THETHIRTEENTH COMMANDMFI

RUPERT HUGHES

CHAPTER XVIII.

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Daphne scuttered for the subway as in fightive rabilit to its burrow. But she was not a rabbit so the burrow. But she was not a rabbit and she feat and the contract to be quite in the presence of some contract to be quite in the presence of some contract to be quite in the presence of the contract of the quite in the next station and walked rapidly for the control of the restlesses, but there was no confortable destination abeded of her.

She walked rapidly for the confort the restlesses, but there was no confortable destination abeded of her. She found Mar. Chervis a from with larted and total them just yet that the field least her place. She would tell them when she got another one, five the properties of the she was in a militant humor. She said.

She wanted to tell Bayard and Lettable them when she got another one. She was to not roll at Daphne for bringing the trouble on herself.

Lefla let her in at the door, but she was in a militant humor. She said. "Hello" with la dismatch and happened in the said state of the said. "Hello" with a dismatch and the said with first and stepped back for Daphne to entry. Daphne found Bayard and tell bayard and telped back for Daphne to entry. Daphne found Bayard and the properties of Sayard's ordering Lefla to do anything.

"He wants we to go to Duttin and guity as poor mouth and humiliate my said." "I make her containt in the first and the door, but she was in a militant humor. She said. The said stormed: "She bought the colless of the said stormed: "She bought the colle

list the divincing of being a pretty and advantage of being a pretty girl, but she felt that the time was unit for exposure and the same and the sam

tourists. Where did you get that awful rang you have on? on get that awful rang you have on? on get that awful rang you have on? on the construction. The construction of the construction

Daphne was a trifle shocked, but
Letting seems a trifle shocked, but
Letting seems allied with tears at the
mockery of such talk. She mouncul:
"Who has any money? Who has any
"I didn't come to buy. I came to
hapologica and beg for mercy. I owe
"But there must be other jobs."
you a lot of money, and I haven't a
'en'"
"There must be some other way."

"Who has? What of it? Nobody's paying anybody."
"But: I had an urgent letter from your bookeeper, or somehody."
"Don't finish had an urgent letter from your bookeeper, or somehody."
"Don't finish had an urgent letter from your bookeeper, or somehody."
"Don't finish had had get another gown and you'll catch a millionlier with it."
It was hard for Dutlih to keep listicute, telear in his memory.

"And! I can't afford to have my children golog round in last year's rags. You do na you're told and come around next week. Pil get my money out of you some day. Trust me for that."

Lelia felt a reputrous desire to kiss him and call him names of gratitude. He was generous by impulse and patient, and nobody's fool at that. The thoughts of tailors are long, long thoughts.



Clay Wimburn came in after dinner. His profests against Daphne's project were louder than Bayard's, with the added rancer of selenusy. But he had no substitute to offer.

She forchore to tell him of the Gerst affait. He was deep enough in the mire. He went away a little later and sile returned to the cubbyhole with the Chivitses.

Those were black days for all America, suffering under the heacher strom title sudden war and from the long fattive of hard times. There were weeks of dread lest the United States be sucked into the masterom at a time

tigue, of hard times. There were weeks of dread lest the United States be, sucked into the maelstrom at a time when it was least prepared in money, arms, or spitit. Never, perhaps, in butans i chronicle had so many people locked with such bewildered misery on so many people locked in such multiferious carange.

At such a time, as in an epoch of plarue, there came a desperate need of a respite from woe; soldiers skylarted in trenches; war wildows danced in gay colors; festivals were, held in the name of charity; frivolities and vices were resorted to that good souls might renew themselves for the jawrilw work before them.

It was in such a mood of imperative demand for cheer of some sort that Tom Duphae swam back into Daphae's gloomy [85.7].

Tom Dhuhe swam back into Daphne's gloomy isky.

Daphne had come home after a morning of rebuffs. She was heart-sore and footsore, in shabby boots that sike could not replace. She was called to the telephone, and Dunne's voice chanted in her ear with a tone of peculiarly controlling melancholy.

"That you Miss Kh?" This is me, Mr. Dinne. Poor Tom Dunne. Poor Tom's h-cold, I came back to town unexpertedly early. I have something important to say to you. Will you take a little tide with me in my car" "Why not?" she said, with a lawzh.

Duane, a little africa of nim and of the gloraling. They energed above the gloraling. They energed above the chain of Crobn lakes and transcribed the chain of Crobn lakes and they the chain of Crobn lakes and they the chain of Crobn lakes and they contain the chain of t

cst of use of the control of the con

Her feet and



Tool were pinning to be married to church?"

"Such fumly questions! Yes, of course."

"Ob, it worldn't be nice not to."

"You don't beliere in divorce, then?"

"Ob, it worldn't be nice not to."

"You don't beliere in divorce, then?"

"You don't beliere in divorce, then?"

"You don't beliere in divorce, then?"

"I'st a far to cether. I lithic it's wicked for 'people to live together if they don't tore each other."

"I'st iove, then, that makes marriags saccod?"

"I'st iove, then, that makes marriags are cordling to their creeds?"

"I'st iove on the condition of the cordling to their creeds?"

"Well, the people who live thefore there were any Christians—or people who never head of Christians—or people who never head of Christians—or people who never head of Christians—"was it all right?"

"Of-course."

"I'st not niy one formula, then, that makes marriags all right?"

"Of-course one, it's the—the—""

"Of-course."

"The love?"

"Think so. It's hard to explain."

"Sverything is, isn't it?"

"Terribly."

There was more silence. He took a cigar from his poket, hed't the force her for, permission, like and the permission. Base sald, "Please." He struck a maich. Base and "Please." He struck a maich. Base and



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