By BELLE K. MANIATES

Author of "Amarilly of Clothes-Line Alley," "Mildew Manse," etc.

Penny of Top Hill Trail : Copyright, 1919, by The Reilly & Lee Co.

THIS STARTS THE STORY

Jo Gary, a young ranchman, em-pioyed at the Top Hill ranch of a Mr. Kingdon in a western state, takes a business trip to Chicago. There he meets at a dance a young girl who calls herself "Marta." They fall in love with each other, but Marta refuses to marry him. She confesses herself to be a thief and suddenly disappears after leaving a note for him that she is going to try to "make good." Jo returns to the ranch where he is met by another employe named Kurt Walters to whom he confides his experiences while away. Kurt advises him against any further thought of the girl, but Jo is confident she will again come to him. Kurt, who is acting sheriff of the county, learns from Bender, the jailer, that a young woman from Chiengo has been ar-rested for stealing and is in the juil. Her name is Marta Sills, Kurt obtains Marta's release from Bender and starts to take her in an automobile up the trail to the Kingdon He tells her he is taking her to the best woman in the world. where she may learn to be honest. The gasoline gives out and they find themselves twenty miles from the ranch with night coming on. Marta tells Kurt that her real name is Penelope

AND HERE IT CONTINUES. THE girl followed him.

"I didn't esteal that your mother's name, you know, Kurt." she said in an odd, confiding voice. "They gave it to me, you see, and maybe it will help that I've never been called by it. They used to call me Pen or Penny

 a bad penny, I suppose you think."
"Your name," he said frigidly, "or at least the one Bender knows you bythe one you went by in Chicago, is Marta Sills."

She made an articulate sound sug. to tighting in the open." Suddenly into the black-purple sky Help yourself." restive of dismay. Suddenly into the black-pur "That is one of my names." she ad- shot forth a moon and stars.

"I had forgotten I gave that mitted. one to Bender." commented.

He made no comment. "You said." she continued pleadingly, "that there was no excuse for me and girls like me. Maybe you would proval

find one if you knew what we are up acainst. Every one knocks instead of boosts, and tells us how low down we Walters." Just as if a mirror were held HTP. up to an ugly-looking girl, and she middle name bey up to an ugly-looking give and a unitide name be? were asked how any one who looked "You can call me 'Mr. Walters,'" like that could expect to be different, he replied striving for dignity and realwere asked how any one who looked

karned that I must play the stupid act as I did with Bender so as to be kept ing of the kind to the first real friend cheerily. from being sent up. There is no mercy I've ever had. As I said, I am all in. Her effective ns I did with Bender so as to be kept from being sent up. There is no mercy for those who exhibit any glimpses of intelligence, you see. This time I thought I was a gone. All doorse All doorse All doorse All doorse a gaseliner to come along." you pried me loose. All doors seemed her eyes. In a semislumber she was remains of the fire, "and it didu't seem closed, but you opened the window. No dreamily conscious of a firm roll slipped to rest me. Thank you for making

chesed, but you opened in the before, defuly under her head. She made a faint me so comfortable. Mr. Walters." except a Salvation Army woman andsome one else. "What was the name of that some didn't tell her that a tall sheriff enme morning that he felt the same wave of one else?" he interrupted. and looked down upon her small, pale. pity he had felt when Bender had first up her hat.

as else?" he interrupted. She hesitated, and for the first time moonlit face from which sleep, the great mentioned her case to him, eliminator, had robbed everything "I am sorry," he said, "that you "Was it." Gary ?'

"Oh!" she gasped. Then quickly that as he gazed he remitted sentence confortable resting place tonight." "How do recovering, she continued: "You're and told himself that she was but a A sound was heard; a modern, well to ride on?" quite a detective for an acting one. If stray little kitten lost in the wide plains come sound, breaking in distractingly you were the real thing, you'd be a of life, and sorely in need of patient on the primeval silence. Kurt hastened regular Sherlock Holmes and make a guidance to a home hearth. "She was right," he confessed. "I prelude of dust. The passing tourist

"What's matter, Kurt?"

