SISTERS By KATHLEEN NORRIS Author of "Joseelyn's Wife"

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THIS STARTS THE STORY THIS STARTS THE STORY

Doctor Strickland, his two daughters, Alix and Cherry, and his niece, Anne, live together in the California Anne, live together in the California redwoods, and Peter, their neighbor, comes and goes at will. Martin Lloyd, a vielting cupineer, proposes marriage to Cherry. The doctor seems to esses to cherry. The doctor seems to enses the secret of his youngest daughter, he would see Lloyd in the morning. He would see Lloyd in the morning. Anne has more than ordinary interact in the young man. Altx chides at in the young man. Altx chides at in the young man. Altx chides find her father studying the ruins of finds her father studying the ruins of the yellow banksia rose. She pina the yellow banksia rose.

WELL never get that back on the roof, my dear boy," Alix said ma-

gon him, a tail, lean man, with a young mon him, a tail, lean man, with a young mon him, a tail, lean man, with a young mon him, a tail, lean man, with a young mon him, a tail, ground the temples. He was a bachelor, just entering his He was a bachelor, just entering his He was a bachelor, just entering his the was a fastidious, exacting thirties, a fastidious, exacting the their modes as trick, according vague idea that he was rich, according vague idea that he was rich, according vague idea that he was rich, according to their modes extrawagant tastes, apparently had no extrawagant tastes, apparently had no extrawagant tastes, apparently had no extrawagant tastes, and lived a great the bad a brown cabin, upon the mountain, where two or three portugues boys and an old, fat Chinese-cook managed his affairs, and he some-cook managed his affairs, and he some-but he had always he common his firester had been an uncle whose place and sanding in the domestic circle was unquestioned, but who did not really entering the his does not not be the his does not offer his does not offer his help and help

the newcomer without resentment, "of course it is, for the president emeritus of the Maiden Ladies' Guild is running

"Don't be insulting," Peter answered, in the same mood. "Say," he added. pursuing his lips to whistle, as he looked at the rose tree, "did Tuesday's wind do that?"

"He's awfully nice," Alix agreed.
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"Who is he?" Peter asked curiously.
"Where are his people and all that?"

"His people live in Portland," the girl answered. "He's a mining engineer, and he's waiting now to be called to El Nide; he's to be at a mine there. He's lots of fun—when you know him, reality!"

"Talking of the new Prince Charming, of course," Anne said, joining them, and linking an arm in her uncle's and in Alix's arm. "Don't bring that puppy in, Alix, please! Breakfast, Uncle Lee. Come and have another cup of coffee, Peter!"

"Prince Charming, eh?" Peter echoed thoughtfully, as they all turned toward a delicious drift of the odor of bacon and coffee, and crossed the porch to the dining room. "I was going down for the mail, but now I'll have to stay and see this rose matter through! Thanks, Anne, but I'll watch you."

"Afraid of getting fatter?" Alix speculated, shaking out her napkin. "You are fatter," she added, with a calm conviction.

"Do you always say the thing thar

ternally.

The rose, a short head doubtfully. The rose, a short head show their heads. But story and a half above their heads. But should head the spring and brought in the aum mer had dragged it from its place and mer had dragged it from its place and mer had dragged it from the spring house of the roversed branches, bent curve of the reversed branches, bent silmest to the splitting point in the uirfamiliar direction, and whistled. She familiar direction, and whistled. She familiar direction, and whistled. She familiar direction, and whistled. She fatter conference is a mystery to me!" she observed reise a mystery to me!" she observed reise a mystery to me!" she observed reise fully.

"Well the truth is." her father conference will listen to reason!" his reathered collar. "Hello, old Buck!" her attendangle for frills and tolled will be should have breakfasted in a wrapper of heart you were quite right last night, what is an allegalized the should have breakfasted in a wrapper of him affection in the should have breakfasted in a wrapper of him affective head of the should have breakfasted in a wrapper of him affective head of the should have breakfasted in a wrapper of head of the should have breakfasted in a wrapper of head of the should have breakfasted in a wrapper of head of the should have breakfa

stated to Cherry, who was departing for the upper regions and a complete costume.

"He needs a bath," Anne observed coldly, and Peter's abrupt shout of laughter made Alix flush angrily.

