

HIS SECOND WIFE

By ERNEST POOLE

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THIS STARTS THE STORY Ethel Knight and living in New York with her husband, Ethel to her country bred, idealistic, unworldly, unworldly. Their father's death unworldly. Ethel to her country bred, idealistic, unworldly, unworldly. Ethel to her country bred, idealistic, unworldly, unworldly.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES IN THE other room Joe was at his piano and the music he was playing nothing to do with—any one else she did not say, "with Amy." She frowned a little and cut her short, as if she were in a hurry.

"I wonder where we're going tonight." What was it Joe was playing? Music she had heard before. She did not like to ask him and so betray her ignorance, to ask him and so betray her ignorance, to ask him and so betray her ignorance, to ask him and so betray her ignorance.

Early one evening Joe came in with a sheath of notes in his arms, and when she had exclaimed at them and breathed deep of their dewy fragrance, he went over and kissed her, and said, "Little wife, I've got some big news for you, little wife. It's big. It's going to mean so much."

The office was half way uptown, and several times in the day she had gone there for Joe at 5 o'clock, and once at 4:30, as though by appointment. She had gone to his partner called the black book of his partner that day. Yes, 4:30 had been a blow!

And rising impatiently with a shrug, she went into the nursery. The nurse had been so glad to get back that most of her old hostility toward Ethel had melted. Still there were signs now and then of a sneer which said, "You'll soon be paying no more attention to this poor hair than her mother did before you." And it was as well to show the woman how blind and ignorant she was to make her see the difference.

THE GUMPS—Not So Fast, Andy, Not So Fast!

By Sidney Smith



PETEY—Fifty-Fifty

By C. A. Voight

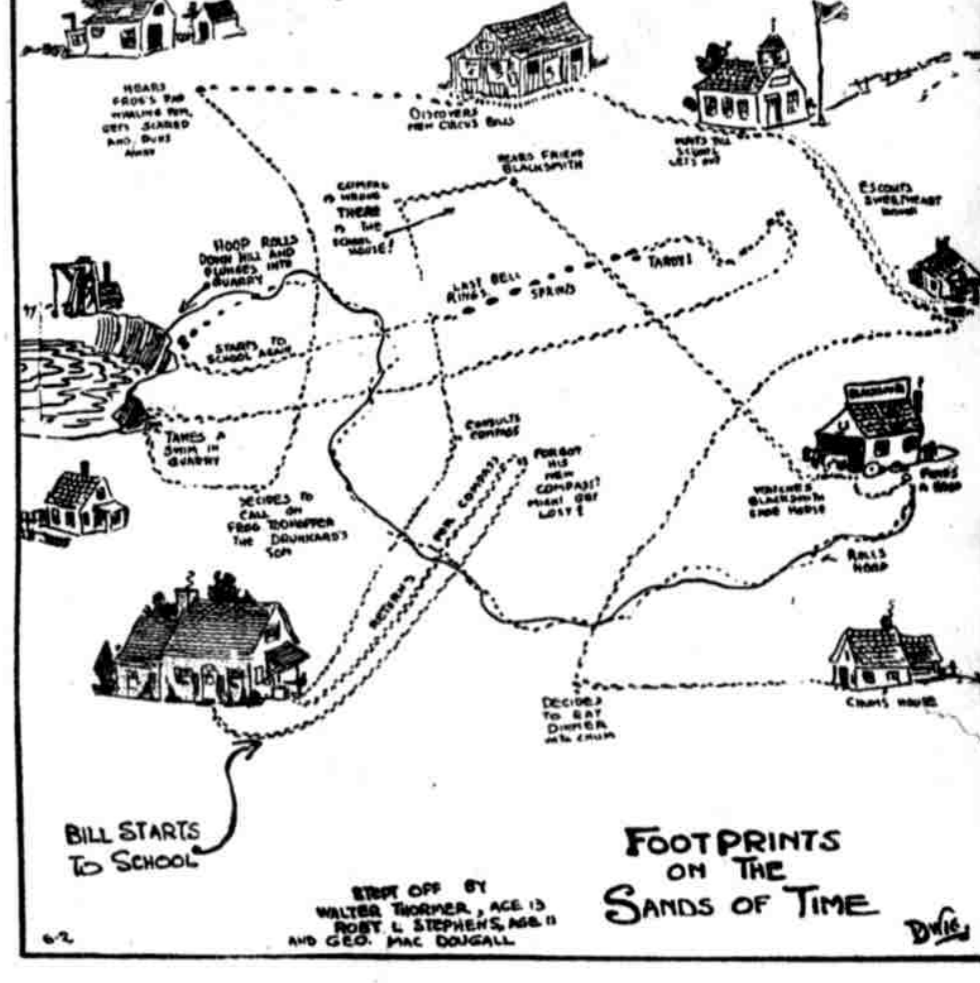


The Young Lady Across the Way

DRAMATIC FINISH OF THE POLITICAL ARGUMENT AT THE GENERAL STORE

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Pericles Thinks They Ought to Play Ball

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By Hayward



"CAP" STUBBS—Pa Was Blind to the Disgrace

By Edwina



(CONTINUED TOMORROW)