TOMORROW'S by Temple Bailey

CHAPTER V

Synopsis

Anne Ordway, nineteen, is shocked when she realizes that their old friend, David Ellicott, is in love with her beautiful mother, Elinor. Anne adores both her mother and her father, Francis. One night she and Garry Brooks find a man making coffee over a fire in a meadow—a charming young man who gives his name only as Charles. After Anne has left him, Charles, through a second stery window in Anne's house, sees a beautiful woman—not take compthing from a Anne—take something from a dressing table. Next morning Anne—take something from a dressing table. Next morning Anne misses her pearls and Garry Brooks suggests that the stranger took them. Charles is injured in an automobile accident—and turns out to be Charles Patterson, member of Charles Patterson, member of an old and respected family, in the news because of his wife's sensational charges in her di-vorce suit. Charles is taken to Anne's house, where Vicky, her companion, nurses him.

Anne, dressing for Betty Lanvale's party, thought of Charles. She had not been to his room, but she had read his letter again and again, and as she read, the things her mother had said had lost their sting.

Marion, the maid, was holding cut an ethereal frock of flounced white tulle. "You're like a picture," she said.

Anne, looking into the mirror, wished she might show herself to Charles. A little later, as she went along the hall, she hesitated at the door of the guest room. It was open, but a screen had been set in front of it. She peeparound the screen and said,

Charles, alone and reading, ooked up. "Anne!" looked up.

"I got your letter."
"I shouldn't have written it."
"I'm glad you did."
"Why?"

"Because now I shall never be-

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lieve the things they are saying about you.'

"Other people believe them. "What do I care about other She was flaming with ner championship of him, and

He said, "You are perfect in that dress. And now you will go and dance with Garry?"

ed tensely.

And she listened, white-faced,

while he told her.
Elinor, in front of her long
mirror, was late as usual. But long didn't deck myself in all the fam-But ily jewels. If Francis weren't such a pig I wouldn't be driven chif-to do such things. But I had promised Lucien that money tonirror, was late as usual. But she liked to keep people waiting. She was wearing blue—a chif-fon in a hard clear sapphire that emphasized the color of her eyes. Her beads, her bracelets were of crystal and little slides of crystal fastened the straps of her sapphire slippers.

sapphire slippers.
She asked as Vicky came in,
"Do you like it?"
"Very much."
"I got the crystals at a bargain today. Only dowagers and spinsters wear real jewelry these days."
Vicky let that pass. "Have you a minute for me, Mrs. Ordway?"
"I haven't a minute for any-

"I haven't a minute for any-ne. Francis is waiting." The maid was holding Elinor's

wrap of blue and silver brocade. Vicky took it from her: "I'll look after Mrs. Ordway. And I wish you'd go down and help Freda with the sandwiches. Mr. Ordway is bringing some people home with him after the dance." "Who is he bringing?" asked

waited until the maid dining room. Garry through the crowd. closed the door. wo detectives to meet him here."
"Detectives?"

"About Anne's pearls? Oh, Vicky, how stupid! I told Francis to do nothing for a couple of days. Anne will find them." "Anne won't find them."

Elinor turned slowly and faced her. "Why not?"
"Because—I know who took

There was a breathless silence, after which Elinor said with elaborate carelessness, "Who was for bridge. We're fed up. Garry will drive you home."

"I think I must ask you that."

"I know."

"I know." Vicky was staring into the fire.

Francis, leaning forward, had said, "You've been more than a mother to her, Vicky, and you mustn't desert her now."

"I'm not deserting her, and I have thought of this. If you can spare her, I'll take her home with me and we'll spend Thanksgiving with my records. She needs to be the wall, cherished a forlorn. if you knew, why didn't you tell

"I preferred to tell you first."

day and I had to get it."
"You pawned them?"

"Have you the ticket?"
"Yes."
"Give it to me."

bank as soon as possible.'

"I'll do my best."

Elinor named a sum that seemed to Vicky astounding. "I've paid all my debts and I bought these crystals."

"And you have none left?"

"Not a penny."
"Then I must get it from my

Anne was having a wonderful time at Betty Lanvale's party.

She was young and she loved to dance and men flocked about her.

When the music stopped the couples began to drift toward the dining room. Garry guided Anne through the crowd. There was

a hall to cross before they reached the dining room—a great vaulted hall, hung with tapestries

and portraits of dead and gone Lanvales. Set out in stone urns

were orange trees, heavy with fruit, and it was against the background of green and glossy leave sand golden globes that Anne saw her mother.

As Anne came up Elinor said hurriedly, "I was looking for you, Anne. David and I are going

want to go with Garry, but her mother wouldn't understand. There really wasn't any reason

there really wash't any reason except that he'd try to make love to her. And how could she tell her mother that?"

Elinor opened her bag and took out an expelore "I want you to

give this to Vicky as soon as you get home. Even if she's asleep. I want her to have it tonight."

Just then David came up and Elinor went with him, her head high, her flounces trailing.

look in her mother's eyes and the whiteness of her face had frightened Anne. What was in that letter to Vicky? When at last she started home

with Garry the rain was coming down heavily. "Gee." Garry said, "this is mething like it, Anne, isn't it?"
"Like what?"

