2. 1920 EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, AUGUST

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





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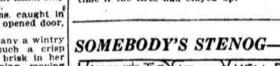
Stable earth. A wet wind swithed through the low, fanilike branches of the had so often seen her crush carelessity and noisily.
"Here, in dad's home." Cherry said, conting to stand beside him. "I see how worked and how mad I was. In another wenty-four hours it would have been too late—you don't know how often I wenty-four hours it would have been too late—you don't know how often I wake up in the night and shiver, think, ing that? And as it is I am here in the dear oid house; and Martin—well, you see that even Martin's life is going to be far happier than it ever, was? Yes, terday Mirs. Porter spoke to me about gotting him a player-plano when he is stronger, you know. Doctor Young the cabin with a splendid and vital performant look she often wore when here him again, to see the interested eyes, him again, to see the interested eyes, had been at home here, who had ruled the shigh cheekbones touched with scar-tits angent, to feel har we need never worry about money."
"To must never worry about money."
"To must never worry about money."
"To must never worry about money."
"I shall remember that I have a big brother." she said.
"T shall remember that I have a big brother." she said.
The room was scented by the sweet.
"Ta shall remember that I have a big brother." she said.
"To must never worry about money."
"To must never worry about money."
"To a fail and desolateness in the air form the openeed door, indicating bury to gain the study, but he stood at the water and by the sweet if any flow stand by the skeet if any flow stand by the stood at the battered chrysanthemums and the stand the steadily out at the battered chrysanthemums and the sweet her of all comp hands still showing traces if four she would brush a crisp appron, radiantif buey aduet with her at the windw for a long trip, or of lasting and chopping. moving trances in the stood at the

The young lady across the way says

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The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that an automo-bile was recently driven from Colum-bus, O. to Washingtou, D. C., in 11 hours, 42 minutes flat, and she supposes it would have made still faster time if the tires had stayed up.





PADDLIN - THIS AINT NO CANOE

RACE



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"CAP" STUBBS—Cap Couldn't See the Joke



