SISTERS By KATHLEEN NORRIS Author of "Josselyn's Wife". (Copyright, 1919, by Kathleen Norris)

THIS STARTS THE STORY . THIS STARTS THE STORY,

pootor Strickland, his two daughters, Alix and Cherry, and his nicce,
Ann, live together in the California
redwoods, and Peter Joyce, their
neighbor, comes and goes at will.
Nortin Lloyd, a visiting engineer, proposes to Cherry. Peter has a stab of
poin as he realises that Lloyd may
be in love with Cherry. "They've gone
to the woods together," Alix tells him,
end at dinner Alix remarks to her
talter. "I'll bet you a dollar that man
is falling in love with our Cherry."
"Where is your sister "he asked.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

"Down there by the gate," Alix aniswered, "They're gazing soulfully into each other's eyes, and all that ! Peter went home. But Cherry-with a beau! Isn't that the ultimate extension of the limit! I'm crazy about it-I think its great. An engineer, dad, and Mrs. worth's nephew, and he has a fine job in mine somewhere," she summarized enstastically "you couldn't ask anything better than that, could you? Could

you, dad? I love weddings! This'll be the third I've been to!" "All this seems to have come up very the doctor said, dazedly. umpling his gray hair with a fine old "I don't imagine your sister is taking it as seriously as you and Anne

"Oh, does Anne think so!" Alix ex-claimed. "I think Cherry is one of the fortupate girls destined to drift along the

surface of life," Anne said, "and to accept wifehood quite simply. I only wish were that type-"Oh, Nancy, what rot you talk every

time you remember you had a year at college!" Alix said, lightly. "Can't you let the poor kid fall in love without yaping about type and biology and the "Really, Alix, you use extraordinary

"Really. Alix, you use extraordinary language!" Anne remonstrated, glancing at her uncle with outraged dignity. "And I am not aware that I spoke of biology or the cosmic urge!" But her tone was not as impersonal as her words, and she was flushed and even agitated. "Shan't we begin. Uncle Leet" she asked, patiently. "If Cherry is just down at the gate there, she'll only be another minute—"

sate there.

She was interrupted by Cherry herself. The girl came to the porch door,
and as she hesitated there a minute, with
her smiling eyes seeking her father's
face they saw that by one firm, small
hand she drew her lover beside her.
Martin Lloyd's smiling face showed
above hers in the lamplight.

"Dad!" said Cherry, with a childish
breath. "Dad! I've brought Martin to
supper!"

The three at the table did not move The three at the table did not move for perhaps twenty slow seconds. Doctor strickland, who had pushed back his chair and whose hands were resting on the table before him, stared at the metadity. Anne, with a quick little hissef surprise, smiled faintly. Alix, the unstilled widened her eyes, and opened her mouth in unaffected astonishment. For there was no mistaking Cherry's tens.

place was made for Martin, and bis-its and omelet and honey and tea-ere put into brisk circulation. Cherry ther place beside her father with a

what are your plans?" Anne And what are your plans? Anne-sked maternally, as she poured tea. Her uncle, who had been silent during be excitement, mildly interposed: "I think we needn't go too fast, young tople! You've only known each other

respects to your daughter—laugh, why don't you?" he added to Alix from whom an abrupt and startling laugh had indeed escaped in good-natured scorn.
"Nobody does that any more!" the girl said, in self-defense, "It sounded so old-fashloned!"

oid-fashioned!"

"Perhaps nobody does it any more, but I should have done it." Martin said briskly and seriously. "Except that it all came over me with such a rush. A week ago Cherry was only a most atractive child to me. I'd spoken to my aunt about her and had said that I envied the man that was some day to win her, and that was all! Then the time came for me to get back to work—and I found I couldn't go! I couldn't leave her. However, I expect to be back here some time in the fail, and I thought to myself that I'd see her then, and perhaps, then—— And then came last night, when I began to say good-bys and—it happened! I know that you all hardly know me, and I know that you all hardly know me, and I know that cherry is pretty young to settle down, but I think I can satisfy you, doctor, that you give her into safe hands, and I belleve she'll never regret trusting me."

that you give her into safe hands, and I believe she'll never regret trusting He had gotten to his feet as he spoke, and was holding the back of his chair, looking anxiously and eagerly into the old man's eyes. His tone, in spite of his effort to keep it light, had taken on a depth and gravity quite new to his hearers, and as Cherry, sitting next him, and fired through all her girlish being by his eloquence, turned to lay a small, warm band on his own, the tears came "Well—" said the doctor, touched himself, and in his gentlest tone, "well! It had to come, perhaps, I can't promise her to you very soon, Mr. Lloyd. But if you both are willing to wait, and if time proves this to be the real feeling I don't believe you'll find me hard on you!" "That's all I ask, sir!" Martin said, resuming his seat and his dinner. And for the rest of the meal harmony and gayety reigned.

