SPITTE MARRIAGE by Hatharine Haviland Taylor

Chapter 38

SORE SPOT

THE subject so rasped his innamed Marsha whother she would mind having coffee in the library.

"But of course not," she answered easily. He decided with a nurther tightening of a tension already too great, that she did not mind at all that, after the divorce, their connection would be done for all, long time. The fact still could and did

He rang for Bartholomew, who carried the tray to the library. Marsha settled before a black-mar-

sonable, entirely fair; but now, he afraid. And certainly she'd trust felt anger at the fact that she could him. A year while she thought it sit so, while he was in hell!
"When do you want the divorce?"
he asked sharply.

after a lift of shoulders, "why not let nature take its course? Then it will hatch when I've been on the Reno or Paris nest the proper num-ber of months."

"I wish you did not have to be flippant," he flung out, "about this! I happen to loathe it anyway!"

"What do you wan; me to be?" she asked, "and do?"

"I'm fool enough to be fond of dignity," he responded.

"But there is no dignity whatso-ever in this situation," she pointed out, "nor in the personal habits of today. A man finds a woman to be considerably less than his dreams and he casts her off as he would a pair of old shoes that were mired by a bad day's play. Understand, I'm not asking you to keep me. I don't want to stay." She didn't want to stay now, she knew; that is, un-less he wanted her to stay. At one desperate time she had felt differently about it, but that time was gone.

"And that rather gets me!" he admitted with a harsh, mirthless laugh; "I supposed you might think me half a sport, at least, because I did not try to hold you."

"But you did not want to hold me, did you?" she drawled, and, it did you?" she drawied, and, it stand and promise not to hurt any of the boys by playing with them. She thought; feeling the pound of her did keep her word. "No," he responded and loudly.

"Well-" she murmured.
"All of which," he stated, "is use-

less and getting us no farther than for a year, before casting her lot we were last night and the night be with his. fore. I say we drop the damned hust-ness. I beg pardon—" he ended quickly. She did not reply.

clock had become too assertive, and he doing, planning so? He must not the flickering whisper of a fire had let himself go! begun to make itself heard. He did not want that for her.

"And it is none of my business,"

he added harshly.
"Well," she admitted judiciously, "I suppose it isn't, but inasmuch as music-he loved her voice, a voice your idle curiosity?" He didn't reply.

"I'm sorry," she said softly.

fire. He wondered what made her dered at the wickedness of women.

to write.'

wrote so many letters!" he complained trritably.

She did not seem to hear that; he stared tragically after her, and she head, for another woman who pre did not turn her head to glance back

Alone, Bob sat staring at the chair in which she always sat, while they were in the library, head

thrown back, sometimes an arm raised and back of it.

"Why," he had questioned, early in their knowledge of each other. 'do you almost always throw your

"one of my first adorers admired the line of my throat. It is beautiful, and that realization has made the habit."

THE subject so rasped his innumed nerves that he could not sit as But is was the thought of those they spoke of it. Now he asked depths he had glimpsed only once or twice—through her kiss on his home-coming, her gently tender, those that made the ider of leaving

He seemed to see her as if she were still in the chair on the opposite side of the fireplace; to feel her eyes, which sometimes held a bitter hurt he could not analyze, her lips which curled occasionally with a faint, and also unanalyzed scorn.

Marsha settled before a black-marble grate in which a coal fire whispered and whimpered. Rain beat soddenly, steadily against the windows,
which looked on that dismal court.
"Miserable day." Bob thought. He
glanced down at her, sitting back
and relaxed. He was normally resclear, so clear she wouldn't be

And they would play around to-gether, and she might like some asked sharply.

"Oh," she answered easily, and things about the place. He felt certer a lift of shoulders, "why not tain she would like Mexico City. And they could go there once a month and perhaps oftener. And perhaps, after the year was up, she might like some things about him.

ings, came back with cruel force.

aloud; "I must not hope again. I can't stand another cropper!"

from a near-by table. Duil things, magazines. No, he must not let himself go to dreaming about taking her back. They could ride down there and

she would like the scenery. And per-haps the boys would entertain her . . they were an amusing lot, and they would certainly vie with each other to do it! They'd all go utterly mad about her and he would have

precious woman will cause more strife than twelve armed men car quell." He would make her under-stand and promise not to hurt any of

that he felt she should test Tarleton

was thinking of first.

