

—THAT ENDS WELL

By EDNA FOREST.

Mollie had been playing a game, a very interesting and secret game, and she had never been so happy in all her life. The game was "Hide and Seek," of an entirely new, and romantic nature, and Mollie returned from her last exploit in high, but subdued spirits.

Eleanor, the married sister, whom she visited, must not suspect the delightful pastime of her summer afternoons. Eleanor, strictly conventional, would be horror-stricken. The secret game had begun by chance, and on Mollie's side was the advantage.

When she had arisen early one inviting morning slipping silently down past closed rooms to a dewy garden beneath, she had intended to take but a brief dip in the sea, and when Mollie, disporting herself among the waves, looked down the isolated beach, she fancied herself monarch—or perhaps monarch "ess," of all she surveyed.

As she sat upon a great stone in the early sunshine, she saw, however, that another as ambitious as she, was swimming about in the blue.

Mollie in embarrassment, darted again into the water, going further out than she had heretofore ventured, and being roughly brought to her senses by the swimmer himself.

"It is dangerous for you to be out here alone," he said. "I am returning to the hotel. You'd better come back."

Mollie suddenly weakened, requested breathlessly, his help.

When the two reached the shore, she resting in the warm sands, thanked him, beginning in her pretty way, a sort of 'holding' conversation.

The man at least was held by it, for he made no motion to carry out his intention of returning to the hotel, and this was Mollie's advantage from

the beginning. She recognized at once in her rescuer, a certain noted curate from the city, whose arrival at the resort had been heralded a few days before. Eleanor, indeed, was an attendant at his city church.

But the curate himself was left unenlightened as to Mollie's knowledge of his identity, and ignorant of her own. It was as they were pleasantly chatting that she waved her hand in quick farewell, and literally disappeared.

Mr. Sutherland, Eleanor innocently regretted, was returning to the city at the end of the fortnight and she feared she would have no opportunity of entertaining him at the cottage.

Mollie, in her secret planning, decided to completely disappear from Mr. Sutherland's life before the end of his fortnight, leaving to him ever after but a romantic, and, she hoped, a pleasing memory.

So, she was seated demurely reading in the rector's favorite book as he came down into the glen. Her dress was blue cotton, her white collar and cuffs neat and plain.

Her wide eyes expressed surprise at the rector's appearance. His keen eyes expressed pleasure. When Mollie would have politely departed, he begged her to remain.

The sun proclaimed the noon luncheon hour, when she finally took from Mr. Sutherland, the volume of poems which he had been reading aloud.

"Good-bye," laughed Mollie, and was instantly lost to view among the trees.

Though the rector arose in quest of her, Mollie was gone. Which branching path she had chosen he did not know. But he went back to his seat beneath the oak—to sit again and dream of her. Then at last, Eleanor brought Mollie's fascinating game to an unexpected end.

"Mr. Sutherland, the rector is coming to dinner at five tonight," she said. "I cannot be back from our motor trip until six. Be here to welcome him, Mollie, and, do make a pleasing impression, dear. Mr. Sutherland's opinion is worth while."

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Mollie sighed. So she was to have no memory romance after all, and to the man she would be but a commonplace girl. In a commonplace, modern home.

Freda was admitting the tall figure of the rector as she reached the foot of the stairs. It was impossible for Mollie to retreat. In desperation she slipped into a hall closet beneath the stairs.

Mollie knew after a suffocating lapse in the closet that he had made himself comfortable for a long wait. Hopefully Mollie fumbled along the wall, finding there evidently a maid's enveloping apron. Frantically she stuffed her hair into the starched cap's crown, her feet, sandals and all, went into the shoes, then Mollie opened the closet door.

The rector stared and Mollie stared at a reflection of herself in the mirror. Freda's borrowed apron was far from clean. Mollie's hair was escaping from Freda's cap. Speechlessly, she fled up the stair.

It was Freda who knocked presently at Mollie's door.

"That man," she said, disgustedly, "says he must speak to 'other maid.' He don't believe me that I'm the only maid. You go tell him."

With the laughter light of 'hide and seek' still in her eyes, Mollie came, very prettily dressed down the stair.

Eleanor returning later, was astonished to hear her rector happily proclaiming:

"I'm going to see that you stay found, now that I have you at last, Mollie dear."

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SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Crook County, Plaintiff, vs. Mrs. T. N. Balfour, John S. Wilson, James A. Wilson, and Alma Sears; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in the real estate described in Complaint herein, Defendants.

To Mrs. T. N. Balfour, John S. Wilson, James A. Wilson, Alma Sears and all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in Plaintiff's complaint and herein; in the name of the State of Oregon:

YOU ARE REQUIRED to appear and answer the Complaint filed against you in the above entitled Court and Cause on or before the Tenth day of October, 1919, which is the time prescribed by the Honorable T. E. J. Duffy, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Crook County, and if you fail so to appear the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in this Complaint, to-wit: For a Decree foreclosing a Mortgage upon the Northeast quarter, North-

Half of the Southeast quarter, Southeast quarter of the Southeast quarter, Northwest quarter of the Southeast quarter, all in Section 6, Township 21, South of Range 22 East of the Willamette Meridian in Crook County, Oregon, and directing the sale of said premises and the whole thereof by the Sheriff of this County according to law, and that the proceeds of said sale be applied to the payment of said note, principal, interest, attorney fees and costs, and the surplus, if any there be, be deposited with the Clerk of the above entitled Court.

That you and each of you, be forever barred and foreclosed of all right, title and interest in said premises and every part thereof, and that Plaintiff have such other and further relief as to the Court may seem just and equitable.

The date of the first publication of this Summons is August 21, 1919.

This Summons is published pursuant to an Order of the Honorable T. E. J. Duffy, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Crook County, made and entered on the 20th day of August, 1919.

M. R. ELLIOTT, Attorney for the Plaintiff, Prineville, Oregon

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