## THIS STARTS THE STORY

Jo Gary, a young ranchman, em-ployed at Top Hill Tavern, a ranch belonging to a Mr. Kingdon in a 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 They fall in love with each other, but Marta refuses to marry him. She confesses that she is a thief and suddenly disappears after leaving a note for him that she is going to try to "make good." returns to the ranch where he is net 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 Chicago has been ar rested for stealing and is in the jail. Her name is Marta Sills. Kurt obtains Marta's release from Bender and takes her in an automobile up the trail to the Kingdon rauch. After being forced to pass the night on the road because of a shortage of gasoline. he tells her he is taking her to the best woman in the world where she may learn to be honest. Marta tells Kurt that her real name is Penelops Lamont and that she is called Penny for short. She meets Mrs. Kingdon. who receives her with tenderness despite her admission that she is a thief. Penny and Jo meet, but from the nature of their greeting it might be suspected that they had never known each other before.

### AND HERE IT CONTINUES

HER uplifted face was vivid with joy. her eyes sparkling. Suddenly a wave of color suffused her cheeks.

wasn't running away!" clared, suppressing a chuckle. "Honest I wasn't, It's field day. I've been doing stunts, and I just ached for a real, regular ride. It's so grand to be novelty but for steady shet ob, nor astride a horse and feel the world is

stop but a moment. I came over the big hill just as you rode into the ers.

might be taking French leave?

I have no desire to leave at the mento me. present They were riding slowly on

"Where did you learn to ride?" is away."

"That was circus riding." she "It did look like it." she said depre-

He broke the short silence that fol- as soon as Doris is convalescent."

ing are not what I brought you here

He was scowling at the program

Mrs. Kingdon said it would be better if only you and she knew who I am and why I am here at the ranch.

"Go back to the house," he directed. "I'll be home in a few days. Obediently she turned her horse and

he rode in the opposite direction.
"Kurt-Mr. Walters." she called entreatingly.

He turned in his saddle and waited until she rode back to him.

There is something I want to tell she said, her eyes downcast, a faint note of exultation in her voice, "I haven't taken a thing-or tried or wanted to-since I've been here,

and I've had lots of chances." Receiving no reply, she looked up pleadingly, and was startled at the transformation in his eyes, which were usually narrow, cold and of steel-gray shade, but now were dark, shining and

full of infinite pity as they looked down "I am glad to hear it." he said gently. "You know that was why I brought you here. Now you must do ners for me. You mustn't mingle with the men, or repeat today's program. I want you to be like ber—a housewoman.

Good-by-until I come home." rode swiftly away, and she laughed softly to herself, stopping sud-

"It isn't so funny after all: it's pathetic. But-a housewoman

It's all well for a

Nat in the last thing I want to be



"I have put myself on honor while Mrs. Kingdon is away

can," she told him, "while Kind Kurt. Back at Top Hill, Pen packed the

from town.

Poor old Heb! I bet he is still from I must get in the forbidden fruit game, guard the long lines of cattle in the clinched the bargain. But time had kept him. For some time he had been

or Mrs. Merlin's cottage. She rode on her conscience suiting She certainly looks the part of her, woman who was to come to him. She stole a look at his impassive the look in Kurt's eves.

She stole a look at his impassive the look in Kurt's eves.

She surveyed the tall, angular, special contact with the world he was brought

"We must harvest all the has we kind of a child the fourth one is!"

luggage to be expressed to Mrs. King-On the evening of the third day sho don, and do made another trip to towa, found berself watching the hill road planning to go from there to West-

"Who gave you permission to ride cott's. I think I will plus up to Kind to give it. I'll plus a new role and day?" he demanded.

She pulled from the pocket of her vealed to Mrs. Kingdon. Wow:

I showing for trouble I have no desire.

Show him what a tame, good little girl.

I can be; maybe I'll like being one and

wn side," added Billy.
"No is right," replied his mother.
At the station Mrs. Kingdon drew hadn't heard him come in and her shifted.

