IN DEFERENCE TO MRS. GRUNDY

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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On one side of the hail Doris
Vright practiced scales in the won-Wright practiced scales in the won- question: derful voice that was, some day, to astonish the multitude. On the other side of the hall Philip

dreamed dreams of fame Now and then at twilight the artist

would lay down his brush and lis- smile was reassuring.

little. He was not a painter of sum- lady exterior was a lynx-eyed lover mer scenes; he chose rather the gray who guarded jealously his sweet-

were so somber that he needed the home. joy and freshness of her young voice. At any rate, he learned to depend upon it and to miss it when she went away. So much did he miss her during her two months' vacation that his her chaperon. greeting was involuntary as he met

"I am so glad to see you back." She hesitated and stopped. There

"I missed your song," he told her; was as if a bird had flown

After that they established a good the greeting on the stairway, an ex- happiness.



change of the daily paper, or a short walk together to and from the car. Further than that she would not let him go. She never asked him to her room nor accepted an invitation.

He learned, however, that she was a little country maid, whose wonderful voice had attracted the attention of those who knew, and she had come to the city to win for herself fame and fortune. As yet she was unspoiled, but he, knowing the world, feared for her future.

Gradually he assumed a protective attitude toward her. Without her knowledge he watched over her. night, he managed to be near her as she went through the lonely streets. At last he knew that he loved her, that she was the one thing that made

He did not tell her, for he felt that there could be as yet no answering response, but he dedicated himself to watchfulness which should shield her from harm. Gradually she began to turn to him for advice; she seemed to feel instinctively a security in his friendship.

One night she rapped timidly at his vision in soft shining white. "I am invited," Doris explained, "to the opera and afterward to supper. want to ask you," she hesitated, "whether it is considered proper in the city for a girl to go to a late supper unchaperoned?"

He smiled. "I am not a book on etiquette," he told her, "and in Bohemian would ask some older woman friend to go.

"But I haven't any woman friend," she said. "I should have to stay at

"Would that be so hard?" he ques-"I have so little fun." Her eyes

were wistful. "I am young, you "Yes, it's hard," he considered a

moment, and then laughed. "I'll provide a chaperon if you say so." "Who?" she demanded. "Go back to your room," he said,

"and wait. In a few minutes I'll bring the lady."

every studio there are properties of all kinds. It happened that a few months before he had painted a pleture of a venetian grande dame. The long and fir gown in which he had costumed his right down to model was one that he had picked up of the hair." abroad, of dull green velvet with a broad lace collar. He was of slender build, and when he had tried it on it fitted him prefectly. There was a Niagara for our honeymoon, and I to He had come back to her to tell her gray wig in an old trunk and the Washington. What shall we do about that he had found the owner of the stately lady was complete. If the Bride (elect)—Why, I'll go to Niaga- his pocket! The solution flashed roses in his cheeks came out of his ra and you'll go to Washington, of luminously across her brain. She paint box, what then? He was not the only old lady who did not depend

His voice, answering her, gave ner the key to the situation, and she broke into ripples of laughter. 'How did you manage it so well?"

she questioned.
"I used to play girls' parts in the 'Paint and Powder club' at home, he stated. Then he broke in a whining falsetto. "Does that sound like

chaperoned by two men than by

His answer was given in his own Wentworth painted pictures and voice, deep with emotion. "I shall watch over you as carefully as your

Doris telephoned to her escort that from the monotony of her work, and and received a somewhat gruff reply. Evidently the idea of the chap-

against any closer acquaintance, and per. It was ultra-Bohemian, and he had been forced to content him Doris was like a violet in a bed of reason. self with the sound of her voice when tulips. He spoke little, and the man who was entertaining them did not whom the glove belongs," he began, As the summer came on he worked know that behind the stately old "but you know very well-

was at his best with mist and rain
effects and the dreary everyday life
of the streets.

Perhaps it was because his subjects

Property of the streets and the dreary everyday life
early hour, he suggested in his funearly hour, he su

"Please put us into our taxicab and let us go," she said. "I am very tired."

Offense. The 'is what hurts."