"Answer my question." "It doesn't seem necessary to tell you anything; you know so much. I seem to know that name. Was he at a "Answer my question."

DOROTHY DARNIT—"Pigs Is Pigs!"

14 11

HELLO DOROTHY

3

LOG

"They used to call me Pen, or Penny-a bad penny, I suppose you think"

"I am wearing all I have," she expert dodger when you aren't cound! He pointed to a jar, I always carry some in the car, said plaintively, with an attempt at a chattering, bustling throng of light-

"Arctic ablutions never appeal to giggle. "Makes the white lights of a city and when she had used the brow under the seat he brought forth dressing him individually. He heard apologies, far-off, hazy, offered for the A sudden recollection came to him. "Makes the white lights of a city cold water freely and returned to the a heavy, gray sweater, look like thirty cents, ch. Kurt?" she fire, "I found another left-over in the "I forget I had this w

"I forgot I had this with me. shape of a sandwich minus the pork, it on, He made no response, and she was so we can each have a slice of tonst

"My name," he replied frigidly, "is did the same with the other half of Valters." "Is it, then? And what might your the sandwich. Then they partook of a meager but welcome brenkfast. "Look!" he said presently in au her hair, rippling bronze and golden a young lady's hand placed shyly on bood. lights, fell about her face and shoulders his arm. He squirmed inwardly and in semicarls.

He helped her into the sweater. Suppose I should tell you I'd been to reformatories and places where I had karned that I must play the stupid act "Oh, can I now? Well, I'll do noth" "I'l sure shug and warm," she said of him. "Swell, isn't it?" she commented "Swell, Isn't it?" she commented "No; there's no warmth in it,"

She flung the coat out on the road. It. "What did you say?" he asked per- him to look at her quickly. plexedly.

and knew no more. Her sleeping sense manner was so much more subdued this 1 st-t--I mean, borrowed." st-t-1 mean, borrowed. His compan She fastened back her hair and picked eyed wonder.

DAILY NOVELETTE DREAMLAND ADVENTURES --- By Daddy OLD SHOES **"THE GIRL IN THE TOWER"** By Florence Birr.inghan

"WHAT'S the idea, commodore? New uniform, buttonhole bouquet, and a shoe shine !" Eusign Bobs Alert straightened up

and faced his questioner nonchalantly. "And no place to go, I suppose you intended to add." A chorused shout from the listening sailors interrupted him. With a slam of the door the subject

of their jests disappeared from sight. "He's a great one," chortled curly-headed Dick. "He's a clear, sheer woman-hater." "He must be cured of that." came

from Sunny Jim, puffing calmly away in the corner. "He never had a mother nor sisters to initiate him into the ladder and was halfway up the womanly ways. I guess he needs a gentle hazing. "He sure does," assented Jack Hor-

vigorously. "And I've got it, fellows, and no criticism coming. Doesn't be have to take the boatload of us up to Lady Bountiful's party tomorrow night? He always manages somehow to escape festivities by sneaking out to smoke and watch the moon. This time we'll make the generous hostess give him a lady

to lead him into supper. The following night fell clear and The row to the mainland from Peggy, Billy and Rollo, the monkey, the island was accomplished in a few climbed up behind her and away went inutes. Bobs Alert sat in calm, satsilence as he piloted his little crew up to the portals of the massive white land. house from which came light, music and

house from which came light, music and the sound of joyous festivities. Sud-denly he paused in panic. "You fellows go in." he urged earnestly. "I'll wait out here for you. "I don't know," gasped Penelope. "It looks very interesting," she said Prue might not think it perfectly, prim and proper."

A dozen voices in clamorous uproar A dozen voices in clamorous uproar the boat payhow."

birds having an early autumn picnic were afraid her rescue from the tower frolic. With them were Balky Sam's had been too late. There didn't seem bellowed for him to come. There seemed nothing for him to do but yield to frolic.

of freedom.)

mule," he laughed.

Sam.

The Laughing Explosion

of Balky Sam.