She looked up slightly startled. She of ruling fates and fortunes in a city you. The replied, almost fiercely.

"In a says Mrs. String was a startled with startle

had been a communcher pure and sim-"And I shall wear your clothes and boisterous faces of his companions, he continu

That tells me a spring from the companionship of Jo and me. I have no desire to leave at the companionship of Jo and me. I have no mention at Top Hill of after a keen glance at the young girl.

When the companion of his dreams did not exist. The from which came a refreshing tinkle from the companion of the came a refreshing tink

a st day she, was a perfect model of a the vases, trained some vines, and then it possible?" with some needlework went out on the "Yes. Yes. On the evening of the third day sho don, and do made another trip to towa, with some needlework went out on the found herself watching the hill road from town.

"I feel like Sister Anne," sie At dinner time Kart arrived and Pen challenged by the control of the

to pay a very gamey game, too. Crays.

With a jeck Kurt brought his horse to a half and renching over easign the price own to the postoffice as she was about to spur her horse onward.

"Did you tell Mrs. Kingdon every thing?" he asked sternly.

"Everything?" he asked sternly.

"Everything I could remember." the said demurely. "Far more than I teld you."

"Everything I could remember." the said defendency. "Far more than I teld you."

"What did she say?"

"What did she say?"

"What did she say?"

"She is going to talk to you and ask you to leave the entire matter in her hand."

"She is going to talk to you and ask you to leave the entire matter in her hands."

"She is going to talk to you and ask you to leave the entire matter in her hands."

The was to not important of all, take all your trade discounts. The usual pulled out they went to the postoffice of the deep blue sky, with clouds with a shudder at his references to those "medicate epith sea, so in the body, that he had been to dow. The deep blue sky, with clouds with condition of the worldly wisdom he had tried out on field day.

"Everything I could remember." the said level of the earlier of the worldly wisdom he had to outline the forman or to perform any of her marvels of horsesmanship.

"What did she say?"

"What did she say?"

"She is going to talk to you and ask you to leave the entire matter in her had and her had her had the proportion of the description of the depth of the malk of the seed of

"You object to all of my names. But this one was Betty's fault. She introduced me as 'Aunt Penny,' and of course they put it backward."
"You by the principle of the principle o am going to ride a horse, a real horse— to him in his younger days when he get on intimate terms with the mountains and the blue overhead other things tears of joy and relief in her eyes.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

-:-

## DAILY NOVELETTE

SAMUEL'S CONVERSION By Lillian P. Leonard

"SAMU-EL!" Samu-e-1-1." A shrill, imperious cry rang out on the hot. mitry air. A man, bending over, filling in the soil over seeds planted in little hills, slowly and in a jerky fashon, like a springed mechanism, rose to marrying an old rich man.y straight posture.

"Yes!" he tried to call back, bu

ground he began to hobble along beween the newly planted rows. Giving and shricked. a glance up to the sun, he muttered: "There, see what you have done." Taint noon; wonder what Manda hooted Judge Owl at Peggy, as if she wants." The sun was broiling hot and were to blame, when it had been his

ng in the doorway.

back to the land" proposition.

It had been Manda's doing five years These two middle-aged tower people had kept a modest notion store which netted them a very comfortable living. But Manda had been born in the hills and there came a time when a great nostalgia possessed her, then this novelty but for steady diet ob, me; play I am a boy." Berty informed him, had seemed as one of them, but later farm had almost dropped from the skies If Hebby could have heard the law had . Well, thought Pen, "after all these when they had gone to well earned into their hands at a specially attractive down to me he d be excretome with glee, declaration of independence, I feel slumber and it had been his turn to price. Selling their store, they had my way to Fowler's to subposen a wit.

ness, and I rode this way meaning to

stop but a meaning to

have only supposed in a month because I gave him too Tknow what I'll do. I'll not tell cool of the cuttonwoods, he had used to racked and wrenched their soft, unused slipping—slipping.

