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By C. A. Voight

## A DAUGHTER of TWO WORLDS

By LEROY SCOTT

Printed by Special Arrangement with Houghton Mifflin Co. Copyright, 1915, by Leroy Scott A Meeting in the Night

WHAT could Slim want with her out there upon the drive? Undoubtedly to wreak upon her, in the dark, alone the retaliation which he had so strangeby withheld a few minutes since in the library. And what form would Slim's

Horary. And what form would Slim's retaliation take?—Slim the graceful, the polished, the cynical and (as she now shiveringly remembered) the swift if releatless?

But whatever unguessable thing he might do to her. Jennie knew she dared not disabey that summons. She dressed, and, making sure that the house was again quiet, she slipped downstairs and out upon the drive. The sky had clouded over; the night had grown so dark that it was like a black bandage upon the eyes. She would have been lost had she not known the grounds. She crossed to the grassy border of the drive, and beneath the great class which the could not see, but which she knew arched interlacingly above her, she crept slightly toward the place Slim had appointed.

She had reached it and had stood there several moments, striving to mutch her breath, before she disinterred from the class of the could be several moments, striving to mutch her breath, before she disinterred from the class of the could be several moments, striving to mutch her breath, before she disinterred from the class of the could look of the could be several moments, striving to mutch her breath, before she disinterred from the class of the could look of the could be several moments, striving to mutch her breath, before she disinterred from the class of the could look of the could be several moments, striving to mutch her breath, before she disinterred from the class of the could look of the could be could

She had reached it and had stood there several moments, striving to mute her breath, before she disinterred from the general gloom the faint outlines of a long, low object. Slim's car she judged it to be. As she started toward it, her feet scraping from the blue stone of the drive, a hushed voice spoke

Everything was whirling to her; she

"But-but why did you do it?" He pressed the hand he still held.

"For your sake, my child. I saw that what you said was true: that if you could break off matters between Gloria and Kenneth it would be a big boost for you with Mrs. Harrison. And I wanted you to have that big boost. Honest!"

"And was that your only reason?" she demanded sharply.

She had reuched it and had stood there several moneals, striving to much the reserval moneals, striving to much the provided by the provided provided by the provided provided

He chuckled with solf-delight. "But stopped low behind a bush I had seen Miss Jennie Miller Malone holding a pair of silver slippers."

"Slim Jackson!" she breathed.
"Now, was I sitting in the game all the while with a big stack of chips, or wasn't I?" he demanded with his chuckle.

Everything was whirling to her; she

Everything was whirling to her; she
that his purpose was to examine some Everything was whirling to her; she had as yet but a faint glimmering of what must have been the truth.

"If you knew—if you were in it—why didn't you tell me when I first spoke about Gloria?"

Again same his soft chuckle of self-delight. "I thought of that, Jennie. But I decided I couldn't trust you. I was afraid you might have got some way every time they met, Jensies in some way every time they met, Jensies was to examine some mining properties in which Harrison & Co. thought of acquiring an interest; but every one knew that Kenneth had gone for quite another reason.

Mrs. Harrison's gratitude and her frank affection, spoken most warmly that morning and thereafter, expressel in some way every time they met. But I decided I couldn't trust you. I was afraid you might have got some new-fangled notion that would make you balk at the idea that came to me. I saw that the only sure way to get you to act and to put the thing across was to make you think you were discovering something and that it was all on the level—never to let you ususpect, until the thing was done, that it was all n little frame-up."

"A frame-up?" breathed Jennic.
"It was and it wasn't." answered Slim's amused voice. "I'd done that sort of thing with Gloria before. I just did it again, for your especial benefit, making sure that you would her suspicious and would watch—and being dead sure just how you would act. And it worked almost exactly as I figured!"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

## DREAMLAND ADVENTURES BY DADDY

"THE CHRISTMAS TREASURE"

(The young rabbits take Pengy.
Billy and Judge Out to the Under-ground City where Daddy Mole guards huried tréasure. Daddy Mole turns judge and sentences the children to slay there and watch over the gold. The rabbits run away.)

The Animal-Miner

HAT'S the use of a chest of gold if you can't do anything with it

fully seeking the mysterious stone door which had shut them in and then vanished. The walls, were all of smooth dirt, with here and there a large stone, but not one of the stones looked like a door, and not one would stir, no matter how hard he pushed at it. Even the little closets in which the moles had gone to sleep were no longer visible. Except for the chest of gold the cellar was bare, and they were the only persons in it.

"Whoo! Whee! I call this a pesky

Except for the chest of gold the cellar was bare, and they were the only persons in it.

"Whoe! Whee! I call this a pesky mean trick of those young rabbits to coax us here and then run away." hoosed Judge Owl. "This is their revenge because I was in my younger days rabbit-eating owl."

Peggy didn't believe this of the young rabbits. Johnoy Rabbit, Pinky Rabbit and Bunny Rabbit, Pinky Rabbit and Bunny Rabbit had all seemed so grateful for being saved from the dogs, sie couldn't think them guilty of so hate a plot.

couldn't think them guilty of so c a plot.

Billy didn't think it of them, either, ansense," he answered Judge Owl, hey scooted when they had a chance soot, and we would have done the so if we had had any idea of what going to happen."