They could play cards. Alexan-der's contract was unusually good. "Will you live with your aunt?" der's contract was unusually good.
No, she didn't like cards. What was

She would miss a plane; well, ot want that for her.
"I don't know. I don't know what Mexico City. He had managed har-

I don't resent your interest why don't you allow yourself to gratify your idle curiosity?" at which she laughed—and he could stand near while she played and sang those little French songs that sounded as if they must be very

Perhaps sometimes she would be "For what?"

"For being unnecessarily flippant. I don't mean to be. I really want to help you. Bob. But sometimes my particular devil—" she stopped, shook her head and stared into the free He wondered what made her did sound outfe like ber, and if she her did sound outfe like ber, and if she particular devil walk, as she won ever came to saying that, he'd never let her go!

e did not love.
"I think I must be off," she an and miss it after four in the after nounced as she rose, "I have letters | noon-and they could probably rig ounced as she rose, "I have letters up a drainage system that wouldn't "I never knew a woman who be bad, and a tin tub that would

drain . . . Clark would do that. Clark who had done wonders, with raw labor, some pipes and his

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Phoenix

PHOENIX, Aug. 16 - (Spl.) - Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Christenson and son and Mrs. C. P. Christenson and seek that was the feature of the evening of Linden. Cal., are visiting this week with Mrs. Christenson's cister. Mrs. with Mrs. Christenson's cister. Mrs. Lillian Coleman. Mr. and Mrs. Christenson, Mr. and tenson, Robert Christenson, Mr. and spending the week with Miss Susanne and Christenson, Mr. and spending the week with Miss Susanne and Christenson. Mr. tenson, Robert Christenson, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hearn, Bobby Hearn, Mrs. And Mrs. E. E. Reames, Bernice Reames, Harry Reames, Mrs. L. Coleman and Miss Paye Curver enjoyed of family dinner at Lithia park Sunday, August 12.

Lioyd Smith of Waitshurg, Wash, a student at the Esn Francisco Theological seminary at San Aisseimo is rieiting with Hev. and Mrs. Peterson. Mr. Smith delivered the morning and evening sermons at the Presnyterian church last Simday.

Rev. R. S. Peterson apoke to the

Rev. R. S. Peterson spoke to the CCC youths at Camp Applegate Tues- WINDOW GLASS-We sell window

and small son, of Norfolk, Va., ar- met Works.

head back, dear?"
"Because," she answered lazily,

He knew it was beautiful, and he comforting hands-the thought of

an ache.

The problem rose. Was it fair to her, who could not

over.

HE brought himself up abruptly.

And the hard lines in his face which had been dispelled by dream-

"I must not let myself imagine things!" he remin'ed himself half

He settled to take a magazine

to make her understand that she must not hurt them.

Applicable to Marsha, that East-ern maxim, "Truly it is written one

But she probably wouldn't, for one minute, consider going, even if he could bring himself to tell her

A year with her for himself, thus. But, he realized, it was her good he

der jobs, he would manage that; be-cause without a plane she would be

Then at night they could have

and how a loving woman could want And have an elaborate suite to hurt the man she loved, because added to the east side of the place—

York without him.

Marsha's frailness, tomorrow, troubles Bob.

rived in the valley this week for a month's visit with her sister, Mrs. Edith Thompson.

Miss Jarvie Thompson entertained six couples at a party at her home last Friday evening. A scavenger hunt was the festure of the evening.

evening evening of the control of th

Wooden Bathing Suit, Bounc-

CINCINNATI, Aug. 16. -- (UP) --

nace at the opening of the national instructors' congress today. The ball-the lights, room of the Sinton-St. Nicholas hotel was a madhouse of flashing lights, quier sounds and whirliging.

More than 430 devices, some of them housewives.

\$9000 for it.

The Puyallup. Wash. Inventor who of how to get some government money sent the wooden bathing suit to the congress was not on hand to explain what earthly good it would be to ...

Use Mail Tribune want ads

S'MATTER POP-

bathers. The aust includes a skirt, SERA LUNCHEON AT ined shavings.
Many Traps Shown-

Many Traps Shown.

No inventors convention is complete without an assortment of traps.

This one has 20. One, invented by
E. L. Harrison of Portamouth, O.,
catches rats alive and arranges for the rodent to reset the trap for the next rat.

