THIS STARTS THE STORY

Micky Mellowes, matrimonial catch, liveris the mind of a girl he finds fiving on the etreet from the thoughts finds and the series of the with which she had retited. Returning to his apartment, if the mother's request and asks Mellowes to deliver a letter to the girl, likely discovers the girl, Esther Sheptone, to be the one he had met crying in the street. Instead of delivering in the street. Instead of delivering he letter Ashton gave him he writes withen, a kindlier one, and signs ishion's name to it. Esther tells ishion's ham to it. Esther tells ishion's ham to it. Esther tells ishion's he may be to Mrs. Ashton, and Micky, jealous of the phantom, over he has created, is incredulous and says she must not go there. He reposes marriage to her and is rested. She believes harself engaged of Ashton, and tells him of the letters has received from Ashton. Micky one to Paris. He aces Ashton in ompany with Mrs. Clare and writes mother letter to Esther above Ashton's signature. Esther, June and licky go to the theatre. Esther and wicky see Ashton and his mother in box. Micky tries to shield and symithises with Esther, but on leaving he theatre she faints and nervously obs and cries on the street with licky and June in attendance.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES. THIS STARTS THE STORY werts the mind of a girt he finds it is good the street from the thoughts succided with which she had resided. Returning to his apartment, a finds his friend, abtion, took says is leaving town and his sweethers. It his mother's request and asks Melivies to deliver a letter to the girt, it had been to he had met crying in the street. Instead of delivering he letter Ashton gave him he vortices worker a kindlier one accept a position as amanusmis of the phantom likew's name to the pantom were he has created in increasions over he has created in increasions of the phantom over he has created in increasions of the phantom over he has created in increasions of the phantom over he has created in increasions of the phantom over he has created in increasions of the phantom over he has created in increasions of the phantom over he has created in increasions of the phantom over he has created in increasions of the phantom over he has created in increasions of the phantom over he has created in increasions of the phantom over he has created in the path of the theart. It is impossible for you to go I am only advising you for your own good of French Vou've probably never traveled any distance alone, Miss Shepstons, it is impossible for you to go. I am only advising you for your own good the phantom of th

sa cyened by a mildly sense to dooking irrant; Micky asked for Machion.

A moment later Micky heard Ash mis voice.

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Tou old night bird! What an unsely hour to cell on any one! I was at soing to bed; come in.

To you old night bird! What an unsely hour to cell on any one! I was at soing to bed; come in.

To saw you in the theatre was a give bear without preamble. "I was the wind without preamble. "I was a week later, and she was staken going to tell her that she was staken stoned. The color had rushed to face; after a moment his eyes fall. "I don't know what the devil yourseling at," he said firtially, " suppose I can come to London without ask. I will be a strong the strong of the work of the wor

wo men looked at one another.

cky answered without turning

t. cowied. "It's a nice way to nd," he grumbled. "If there's thing up with Laille \* \* " ood like a statue. ent of you to take her out." ent on uneasily. "I'm much you, I'm sure. She's never of a time. If I'd had any

s Victoria at 9:40; I'll be there to follow the first of self-pity. Its early of the first was the good of what he had only eded in staving off the inevitable with wasted love it was I all for a tear.

\*\*Reference of the first word with a conical expression in his eyes. She's not the first word of the first word with a conical expression in his eyes. She's not the first word of the first word o

got back to his rooms he to call him early, as he was e somebody off by train. He ictoria long before Ashton; g between the two men was

d, going back today, anyway," aid jauntily. "I'm going to d the day after tomorrow—" d at Micky with triumphant o Mrs. Clare." he added. Micky got back to his rooms dumfounded to find Esther him.

him.

ii — I want to go to Paris," she
oil. "H's to see—some one."
thance?" inquired Micky.
she said, blushing. "And I (Copyright, 1920, by Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

came to ask if you would tell me the best way to get there." "Yes," said Micky. His voice sounded choked. "And so—so you want to go out there to him, is that it?"

ing up.

s not crying now, but she looked like child who wants to cry but is deterined not to.

June was standing beside her.

"We're quite ready," she said. She pet an arm about Esther and Micky flowed them silently.

He saw them into the cab, but did at follow. June asked a sharp queston: "Aren't you coming?"

"No—at least, not if you can manne without me." His voice sounded merved; he looked away from June where Esther was huddled into a gree beside her, and suddenly, as if ged by an impulse he could not cone, he leaned forward, groped for her and in the darkness, and, bending, seed it passionately.