THE BUSINESS DOCTOR

By HAROLD WHITEHEAD

Solver of Business Problems"

the squirmed inwardly and ebelled outwardly. Every dish at the able he left untouched. Of a sudden a terrible thought seized I belong to the latter class and uouge of in excess of his insurance. "Nor is that all he lost. For this was an old established store, so that, besides the \$10,000 loss, that fire swept into rebelled outwardly. Every dish at the table he left untouched.

feeling very much like a martyr. And, there are lots of people like me.

"Take your car to a garage then," you published by the Harrison Supply Comyour make. And how they do grease up cialist is economy rather than fight."

oh, you know. Here's the idea I'm leading up to. Nothing original. Just some words all girls did-dance and eat candy." "If I want to! I thought that was

my make of car (and I'd want the agents selling, advertising letter-writing, busi-His companion eyed him with openris companion eyed him with open-ed wonder. "My goodness," she gasped. "No would gladly pay so much a month to "Don't put that on !" he exclaimed, "My goodness." she gasped. "No would giadly pay so indice a month to look over the fions will be answered in the order of receipt. No anonymous correspondence

to give him a comfortable living. Twenty shorter hours as formerly they did in Larger concerns began to use him until



grass

"That's only Balky Sam, the army ule," he laughed. "He has come at my call to carry you over the river." Balky Sam galloped across the stream and Peggy patted his nose and the buildog. "Welcome, Prince Billy and Prin-

but Penelope drew away. "Do you think it would be perfectly hide-and-go-seek with the birds and And whizz! Billy Belgium flew animals because they wanted to give over heels off Balky Sam's back, ker-

could in her short hour of freedom. But Penelope, as they quickly learned, didn't know how to play. She looked at them with puzzled eyes as minutes. Bobs Alert sat in calm, sat-isfied contemplation. He kept a blissful didn't stop when he got to the other were about. Having been shut up in sions came from her throat. Someside, but went on and on toward Bird-land. "How do you like riding?" chuckled regy to Penelope.

Stolen from "Harrison's Magazine,"

"The spirit of the modern commer-

Readers' Questions Answered

Mr. Whitehead will answer in this

any explanation you would be sind enough to furnish." You will no doubt agree with me that all these lines of service cannot be advertised in street cars or in papers, like ordinary mer-chandise. Of course, they tell me that a real genius cannot be held back, and all that. But how shout an ordinary mertal, whe is equipped only with a certain amount of knowledge, whose purpose is always clean and who is not afraid of hard work or om-centration? He may not have the ambition to a certain right to become more or less a success in his line. Or is it only by so-cident that Mr. Duke was "discovered"? N. W. A

wonderful, you see. Just a plain story of steadily climbing to success. (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

But while Billy was still upside down on Balky Sam's back, there came a startling happening that changed everything. Rollo, the monkey, still Peggy patted his nose and fed him walking on his front legs, got in the path of a busy bee sailing toward its chums, Billy Goat and Johnny Bull, the bulldog. "Welcome, Prince Billy and Prin. "Welcome, Prince Billy and Prin. tame he was. "Climb on his back." said Billy, "Now we'll have a lot of fun." And Same he was. "Climb on his back." said Billy, "Now we'll have a lot of fun." And "Same heaved up the startled supplies. "Same heaved up the startled supplies." Same heaved up the startled supplies. Same heaved up the startled sup the startled supplies. Same heaved up

Billy

prim and proper?" she asked. "Up with you." was Billy's only Penelope as much play and fun as they splush into a black mudhole. "Ha, ha, ha!" Peregy started to

to be a bit of play spirit left in her. "If we could only make her laugh just once, maybe that would start the funny bubbles dancing inside of her," whispered Peggy to Billy. Billy passed the whisper on to the animals and birds, and in a minute start of the start the

and in a minute every one was cutting

up the most comical antics they could think of to make Penelope laugh. Billy Goat, Johnny Bull, and the monkey

walked on their front legs; the birds sang and danced and said pieces; and

stood on his head on Balky Sam's back, but Penelope never even smiled.

"Ha, ha, ha! He, he, he! Ha, ha, ha! He, he!" Penelope was laughing-laughing

"Stop her." shouted Billy from the udhole. "Stop her or she'll burst mudhole. herself to pieces !"

of Penelope's laugh.)