Preston thrus pockets and str

was a little flush on her cheeks. "It car sped through the quiet streets He had never known Betty to be so seems good to be here," she said. that in it were a man and a woman uncompromising. The situation was happy in the companionship of each difficult. And worse than all, his other, filled with the love of each hands were tied. He was helpless to comradeship which limited itself to with eyes radiant with youth and could not recall a single girl in pink

"How good you are to me," Doris said as they walked together through the dim hallway. "I should have been so frightened if I had not had you tonight."

"I wish I might take care of you always," Wentworth said, and having admitted that much he was car ried away and found himself pleading his case earnestly.

It was a strange scene, but so serious were they that they did not realize the incongruity. It was only as Doris said "Yes" that the strangeness of it struck her. "But I cannot marry my chaperon," she protested and laughed.

The old lady in the velvet gown flung off her gray wig and showed the crop of dark curls that crowned Wentworth's handsome head. "I have masqueraded long enough in deference to Mrs. Grundy," he said, "but now answer me, Doris, will you marry me?"

And still with laughter in her eyes she answered "Yes."

Reward of Merit.

The motor car was obstinate. It wouldn't budge. Industriously, the man in waterproof cap and goggles turned the crank handle; but without result. He turned and turned and turned. Then he paused.

"Twist it agen, Alfered!" "Tre a 'oss!"

"Go it Johnson!"

Thus the crowd, But to such gibings he was deaf Once more he hopefully seized the crank and turned it strenuously. No fect Again he paused to remove

cap and regain his breath. Observing the action, an elderly gencoin on the upturned cap.

"Thank you, my man—thank you!" he murmured. "It's the only street organ I ever saw that didn't send me When her lessons kept her late at nearly deaf with its noise! You deserve a copper!"-Answers.

fellow says he's going to get another fellow's goat?" "There is nothing necessarily ob-

scure about that, my son," said Professor McGoozle. "It is simply the colloguial way of conveying the idea that by some means or in some manner not clearly indicated he intends to acquire possession of a horned ruminant quading to, or being the property of, the glanced up vacantly. other person participating in the supposed colloguy."

circles almost anything aging way about absent acquaintances trol? Believe me, dear, trust me—but for you—I wish you "Oh, she's very nice, but—" and this and come with me as my wife!" they were present, says Home Notes. without a word and turned away. Everything gains by repetition, and When the door had closed upon would do well to bear this in mind.

Brushing in Earnest.

new hair brush to the caller. long and firm, you see, and they go deep-rooted feelings of years could right down to the frolics at the root

Easily Settled. Groom (t- be)-You wish to go to

Bride (elect)-Why, I'll go to Niagacourse,-Harper's Bazar.

when Dorls saw him she gave him a little startled cry. "Why, where did deserf dare vould be nudding left for Mr. Wentworth find you?" she deducted the deserf dare will be nudding left for but I was told I might find Mr. Preston here?"

"If we all receifed vot we dink we but I was told I might find Mr. Preston here?"

"He left about a half hour ago,"

Her Revenge

By NELLIE C. GILLMORE

Young Preston greeted his flance with laughing surprise. There was no responsive smile on the face Betty Rhodes. She held up the in-criminating, long pink glove. The ultimate had happened; it was anwatch over you as carefully as your other girl's property. Preston had own father or your mother," and his dropped it from his top coat pocket night before, in the Rhodes's the would lay down his brush and the ten to the singer. It was at this time that she allowed herself a rest there would be two instead of one, note had reached him the following front corridor, and Betty's icy little morning in the distinct guise of an unanswerable argument. But They did not know each other. Occasionally he caught glimpses of the slender figure in black, and once she had said "Good morning" as she passed him on the steps. She had vith her, and he did not like the flashily dressed man who was with her, and he did not like the flashily dressed man who was with her, and he did not like the flashily dressed man who was with her, and he did not like the flashily dressed man who was silent under her unjust reproaches. He preferred to treat the whole matterial to the caught glimpses of the was not pleasing.

