

# APRIL ESCAPE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

## SYNOPSIS

The O'Hara family, poor but happy, is supported by Martin and Mary Kate, the two oldest children. Martin, who is studying medicine at night, gets a chance to go to Germany with Dr. Van Antwerp, but turns it down because of the family. Mary Kate, who wants him to take the opportunity, which will mean a great deal to him, tries to pin some way to get the money which will enable Martin to go.

Mary Kate and a young chap, Cass Keating, are in love and plan to be married as soon as possible. One night Mary Kate tells her mother of her engagement and the older woman shows disapproval. Then Martin comes in and begins a strategic attack on his mother. Her disapproval is soon overcome and it is agreed that Mary Kate and Cass Keating will be married.

## CHAPTER IX.—(Cont'd.)

"Mother's scared to death now for fear you'll lose him," said Mart. "Oh, the way you managed her! It was marvelous!"

"She had to act stiff, at first, you know. She'd do that if you liked the Prince of Wales!"

Gales of smothered mirth. And then, for a good-night, "Mary Kate drew her brother's hard young cheek close to her own fragrant one, in the dark, and whispered passionately: "Mart if I could only do for you what you do for me! You're so wonderful. If I could only make a thousand dollars some way, or half that, and give it to you, and let you go off to Berlin with old van Antwerp—"

"Oh, shucks, forget it! I oughtn't to have told you!"

"But I can't forget it, Mart. And it seems so mean for Cass and me to be happy, when you will have to go plugging on here."

"I'll have lots of other chances." Mary Kate released him, sticking stubbornly to her point. "I don't care. It's not fair!"

Her last thought, dropping off to sleep, veered suddenly from Cass to her mother. Mother would be mollifying and mild in the morning, and it behooved Mary Kate to be stiff. This was the only way to manage Mother, when she got into one of those glazed, remote, superior moods. Mother, who could be the simplest, most hospitable, most generously self-sacrificing of all the saints could also rise to heights of unreasonableness whereon her natural affections, her sense of humor, her sense of duty, were alike forgotten. But of late years her older children had found themselves more than a match for her.

So the next morning Mary Kate presented a cold, passive exterior to her mother's purposefully affectionate eye, and departed for the office after an elaborately slighted breakfast, and a few grudging but exquisitely polite monosyllables. The O'Hara household was in its usual uproar, but the confusion was not so great but what Mrs. O'Hara was keenly conscious of her daughter's mood.

The front room upstairs was rented to Gertrude and Fanny Lahey, trained nurses, who only occasionally used it, being popular in their profession, and hard workers. Both the Laheys were away now, and the room locked. In the back room slept Regina and Tess on a flat double bed, and Mary Kate on a couch. Mart had the hall room; the only other room on the upper floor was a bathroom, smelling of wet wood and plumbing and strong soaps. Mrs. O'Hara, Pat and Tom slept downstairs.

Mary Kate had to leave the breakfast room only half spent. She departed with several warnings to her small sisters regarding the dishes and the parlor's Saturday cleaning, and walked downtown in mild March weather, Martin beside her.

They noted with satisfaction the clearing of ground for a big apartment house at the corner. "Two, three- and four-room suites, Mart. Maybe they'll be cheap enough for Cass and me!"

make Mother's property much more valuable?"

"It ought to!"

They parted, as usual, at the big cool doorway of her office building. Mary Kate nodded and bowed to two or three other girls in the elevator. She knew them, but not intimately. She was Gordon Rountree's personal and private clerk, and did not associate, except casually and accidentally, with the other girls in the Rountree employ.

Gordon Rountree, one of three brothers, was not in the family firm. He was an elegant idler, a bachelor, approaching sixty. He played golf, he traveled in Paris. Sometimes he did not come into the single room, that was his office, in the big business building, for weeks at a time.