(Tomorrow will be told the effects should have only so much money-for instance, that the retail salesman should have only \$25 a week. I am a strong

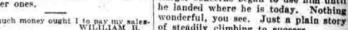
believer in some form of profit-sharing. A fixed limit on all earnings automatically puts a limit on the amount of

Would you mind telling us how Brune Duke became so well known? When his series be-san all the readers were already prepared as to what a capable man he was in his line, with a following and with a most unique reptures were saved, the druggist lost \$10,-

Now, it takes years and years of hard work to achieve results of this kind; I sup-one any doctor, lawyer or minister, any architect or artist, and not only a busi-ness-trouble expert. would greatly profit by any explanation you would be kind enough to furning.

Now, you are asking me to let you

into secrets. However, I don't mind doing it. Bruno Duke did not become famous overnight. He spent several years in working in different business houses, getting a breadth of experience. He studied hard and extensively. He learned to distinguish between principles and practices; then he saved up a little began to realize that he not only knew



shape of a sandwich minus the pork, so we can each have a slice of tonst with our coffee." She put a piece of bread on a forket tick and held it out to the blaze. He did the sand with, Then they partook of a I belong to the latter class and dodge 000 in excess of his insurance.

he dance?" he questioned savagely. hin. "Oh, dear," sighed the young lady.

If I knew of a young man who knew column questions on marketing, buying,

and for the first time moonlif face from which sheep, the great mentioned her case to him. he demanded. "Joe the analysis of the face of an inne-cent, sheeping child. She didn't dream my fault: but you will have a more to my it for table resting place tonight." Then which sheep the analysis of the section of the secting the section

"How do you feel now? Well enough to ride on?" Well enough "Yes, I am feeling 'fair and warmer every minute." When the car started, she relapsed into silence. The sunshine was flooding the treeless hills and mellowing the trail sought the big dominant hills that of great distances, the trails ought the big dominant hills that to foolish, frocks costing a pile of

far in this land of great distances, the and foolish frocks costing a pile of ness at say \$7.50 a month and supplies the same volume of business in the big dominant hills that

the heavy hand of fate. Of a sudden he found bimself in a gowned women, every one of whom seemed to his confused senses to be ad-Author of "The Business Career of Peter Flint" and "Bruno Duke-

Put absence of some one-some widow. Then

to fill some weirdly placed grease cups: so, I do it with much grumbling and tient toil and self-denial of many long "I suppose you'll be wanting to

Her tone of evident distress caused the seats, smudge the windshield and-

asset in trade. We have to use lots of She arose, cramped and unrefreshed, were.

bluff. "Besides, someway you make me fee: contrary. Maybe I am the lightning "Good morning. Any gasoline yet?" "No; not an automobile passed dur-"No; not an automobile passed durand you the thunder." ing the night." . "Why did you leave Chicago?" he asked abruptly. "Bender said that was sleep?" "No."

'No."

"Guarding your car and me? No!" he added quickly. "That wasn't the real reason-the absolute truth." It was very dark now, but she could she added quickly. "That wasn't the feel his oyes, as piercing as search- reason. I had all the robes and your cont. You had to stay awake to keep ligure was shaking as if with a chill, warm." lights, demanding the truth. "The gate was open and I just walked warm."

"The gate was open and I just walked warm." out, or maybe I stole out. I didn't He smiled slightly and spoke in the follow Jo, because he didn't say where hushed voice that seems in keeping Her face was very write, and the hushed voice that seems in keeping he lived-just the hill country. I'll tell with the dawn.

you the real reason-thieves don't al-ways lie-I had been sick and the doc-tending sheep and cattle on the plains. "I tor said air like this for mine, and so What's the difference whether it's night ingly, a spark of raillery again show-I followed this trail. I picked it up or day so long as you sleep somewhere ing in the twenty-four-hour zone?'' is the twenty-four-hour zone?'' is fell limply against him.

catches them and you reform them. Is that the system? Well, no one can be good till they are comfortable. I'm not very strong yet, and I'm not used to being out untethered like this. I'm rold and sleepy. If you don't object. I'll erawl into your old wagon if I can find it in the dark."