All that evening Wentworth headed and headstrong, and Tom Preston had no notion of sitting silent under her unjust reproaches. He preferred to treat the whole matterial to the caught glimpses of the was not pleasing. raised a barrier of reserve, however, restaurant where they went for suphe could win her over to listen to

"I haven't the slightest idea to

Betty laughed scornfully.
"You know perfectly," he persisted,
"that nothing feminine under the

the streets.

Perhaps it was because his subjects ny faisetto, that it was time to go so," she cut in coldly, "but Providence has been good enough to open The other man contended that it my eyes in time. There is no reason was early, but Doris, shrinking from able explanation of-of what has hapthe noise and clamor of the great pened. But if you had only been gaudy room, stuck to the decision of candid I might have overlooked the offense. The fact of your duplicity

Preston thrust both hands into his pockets and stretched his feet toward No one would have dreamed as the the fender. Things looked serious. other and of life. The world saw cope with a problem of whose very only a gray-haired matron and a girl prime elements he knew nothing. He



for months and months back. Besides, Betty had been the only girlthe sum total of all girls-for almost

a year! "If you had ever really cared for me and trusted me," he said gravely, "an accident of this sort could not have influenced your feelings."

is not of such a lofty order. I am just an erect attitude when running. tleman stepped forward and dropped a a plain human being—and there is no evasion of a proven fact. Hereafter we meet as strangers, if we meet at

assumed brightness of his face scarcehimself of an heroic measure.
"My regiment has been ordered to

Manila; it is not likely I shall annoy you by crossing your path in future," and the pupil himself is apt to image to the first would be clumsy and unbe-"Papa," asked Professor McGoozle's you by crossing your path in future," little boy, "what does it mean when a

Betty would have started had she not reined in her impulses with an fron hand.

"We shall sail in a fortnight from San Francisco," continued Preston, watching the motionless line of her profile with furtive eyes. He pulled out his watch and studied its face intently for a second. As the girl said ruped, genus Capra, species not designothing, he rose and began to draw nated, at present or for the time be on his gloves Suddenly he forced be quenched, a perseverance that con only in choffon velvet, but in the best ing, to use an idiomatic phrase, belong the appeal of his eyes upon her as she siders nothing done while anything qualities of velveteen and corduroy.

"Betty! Surely you are not going to let me go this way? You don't mean that everything is at an end? That all the dear, past days count for There is an unfortunate tendency nothing in the face of this wretched with some people to talk in a disparaccident over which I have no con-

'but" often leads up to a quite un- Betty got up, pale and tremulous, necessary and unkind comment. The golden rule to observe in talking about people is to speak exactly as though from her finger. Preston accepted it

not always favorably. Bishop Bever- him she sank into a chair and buried idge once said: "Resolve never to her face in her hands. The world speak of a man's virtues before his swam about her in great circles. This face, nor of his faults behind his was the very end. Now for the first back," and faultfinders and flatterers time the full significance of her act came upon her with overwhelming force. What if he were innocent! She tried to tell herself that she had Mrs. Lapsling was exhibiting her been lucky to learn the truth before it was too late. She tried to make "It's the best one I ever saw," she herself believe that her love was said. "I bought it from a woman ped- dead, killed by his ruthless betrayal dler the other day. The bristles are of her most sacred trust. But the

> came a peremptory ring at the front door. Tom! Her pulses bounded. glove and the reason for its being in his pocket! The solution flashed rose, steadying herself by an effort, and hurried to the door. But the man standing there was a stranger.

said Betty jerkily. "I think perhaps you could reach him at his office."

"Thank you very much, but I'm afraid I shan't have time to get by there. I'm trying to catch that 9:30 train south. I very carelessly walked off with his topcoat last night. We were at the club together, and I left first, taking his coat, which is the counterpart of mine, with me. If you would be good enough to let him know that I have left his at the club and ask him to forward mine to Atlanta I should be greatly obliged."

Betty kept down her exhilaration long enough to assure him that she 'would be delighted," then turned and re-entered the room in a tumult of emotions. The first thing she did was to ring up Preston's office. He was not there. He was not at home, either, and as time passed and there came no answering call, she went wearily to bed and spent a dazed night.

