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

THIS STARTS THE STORY THIS STARTS THE STORY
vector Strickland, his two daughAlls and Cherry, and his niece,
Alls and Cherry, and his niece,
is live together in the California
sods, and Peter Joyce, their
reods, and Peter Joyce, their
hoor, comes and goes at will,
he look to ke at a stab of
the look, Peter has a stab of
the recomman and proposes marto her. Cherry continues to
married life a problem, and she
Martin she longs for the old
and life. One day he comes
to And her dressed to go away,
Mart—it's Daddy," she said,
till—l've got to see him. He's
tilly fil."

AND HERE IT CONTINUES ELEGRAM?" asked Martin, not particularly pleased, but not un-

sweet in the control of the control

who had come down for the luil, was there.
il, was there, headachy, indifferis he seemed stunned by her loss;
she seemed stunned by her loss;
Alix's extraordinary vitality had alivery as settle and she set heris carnestly to understand their someat complicated affairs.
Alix wiped her eyes. "She hates it, but Martin had a good position there. Poor Cherry, it made her ill."
"Anne came?"
"Anne came?"
"Anne and Justin, of course." Peter of the was mentioned in the only will anne was mentioned in the only will had not seen her for nearly six the had been all around the

he estate was not worth \$150,000 , by any means; it had been reduced little more than two-thirds of that h, and Anne's bright concern that ry one should be satisfied with what s right, and her ingenuous pleasure in stir's cleverness in thinking of this sibility, were met with noticeable diness.

membered her look of bright and inmatin's cleverness in thinking of this
bossibility, were met with noticeable
bliness.

If Anne was wrong, and the paper she
sid in her hand worthless, each girl
fould inherit a comfortable little forme, but if Anne was right, Cherry and
lix would have only a few thousand
ollars apiece, and the old home.

The business talk was over before any
t them realized the enormity of Anne's
ontention, and Anne and Justin had
eparted. But both the old doctor and
eparted. But both the old doctor and
eparted. But both the old doctor and
el lawyer agreed with Martin that it
oked as if Anne was right, and when
he family was alone again, and had
at the time to digest the matter, they
it as if a thunderboit had fallen across
eli lives.

"That Anne could do it!" Alix said.

coke not at all, and Martin had said tile.

"People will do anything for money!"

"People will do anything for money!"

sobserved once drily. He had met istin sternly. "I'm not thinking of my life's share—I didn't marry her for her oney; never knew she had any! But m thinking of Alix."

"Yes—we must think of darling Alix!" nee had said, nervously eager that sere should be no quarrel. "If Uncle ee intended me to have all this money, er I suppose I must take it, but I san't be happy unless things are arniged so that Alix shall be comfortable!"

"B-but the worst of it is, Alix!" herry stammered, suddenly, on the day fore she and Martin were to return kough—enough to live my own life!

"It. I can't—I counted on having lius," is it as bad as all that!"

"Oh, Alix." whispered the little sister sambling, "I can't bear it. You don't swy how I feel. You and dad were ways here; mow that's all sone—"" it is an it is a southed her." "It is an it is specially if Peter salviss it, and especially if Peter salviss it, and especially if Peter salviss and she has a maid. I believe."

"She must love him." Peter submitted. Alix looked surprised.

"Why not?" she smiled. "I suppose when you've had ups and downs with a man, and bear rich and poor, and sick and well, and have lived in haif-a-dozen different places, you rather take him for granted!" she added.

"Oh, you think it works that way?" Peter asked, with a keen look.

"Well. don't you think so? Aren't lots of marriages like that?"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

advises it when he gets back, we'll fight

"And then if we win our fight, I'll al-ways keep the valley house open. And if we don't, why I'm going to visit you and Martin every year, and perhaps I'll have a little apartment some day—I don't in-tend to board always—"

But the way overlay too. Everything

But she was crying, too. Everything seemed changed, cold and strange; she had suspected that Cherry's was not a successful marriage; she knew it now, and to resign the adored little sister to the unsympathetic atmosphere of Red Creek, and to miss all the old life and the old associations, made her heart acke.

acke.

"There's — there's nothing special.
Cherry?" she asked after a while.

"With Martin? Oh, no," Cherry answered, her eyes dried and her packing going on composedily, although her voice trembled now and then. "No, it's just that I get bad moods," she said, bravely. "I was pretty young to marry at all, I guess."