Such a near slip. I seem, however, to Kunt—not right away, at least."

gaze into the mysteries of a desert muscles until the beauty of the place. such a near slip. I seem, however, to Kurt-not right away, at least." gaze into the mysteries of a desert muscles until the beauty of the place have only succeeded in changing week. Half way to the ranch they stopped moon slowly drifting through a cerulean had been lost in the hard work necesimpossible to find.

"And you saw the sports"

"Yes; and rode on after you."

"Then do so. That is what banks are gradually becoming stower and to an overwhelming realization that the with a tall, thin pitcher of amber liquid, slower in agying, and finally sent some for. Banks are or should be—partners in all the enterprises in the community.

"Then do so. That is what banks are money to enable you to take all cash discounts you'll soon have a real busi-

birds have a treat on us this time. doing the best he knows how. I guess Samuel squinted over the rim of the it's up to us to try to save him. I'll Samuel squinted over the rim of the send for him to come and see me."
Samuel squinted over the rim of the send for him to come and see me."
Samuel squinted over the rim of the send for him to come and see me."
Samuel squinted over the rim of the send for him to come and see me."
Samuel squinted over the rim of the send for him to come and see me." was slowly emptying: "Good news, is When the retailer received a letter

"If you can ride like that, why did thought. "It's old, why I am wanting chackled as she easily read his dismay children and most flatteringly defer—which I think would be wise for us to contact to Kurt."

blows a program and handed it to him.

"You see I was featured." she will be avoid to him.

"You see I was featured." she will be avoid to him.

"You see I was featured." she was consistent to him.

"Be read it with a frown expressive of displeasure.
"Did Mrs. Kingdon know you were going to do this?"
"No one but one of the men knew."
"No one but one of the men knew."
"How did you come to meet the men?"
"The children introduced me to of of them and I meet the others at the offer the was sunding pensively by a rose men?"
"The children introduced me to of the men knew."
"The children introduced me to of the men knew."
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"The children introduced me to one of the men knew."
"The children introduced me to one of the men knew."
"The children introduced me to one of the men knew."
"The children introduced me

ave a leep sigh:

"Yes. Manda, it surely is a godsend! the discount just to have the use of lineh the bargain quick! Back to the coin a bit longer. Besides, if one The very day that he was thrilling his which lure the nature lover again and the line the mature lover again and which lure the nature lover again and which lure the nature lover again and the line the line to the line the line to love again and the line to love again and the line the line to love again and the line to love again and the line the line to love again and line to love again and line to line to love again and line to line to love again and line to line to line to love again and line to li

"Dancing, craps and bronce-break"Dancing, craps and bronce-break"I know you will. And Jo can stop was born.

"I know you will. And Jo can stop was born.

"I know you will. And Jo can stop was born.

"I know you will. And Jo can stop was born.

"I know you will. And Jo can stop was born.

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"I know you will. And Jo can stop was born."

"I know you will. And Jo can stop was born."

"I know you will. And Jo can stop was bor

"Let's clean up and take the car and

The next complete novelette-"Peg's Sacrifice."

# DREAMLAND ADVENTURES -- By Daddy

(All Birdland is made sorrowful by the sad music of a young violinist. Billy seeks to make the sad player a glad player, but himself comes under the spell of the reading violin. happens just at a time schen Penelope excapes for a brief happy hour before

Rollo to the Rescue

his voice broke on the high note into A S BILLY'S violin joined in the wall a cackle. Sticking his hoe handle into the howled with woe and the birds screeched

"There, see what you have done," the field was long, and he made his way own idea that Biffy try to turn the sad player into a glad player.

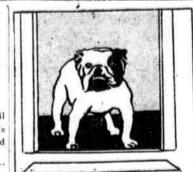
in the doorway.