"Bring your eigarette out here. Peter," the old doctor said, crossing the garden to look in the abandoned greenhouse for lis rope. "We're in no hurry." he said slong; the fellow's arms are like flails. You—" the old man opened a reluctant door, peered into a glassed space filled with muddy shelves and empty flower pots and spiderwebs. "It's not he re." he stated. Then he began again, "You brought Cherry home last night?" he asked.

"As a matter of fact, I didn't." Peter answered, in his quick, precise tones. "I came with Lloyd and Cherry as far as the bridge, then I cut up the hill. Why?" he added sharply. "What's up?" "Nothing's up." Doctor Strickland said slowly. "But I think that Lloyd admires—or is beginning to admire—her," he said.

"Who—Cherry!" Peter exclaimed,

at the rose tree, "did Tuesday's wind do that?"

"Tuesday's wind and dad," Alix answered, "Will it go back, Peter?"

"I—I don't know!" he mused, walking slowly about the wreck. "If we had a lever down here, and some fellow on the roof with sarope, maybe.

"Mr. Lloyd is coming over!" Alix announced, Peter nodded absently, but the mention of Martin Lloyd reminded him that they had all dined at his house on the very evening when the mysterious sale had commenced, and with interest be asked:

"No; she squeezed in between dad and me, and was as warm as toast!" Alix answered casually. "How'd you like Mr. Lloyd" she added.

"Nice fellow!" Peter answered. Alix

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"Who—Cherry!" Peter exclaimed, with distaste and incredulity in his tone.

"You don't think so?" the doctor, looking at him wistfully, asked eagerly.

"Why, certainly not." he added, in his quick, precise tones. "I came with Lloyd and Cherry as far as the bridge, then I cut up the hill. Why?" he added sharply. "But I think that Lloyd admires—or is beginning to admire—her," he said.

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"I had a fancy that he might have been putting notions into her head."

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Nice fellow!" Peter answered. Alix grinned. She had before this accused her father said, anxious to be reassured. The fellow!" Peter answered in the father said, anxious to be reassured. "But—great Scott!" Peter said, his face very red, "she's much younger than Anne and Alix—" "It doesn't always go by that," the doctor suggested.

"I had a fancy that he might have been putting notions into her head." Her father said, anxious to be reassured. "But—great Scott!" Peter said, his face very red, "she's much younger than Anne and Alix—" "It doesn't always go by that," the doctor suggested.

"No. I know it doesn't." Peter answered in his quick, annoyed fashion. "I should be sorry." Cherry's father admitted.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

THE GUMPS-Don't Scare the Carp, Min

SAY! YOU VILL AGE BLACK SMITH - TAKE THAT NOISE OUT UNDER THE SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE -CAN'T YOU HEAR ME? HELLO DOAK!! OH HIS IS ANDREW-ANDY GUMP - WHAT'S CARP CAVIAR DOING TO DAY? ISAY - SAY - ICAN'T HEARA WIN !! HELLO NOR WOOD ? RANDOLPH 127 ? -THROW AWAY YOUR HAMMER AND GET A FEATHER SAY DOAK -THING MYSELF - IT SOUNDS
LIKE A BOILER FACTORY AROUND
HERE - WAIT TILL I STOP
THIS AN VIL CHORUS DUSTER -MARKET TO DAY! HEY!

PETEY-Another Theory Busted





DO YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU THOUGHT A BIG FAT WOMAN LIKE THAT WAS ME - ?? YOU TRIED TO FLIRT WITH HER

- THE GUY WHO SAID FAT PEOPLE ARE GOOD HATURED MUST'A HAD A SKINNY WIFE BRUTE

By Sidney Smith

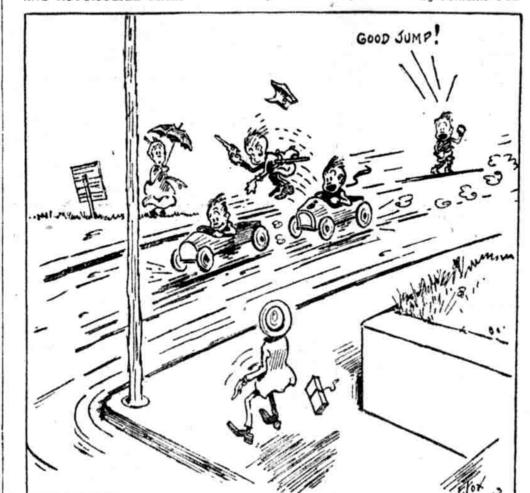
By C. A. Voight

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she sees that the agitation for a national corrupt practices act has been renewed, but she feels sure there are enough honest men in Congress to prevent the legalizing of such things as that.