Alix shot an occasional glance at Anne, who was flushed, but as usual busy and charming over the tea cups. Alix knew that Anne was inwardly writhing; indeed she felt a sort of emotional shock herself. Yesterday the mere talk of a lover for any one of them was delightfully thrilling and vague—tonight Cherry was actually engaged! The older girls' romantle speculations were flat enough now; Cherry had the actual thing.

There was no jealousy in Alix's heart, as there definitely was in Anne's, of the man But Alix felt envious of the superior experience—why, he would kiss Cherry! No man had ever kissed Alix. Cherry would be the admired and envied girl among all the girls; married at eighteen, it was so beautifully flattering and satisfying to be married young! She looked at her father's face, a troubled face tonight. He was watching the lovers regretfully; he did not disguise it. Their quick plans, the readiness with which they were hurrying toward the future—had he and the older Charity been like that twenty-five years ago, when they had had supper at her mother's house, and told the great new? He remembered himself, an eager, enthusiastic lover—had he

For there was no mistaking Cherry's lone.

"Dector," said Martin, coming in, "this little girl of yours and I have something to tell you!"

The old man looked at him sharply, almost sternly, looked about at the girls' acces and was silent. But he tightened to the arm of his chair.

"Are you surprised, daddy?" Cherry aughed, with all a child's innocent extilation. The next instant Anne and fartin were shaking hands, and Alix and enveloped Cherry in an enthusiastic mbrace.

"Surprised!" exclaimed Alix. "Why, ren't you surprised yourself!"
Her sister flushed exquisitely, and fartin laughed.

"We're just about knocked silly!" he onfessed, and all the girls laughed joynusly

There followed a delighted confusion of talk, when each in turn remembered shat she had noticed, what she had suspected and what her first emotion had seen at this moment or that. Meanwhile it place was made for Martin, and bisputts and omelet and honey and teasured. to have his first words a caution not to have his first words a caution not tip things over if they wanted any dinner. His Chinese cook was hovering about but Peter himself was chef. "Stop your messing one second!" Alix said, catching him by the arm. And as he straightened up she added, with a little awkward laugh, "Congratulate these creatures—they—they're going to be married! Why don't you congratulate them!"

Peter gave arm long look at Marring

gratulate them!"

Feter gave one long look at Martin gratulate them!"

Feter gave one long look at Martin and Cherry who stood laughing, but a little confused and self-conscious, too. It is mine, and Cherry will wait the grassy path. With a shock like death in his heart, he realized that it was all over. Their protection of her. their suspicions, had come too late. Blind child that she was, she was complete body drooped.

mitted to this fascinating and mysterious adventure.

It I can be getting ready, and I ell people, dad?" she pleaded.

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I'lls face grew dark with a sudden rush of blood. "Peter hates to have any ore else know a thing before he does!" Alix avplained this later. But he went to them quickly, and shook hands with Martin, and was presently reproaching. Cherry for her secretiveness in his old. Or almost his old way.

"Of course nobody's to know—dad insisted on that!" said Cherry's soft, proud little voice.

"Did you suspect yesterday. Peter?" Alix asked, tasting the sauce, and bunching her fingers immediately afterward to send a rapturous kiss into the air as an indication of its deliciousness. "Yesterday when they went off after the tree, I mean?"

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES THE FLOWER GARDEN BALL

By DADDY

(Peggy and Billy shrink to doll-size and go to the Flower Garden Ball. During the ball the Rose Princess is idsapped by six Bachelor Buttons and the children join in the search for er.)

CHAPTER VI

Captive Captors tell us, O gentle night us, tell us, O gentie high where our princess is hidden, d the flower folk.

a a secret," softly repeated the

bit played among the branches

will tell;"

yes, go on!" anxiously cried the

prison of glass is your princess a prison of glass, of glass, of and gently repeating these the voice of the right wind died

and his face fell, "how shall we be the house?"
was a problem. Peggy's family

securely about it. Then Billy, Prince Peony and Peggy, with the aid of the leafy hands, mounted to the open win-

dow.