The following morning she read in the paper that the Third regiment would leave immediately for the Philippines instead of two weeks hence, as originally ordered. She quitted the breakfast table, leaving her food untasted. What if he had already again? A little sob rose in her throat and choked her. All at once the possibility became a reality, and she began to wring her bords. began to wring her hands. She had Flounced skirts of lace and chiffon sent him to his death—broken her own heart and his—acted the part of a despicable wretch.

are on the old picture order, with a narrow edge of ermine heading each flounce, and the long coat is edged a despicable wretch.

she felt the pressure of warm palms over her bulging eyes. Startled, she turned and Preston caught her in his

attempt. You—you'll not refuse to tell me good-by, Betty? It—it may be the last time we'll ever meet."

lously: "No, I shall not tell you good parent net or finest lace covering for by, Tom, I-I can't."

Preston's arms fell limp at his sides. looked down for a moment and drew her glance to his. Their eyes merged; hers, tentative, radiant; his, puzzled, deepening with shadows. Betty's brave glance flickered beneath the draped folds. pleading tenderness of his. Preston's question hung mute upon his lips.

"I have other plans," she whispered with her cheek against his sleeve. "I mean to be revenged. Consequently, I shall go with you." Regardless of possible passers-by, Preston drew her to his arms.

Afterward, she told him about the

swinging in the air, it presents an irresistibly ludicrous appearance.

There was a time, in the Jurassic age, when this method of locomotion Betty's lips crimped; her lids was common among giant reptiles; but drooped dangerously. "I am sorry to say that my love, unfortunately, viving species of reptile that assumes young girls. The smartest are remarkably simple in design, rather on the order of those worn for the last few seasons by very young girls. The skirt is short

The education, moral and intellectual, of every individual must chief- skirt. The waist, with some little Preston paled slightly, though the ly be his own work. There is a prevailing and fatal mistake on this sub a cording or piping of velvet. A silk ly varied. Suddenly he bethought ject. It seems to be supposed that, if or satin belt with long sash ends and a young man be sent first to a gram-mar school, and then to college, he ine that he is to be the mere passive recipient of instruction, as he is of the light and atmosphere which sur- is cut so narrow that there is not round him. But this dream of in such a lot of material to be made dolence must be dissipated, and young men must be awakened to the important truth that, if they aspire to up and down, give an effect of sien excellence, they must become active derness that makes even a stout per and vigorous co-operators with their son look well. Fascinating are th teachers, and work out their own dis- new colors in velvet, in blue, purple tinction with an ardor that cannot dust brown, green and red, and not yet remains to be done.

find he lives in our city."

"But you needn't see him of you tumes. "I can't well get out of it. It seems he collects the payments on our pi- made of silk cloth-meaning the soft ano."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Too Familiar.

We do not deprecate a certain cheery chattiness of style in our journalists, but we think that the writer wise thing had he said what somebody now quite as much Mexican as Hiin a weekly paper who alludes to the king of Spain as "his regal nibs" errs a walk down Fleet street!" It sounds Lonergans, O'Gormans, Morans, possibly on the side of excessive chum commonplace, but often a common phys, Braniffs, Knights, Whites, Kel miness.-London Globe.

pect of replenishing his stock." "Ah, I see. Besides being dejected, he was also out of spirits."

Likely to Follow. Silas-Be gosh, I see this here chap

Burbank is going to raise a new fangled scientific potato. Cyrus-Do tell! The next thing in his bill. comebody will be raising a new-fan gled scientific potato bug.

Indications. "I might know this conservatory belonged to a baseball enthusiast." "Why?"
"Because it has so many pitcher guardian genius—Addison.

The issue, when he is only confusing them."

