

SOWING SEEDS IN DANNY

By NELLIE L. McCLUNG

Author of "The Next of Kin," "Three Times Out," etc.

THIS STARTS THE STORY Mrs. J. Burton Francis, a woman with high ideals and more than the ordinary measure of the milk of human kindness...

across the road to tangle up Pleurisy's long legs. He's on his way to Cowan's, I know. As Cowan has quincy, Never mind, Thursa, we'll get him. I hope now that the old doctor is too full to come—oh, no, I don't, either. I just hope he's away and Doctor Clay will have it done before he gets here.

MRS. MOTHERWELL did not want Tom to go to Millford that night. One of the harvesters' excursions was expected—was probably in—then—there would be a wild time. Besides, the two-dollar bill still worried her. If Tom had it he might spend it. No, Tom was safer at home.

When Tom arrived in Millford he found a great many people thronging the streets. One of the Ontario's harvesters' excursions had arrived a few hours before, and the "Huron and Bruce" boys were already making themselves seen and heard.

"Oh, I don't think he's so very bad," she said. "We'll get the doctor in the morning if he isn't any better. Now you go to bed, Pearl, and don't worry yourself."

Tom went at once to Doctor Barner's office and found that the doctor was out making calls, but would be back in an hour. Not at all displeased at having some time to spend, Tom went back to the gaily lighted front street.

Pearl knew what she would do. She would run over and tell Jim, and Jim would go for the doctor. Jim would not be in bed yet, she knew, and even if he were, he would not mind getting up.

Tom unconsciously put his hand in his coat pocket and felt the money his father had put there. He drew it out wondering. The quick eyes of the bartender saw it at once.

Mrs. Motherwell had gone to her room very much concerned with her own troubles. Why should Tom fall into evil ways? she asked herself—a boy who had been as economically brought up as he was. Other people's boys had gone wrong, but she had always thought that the parents would send for the doctor in the morning.

"He's looking for a treat," the bartender laughed. "He's sized you up, Tom, as a pretty good fellow."

Pearl was just going out of the kitchen with her hat and coat on when Mrs. Motherwell came. "Where are you going, Pearl?" she asked.

"I'm going to get a treat," the bartender laughed. "He's sized you up, Tom, as a pretty good fellow."

"To get some one to go for the doctor," Pearl answered stoutly. "Is he worse?" Mrs. Motherwell asked quickly.

"No, thank you," Tom answered. "not any." Tom could not smoke, but he drew a plug of chewing tobacco from his pocket and took a chew to show that his sympathies were that way.

"Where's my overcoat mother?" Tom called from the hall.

"I guess perhaps some of you men met Mr. Motherwell in Winnipeg. He's in there hiring men for this locality," the bartender said amiably.

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THE GUMPS—Carp Caviar Holding Its Own



