

3 - Mr. Challoner-seened in a great way about it. Sangster was terribly shocked. He had quite forgotten the manner of his parts-ing with Jimmy; he was only too willing and anxious to help him in any way possible. When they reached the hotel he was shown into the Wyatts' private sitting room. Jimmy was there at the sitting room. Jimmy was the said. Even "Awful thing, isn't it?" he said. Even his volce sounded changed; it had lost its usual lightheartedness. "It's given me a most awful shock," "It's given me a most awful shock," he said, again. "She was as well as anything last night: nobody had any ides—" He broke off with a choke in his volce. "Poor little Christine," he said. after a moment. "We can't do anything with her. I wondered if you -but I suppose you can't," he added, hopelessly. "Where in Miss Wyatt?" Sangster estamia

her, or he would never have asked her to be his wife. They had tea together. Over the but-tered muffins Jimmy said suddenly: "Christine, why can't we get married— seen, I mean!" Iovely color dyed her face. But-we've only just got engaged." she said breathlessly. 'I know; but engagements are always short nowadays. If you are willing "Apparently she was more than willing; she would have married him that minute had he suggested it. She said she must speak to her mother about it. There is your brother to tell, too." abe said. 'I choled to him this morning," Jimmy answered.

ahe said. T cabled to him this morning." Jimmy answerd. "Bow sweet of you, Jimmy. Do you "How sweet of you, Jimmy. Do you think he will be pleased ?" "He's never pleased about anything." "Bald Jimmy with a little laugh. He leased an ellow on the corner of the table and looked into her eyes. "Bay yes. Christine." he urged. "If you want to marry me, Mrs. Wyatt won't stand in the way; after all, you've known me all your life." Bhe flushed and stammered: "Jimmy-I-think I'm a little afraid. Supposing supposing you found but that--that you'd made a mistake?" Her eyes were troubled. Jimmy's face caught the flush from here; for a moment his eyes wavered. "We're going to be awvilly happy." Tou know I do." His hand fell care-lessly to hers. "You know I do." His hand fell care-lessly to hers. "You know I do." His hand fell care-ies we're been so happy in all her life. If Jimmy did not love her tremendously he would not be so anxious to be mar-ried, she told herself. Theirs was going to be one of these romantle marriages of which one reads in books. "Think I would like to--first," she told him. "Very well." Jimmy was relieved. He was somehow a little afraid of Mrs. "Very well."

you?" he sailed her. "I think I would like to-first," she told him. "Very well." Jimmy was relieved. He was somehow a little afraid of Mrs. Wysit's kind mother eyes; he dreaded lest she might read deep down into his heart, and know what he was doing-sues that he was only marrying Chris-ina because-because why? To forget another woman; to pay an-other woman out for the way she had treaded him. That is how he would have answered that question had he been quite homest with himself; but as it was he evaded facing it at all. He merely contented himself with assuring Christine all over again that he was going to be very good to her and make her fappy. "Til teil mother tonight." Christine ald when they went back to the hote! "And Til write to you, Jimmy; Til----" is broke off. The porter had come for-ward; he spoke to Jimmy in an under-

"May I speak to you a moment, sir?" Christine moved away. "If you will ask the young lady to wait, sir," the man said again with a sort of agitation. A little flame of apprehension swept across Jimmy's face. He spoke to Christine.

A litic fame of apprehension swept A litic fame of apprehension swept Christine. "Wall for a moment-just a moment." Well for a moment-just a moment." Well for a moment-just a moment." Well of a sign to the max. "Well... The lady, sir-Mra. Wysit i she was the well, where has no in a so that you out a soon as you came in so that you out a warn the young lady, sir." "The lady, sir-Mra. Wysit i she was the with her now. I was told to tell you as soon as you came in so that you out a warn the young lady, sir." "The looked from Jimmy to the porter women is a doctor with her now. * * * No, don't be worried. I dare say it's noting. The come up with you and see." "The sit is out up the staircase. She may already in her mother's room when an to race Supposing Mrs. Wyatt were women in murse's dress. His heart be-women in murse's dress. His heart be-heart be-women in murse's dress. His heart be-heart be-heart be-heart

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(CONTINUED MONDAY)

The young lady across the way says the mere pancity of campaign funds, no matter how large, deesn't amount to much, but the things to look into are where the money comes from and how it's spent,

- AND THE BALL ROLLED INTO THAT PILE OF LEAVES WHICH THE MAN NEXT DOOR HAD JUST FINISHED SWEEPING TOGETHER.

MID CHANNEL



"CAP" STUBBS—"Cap" Was Awfully Put Out About It