"Like what?"
"Oh, don't begin by asking questions." He laughed a little and leaned down to her. "I've got you alone at last, my darling."

Dead silence, except for a swish of wet leaves as they passed a great tree by the gate.
"Did you hear what I said?"

"Yes."
"Why didn't you answer?"

"Because I'm not your darling."
The rain was beating now against the windshield, a cloud-

burst that impeded their progress and obscured Garry's view. At last they stopped with a sudden

jerk. Garry opened the door and got out, and then came back to say, "There's water in the engine. It's hopeless to try to fix it in this storm. We'll have to wait until someone comes along."

Viely, waiting un for. Appe

Vicky, waiting up for Anne. wondered why she did not come. It was a dreadful night and Vicky

was nervous as a cat. She had had her interview with Francis who had arrived before midnight

to meet the detectives. She had waylaid him in the hall and had asked for a few moments alone

asked for a few moments alone with him.

"It's about Anne's pearls," she said. "I know who took them, but I'd rather not tell you. I wish you'd trust me to get them back and not push the matter

"If it were anyone but you, Vicky," he had said, "I wouldn't listen for a moment. But you must have your reasons, and good

"Please," she had implored.
"Send the men away before Anne
comes. Say that it was all a mis-

take and that the pearls have been found." "But they are not found."
"You shall have them tomor-

He had then dismissed the de-

re had then dismissed the de-tectives, and, coming back to Vicky, had talked of other things. Through it all Vicky realized his thoughts were turn-ing and twisting in dark chan-

Anne didn't

"I want you to

The

will drive you home.'

"But, Mother!"
"What?" "Oh, nothing."

out an envelope.

Yes

Elinor reached for her wrap.

"Vicky, do you know what you are saying? I won't stand everything."

"Tm not asking you to stand anything. I am only asking what we can both do about it."

"It seemed to be wall, cherished a forlorn hope.

Anne smiled and then forgot him. "Here's a letter Mother gave me for you, Vicky." She waiting. She went to the telephone and called up the Lanvale that her mother was safely was glad to get rid of it. Now be that Miss Ordway that Miss Ordway that Miss Ordway is seemed to be wall, cherished a forlorn hope.

It seemed to be wall, cherished a forlorn hope.

Anne smiled and then forgot him. "Here's a letter Mother gave me for you, Vicky." She was allowed to get rid of it. Now hat him be also be with his back to hope.

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"It seemed to be wall, cherished a forlorn hope."

and dance with Garry?"

"Yes. But I shan't marry him."

"Good."

"Tm going away."

"Going away? Where?"

"To France. Mother and I."

"You are going with your mother?"

Just then Vicky rounded the corner of the screen.

"Oh, here you are, Anne! Garry is asking for you."

When she had gone Charles said to Vicky, "She must not go to France with her mother."

"Well. if you must have it"—
Said to Vicky, "She must not go to France with her mother."

"What do you mean?" she asked ed tensely.

"I took them this afternoon to Baltimore. I didn't dare take anything of my own. There's stalled and I had to wait until to the telle-phone and called up the Lanvale residence. A servant reported that Miss Ordway had driven away an hour ago with Mr. Brooks. Mrs. Ordway had gone on to the club.

So that was that. As she won-dered whether she should tell Francis there came, suddenly, the sound of a motor. She flung open the door to find Garry stumbling through the storm with Anne in his arms.

"She's half frozen," he said. "What do you mean?" she asked sullenly.

"You can tell me what you have done with them."

"Well. if you must have it"—
Blinor's excited imagination as if Vicky, still and composed, was like a marble statue, against which she would be shattered. "What can I do?" she asked sullenly.

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Brooks. Mrs. Ordway had driven away an hour ago with Mr.

Brooks. Mrs. Ordway had on the residence. A servant report

Baltimore. I didn't dare take anything of my own. There's that diplomatic dinner next week and Francis would have a fit if I didn't deck myself in all the family jewels. If There's the control of the c

"Elinor and David. back from the club." "Elinor?" Vicky's vo startled. "Where is she?"
"Out there in the car."

But Elinor was not in the car. She was standing in the hall. "Where's David?" Garry asked. "He's gone." She came forward, more like a wraith than a real presence. "It's an awful night," she said in a toneless voice. "Has Francis come in?" "But what good will that do when I haven't the money?" "How much?"

"Yes." It was Vicky who answered. "Well, I'm "Well, I'm going up," Elinor said presently. "You'd better get Anne to bed, Vicky, and send Garry home." Garry home.

"Then I must get it from my and soon as possible."

Elinor clutched Vicky's arm. "You're going to get them back?"

"I'll do my heat."

"I'll do my heat."

"I'll do my heat."

"I'll do my heat."

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nels. At last he had said, "I spoke to Anne about going with her mother, but I'm not keen about it."

"Why not?"
"She still needs you. She's just a child."
"I know." Vicky was staring bour of derivness in him. For in that there was no lightness in him. For in that the control of the structure of derivness anne had defeated. Vicky was staring hour of darkness, Anne had def-

Soon Be Dead 1st Poilu—That frontier sharphooter is a dead shot. 2nd Poilu—He will be in a min-ute, poor fellow.

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