'egge anddeels grassed Billy by the a. "Hush?" plu said. Her sharp

## ears had heard an unusual sound. In the silence, the sound grew louder. It was like a muffled scraping and scuf-fling. "What can it be?" whispered

Peggy.

"Some one digging," answered Billy.

"Can it be a miner?!" asked Peggy.
Billy held up a finger to bush her, and
listened intently. With the scraping
and scuffling there was now the sound
of snuffling and snorting." whisnered

"It is not a man-miner," whispered

them to guard while he slept.

''I'd rather have a piece of mince piece right now.' answered Peggy, who was beginning to grow kungry.

''That's what I say,'' hooted Judge Owl.

That's what I say,'' hooted Judge Owl.

That's what I say,'' hooted Judge Owl.

That's what I say,'' hooted Judge Owl.

Billy, who had no idea of staying shut up underground if there was any way to get out, felt of the walls carefully seeking the mysterious stone door which had shut them in and then vanjashed. The walls, were all of specific walls and the furious digging hears to the cellar.

Then the furious digging hears to the cellar.

Then the furious digging hears to the cellar.

Then the furious digging hears to the cellar. her.

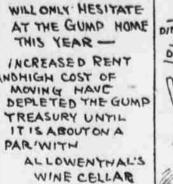
Scrape, snuffle, souffle, shout! The miner was just outside the wall. Plank! Out dropped a bit of earth and a pair of furiously digging paws flashed through. The paws drew back and bristling whiskers took their place as the animal-miner peeked into the cellar. Then the furious digging began again, and in another instant Father Rabbit popped out of the hole. Right behind him was Mother Rabbit, and right behind her were Johnny Rabbit. Pinky Rabbit and Bunny Rabbit. Peggy had been right and Judge Owl had been wrong—the young rabbits had not deserted them. They had just gone for help.

here."
"Of course, some one buried it here."
snorted Father Rabbit. "He did it on
a midnight dreary, and I watched him
from behind a tree as he did it. It's a
story of darkness and robbers. Would
you like to hear it?"

tomorrow's chapter Fathe

THE GUMPS—Look Who's Coming

ON ACCOUNT HIGH COSTOFLIVING OLD SANTA CLAUS









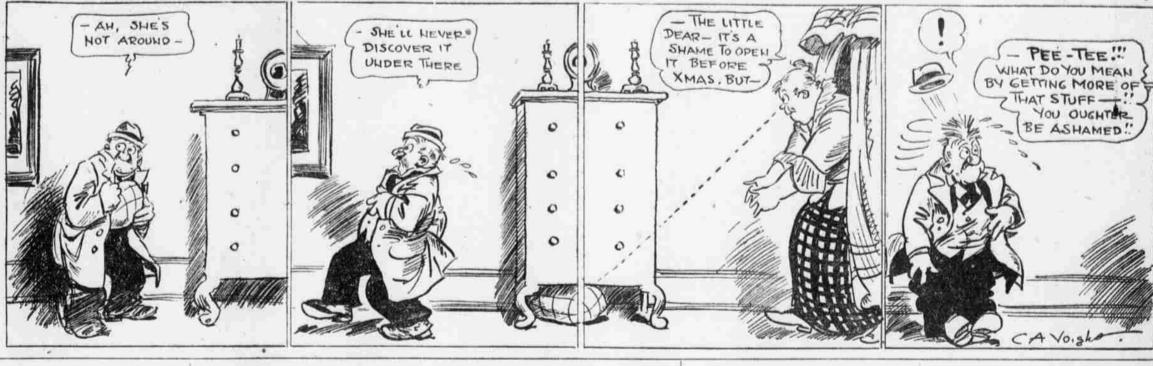
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PETEY—Christmas Is Coming, So Is January 16



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The Young Lady Across the Way

If Clara Had Accepted the Very Eligible Mr. Brown It Would Have Solved the High Cost of Living Problem for the Rest of the Family :- By Fontaine Fox



The young lady across the way says she didn't expect the world to end anyway, as you never can depend on prophylnetics.

PAPA . A MAN WANTS TO

SEE YOU, SAYS HES SHOW

OWILY?

Sox

More

DAYS



SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG \*2\* Know? Course I know what Im Know? Course I stared what Imgomma girl! Im a gomma girl a fairo soritens! Thatche spoke try dunt.
Namy was a measurin' my fund for
with a string pastenein she wented
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with a string pastenein she wented
to make some tritters for a fittle
to make some try size! Muhl I wente
for you try size! Muhl I wente
for "nice warm under close and
some "nice warm under close" and
some "nice warm under close" and
the soft may talkin about it
feast my may talkin about it Im goune git the ketchin glove, couse The Worgy club-

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Christmas Is Coming

ME TODAY

OR I'LL -

GEE, ARE YOU IN HERE

AGAIN? YOU TOUGH KID!

NOW LISTEN, DON'T

YOU GET FRESH WITH



WHATS

THE IDEA?

-:--:-I SEZ TO THE CHIEF THIS MORNIN' I SEZ MISS O'FLAGE AT SMITHERS AN COMPANY SURE IS A BUSINESS WOMAN SHES A PIPPIN TOO I SEZ. KEEP ME ON THIS ROUTE I SEZ I LIKES TO WORK AMONG LIVE ONES!



DOROTHY DARNIT-What's the Use When You Can See 'Em Free?

WANT YOU TO INVEST

SCHEME

MONEY IN A GOOD