Two men clerks, old Joseph Delaney and young Joseph Delaney, whose wives, children and grandchildren Mary Kate knew well took care of Mr. Gordon Rountree's interests, and Mary Kate O'Hara helped them. Honoria Malloy, in charge of the general office of Rountree, Brothers outside of the big office left kept a general eye on Mary Kate.

This morning there was nobody in the office, not an unusual situation on a Saturday morning, for young Mr. Delaney was often busy then, down at the Rountree estate in the neighborhood of San Jose, and old Mr. Delaney did not always come into town for the half day.

Mary Kate had put away her hat and coat, and powdered her nose, and pinned on her cuffs, and was busy with the mail, when the door opened without ceremony, and Mr. Christopher Steynes came in. Big, fair-headed, about thirty, too well dressed, he repeated this morning the vaguely unpleasant impression she had had of him yesterday.

"Miss O'Meara," he said. "O'Hara," substituted Mary Kate, instantly.

"I'm sorry." He did seem disturbed. "Was it O'Hara yesterday?" he asked.

Her lips went up at the corners. "It's always been."

"I must try to remember it," said Mr. Steynes. He sat down, at an angle, close to Mary Kate's typewriter table, and she turned about slightly in her chair and faced him. "O'Hara me back to old Kentucky," he hummed. "I wanted to ask you, before any of the men come in," he began without preamble. "Have you thought over what we were talking about yesterday?"

"There was nothing to think over," said Mary Kate. "Oh, yes there was! It was a question of telling your mother, do you remember?"

Mary Kate's proud, suspicious face wore a slightly worried expression. Her blue eyes were bright; there was an apricot color beginning to creep up under her creamy skin. "I tell my mother everything!" she said firmly.

"Naturally. But couldn't you tell her afterward?"

yellow-headed creature. The thought of money was inseparable from him—golf, ponies, tatters, travel, privilege, spoke all over him. But he was nice, too.

"Why can't you just tell them you're married?"

"They wouldn't believe it for one second. I tell you they're Russian aristocrats—they're desperate," said Christopher Steynes.

"Oh? And which?"—her eyes danced. "Which wants to marry you?"

"Both, I imagine," he confessed disconsolately. "Now you see, I'm sailing for Europe on Sunday, a week from to-morrow," he pursued. "That is, I was, I have my passage engaged. Day before yesterday I was informed from New York—I'm a New Yorker—that Madame Yarnowska and Marka are on my trail; they are crossing the continent now and have engaged passage on the same ship."

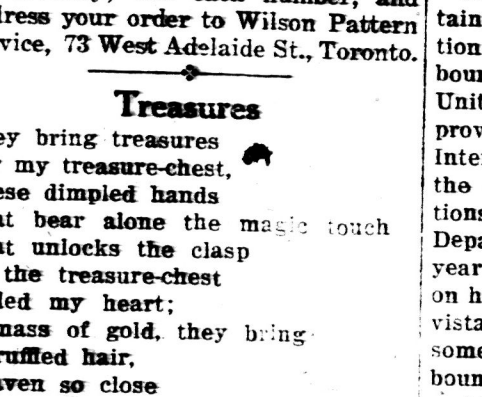
"Then it wouldn't do any good if you did spring a wife on them, for they'd find out immediately that she wasn't going along. I don't suppose," Mary Kate asked, with a swift lifting of amused blue eyes, "that your contract would call for the wife to go along?"

(To be continued.)

What New York Is Wearing

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## Distemper Takes Toll of Dogdom

Expert Describes the Symptoms and Treatment of this Dangerous "Doggie" Disease

Distemper is responsible for a very great proportion of the deaths in the dog world. The disease is confined to dogs in the puppy stage, and can be extremely dangerous up to six weeks, and also about the time when the puppy is shedding its milk teeth, usually when it is about four months old.

Many people are under the impression that the disease is due to a worm, but it is generally accepted by authorities that it is caused by a germ carried about on the coat, and is contracted by contagion.

