pinned down ness in fashionable coiffures and were afterward combed together so eager for something-almost anything they have the appearance of one -which promised change and variety. twist of hair. This must be soft Hairdressers took advantage of this loose-looking and to provide a sm state of things, and the readiness with the shair at the crown is to be which the French twist was accepted, before it is twisted, and after to introduce some new ideas. Em- spread into the long roll lavi bodying something of the French wire pins help to join the three twist, in conjunction with neatly arate twists into one waved hair, they have produced some charming coffures, none of them more to the twist, the ends turned a artistic and few of them as pleasing and the side hair pinned sleep as that pictured here.

This coiffure is called the "triple If there is not enough hair to a French twist." It is soft-looking and a soft, abundant appearance s becoming to almost any face, and it is pads or supports are placed sen distinctly new. It does not require a center twist at each side, the w great abundance, but takes some time, hair combed over these and the as all the hair is first waved in large pinned under.

MONG the new ways of doing the regular waves. Also small supports A hair which were launched with the crepe hair may be necessary, in co oncoming of the present season the the natural hair is thin, to support

The hair must first be parted of each side in a part extending from forehead to the nape of the pe This divides the hair into three equ ly heavy strands, one along the cen

The hair at the sides is combet ward to be out of the way, and central portion separated in the strands and lightly rolled into

The hair at the sides is brought center twist with small wire

## Seen at the Ribbon Counter



THOSE who turn their attention to This is one of the most ell the designing of dress accessories of neckwear pieces which ten made of ribbon have supplied such a passerby to consider ribbons world of novelties during recent sea- bands of velvet ribbon, without sons that one might think no new tached ruff, fasten with his thing in ribbons possible. But try to eyes or snap fasteners at the s pass the ribbon counter with only a and set close up about the glance and find how quickly some Two small malf-open roses of startlingly novel and beautiful bit of bright colors are set against to finery will seize your attentic Those over the fastening. Sometime who work with ribbons are inspired line ruff or one of lace is st by these beautiful fabrics and watch the band, extending across the the passing modes from the viewpoint of the neck. of the ribbon specialist. Therefore, if you linger at the rib-

bon counter you are sure to be effectively brightened up is charmed by some novelty produced by here. It is made of a heavy the adaptation of ribbons to certain moire in deep red and soft so whims of fashion,

Besides the things that we have not seen before there are those with which we are familiar, but they are made up in the new patterns in ribbon and with novel finishing touches in orna-

The most fascinating pieces in the array of novelties are designed for neckwear. An example from among these is shown in the ribbon neckruff, of which a picture is given here. black and white stripes, box plaited crocheted ornament, and the It is made of moire ribbon in broad to a band of black moire ribbon having a white picot edge. This band fastens at one side with a snap fastener under a knot with hanging loops and ends. A handsome American Beauty rose made of satin ribbon and in the natural rose color is fastened to the band just back of the loops and ends.

"Have your rugs and car The fashionable hostess this winter black; we do it;" and decowith blazing red and yellow tulips, golden chrysanthemums or scarlet will have a whole black and white

will give her guests afternoon tea in specializing in wallpapers black wedgewood cups, set out on a gray tones which accord a teakwood table, and in the center of with white or black wood the table will be a black jar filled black rugs and hangings. "They say the cost of light

One of the brilliant ribber

with which the quiet suit may

orings, having vague figures

in black. This is a useful at

for the woman who wants

one suit answer the purpos

For the tourist it is especial

converting traveling garb in

A shopping hag of black a

striped ribbon is made by in

moderate width can be u The lower edge is gathered

edge faced with black satin

ing is run in the facing and

opened or closed on narrow

bons run through the casin

bows of this narrow ribbon

the sides, and sufficient len

extends beyond the casing t

JULIA BOTTO

a means of carrying the h

lengths together, so that ris

thing better suited to the

can afford to indulge her whims, she higher as the years go by "I suppose our grandel drawins-room, for this is the ultrafashionable fad just now. Dyeing es- ment plan."—Louisville Co tablishments show signs reading: nal.