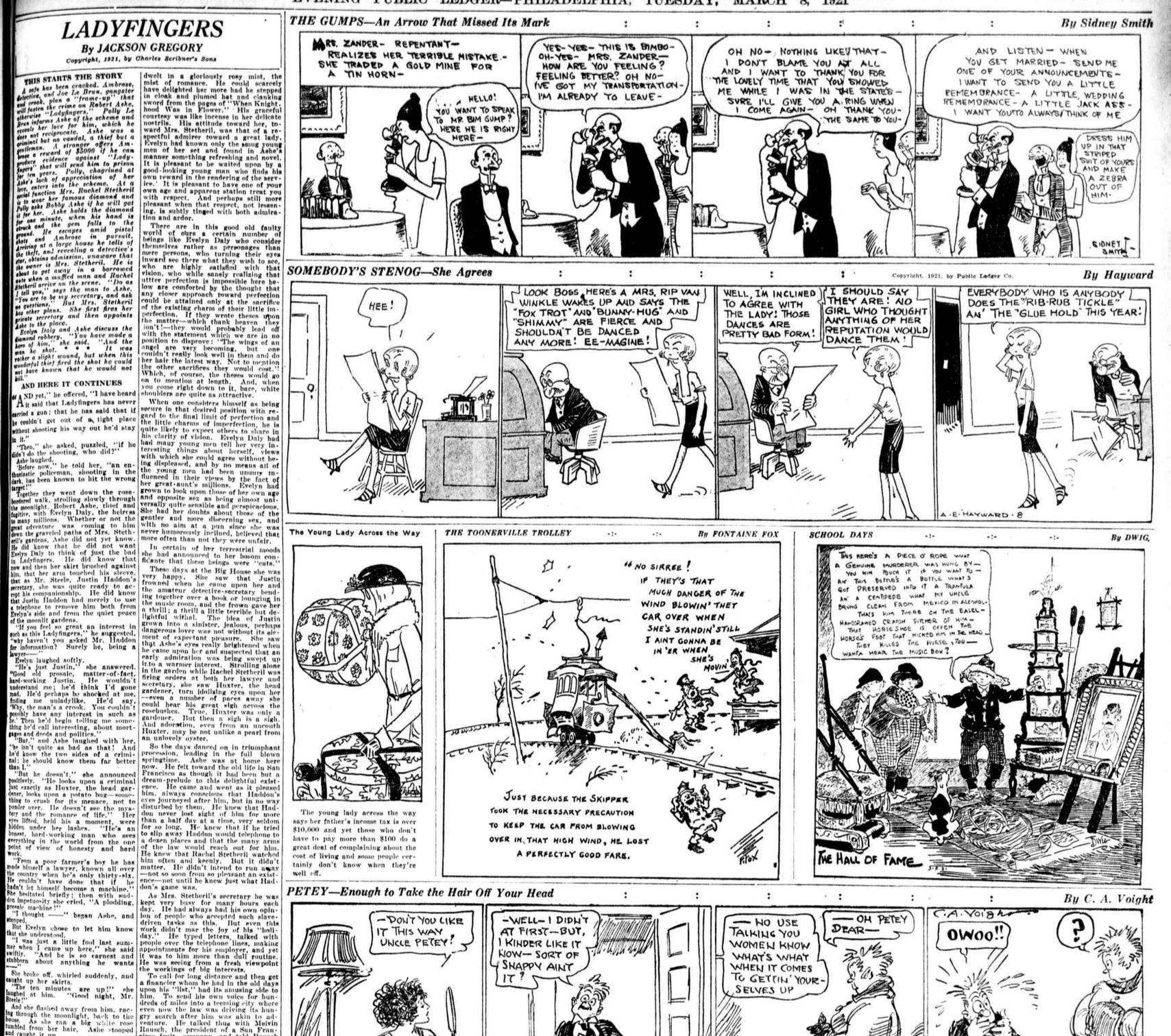
## EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1921



"But he

"But he doesn't." she announced positively. "He looks upon a criminal just exactly as Huxter, the head gar-dener, looks upon a potnto bug—some-thing to crush for its menace, not to ponder over. He doesn't see the mys-tery and the romance of life." Her eres lifted, held his a moment, were hidden under her lashes. "He's an bonest, hard-working man who sees everything in the world from the one point of view of honesty and hard

work. "From a poor farmer's boy he has made himself a lawyer, known all over the country when he's only thirty-six. He couldn't have done that if he

But Evelyn chose to let him know "I was just a little fool last sum-"I was just a little fool last sum-mer when I came up here," she said swiftly. "And he is so carnest and stubborn about anything he wants

Ing through the moonlight, back to the bouse. As she ran a big while rose tumbled from her hair. Ashe stooped and caught it up.

time the desired answer, excepting alone in the attempted coercion of Bond, the Lockworth cashier.