MODES of the MOMENT



HE fashion for short | elaborately. It is not the same qualiskirts continues to ty as is used for the street costume. During that time it is no unusual be decreed, and even is lighter in weight and is attractive sight to see the shepherd with sevthe most expensive combined with satin or velvet. Cash- eral newly born lambs or kids stored materials are made mere de soie or silk cashmere is the away in the capacious folds of his in this style, but that most fashionable of all, and in an odd bosom and the mothers in close attendthe fashion will last shade of green, Nattier blue and a ance. is not to be too strongly relied upon. Dressmakers have ive fashion combined with ecru or reached a marveilous proficiency in preferred there are lighter shades of kept. This watchfulness is not rethe colors already mentioned or long the shades of kept. This watchfulness is not retheir art, when they can turn out short-

skirted gowns made on such becoming lines as are to be seen today, but the smartest short skirt ever made lacks the grace and charm of one that has a

She went into the morning room with ermine to match. The body of and began to straighten the books and papers. But the atmosphere suffocated her and she hurried out to flounces are of lace or in some in the garden to cut fresh roses for the stances the entire gown is of lace and vases. The tears were falling fast as she bent to snip the flaming jacque of fine net. The ermine bands, in minots from the bush, when suddenly

The fashion of wearing low cut "We're sailing at three," he said, gowns at the restaurant and theater "and I couldn't endure the thought of going so far without making one more attempt. You will be a said, gowns at the restaurant and theater is universally accepted as correct, but there are many conservative individuality. Betty's roses dropped in a crimson deed in the general style, only that in neck and arms. Lace and satin, voile vidual whether there shall be a lot of elaborate trimming or merely plain

Costly Individuality. The woman who does not know the dress of the present day cannot understand why such high prices are often asked for the gown of silk or satin which has little or no trimming but which owes its charm and style entirely to its beauty of line and to ome elusive quality of individuality. When there are bands of embroidery or embroidered tunics and overskirts, then it is not difficult to realize why Living specimens of a strange frilled the cost is so great, but these severe lizard of Australia have been trans. ly plain gowns are hard to understand ported to England, where photography until the beauty of line is realized. has most convincingly proved the truth Just at the moment it must be adof the legend that these animals, which mitted that beauty of line is not so sometimes attain a length of three feet, evident as usual, but the best dressare in the habit of running about erect makers, the artists in their profession. on their hind legs. The lizards are refuse to be daunted by the models furnished wi'h a broad frill, or collar, that are so pronounced and eccentric round the neck, which lies folded un. and so entirely at variance with good less the : nimal is threatened. In that taste, and succeed in turning out case it immediately spreads its frill smart, becoming and graceful gowns like a suddenly opened umbrella to frighten off the enemy. When running design, without a single blemish of on its hind legs, with its long tail too scant a skirt, too high a waist-

The velvet gowns this winter are young girls. The skirt is short enough to clear the ground, gathered into the waist band and with broad band around the lower part of the fulness, is joined to the skirt under coming to the figure but be it remem bered that the skirt, while not scant, That a velvet gown should be included in the winter outfit is quite evident. From an economical standpoint there center front and back being composed "This is awkward. I flirted with a is nothing more practical, for the young man at the seashore and we gown in itself is appropriate for re- terial from bust to waist; trimming both pretended to be rich. Now I ception or theater, and with coat to is sewn on to match skirt; bands of match is the smartest of street cos-

For Afternoon and Evening. Gowns for afternoon and evening

finish which is so becoming and ef- 46 inches wide, 6 yards trimming, 1/2 fective-are this season made up most yard tucked chiffon.

City Streets.

Dr. Johnson would have said a place is concentrated wisdom; and lys, O'Reillys, Hopes, Wilsons, etc. that is how, in our careless day, a master of the commonplace gets to be re- scended from the famous colony of "What makes Jaggs look so blue?" garded as an oracle. If you want to exiles from the Emerald Isle who set"He went to get a drink and found understand a people, just do take a tied in Cadiz, Spain, toward the close his cupboard empty, no cash and his walk-many walks-in their great of the eighteenth century.-Mexican credit gone, and so no immediate pros- highways of traffic.-James Milne, in the Fortnightly.

> Thoughtfulness. Ashley-My doctor is one of the most thoughtful men I've ever seen. Seymour-In what way? Ashley-Why, he always prescribes heart stimulant just before he sends family.