A NEW GAME HAS BEEN INVENTED IN OUR BLOCK CALLED "POLICEMAN



SCHOOL DAYS *********** FOOTPRINTS THE SANDS OF TIME BILL STARTS TO SCHOOL FOLLOWED BY HIS DOG-Ten

SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Cam Has the Office Force Rehearsing

•:• By Hayward Copyright, 1926, by Public Ledger Co. BOSS, YOU BE 4 MISS OFLAGE IS NOW THE GANG WILL I CAN'T FOOL WHY BOSS - COME THE BRIDEGROOM L TO BE A MAID OF GO UP THE AISLE AND WITH THIS OH YES HE WOULD! BACK-THAT'S NOT "VENUS" IS THE BRIDE, HONOR AND THEN - NOW LET'S SEE, MONKEY STUF IDEA? THIS IS THE WAY HE'LL WANTS US TO RIGHT - A BRIDE GROOM BILLY'S BEST MAN WHAT DO I DO -? F I'LL SHEAK HELP HER -ON OFF TO WORK SHEAK OUT OF THE REHEARSE WOULDN'T ACT LIKE AND MARY DOODLE'S A FLOWER GIRL TOO HOUSE A YEAR FROM THAT : HER D E. PART. NOW! A.E. HAYWARD - 23 the Suggestion

(Peggy and Billy are invited by Bumble Bee Ruzz to attend the Flower Garden Ball. They shrink to doll-sats when they step into a magic circle of moonlight.)

CHAPTER III

At the Ball

THE shimmering path of moonlight seemed to beckon invitingly to Peggy and Billy. They ran merrily down it says as soing to the ball. As they ran the sat shough it were a carpet which was being rolled up after the passing of a brince and princess.

"Sh-h-h-h-h-h-h" whispered Billy suddenly, as he selzed Peggy by the hand. Putting his finger to his lips for susmos behind them.

"What's wrong?" asked Peggy in a sery low voice. She has he selzed Peggy in a sery low voice behind us," answered Billy, but his peering eyes could see his sars hear a sound.

"I suess I just imagined it," laughed there was some one following us."

"I stress I just imagined it," laughed there was some one following us."

"I stress I just imagined it," laughed there was some one following us."

"I stress I just imagined it," laughed there was some one following us."

"Is this the Peggy who plays in the garden," asked the Rose Princess in a gracious voice.

As Peggy and Billy, excited by the mush, there was some one following us."

"It has a low, humming sort of noise which had either of them had ever heard. It was a low, humming sort of noise which while bordered one of the garden," asked the Rose Princess in a gracious voice.

As Peggy and Billy, excited by the mush, there was some one following us."

"They are that Billy and Peggy."

"The wall a cone. "I laped shy little Pansy.

"Yes," answered Bumble Bee Buzz. "They are that Billy and Peggy."

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DREAMLAND ADVENTURES THE FLOWER GARDEN BALL

By DADDY

little Pansy.
"Yes," answered Bumble Bes Buzz.
"They are that Billy and Peggy."
"Then welcome, welcome, welcome,
To our ball so gay,
Come and join our merry throng
And dance till break o day!"
sang the flower folk.
"Yes," interrupted a cross voice. "And
that's the Peggy who always forgets to

"Yes." interrupted a cross voice. And that's the Peggy who always forgets to water me, so that I'm growing old before my time."
"And." continued an even crosser voice, "that's the Billy who kicked us in his play. We'll get even. Wait and see!"

came to the end. stopped with of delighted astonishment. Beruse was a lovely picture. The glowing of hundreds of firefiles illuminated and feative scene. Over the system of the closely clipped lawn awaying and gliding flowers of and coloring; dainty, raily was blossom. his play. Poggy, Billy, the flowers and the bees turned to see who the speakers were.

(Tomorrow will be told how uninvited guests come to the party.) "CAP" STUBBS-Efficiency, That's Cap!

