"Ji have the option on old Colpores of ground at fifty pounds an acre before the control of ground at fifty pounds an acre before the control of grounds and the control of grounds." Sunny said.

"Trust me." Sunny said.

"Trust me." Sunny said.

"Trust me." Sunny said.

"And then?" Sunny said.

"Then we're going to run the usual then we're going to run the usual the same. I tell you I believe that all the same. I tell you I believe you are going to make a big failure.

"You can what about the cast?"

"You can what about the cast?"

"In communication with Harvey to file take leading man."

"You said. "And the rest?"

"In file wants."

"And the rest?"

"In the said. "And the rest?"

"In the said. "And the rest?"

"The clifforde can do Violet Berand the work of you suggest?"

"The sammy paused.

"A fiver." Curtiss said.

"A fiver." Curtiss said.

"A fiver." Curtiss said.

"A fiver." Curtiss said.

-importink business, sir," the boy

"Important business—a young lady, psh! Show her in,"
Mr. Colport was not in the least im-pressionable. He glared at Sunny and refused to smile in answer to her smile.

refused to smile in answer to her smile. Another man must have smiled; Mr. Colport simply glared.

"Well?" he said.
"How are you?" Sunny said as she set down.
"I don't know that I am any the better or any the worse for your visit." he said. "May I ask why you are here?"

"You may." Sunny said.
"Well, why are you here?"
"Not to see the view—I'm not." Sunny said.

"If you think you are going to waste

Who are bound to make?" Colport shouted.

Them chemical people—them people as are going to make manure out of chemicals; it's bound to hum," Sunny said, "Drive every one away for miles. Ms. I once lived in a street where there was a small chemical manure busiless." She paused, "I know. That's why I though you might be glad to sell the ground pretty cheap."

"I don't know what the deuce you are talking about! What chemical manure have you in your head?"

"None," Sunny said, "But your villa residence people'il get it in their noses all right, and they'il leave quick, you "If you would be so good as to explain," he would be so good as to explain," he would be so good as to explain, "I was about to call in at the theatre and find out if there were any letters there awaiting my arrival." She laughed. "How's that?"

He nodded, "You are funny, Sunny," he said. "I want you to come to tea with me."

"Where? The A. B. C., or—"
"Bieseendale House!" he said briefly. "But your mar—"
"Wants to talk to you, Sunny," he said. "You to like you for the proposed and hated to see you going—" She paused.

"Nothing," she said. "What I did I did because your mother was worried out of her life, and because I liked you and hated to see you going—" She paused.

"Going wrong?" he said.

"If you would be so good as to explain," he said, with ponderous politebes. In the first place, I can assure factory within miles of Havers."

"Not yet, but there's going to be," saw the board up I said, 'Betcher the said what another weak-minded young fool might have done, I tried to forget my said. "That's why I came, When what would be sold cheap now. It looks on, So I found out where you was and being just the place to run a hen or two same."

"The board that's up on the other absoluted. "The board that's up on the other I know o' no board."

"The board that's up on the other I know o' no board."

"Wall, you may have good eyesight, said, "There's a board all right, and it (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

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SUNNY taxled back to town. There
Sunny a smile on her face; she felt satbest so far so good.

"getcher," Sunny murmured, "that
"getcher," Sunny murmured to be got cheap."
"What—what do you call cheap"
"About thirty pounds an acre," she
said.

said.

"Thirty fiddlesticks!"

"Well, forty." Sunny said. "That's about all it's worth, I've asked and I was told some one offered forty for it and said it wasn't worth no more."

"About that board," he said. "I don't believe it."

"Well, so and have a look for yoursel! and you'll find out I don't come here to tell you lies," Sunny said.

"I'll so now at once, I don't believe it and I...-I shall object!"

"You won't object half as much as hem villa residents as won't be there will." Sunny said. "Anyway, I don't mind a bit of a smell, come to that, and it won't do any harm to the poultry, or whatever it may be. Mind you, I don't say it is poultry I'm after, but it may be."

"I don't care what you are after."

suited source you'd be pleased; to Believe the little same. I tell you failure the step soing to make a bill you failure the soing to make a bill you'd as you have you shall you'll so make you shall you'll so make you are soing to make you'll you'llly you'll you'll you'll you'll you'll you'll you'll you'll you'll

CHAPTER XLV

A Land Deal

Mr. Colport was an extremely unjusted to the top of a dirty building in Upper Thames street, and his business was in some way connected with metal, of which he had a good many rusty and flithy samples lying about the place.

"Miss Ducrow, and what the deuce does the want with me?" he demanded of the white-faced office boy.

"Young lidy, She says she's gotter see you—importink business, sir," the boy is it worth would be an option at a fair price. I don't mind any smells that might happen along: "Sunny said. "Colport muttered in his beard; they drove back to town in silence.

"About that option?" Sunny said. "Is it worth while me coming to your office or not?"

"What do you want that land for?" he demanded.

"I told you it might be for hens and it might not! What's the land worth?"

Sunny said.