Henry Keiler, Detroit, has a light for a telephone dial, which is illumi-nated when the receiver is lifted. Joe

Patents Already Sold with a first and other serious will be there.

Andrew J. Heart, of Seattle, thought up a French fried potato cutter. Considered a knockout is the electric light arrangement for advertising displays of the county projects. These inventor fellows turn out some funny gadgets.

They were apread all around the place at the opening of the national inventors, congress today. The ball-liventors, congress today. The ball-liventors of the lettering of a sign, and inserts

Headlight on Iron.
Charles W. Bell and Fred Sutherland. Harrodaburg. Ky., thought
housewives might like to have a headlight on their electric irons. A. F.
Elliott, Denver, decided too many

More than 430 devices, some of them fantastic, others practical, were on display in an exhibit through which the nation's inventors strive to draw attention to their brain children. The inventions ranged sall the way from wooden bathing suits to models of huge, floating landing fields for planes in midocean. Many of them already had been sold, and for hand-come sums. Frank McGusin, Cincinnati, exhibited a patent bouncing chair in which baby will ride compared to the conference of the sex want. She exhibited a vendination in the compared to the conference of the convention of the convention will be devoted mainly to discussion will be devoted mainly to discussion

ASHLAND, Aug. 18. — (Spl.) — Friday noon, members of the Chamber of Commerce, business men, and anyone interested in SERA work and its organization, are invited to the Ashland hotel to attend a luncheon to be given by the Chamber of Commerce, E. L. Venton, district engineer for SERA, will be the guest of honor and speaker, Guy Appleooden Bathing Suit, Bouncia, a model of a mid-ocean airplane.

In Chair for Baby Among Commerce, E. L. Venton, district engineer for SERA, will be the guest of honor and speaker. Guy Applement for bathtub bottoms is another.

FOR MARTIN'S VISIT

THE DALLES, Ore, Aug. 16.-(P) The visit of Major-General Charles F Martin Democratic candidate for gov-ernor, here Thursday, will be the oc-casion of a celebration of sea locks inclusion in Bonneville dam.

The committee representing civic organizations laid the plan. A sched-uled non-political dinner will be held at Hotel Dalles in honor of Congressman Martin, who will be the principal apeaker.

For 22 years they've won popular favor. KLEIN TAILORED SUITS Now showing Fall 1934 styles and woolens. As low as \$30 per suit Klein the Tailor, 128 E. Main, upstairs

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

THE HELPER



IN THEIR ROOM

ASKS WIFE IS THERE ANYTHING HE CAN DO TO IS TOLD TO GET THE PILE OF THE CHILDREN'S HELP HER PACK ? CLOTHES OFF THE BED



RETURNS IMMEDIATELY asking isn't she going TO PACK HIS OLD TROU-SERS HE FOUND IN THE



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

AFTER TEN MINUTES AR GUING RELUCTANTLY CON-CEDES THEY'RE TOO OLD EVEN FOR FISHING, AND GOES TO GET CHILDREN'S



RETURNS WITH ARMFUL, WHICH PROVE TO BE THE CLOTHES WIFE LAID OUT FOR THEM TO WEAR ON THE JOURNEY



PILES OF CHILDREN'S

CALLS HE'S GOT THE CLOTHES MIXED UP NOW. SHE'D BETTER COME HER-

WIFE SUGGESTS HE CAN HELP MOST WITH THE PACKING BY GOING OUT AND POLISHING THE CAR.

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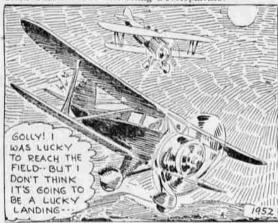


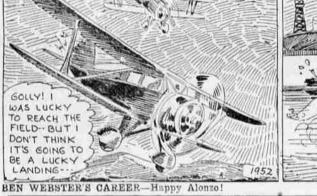




SOME UNIQUE IDEA (Copyright, 1934, by The Bel

By Hal Forrest









WELL, YOUNG FELLOW, YOU CAN HAND OVER THOSE DIAMONDS NOW AND TELL YOUR PARD TO HOP OUT-WE'VE GOT A NICE PAIR OF BRACELETS FOR

By EDWIN ALGER



THE NEBBS-No Fury Like a Woman Scorned







HELLO, LADY FRYING PAN, HOW'S THE FAT SPUTTERIN' FOR HER LADY SHIP ? 8-16





By George McManus