A moment later he had stepped back ashing the found a corner, then he went ask to the theatre for his hat and coat, and set off again down the road.

He was not conscious of any real motion; but he walked swiftly as a man hes whe has a set purpose, and he did at stop till he found himself outside a Ashtons house.

It was not far off midnight, but lights spread in many of the windows, and far a swift glance at the face of the case he went up the steps and rang the sil.

It was some moments before the door as opened by a mildly amazed looking strant; Micky asked for Mr. Ashton.

A moment later Micky heard Ashon.

Micky gravely.

"It am not likely ever to teil any one," he said.

"It was some moment before the door any to the suit of the later of the color. The provided her good by you'll have to take another trip to paris—tomorrow will do."

"Yes, sir," Driver smoothed a crease in the cloth. "To post another letter, sir," he asked expressionlessly.

Micky colored.

"You'll have to take another rip to paris—tomorrow will do."

"Yes, sir," Driver smoothed a crease in the cloth. "To post another letter, sir," he asked expressionlessly.

Micky looked up sharply, but Driver met is going to bed; come in."

He shil

A shiton's eyes that fell.

A shiton's eyes that fell.

The going to bullyrag me • • • blusteringly. "I may as well hat I'm not going back to Paris she and..."

The most going back to Paris has well, "I may as well hat I'm not going back to Paris has and..."

The word of the most going back to paris has and watched him cross the room when he reached the door to be with the devil are you go.

The word away restlessly.

The paris what I think."

A moment later he came over to where she was sitting, and stood behind her chair so that she could not see his face. "I've tried to make up my nind to tell you lots of times," he said. "But I thought perhaps you'd have guessed before now. • • \* He stopped and moved away restlessly.

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"Yes." aged to say. "Yes, that's what I think."

"Yea."
"Poor old Micky! • • "
"You needn't be sorry for me; I walked into it with my eyes wide open. knew she was engaged—I knew it all "You need to be sort; it with my eyes wide open. I the decent sort I think she hrow you overboard as you've cores of others • • " " "And Esther • • does she know? How was engaged—I knew it all the time." "And Esther • " does she know? How you told her?" "Yes. • She took it as an insult. Firm sorry if Esther was tother than sorry if Esther was tother fellow." "An outsider! Who isn't worth a total at 9:40; T'll be there to off." "It's a nice way to you?" "An outsider! Who isn't worth a thought," June cried indignantly "Micky, however could she have refused you?" "At looked down at her

Esther made a little grimace. "I've had my tea out."

"I shall have to be going," Micky said abruptly.

"I don't want any dinner," he told I river when he got in. "I'm going to bed."

Driver opened his mouth to say something and closed it again; he brought

Driver opened his mouth to say something and closed it again; he brought the evening papers and his master's slippers and turned to leave the room. At the door he stopped and looked back. "Have you seen the evening paper, sir" he asked deprecatingly. "No," said Micky. Something in the man's voice arrested his attention; he turned in his chair, "Why?" he asked outly.

THE GUMPS—Do Your Xmas Shopping Early

ANDY- I'VE GOT TO BUY A SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO LOT OF THINGS FOR XMAS GIVE THE THINGS SO MUCH YET- I HAVENT BOUGHT THOUGHT- SEND OUT A BOX HALF THE THINGS -WELL-OF WRITING PAPER THAT WILL MES. NEHOC HAD ALL IT DIDNY TAKE AMTHING BUT INK-TAKE HER OF HER XMAS SHOPPING SHE'D SEND A PAIR OF VERY LONG-SHATES TO A GUY WITH DONE OVER 2 WEEKS A60-

A HOBBY HORSE TO HER GRAND FATHER AND A JUMPING ROPE TO HER GRAND MOTHER-A SUN SHADE TO A NIGHT WATCHMAN - SHE DOESN'T KNOW



SOMEBODY'S STENOG-She Was Wasting Sympathy



The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says her father is very conservative in all his investments and she doesn't believe he has a thing that doesn't pass its dividend regularly.

This is the Season of the Year When Poor Old Dad Has to Struggle Along Without His Regular After-Dinner Checker Game



SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

By Sidney Smith

SHE'LL BEND 'EM OUT A

WEEK BEFORE CHRISTIAS TOO-



PETEY-Maybe She Could Use a Shoe Horn









THE CLANCY KIDS-That Cut





By C. A. Voight

mer or later, sasted love it was! All for a was not worth one thought, or