A ray of moonlight shone full on the dining room table and there, a prisoner in a tall glass vase, was the missing Rose. And what do you think? On the buffet in another tall vase were the six Bachelor Buttoms! They, too, were captives.

Bachelor Buttons! They, too, were cap-tives.

"We're caught! We're caught! Let us out! Let us out!" shouted old Bachelor Button and his brothers as they spied the children and Prince Peony on the window ledge. But the Peony had eyes only for the lovely Rose and the children were already sliding down the long cord of the window curtain to the floor.

It was not a hard task for the three of the high wind died by in the distance.

What do you mean, lovely wind, at do you mean?" cried Prince at do you mean?" cried Prince and yappealingly. But the wind was a problem. Paggy's family life.

It was not a hard task for the three of It years a hard task for the three of the might wind echoed and record through Peggy's and Billy's asked through Peggy's and Billy's asked through Peggy's and Billy's asked the princess, after they had thought Peggy had an idea. Suddenly Peggy had an idea, suddenly Peggy had an idea, sing Billy by the hand she started to a across the lawn. The flowers flowers the lawn. The flowers stand after them, Peony is the lead "What's the idea?" Billy asked sathlessly, as they reached the house. This gave Billy an idea, however, and ploking up a corner of a tiny breakfast napkin which lay on the table, he called to the lovely princess to jump. Over the side of the vase she came, landing in the napkin, unharmed. Quickly the four of them slid down the table leg, and, leaving the cross-patch Bachelot, and his face fell, "how shall we linto the house?"

That was a problem. Paggy's family.

to the house?" at was a problem. Peggy's family spending the evening out, the cook in bed and the door was far too by for doll-like people and flower to open. An empty rose trellisted the side of the house to a winter a few feet from the ground but the a were too far apart to use it as a last could they do? The children that and thought and finally little fat and thought and finally little fat and thought and finally little fat the lattice and then you can house and climb up to the window, and the other flowers and without the lattice and then you can lous and climb up to the window, and the other flowers and without the lattice and then you can lous and climb up to the window, and the other flowers and without the lattice and then you can lous and climb up to the window, and the other flowers and without the lattice and then you can lous and climb up to the window, and the other flowers and without the lattice and then you can lous and climb up to the window, and they come the ground toward the lawn and climb up to the window, and there she was, lying in the swing, and mother was shaking her and calling her "Sleepyhead!"

(Next week Peggy and Billy have another Birdland adventure.)

THE GUMPS—This Car for the Basement

CARPCAVIAR HAS BEEN STEADY BUT NOT STRONG TAKING IN CONSIDERATION THE CONDITION OF THE STOCK MARKET IT'S NOT BAD -BUT NOT GOOD



WELL MR GUMP -

TELL YOU WHAT I'LL

I JUST GOT A HUNCH THAT I MADE ENOUGH TODAY TO TAKE A VACATION IF IT GOES UP A POINT I'M GOING DOWN AND GET THAT 4000 BUCKS AND TAKE MIN AND LITTLE CHESTER GLORIOUS VACATION -



-:-

CARP CAVIAR DROPPED 5/2 CLOSES AT POINTS 59 TODAY. # 22.000.00 IS SUBTRACTED FROM ANDY GUMP'S MAGINARY FORTUNE

By Sidney Smith

By C. A. Voight

PETEY-She'd Need an Auxiliary Engine





- 00H - LOOK AT

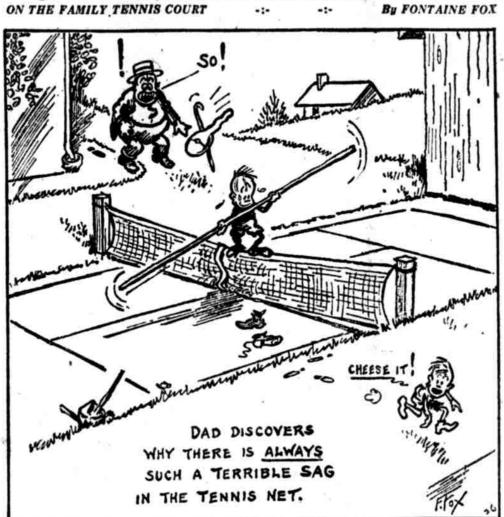




The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says President Wilson still dominates the Democratic party and there is every reason to believe he'll win his fight for the reservations in the platform.





SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Miss O'Flage Is Maid of Honor at Winnie's Wedding