She caught a note of contrition in a muffled exclamation.

"Wait!" She heard him walk on to the car and me brek. Then she felt a coat wrap-

ped snugly about her. He guided her to the clumps of arees and spread a robe on the ground. 'Sit down here," he said peremp-

torily. She gave a little smile of victory

which, if he had seen it, would have strangled all his new-born compassion. "Why didn't you tell me your story in the first place?" he demanded. When you are out in the world you know," she said sagely, every one is taking a shot at you, ave to put out a bluff of bravado as a porcupine shoots out his

gave another murmur of tym-

hm't feel too bad about it, Kind because being knocked about ens your wits and makes you an

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Co-operation

"No; not an automobile passed dur-g the night." • "How do you know? Didn't you had awn is shivery! I lonthe early that he would rather do surgical work that he would rather do surgica the dawn is shivery! I loathe early morning when you get up to it. If you neighborhood know of this as is proved

tay up for it, it's different." He looked down at her quickly. In the erisp morning air, her little Recently some of the neighboring boys were playing bail in front of his office. life." Suddenly the ball went wild and crashed The man breathed in relief.

through one of the physician's plate all," He stopped the car suggery. She smiled faintly at his look of con- glass windows. Of course, the doctor something." was furious and he expressed his feel-

JUST

WATCHIN

MY PIGS

-2-

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-:-

"Old." exclaimed Bobs in astonishfellows. ment. "Why, that's nothing. Don't you know there's an old shoe for Stolen from "The Gossard Corsetiere and Merchandiser" published by the H.

W. Gossard Company, Inc., Chicago, The advertisement has four funda

mental properties : First. It must be true. Second. It must have back of it

authority. Third. It must have news value or

interest Fourth. It must influence prospec-

"Your aunt's a bright woman after tive buyers favorably. "he said devoutly. "She knows Any advertisement

That night a weary crew waited none cannot fail to succeed.

Stolen from "Rexall Ad-Vantages," tardy commander. The sleepy sailors Stolen from "Rexall Ad-Vantages," residential sections, from society's cen-were too tired to tease, all but the published by the United Drug Company, ter and the fashionable suburbs. They 'There

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PITY THE MATINEE GIRL! SHE HAS NO PLACE TO GO

Strike of Actors Just Ruins Afternoons-Soda Fountains and **Candy Counters Miss Her Trade**

Pity the matinee girl! It is true that there are lots of Many of her Wednesday and Satur-day afternoon creations will remain in wants her heroes before her in realitythat she may analyze their peculiar the closet for the present. talents.

It's all due to the actors' strike. On Wednesday and Saturday after-noons during the theatrical season Chesthpt street was a sight for the eye of an artist. Every type of feminine graphs. beauty melted into joyous, picturesque Yes, there's a void in her life. You

Any advertisement checked by these four requirements and found lacking in four requirements and found lacking in throngs. The matinee was the attrac-tion. The fair ones came from the best Many interesting details of her life are

CHAS, MCHANUS

the trouble themselves. Here's luck to them. By Chas. McManus

Secrets Betrayed in Sleep WELL HOW HOW'S YOUR OH. "It is much more usual for people to ARE THEY? FAMILY? FINE swear than to sing hymns in their sleep," says Dr. E. Coplans in a letter to the British Medical Journal. Doctor Coplans has been a patient in a military hospital. "The percentage of talkers is astonishing; 60 per cent of the men in my ward indulged in it. The maximum period is from 12 to 2 a. m. Often a sentence is begun clearly, but trails off in a blur. One patient, a by no means pious Scotaman, startled me at 1:20 by singing in a stentorian voice, "Abide With Me." The melody and words were perfect.

"One speaker will start another going in an adjacent bed. Your sleep talker will answer a question, and there is no doubt that people give away secrets."

A Peace Deal "Stinger"

The fellow who really got stung in this peace deal was the one who thought that the end of the war would bring lower prices .- Indianapolls News,

. . .

WHAT BE

A DOIN?

YOU