The older that the dog is when distemper attacks it, the greater are its chances of pulling through without ill effects.

The symptoms you will observe are a marked lassitude, loss of appetite, dullness of the eyes, and a temperature.

Signs to Look For This is quickly followed by a discharge from the eyes and nose, a slight, husky cough, accompanied with fits of sneezing, and often an eruption on the skin of the stomach and inside the thighs in the form of small pustules, which have an objectionable odor when they break.

The bowels will be out of order, either relaxed or just the reverse. And the dog is constantly vomiting up a "whitish" kind of fluid in small quantities, which you must be quick to swallow up, otherwise the animal will lap it up again.

You must also expect fits of shivering and of heat, and a rapid loss of flesh. The whites of the eyes will be bloodshot, and the teeth will take on a yellowish hue and become coated, while the breath is far from sweet.

Put Him on a Diet Swift action must be taken. The first thing is to make the dog drink a quantity of warm salt water. Then turn the dog out instantly and stand over him until he is sick, burying whatever is vomited. Keep him in a warm, well-ventilated place and, if you think it necessary, place him in a flannel jacket.

The next move is to give him a course of treatment with one of the many proprietary medicines that are on the market, and, if possible, give injections of vaccine.

If fighting against distemper you must be particularly careful to see that no complications set in, such as lung, bowel, and nervous system trouble.

After a few days the dog may seem to be his usual self, but do not be misled into thinking that he is absolutely free, for unless you are careful, a secondary infection may follow.

Put the dog on a light diet, such as boiled fish, beef tea with bread soaked in it, and raw meat scraped finely, gradually coming back to the normal diet as the dog becomes stronger.

When Stimulants Help If the dog is at all purged, this can be alleviated by giving him boiled arrowroot or wheaten flour, to which has been added some port wine.

An alcoholic stimulant may be necessary; in fact, it is advantageous at times, a few drops of whiskey in some warm milk being a fine tonic.

In the case of bronchitis developing as a result of distemper, give from two to five drops of eucalyptus oil in half a teaspoonful to one teaspoonful of brandy at intervals of eight hours.

Fits may escape your notice at first; these being a momentary champing of the jaws and a trickling of saliva from the mouth, followed by a dazed look. Usually such cases are hopeless.

In dealing with labored breathing, apply Thermogen wool to the throat, chest, and sides, or, as an alternative, some turpentine sprinkled on flannel and wrung out in hot water, after applying a dry flannel to the treated parts.—Answers.

International Boundary In carrying out its duties of maintaining a state of effective demarcation the 5,500 miles of international boundary between Canada and the United States, in accordance with the provisions of the Treaty of 1925, the International Boundary Commission, the Canadian section of which functions under the Surveys Bureau of the Department of the Interior, has this year a number of important operations on hand. These include reopening the vista and repairing the monuments on some fifty miles of the highlands boundary between Quebec and Maine, making surveys for the revision of certain of the boundary maps between British Columbia and the state of Washington, and erecting monuments at the point where an important international highway between Kelowna, B.C., and Portland, Oregon, crosses the boundary. It is also intended to locate and mark the boundary in the new Detroit-Windsor tunnel before it is officially open for traffic.

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Souvenirs of Robin Adair's Famous Love Affair Go On Sale

Famous Ballad Written by Robin Adair's Sweetheart Forms a Romantic Background

Miniatures of Robin Adair, the young medical student for whom the famous ballad of "Robin Adair" was written, have recently been listed by Sotheby's in London for sale at auction. Listed also are miniatures of Robin Adair's family, whose history is likewise remembered because of the romantic inspiration of the ballad.

Robin Adair is supposed to have left Dublin at the age of 22 under a cloud, penniless, and to have deserted medical studies to walk to London to seek his fortune. He was run down en route and injured by a coach which belonged to a London society woman, who drove him to London and later became his patroness. A few years

afterward, established in London society, Robin Adair fell in love with Lady Caroline Keppel, whose father, the Earl of Albemarle, had made other plans for her future. She was banished to Bath, and it was there that she wrote "Robin Adair."

