

AGAIN BRIDE

WILLIAM HAVLAND-TAYLOR © 1933 NEA SERVICE, INC.

CHAPTER XX

"the chauffeur told me, 'I thought she was poor kid!'"

They were divided. In fact, she had been glad that she had had another reason for another reason. Lida had been crying and glittering. The way he had looked at her. And now you—have burned every day for rest and even have lied to give her that. She had been glad and as well as it was too late.

Lida had not once looked at her reflection in the mirror. She had been so busy with her thoughts that she had not had time to look at her reflection. She had been so busy with her thoughts that she had not had time to look at her reflection. She had been so busy with her thoughts that she had not had time to look at her reflection.

At length the long stretch was ended.

The funeral was gloomily correct. No one wept except Craven, who was old, and Beattie Thrope, looking a little more bedraggled than usual in her shabby black. Lida was aware of the smartness of her own black attire. She studied Barrett Colvin who was staring at his hands, gripped between knees. It was amazing, Lida thought, to realize how easily he had been managed. She supposed she was in for a bad half hour with Vance Carter who would remind her of that promise to divorce Bentwell—a thing she intended to do in time but only when the right man appeared. How white Elinor was! And how stuffy Bentwell looked. Sentimental fool—he was actually blinking!

What a perfect old dodo the clergyman was! Well, Lida knew her share wouldn't be diminished by him, who, despite Miss Ella's stern disapproval, had had candles placed upon the altar.

The clergyman was droning. "We brought nothing into this world and it is certain we carry nothing out. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away!"

Lida looked extremely pensive because she wanted to smile. So terribly apt, that remark!

Just an hour or two more and they'd all hear the will. Thank God, that suspense would be over! She had heard Mr. Grotner speak to Barrett Colvin before the opening of the service to ask him to stay for the reading of the will. It had made Lida a little uneasy. But doubtless Aunt Ella had left him a gilt-scrubbed walnut bureau or a steel engraving of Pickett's charge at Gettysburg.

The drive to the burial ground was long and cold, despite the heat in the cars. The snow that had lain for several days had a coating of soot. The open grave and the damp earth was depressing. Even Lida felt the dreariness in that passing. She saw Elinor and saw Barrett Colvin's anxious eyes on the girl.

Then the coffin was lowered. There was the thud of earth on its lid—and the gloomy affair was over.

An hour later Mr. Grotner stood, long fingers tapping the chenille cover of the library table. They were all there before him—Beattie, Jim, Bentwell, Lida, Barrett Colvin, Miss Smythe and the servants.

(To Be Continued)

Practically all babies have blue eyes at birth, but the permanent color appears in the first few weeks; ordinarily, they do not shed tears until about three months old.

EMBROIDER YOUR LINENS

Butterfly Linens — Pattern No. 488 — by Laura Wheeler

Outwork and lazy-daisy with French knots are the most popular of embroidery today, motifs of these favorite types are assembled in Pattern No. 488. Outwork designs can also be used in outline and single stitches by those who prefer this pattern offers the opportunity of making a variety of motifs from towels to scarves, in more varied types of embroidery. Motifs lend elegance to any linen. Lazy-daisy and French knots are the opportunity for color variety, that most desirable feature. The pattern includes two larger outwork motifs 6 3/4 x 4 1/2 inches; two smaller ones 2 x 4 1/2 inches; two lazy-daisy baskets 4 x 4 inches; four sprays 2 1/2 x 4 inches square, and two outlines of a heart to make a varied edge as shown; illustrated motifs of the stitches; color schemes; and suggestions for placing them for a variety of linens.

Write for this pattern to The Register-Guard Needlecraft Dept., 1000 Ave., New York City.

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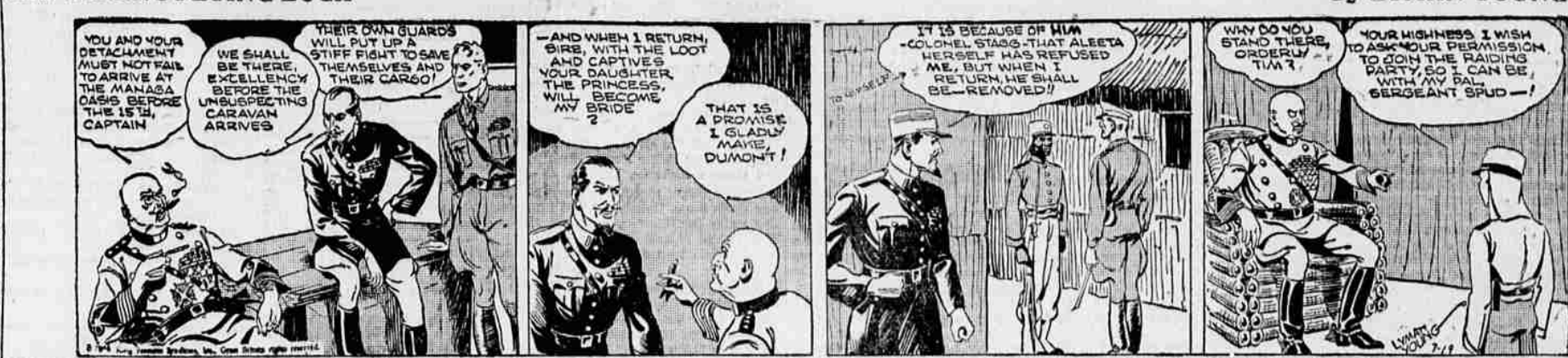
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