"Martin loves you." Alix suggested.

ready asserted itself, and she set herself earnestly to understand their somelate complicated affairs.

The house went to the daughters: here were books and portraits for time, a box or two in storage for Anne, and Anne was mentioned in the only will as equally inheriting with Alexandra and Charity.

For some legal reason that the lawyer and Doctor Younger made clear, Anne only a trifle less than her sould not fully inherit, but her share could be only a trifle less than her sould not fully inherit, but her share would not fully inherit, but her share would not fully inherit, but her share could be only a trifle less than her sould not fully inherit, but her share would not fully inherit, but her share would not fully inherit, but her share would not fully inherit, but her share could not understand Alix's expression. She fell silent, still holding his hand and looking at the fire.

He had not seen her for nearly six months; he had been all around the world; had found her gay, affectionate letters in London, in Athens, in Yokohama. But for three months now he had been away from the reach of mails, roughing it on a friend's hemp plantation in Borneo, and if she had written, the letter was as yet undelivered. He looked at her with a great rush of admiration and affection. She was not only a pretty and a clever woman; but, in her plain black, with his new aspect of gravity and dignity, and with new notes of pathos and appeal in her exquisite voice, he realized that she was an extremely charming woman.

More that the fire.

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Before he said good-by to her, he had asked her to marry him. He well re-membered her look of bright and in-terested surprise.

if lives.

"That Anne could do it!" Alix said, er and over. Cherry seemed dazed, too in one of his quick moods of tribake not at all, and Martin had said tation against her. If she couldn't take anybody or anything seriously—he had said the said taken anybody or anything seriously—he had said the said taken to take the said taken taken

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

THE GUMPS-Will Some One Break the News to Mother?

YOU KNOW WE ONLY GO THROUGH WHY ALL THIS ON ME ? YOU OLD STINGY PEOPLE - I EXPECTED THIS WORLD ONCE - AND WERE ENTITLED WAS NOT MY CUP OF TO SEE THE HOUSE ALL DOLLED UP -TO THE 'AMUSEMENTS AND COMFORTS THAT SORPOW FILLED TO YOU HAVEN'T GOT A NEW THING -YOUR MONEY WILL BUY - YOU CAN'T TAKE OVERRLOWING ? MIN DOING HER OWN\_WORK-TWITH YOU - AND IVE GOT THEL GREATEST SURPRISE IN STORE FOR THIS IS THE LAST STIME I EXPECTED TO SEE HER HAVE CAMEL'S BACK! A COUPLE OF MAIDS - YOURE NOT GOING TO BE ONE OF THOSE STINGY RICH MEN . ARE YOU ANDY ?

By C. A. Voight PETEY—Patent Applied For -:-\*:\* \* SEEN YOUR - YES - HE S - GOOD - THAT'S - THIS 13 OUT ON THE ROCKS HEAVENS-UNCLE ABOUT ! WHAT HE'S THE GREATEST FLYING T FLYING A KITE! DOING 5 FUN EVER-- HE MUST BE MAD - HOW ! CAH GO DEEP SEA FISHING WITHOUT GETTING SEA-SICK -

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says no one really knows yet what the tantamount issue will be in this campaign.

THE POLKS NEVER REALIZED WHAT A CRACK PITCHER THEY HAD IN THE By FONTAINE FOX THEN YOU CAN PITCH FOR US T'MORROW! ture, .41, 14 they were all ready to go away Their departure had to be postponed

SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG GIVE YOU WANTHIM! AW, GO ON ED! GIMME WHAT DO YOU TAKE! ME GOSH. DON'T A COUPLE . FOR - A CARISSMUSS BE- SO DURN STINEY WE'LL GIVE YOU I'D GIVE YOU SOME IN TREE ! A BUCKET O MUD GO STEAL YIR OWN A MINHIT AN' YOU KNOW DROWN IF YOULL D APPLES! I WOULD. GOSH , WE GOT CHASED GIMME A MAPPLE ED. ABOUT A MILE BY A YOU KHOW ME -DOS , FOR THESE APRES. DIO N'T. WE MILT ? THEY RE TOO GREEN FOR YOU, ANY HOW -TORBIDDEN FRUIT

By Sidney Smith

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