"It's worth every penny"—he paused—"of eighty pounds, but how am I go"Eighty pounds is a fair price, is it?"

"Eighty pounds is a fair price, is it?"
Sunny asked.
"I gave seventy for it, and bought it cheap," he said. "I expected to make good profit on it as plots."
"But you didn't know this had come along!"

Colport muttered a few remarks to

Colport muttered a few remarks to himself.

"Are you going to give me a month's option to buy that land?" Sunny asked. He did not answer.

"If you aren't it's no good me coming any farther!" Sunny said.

"What'il you offer?" he asked.

"I heard forty was a fair price."
He snarled. "I tel! you I gave seventy and bought it cheaply."

"I'll take an ontion on it for two

"I'll take an option on it for two months at eighty pounds an acre," Sunny said. "And I'll give you a deposit of a hundred pounds, which I am to forfeit if I don't close on the option; how's that?"

He hesitated.

"Yes or no!" Sunny said. "Because if it's no, I've got heaps to do with my time!"

"Well, why are you here?"
Not to see the view—I'm not," Sunny seld.
"If you think you are going to waste by time—"
"In not; my time's pretty filled up, be. I'm here on business."
"About that ground of yours at Bavers."
"And that might lots of things be?"
"Well, to carn and shimself entirely shifted to carn and shimself entirely shifted

THE GUMPS—Sic 'Em, Tige!



TAHW A LITTLE 18 PIECE 17? OF BARK Conyright 1921, by Public Ledger Co.

GO AHEAD OLD INGUISITIVE -GET YOURSELF A SEARCH WARRANT. MAYBE YOU CAN FIND A LICENSE TAG OR A PIECE OF CHAIN-STICK YOUR EAR DOWN THERE - MAYBE YOU CAN HEAR A GROWL -SIDNEY SMITH -Bu Hayward

:

By Sidney Smith

SOMEBODY'S STENOG-A Mark of Confidence

I SEEN SOME PEACHY AND I SAYS SEE HERE WAISTS THIS MORALIN UDE IM NO SPONGE, ONLY THREE BILLIES I'LL PAY MY OWN AN DON'T YOU THINK Z FARE ON SADIES LUCKY HER THAT FELLERS GOT A SODA 7 JOB

MONEST TO HE AM! IDLE DID YOU SEE JEM'S CHATTER ALL DAY! NEW COAT? TOA'T IT DEAR? SHOW TONIGHT AN THEN EATS!

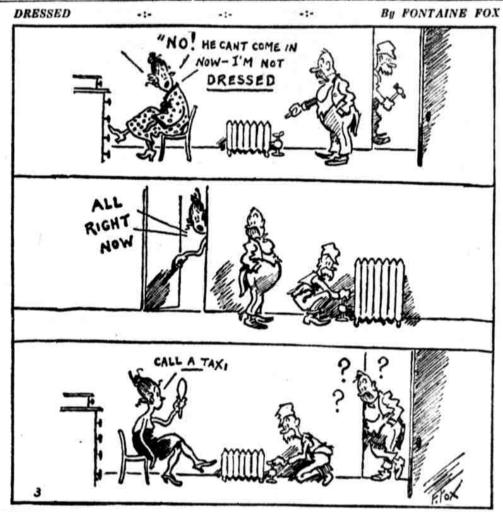
I SAW YOU WITH MIRIAM LAST NIGHT-DO YOU KNOW HER WELL ? SCHOOL DAYS

DO I ?- WHY SHE LETS ME WATCH HER COMB HER HAIR A-E-HAYWARD -3

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says the colored people are naturally musical and she guesses some of the coloratura sopranos are every bit as good as the white



By DWIG .:-SO! THAT'S WHERE THE MATCHES ARE! SETTIN THERE BURNI MATCHES FOR JUST DUMOHEAD! WAT TILL I GOT THE LOVE MATCH

PETEY-The Young Man's Right

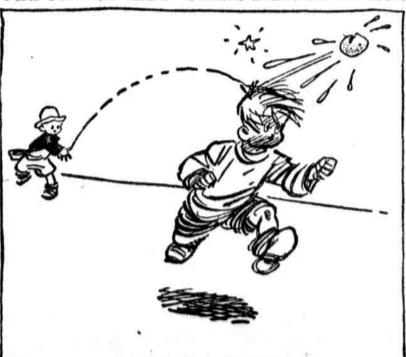


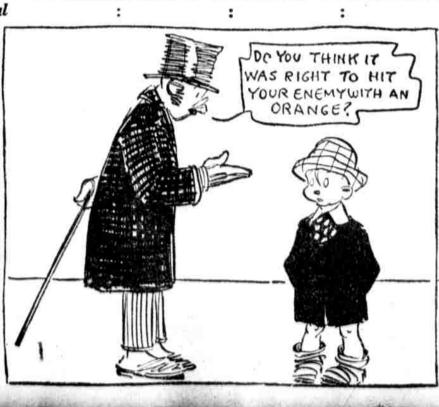






THE CLANCY KIDS—Timmie Didn't Get the Moral







By C. A. Voight