PETEY—Those Things Happen

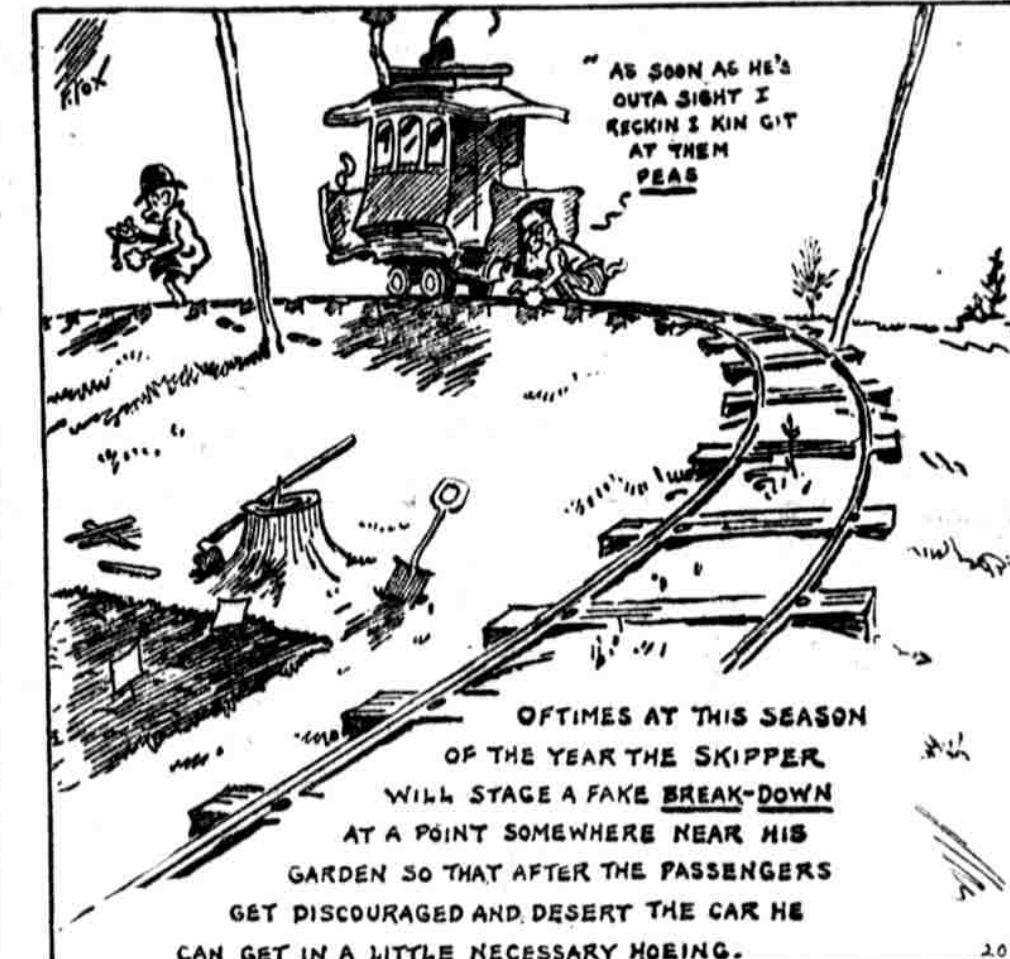
By C. A. Voight



The Young Lady Across the Way

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY

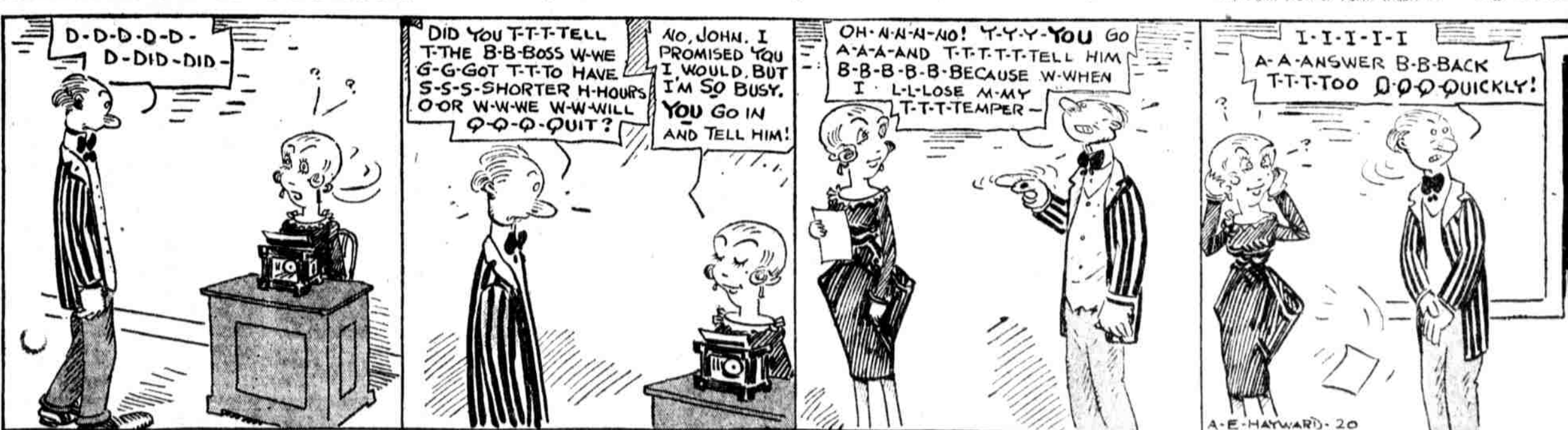
SCHOOL DAYS



SOMEBODY'S STENOGR—D-D-D-Did-Did

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By Hayward



"CAP" STUBBS—He Said It!

By Edwina



DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

THE GREEN FAIRIES

By DADDY

(Nanette writes to Peggy asking her to "come and see the fairies play with me." Billy goes with Peggy.) CHAPTER II The Magnifying Glass HOPBITTY HOP had left his airplane wings at home and so had Johnny Bull. On that account they had to depend upon their own legs to carry Peggy and Billy to the place where Nanette was waiting for them.

"CAP" STUBBS—He Said It!

By Edwina

