

lowed. "There are no trains except slow once," Micky told her. "The express has gone half an hour ago-I can find you rooms in a hotel close by for the night • • •" His eyes met hers across the table, and he broke out, "Esther, for God's sake, let me explain things to you. You've all your life before you; tomorrow if you wigh th 'l'l en away

How dare you say such things to e7" she said in an odd, choked volce. You aways hated him—you and June to you think I'm going to believe you? to you think I could helieve you for a toment when I have his letters—when the state of the same way have how

"Then who-who wrote them?" the has shown me in so many ways how (CONTINUED MONDAY) is caren? • • I don't care what you (Copyright, 1920, by Bell Syndicate. Inc.)

ALL YEAR FATTY HAD TO TAKE THE KIDDING OF HIS BROTHERS

BUT MAKE BELIEVE FATTY DIDN'T GET BACK AT

OH, BOY !!!

THEM ON XMAS-