Four Things to Cultivate. If you wish success in life, make cialists have be perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counsellor, caution "Yes. They to

dull wood color is in great demand. Then black is made up in most effect- come on the shelter of some cave has The oyster white, which has the gray whiled away in making music on the ish tone, is very smart, and this is reed lute, of which every shepherd is the maker and player. touches of black to give the so popuused in preference to black, but the latter is really smarter.

attempt the too classical draperies; up of good sized stones piled one on they are not practical, and in fact are not becoming to the average woman and are most difficult to attain to. Not one dressmaker in a hundred understands the art of becoming draperies, and when she attempts to drape a modern figure with the classical draperies copied from some ancient piece of statuary the result is most ludierous

The "Hobble" Band.

skirt is to remain in fashion for a ing called by its keeper. In southernwhile longer, but its width is depend- Palestine the flocks are tended by girls ent entirely upon what is becoming and women, but in other parts by is no difference in the material nor in- to each individual. It may be so wide as youths and men. to half cover the skirt or it may be so shower to the ground. When she could find her voice, she said tremu-exaggeratedly short, there is the trans-over hem. Oddly enough, two bands narrow as to look almost like a turned are not nearly so effective as the one. even if only of narrow width, and the de sole and satin finished cloth-all wide band does not cut the lines of The light died out of his face. He these and other materials as well are the figure if put on properly and if used in the theater gown, while it is it is narrower than the upper part of a question to be decided by the indithe exaggeratedly tied-in skirt, which could never be made becoming, only to indicate how the fashion can be carried out in such a modified degree as to insure its popularity for a time and to mark a contrast in the plain straight skirt of last winter.

In Smoke Gray Serge. The dress shown in the illustration is of smoke gray serge; the skirt has a panel down front, which begins slightly as it reaches the deep band at foot, that is cut in with it; the slight fullness at sides and back is eased in at waist and upper edge of



band; this is edged with fancy trimming. On the bodice the upper parts of sleeves are cut in with sides, the of a yoke of tucked chiffon with machiffon are set to the sleeves below

the elbow. Hat of coarse gray straw trimmed with black satin ribbon Materials required: 6 yards serge

The Celt in Mexico.

Of prominent Irish families who are

Human Imperfections It is not human to be perfect. Ir ritability, intolerance, conceit, foolishness, irresolution, love of pleasure -all are qualities shared in greater or less degree by most of the human

Which?

"I understand that some of the So cialists have begun to distrust Mr. "Yes. They think he is confusing SHEPHERDS OF PALESTINE.

Life Which is Almost Ideal in Its

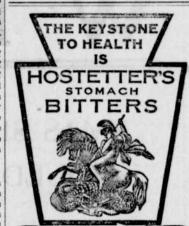
Peace and Quiet.
The pastoral life of the Palestine peasant has always been a subject of interest and a pleasant study. shepherd is seen at his best in the spring, when he has the care of both sheep and lambs and when all his thoughts are centered on his seeming-

ly indolent occupation. Work for the shepherd begins in earnest with the lambing season, which commences early in January and continues for two or three months

When heavy storms of snow or rain the colors already mentioned or one laxed on a fine day, and the long of the many different tones of white. hours on the hillsides or plains are

The music is an assurance to the iar note of contrast. A becoming sheep that the shepherd is on the alert. Let the music cease for any length of time and the flock will stop grazing Draped effects are easily obtained with these soft-finish cloths, and an endless variety is to be noticed in the different models. It is a mistake to enclosure, the wall of which is made which is narrow, for the sheep as they enter have to "pass under the rod" so that the owner may count them and see that none are missing.

To find good pasture and a quiet resting place is the daily duty of the shepherd, and in the long summer days the flock rests during the heat by some stream or under the shadow of a great rock. Each sheep has its The band around the bottom of the name, to which it will respond on be-



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One Gleaning of Truth. "I don't take much stock in the vegetarian propaganda," says the Philosopher of Folly, "but I will say that wild oats usually make grass widows."

Much Governed. "Why do you call up at that box,

my man? passed since I went on duty," an

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