

By Harold Gray

THE ROSE IN THE DARK

BY ROY VICKERS

Chapter II
ROSE IS EXHAUSTED
"Sultry!" said Mr. Perle. "Sultry and at the same time draughty. A sultry yet draughty day."
"Pass me the toast," commanded his young companion.
"Even in fun," said Mr. Perle gently, "your manner grows a little too curt. The polish of your mother's day has deteriorated into gush and her elegance into affectation but she gave life a smoother surface than your generation can ever know."
"I'm glad to hear such a lot about her at last," interrupted a younger generation. She dropped her newspaper into the bacon dish and sat up in her chair. "As you are being so free with information all of a sudden, you might answer those few questions I've been asking for the last year. Are there any of mother's relatives living? If so, where? And why didn't she bequeath me to them instead of to you? They couldn't be less suited to look after a girl just out of school."
Mr. Perle looked hurt.
"The resources of my simple establishment are at your disposal," he pointed out. "I have endeavored to shelter you, clothe you, feed you. Inadequately?"
"I didn't say I didn't get enough to eat," she protested sulkily. "And as I never go out anywhere or make any friends or have any fun, I suppose my clothes are good enough. Only—"
"Not only," chimed Mr. Perle, still more gently. "Not only. Never use 'only' in place of that fine old straightforward conjunction 'but'."
"Oh, hell!" muttered Rose. "Confound it, I'm not sure I'm not sure where I'll be."
She stared angrily round her; went up to the writing-table and kicked it viciously with a well-shaped foot. Then, controlling herself, she unlocked a drawer, took out a diary and began to write in it.
She stopped as someone entered the room.
"I beg your pardon, miss, I'm sure," said the housekeeper. "I thought you were still at breakfast. I've brought up some fresh flowers."
"Thank you, Mrs. Denning."
There was a mirror hanging to her left and, by turning her head slightly, she could see Mrs. Denning arranging the roses. Rose had pushed her diary down on the floor out of sight, but the drawer from which she had taken it was partly open. In the mirror she saw Mrs. Denning, turning to leave the room, glance first at the drawer and then scrutinize the expanse of the writing table.
An instant later she had gone, closing the door discreetly behind her. But Rose had read her thoughts like a book—"That diary's been taken out and yet Mrs. Rose hasn't got it there in front of her." For some time she had sensed that her diary was being read, now she felt sure of it. She broke into a fit of sobbing and—the tears upon her face—she took the diary over to the fireplace.
"I ought to fiddle all this stuff, not howl over it," muttered Rose. "Now why not go to a detective agency—a decent one? By the time their bill turns up I may know enough to be able to squelch more than \$15 a week out of somebody."
Rose left the house from which she knew her guardian had punctually departed, walked nonchalantly to the corner of the street and then looked around for a taxi.
"Oh, I'm so sorry!"
She had collided with another girl and they had to disentangle themselves. . . . Rose, with a vain woman's quickness, noted at once the other girl's delicate, dark beauty. "I am looking for 144 West 79th street," said the dark girl. "I wonder—"
"That's Mr. Perle's house!"
"It's Mr. Perle I want to see," smiled the stranger. "Do you know him?"
"He's my guardian. I live there, at 144 with him. But I'm sorry—he's not in."
"Oh, isn't he?" The pale face showed genuine disappointment. "Would it be any use to wait for him?"
"I'm afraid not. He won't be back till this afternoon, late. He goes downtown every day. . . . Didn't you know he is a lawyer? Perle and Kovern, he is. One-twenty Broadway."
"No, I didn't know anything about him. . . . It's on business that I wanted to see him. But I'm afraid I haven't time to go that far downtown."
"It isn't far on the subway," said Rose. She was about to offer a share in her taxi for at least part of the way but there was something about this dark girl, something withdrawn yet gracious, that made one afraid of taking a liberty. "You could make it in twenty minutes." The girl shook her head.
"I have to catch a train at Penn. station at twelve. Whatever happens I mustn't miss it. No, I'll see Mr. Perle some other day. I ought to have written for an appointment."
"May I tell him you called?" asked Rose. "Then he can write to you."
"Oh, thank you. . . . My name is Elleanore. Harrietta Elleanore. And it would be best to write to me—she hesitated—general delivery, Southfield, L. I. I'm not sure where I'll be."
(To be Continued)

ROUTINE BUSINESS OCCUPIES COUNCIL

Turner—The Turner city council met in regular session with all members of the council present except one. Considerable business was transacted at this meeting. The jail cell was ordered to be completed by building in a plank floor, which work is being accomplished by G. E. Clayton, Turner night watchman and H. H. Peetz. One important bill for gravel obtained from the county for use in the streets was authorized to be paid, as well as a number of smaller current bills. Members of the council present were D. S. Riches, L. C. Ball and George Crum, and H. R. Peetz, city recorder and E. S. Prather, mayor. Cecil Martin, fourth member of the council was on a deer hunt to Harney county.

TRIPLE LINK CLUB TALKS OVER PLANS

Silverton—The Triple Link club of the Rehoboth lodge held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Clay Allen on Pine street Thursday afternoon. As this was the first meeting this fall, plans for the year's work were discussed and partly completed. After the business meeting a short time was spent seeing after which refreshments were served by Mrs. Allen, assisted by Mrs. Mabel Letford.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE A Doctor In Charge



REG'AR FELLERS

Right About Face



TAILSPIN TOMMY

The Reward Of Valor!



DUMB DORA

False Alarm



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



MUTT AND JEFF

One Honest John Is All A Town Can Afford

By Bud Fisher



ACROSS
1. Blinding fabric
6. Put in another setting
10. Musical person
11. He is it
12. Idolize
13. Louis's nom de plume
14. Lengthy
15. Pasha, Latin
16. Chatterbox
17. Attempting
18. Hammer
19. Depress
20. African comb form
21. French capital
22. Hatches
23. Voluble
24. Assumed character
25. Berline
26. Niece of a father
27. Plain husband
28. Military assistant
29. Inhabitant of an island
30. Unimpaired name for a child
31. Pertaining to the day before yesterday
32. Stream of drink in a city
33. Imitators
34. Hairs of a condor

Solution of Saturday's Puzzle

TICS SETA SEE
IRAN YARD TAA
PARE CRY MARS
PEDAL HORSE
AS RIM CAT
NEP MONOTONES
TEES RAN RARE
IMPUDENCE PIN
GAS EGO ED
DELAY URGED
AYER APT CAPE
MEN ALOE URAL
ERA MEND SELL

DOWN
1. Story
2. Hook of the ship
3. Animal in enclosure
4. Attractive
5. Fiber plant
6. Delightful reg. food
7. Vocal composition
8. Field over on
9. Field over on
10. Field over on
11. Field over on
12. Field over on
13. Field over on
14. Field over on
15. Field over on
16. Field over on
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