The ballad, sung to an old Irish tune, was almost immediately taken up by London, but it failed to touch the Duke of Albemarle. Lady Caroline was finally forced into what was known as "a decline." Her health became so bad that family objections to their marriage were lifted, and among Sotheby's listings are miniatures of the three children of Lady Caroline Keppel and Robin Adair.

Bananas To Curve Inward And Nuts To Be Self-Cracking

Bristol, England.—Here's comfort for the people who have a hard time in extracting the meat from the proverbially stubborn nut. Dr. A. W. Hill of the Botanical Research Station at Kew, recently told the British Association for the Advancement of Science, that it was at last possible to produce self-cracking nuts. "This is a valuable achievement in a commercial sense," Dr. Hill remarked. "For instance, in California pistachio nuts have been commercially valueless owing to the cost of extracting them."

The botanical expert also recorded research achievement in the case of limes, which has a useful habit of shedding the fruit when it is ripe, thus enabling the collection of limes on the ground. Botanists, he said, were now striving to produce bananas immune from disease and curving inward on a bunch. This new curve, if brought about, would enable the fruit to be handled more easily and to take up less room on board ship.

Adjutant Stork Is India's Scavenger

The Adjutant or Argada is a native of India, where it is carefully protected because of the scavenger work it does in cleaning the streets. India is a hot country and its inhabitants are extremely careless about sanitary precautions. They throw bits of animals that they are dressing for the table in the public street, instead of placing them in a garbage can, and they soon become unpleasant in the hot sun. Along comes the Adjutant with his enormous beak, and gobbles it up. The beak is so large that he can grab a full-grown cat, or joint of beef or a fowl, and swallow it whole. The meat is digested, and the indigestible portion rejected.

This bird looks something like a vulture, having scarcely any feathers on its head and neck. One of its most useful habits is the killing of snakes, of which India has a great many. It is a funny creature, and strikes peculiar and amusing attitudes when at rest. Sometimes it stands for a long time with its wings spread wide and its beak drooping; near the ground. It often looks very fierce, but is quite harmless to people, being, in fact, a bit cowardly. It is easily tamed, and becomes a great pet, walking around the houses, and stealing anything it can get its beak on. So clever a thief is it, that the servants have to guard the dinner table when it is around, or it would steal the meat from the platter. It has been known to grab a roast fowl from under the very nose of the assembled guests, and swallow it whole.

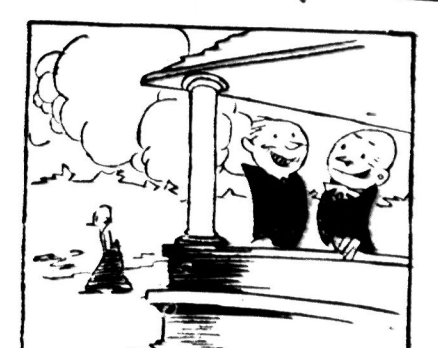
The color of the Adjutant is a sort of ashen grey, and it gets its peculiar name from its habit of haunting the parade-grounds, where the soldiers are drilling.—"The Humane Pleader."

A baby was recently found in a public telephone call-box. There's nothing like starting young when you want a number.

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Tom: "What do you think of the view from the hotel veranda?" Harry: "Magnificent. I can see four heireses right from where I sit."

Minard's Liniment aids tired feet. FRIENDS In the day's dark close And a dog's cold nose Slides into my hand. At the end of sleep, Comes a glad, wild leap— "Down, Bruce! Down!" —Hugh Duddridge, in "The Humane Pleader"

No sovereigns have been minted in England since 1916, but new coins emanating from Australia and South Africa are in circulation. Their country of origin is shown by a tiny S.A. or P. (for Perth, Australia) just above the date.

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