EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1920



Two I may keep in touch with for ars," "Fanny!" flashed into Ethel's mind. "And all I ask of you is this. You'll a on be going away for the summer. If a do the decent thing just once-the have a little party here. I give you y word we won't do it again." "Ail right, Joe-that's fair, of coutse and I'll do my best to make it ex-thy what you wan!" And in the dinner that she gave. Ethel y dup to her bargain. The dinner was fare: there were twenty guests. The lefter was as before, and so were the sevening Ethel was gracious and affa-it subtly conveyed to cach guest, was series good by to them. This was their smissal. Did they all feel it, every to her at least it scemed so. Again of again she caught the men throwing to oka of here the goom. And he wome. and again she caught the men throwing to oka of here the the wome. And he wome. and again she caught the wome the strong the wome. This was the home of the weak and the towne. This was the home of the was gone. This was the home of the weak one. This was the home of the weak one. This was the home of the was gone. This was the home of the was gone of the wome of the was gone. "Well, deur, did I live up to our bar. alone?" "Why, yes!" "That's funny." But Joe's laugh was grim. "If Bill had had his way with ine, I'd have had a name as an architect that would have been known all over the country-instead of being what I am-a gambler in cheap real estate." She questioned him further, her man-ner alert, her eyes with a startled, thoughtful look. But he did not seem to want to talk.

arch of what was gone. Amy's things i h. more than that. The whole atmos-tre was gone. This was the home the second wite. "Well, deur, did I live up to our bar-in" she osked her husband when ey were alone. "You did" said Joe. He looked at her in such a puzzled, masculine fash-a. What she had done and how she the in such a puzzled, masculine fash-a. What she had done and how she the such a puzzled, masculine fash-a. What she had done and how she the such a puzzled, masculine fash-a. What she had done and how she the supped her arms about his neck. "Thank you, love." she answered. I han moment or two she murmured. I ave them again in the fail if you like." "Now, she asked herself the next day, is try to see what all this means." is was almost speaking aloud. She is was almost speaking aloud. She is growing so accustomed to these ciable little chats with herself. "It ans that I am gettling on. But Fanny if such she'll still have her busi-is dealings with Joe in the manage-int of her property. He means to keep touch, he said, 'with a few of them-her of course-and his tone re alone in that until I can produce "Whersupen, my dear," she threw up hands of my own.

pon, my dear," she threw up

Where am I going to find (CONTINUED MOND'T)

The young lady across the way says she expects to see Mr. Bryan wield considerable influence in the convention, but she doesn't think he will be nominated, as any stu-dent of history knows that there is great prejudice in this country is great prejudice in this country against electing a man for a third term.

WHILE ALL THE CHICKENS WERE GATHERED AROUND AUNT EPPIE THE OTHER' DAY BEING FED HER WEAK ANKLE TURNED AND WHEN 1,144,1 THEY GOT HER TO HER FEET AGAIN IT WAS SEEN THAT SHE HAD KILLED THREE HENS AND A ROOSTER