Yes, it was interesting to pause for a little upon his gay journey down the bright highway of life, to look in at the windows of such as Rachel Stetheril

and caught it up. "After all." he asked himself lightexactly what he was to do upon a certain bit of company business. Rausch grum-bled, but at the magic words, "I am by, "why Haddon, the plodding crook, rather than Ladyfingers?" And, as Evelyn, pausing breathless in the doorway, turned to wave good hight, he lifted the rose to his lips, bow-ing over it as though it had been a lady's hand. CHAPTER NIN

CHAPPER XIII Witch or Fairy Godmother?

There are those who have held that life is a dream. Bobble Ashe found it. 60. Now and then he held his breath, telling himself that he must not let bis objective mind interfere with cir-cumstance for four that the dream he as objective mind interfere with cir-comstance for fear that the dream be broken. True, he smiled at the fancy. But it came to him often and back of the smile was a half seriousness. Days came and went, the buds of pring burst into full bloom, the prom-less of the pussywillows along the creek were fulfilled. The world of the out-forms at its rendered and to sail to Mr. Bond. In just so many words, "You'll do as I tell you or Fill samsh you! I'll break for was at its rendered and to sail to more the sum by the samsh you. Days came to him often and back of best back of the sector of the sector of the sector pring burst into full bloom, the prom-less of the pusay willows along the creek were fulfilled. The world of the out-foors we at the pusay and man were fulfilled. The world of the out-doors was at its tenderest and man, when he lives close to the great mother, takes his mood from hers. Ashe's men-tal state was one of quiet delight. He was still at the Big House, he and Justin Haidon and Evelyn Daly. Rachel Stetheril had commanded. Had-don had been upon the verge of objec-tion. Rachel Stetheril hud stabbed at the air with her stick, had ended the argument with her fovorite, final words,

tell you or I'll smash you? I'll break you so completely that you won't have enough pennics left to start in selling papers?' Ashe had always contented himself in taking what he thought he might need and did it unlawfully. She would take every cent, but in a highly respectable and legitimate fashion. ''Bond has just cleaned up a fortune in boom city real estate.'' Haddon re-uorted early in the course of hostilities ported early in the course of hostilities. 'And in a couple of months he moves and Haddon had been prompt to say, Why, of course, if you wish it-Evelyn and Ashe saw a very great leal of each other. That was obvious to Hadden, who, one night, in an angry

"And in a couple of months he moves up from cashier to president, taking old Mr. Arnostrong's place." "So much the better!" Mrs. Stetherii had cackled. "So much the better! 1 hope he piles a million on top of that before I get ready to go after him. The higher the fool climbs the harder I'll dump him." To be sure it struck the new secretary that it was a bit noteworths that he

to Haddon, who, one night, in an angry mood, warned the boy to stop where he was and not make any mistakes. It was clear to the old woman, who aid nothing but who watched the two with hard, bright eyes. It was clear to Evelyn, who now had had ample time to Evelyn, who now had had ample time to answer her own question, "Do I really love Justin?" She confided in the heiress that most positively she did her suspicion that heiress admitted her suspicion that there was vastly less entiment than business in Attorney Haddon's makeup and that whereas no doubt he loved her-why, indeed, head he not still perhaps he loved ar imalnent millions more. In Evelyn's bright eyes Bobble Ashe that it was a bit noteworthy that he had been taken without question into the confidence of his employer as much as he had-but then he shrugged his oulders. There were too many ques-ons to be answered to allow of his eginning here.

One day, out of a clear sky, Haddon surprised him by asking, "When is your birthday?" And he had answered, saying. "The

tirst of May." CONTINUED TOMORROW



THE CLANCY KIDS—Buddie Wasn't Taking Any Chances

By Percy L. Crosby



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