Well, father, you do look tuckered the music was so very, very sad. But her tears at the doleful musician. Come in where it is cool and I Peggy wasn't going to stay sad if there

the middle of my planting, and 'tisn't moon yet. The rest of that row left underview won't have a seed in it when I

Manda's voice was crooning, not much side, and they could hear his violin to get out from under it. Manda's value was crooming, not much swelling the strain of the sad, sad violin. Penelope added her entreaties to those they she called "Samuel".

Peeking within the door, they saw Billy of Peggy, and the birds and animals



"THE MAGIC VIOLIN"

There was Johnny Bull at the door

"Samu e," broke off as Samuel on "Oh, what is the world will we do on "My, wouldn't that young man be now?" sobbed Penelope. Peggy was handsome if he weren't so sad look-"My, wouldn't that young man be

will get you a lemonade right away."

What do you want. Manda?" Samuel spoke querulously, and sank into the chair Manda placed for him. "I will stop that sad, sad violin if we have the player and afford to run to the house right in the player."

Tes, but it's swful the way he makes us all cry," wept Peggy. "He is just ruining Billy's perfectly lovely. It is just ruining Billy's perfectly lovely. It is just ruining Billy's perfectly lovely. It is seemed, for Billy's usually bright and so it to sic Johnny Bull on the player."

That's the wight leave and turned as sour as of race on his feet, galloped away toward the council hall.

The young musician cried out even sushing disposition." And so it seemed, for Billy's usually bright and cheerful face had turned as sour as of race on his feet, galloped away toward the council hall.

The young musician cried out even to such that the way he is just ruining Billy's perfectly lovely. It is just ruining Billy's

get back. Gosh hang those blackbirds man and he will be a lot sadder than Peggy. She walked up to the door and called to Billy, but he only shook Now you just sit here and rest yourself. Samuel, while I get the lemonade.
No wonder you are about gone, up
into 4.1.

he is right now.
Peggy ran on ahead and Penelope and the birds and animals followed.
When they came to the shack of the young musician, Billy was already insaid, and violin that he no longer cared

Samuel relaxed into the chair, and standing beside the young musician joined in begging Billy to come back modily and silently anothematized the and playing off the same sheet of music, to them, but Billy only looked more

sour and his playing became sadder than

"I know how to stop bim." whispered Rollo, the monkey, and with that he crept around to a window near which Billy and the young man were standing

as they played.
"So do I," growled Johnny Bull, "That sad musician is my meat."
At that moment Billy paused in his playing while the young man turned the music. Quick as seat. Rollo, the monkey, leaped through the window and grabbed Billy's violin out of his hands. A second grab and he had the sad, and violin of the young musician, Away he dashed back through the win-

dow and up among the trees.
With a cry of dismay, Billy raced to the door to chase the monkey. Balky Sam jumped around and sat down right in his path and as Billy ran from the door Billy Goat leaped forward and butted. The shock sent Billy Belgium er tears at the doleful musician.

"Yes, but it's awful the way he Sam, lurching to his feet, toward the council hall, toward the council hall. sprawling on Balky Sam's back, and

The young musician cried out even met by another and more fearful snarl. that be-declared the door waiting for him with eager jaws, looking as hungry as if he hadn't eaten in a week.

The sad musician caught one glimpse of Johnny Bull's jaws, then away he went through the woods as fast as he could run, with Johnny Bull snapping at his heels and trying to get a grip on his trousers.

(Tomberous will be told how the sad violin plays a different tune.)

### THE BUSINESS DOCTOR

By HAROLD WHITEHEAD Author of "The Business Career of Peter Flint" and "Bruno Duke-Solver of Business Problems"

My Partner-the Bank TE KEPT a retail store-but up counts.

fortunately the retail store barely money,

that he ceased to take his discounts and Manda came smiling from the kitchen, was gradually becoming slower and

"Well, father. I've good news for confided to the sales manager. "He's of funds. Take your balance sheet with the primary instinct that would not be you, and you just take your time in hard pushed, but he's honest. He's

That same day he presented himself

hasn't got the coin there's nothing else soul on the Vennenia. I had been spend- again to the distant yet clear view to do."
Paltry 2 per cent, ch? We'll see. from the unsatisfying point of vantage Sphere in its Famous Flop.

vou?

