

THE ROMANCE OF A NEW YORK GIRL'S FIERCE BATTLE AGAINST "MAN-MADE RULES" THE WOMAN'S LAW A Complete Novel Each Week in The Evening World By Maravene Thompson

Copyright, 1914, by The Phillips Pub. Co. ... SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER XII.

HE mother caught the child close in her arms. They were in her room. "Oh, my baby! my baby!" Vance wriggled. He did not like to be called a baby. And he could not understand his mother's wild outburst of tears.

"And he must not kiss me again, Kate. He must not!" "Why—why—you act as though you're afraid of me!"

CHAPTER XIII.

LUTCHING wildly at her open kimono of white and gold, Gail closed it over the flimsy, beribboned night-dress beneath, shrank into a friendly shadow, cast a hapless look at the room.



"SHE IS NOT MY..."

He laughed again, and kissed her hair, her neck, the soft bare arms. "Come," he whispered, "let me look into your eyes." Vance shook the window violently. "Papa sent me to bring you in. Come on, quick! Quick!"

since I was at your house," remarked the doctor. "You were going to sit for your picture. Did you bring the proofs?" "Yes," returned Orcutt, and laid an envelope on the flat-top desk beside him.

The narrator stopped to draw a chair forward for his feet, then tilted himself back comfortably. "My brother alienists, the State, his wife, said that you were George Orcutt. I received you as George Orcutt, doctor, you are George Orcutt, dismissed you as George Orcutt."

you see," with quiet scorn. "I forgot that you might belong to the braying class." Orcutt rose, his hands clasped loosely behind him. He walked to the fireplace, turned his back on the sputtering logs.

yet never batted an eye. Not knowing where the real Orcutt was and having nothing but my bare word against her, I decided to play a waiting game, feeling that she would soon find you too much to fuss, making what terms she could. "You, of course, was a thing to string your heart to her. I overlooked the obvious, forgot that it was such propinquity to a boy's inflamed mind. And you were so close to it that I didn't know of your passion till it was beyond my power to save you—if it ever was within my power to save you."

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