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i meon slow); drifting through a cerulean bad been lost in the hard work neces-sky and dream a boy's dream of the sary to carry on the producing. Help woman who was to come to him.

house who did a good-sized business if secured by your note, back of which is your business. Ever asked the bank to help you?

to help you? Then do so. That is what banks are your partner by borrowing from it the

"That tells me a whole lot." he No bank can exist as a mere depository ness.

what you do now on all overdue ac- you-thank goodness your books are in fine shape-and tell the banker what "But the bank wouldn't lend me I've told you. Now, to help you, we'll let all the present account stand over "Why not, if we trust you for \$2500 for sixty days. Then you must start lipping—slipping—slipping.

of unsecured merchandise, the bank paying us on it at the rate of \$250 a could trust you for the same amount, month. I'll charge you 6 per cent per to make good. If you make the bank

\*CONTINUED TOMORROW

## THE READER'S VIEWPOINT

Letters to the Editor on Current Topics

Subject for Travel Talk the Editor of the Evening Public Ledge

you leave the circus for the life—
"Of a crook?" she finished. "Suppose I stole a horse and sold it and had to vamoose. Even circus managers don't employ theves."

The struction of the situation of the secretary of the situation of the situation of the secretary of the situation of the secretary of the secretar

Sir-1 am a constant reader of Mr.

ing about twenty minutes gazing at her (friend Bliss volente) of the Fiery s a train east in an east in a train east in a Listen: you really borrow the money of Delaware avenue. I had also spent from your creditor and give him the a precious quarter of an hour watching humble residents of the Lane, descend-"Something like that, Mr. Keen," he It is quite possible that I have stolen a England, we chanced upon a house of gie A. Howlett as they reefed her sails. ing, ground-tilling peasantry from old

reply, but went on. "You can't pos- family has just done some wonderful on the divide of youder farthest hills, sibly make anything but a failure if you feat; in fact, it requires great self- filling the blue loft with a final blaze of try to run your business on capital bor- control to prevent myself from rushing rowed at 36 per cent a year-and that's out into the highways and byways and multiplied into an infinity of

By Chas. McManus

For acceptance and publication in: this column letters must be written on one side of the paper, deal with topics of general current interest and be signed with the name and address of the writer. Names will be withheld on request and confidence No manuscripts will be returned unless accompanied by suf-ficient postage and a special request

Philadelphia, September 5.

Burlesquing Christopher Morley To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir: -In the golden afternoon of a late summer day, we wandered westward along Barkins' lane toward the

Halifax, N. S.

As I had had the great pleasure of lady-in-waiting, and the volume which favorite lunch-counter's most popular

A small object attracted our gaze to where it lay upon a roadside boulder. Could it be what it appeared? A few short paces brought it within reach.

'Ah, 'tis true.

pipe-eleaner.

hold on it. "Another's loss, but our gain." For it was indeed an unused For it was indeed an unused HUGH MERR.

thought we, laying

"Beauty Corner" Girla Honored To the Editor of Evening Public Ledger;

Sir-Those of the fair sex who are fortunate enough to have their picture in the "Beauty Corner" of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER have additional honor bestowed upon them by the Jewish Welfare Board, which is placing each one of them upon their dance list. Being on the dance list of the Jewish V fare Board means not only helping to men who are still in the service, having a good time as well.

The Jewish Welfare Board conducts, regularly, dances at its headquarters, on board battleships and at Wynnefield Country Club, as well as Saturday afternoon outings at Neshaminy Falls. Girls on the Jewish Welfare Board dance list are regularly invited to these functions, as well as to entertain un-

JEWISH WELFARE BOARD.

DOROTHY DARNIT-Pop Must Have Swore!



6



YES - ANDA



53.8. 3

DID YOUR PAPA

SAY THAT?

