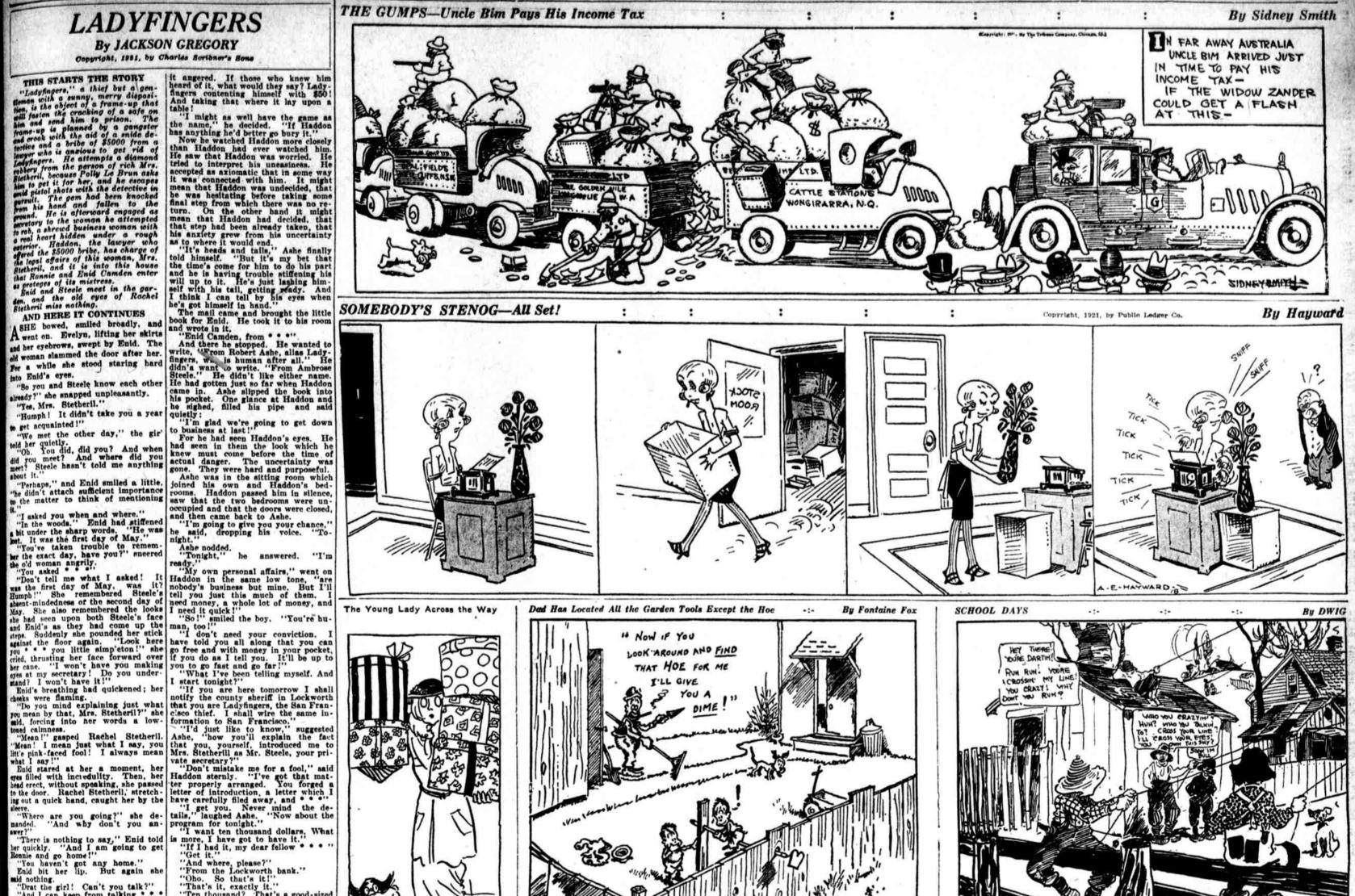
EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1921



SHE bowed, smiled broadly, and A went on. Evelyn, lifting her skirts and her eyebrows, swept by Enid. The eld woman slammed the door after her. For a while she stood staring hard into Enid's eyes.

"So you and Steele know each other iready ?" she snapped unpleasantly. "Tes, Mrs. Stetheril."

e get acquainted !"

"Drat the girl! Can't you talk?" "That is best that I should. You have been very good to us, Mrs. Steth-til. But that isn't sufficient reason for me to let you insult me, is it? "That's it, exactly it." "That's it, exactly it." "That's it, exactly it." "That's it, exactly it." "Then thousand? That's a good-sized chunk of money to be lying around idle in a little country bank, isn't it?" "It will be there tonight. And a good deal more. Ten thousand-is all I want, in bank notes. The rest of it • • " Haddon threw out this bands. "You'll be leaving in a hurry and you'll need all you can get." Ashe eyed him curiously. Again he was seeking to cast up a swift esti-mate of Haddon's character. Haddon triaced as Big Sister had taught him. triaced as Big Sister bad taught him. triaced as Big Sister bad taught him. triaddon wanted ten thousand the pulse was the book • • • "Tou're a fool and I'm another • * and I like you. Come to din-ber, child!" End

• • and I like you. Come to din-but, child!" End turned in amazement. Rachel Stetheril came into the room and closed the door after her, this time softly. "I am afraid, Mrs. Stetheril • • • " "Oh, I apologize! I'd rather choke than apologize to the good God Al-math of the softly. "Oh, I apologize! I'd rather choke than apologize to the good God Al-math of the softly. "The softly thou-sand. Then what?" "I want ten thousand," said Haddon blurtly. "If there's a hundred thou-sand it's all one to me. Keep all you can get or leave it in the back." "That's funny." observed Ashe thousend so badly and in such a hurry?" For a moment Haddon made no an-swer. Ashe's eyes studied him with wonderful keenness. He wanted Had-don to talk. He felt that in a way his

I'm glad of it. And . . . She broke off a minute and slowly there don to talk. He felt that in a way his whole future might hang upon a wors from Haddon's lips. And in the end Haddon answered. "I have told you that my business is my business and not yours. But I want

wose off a minute and slowly there crept into her eyes two big tears. Her roice was unbelievably weary and soft and humbled when she said: "I'm sorry, Enid. Won't you forgive me? And will you stay? Oh, I'll be mean to you again, I suppose, but I won't ere * * be mean that way." And in the end Enid came forward impulsively and put both of her arms about a very old and very wretched

illionairess and Rachel Stetheril blew t nose resoundingly. Then they went a to dinner together. And Evelyn stared.

CHAPTER XIX An Ultimatum

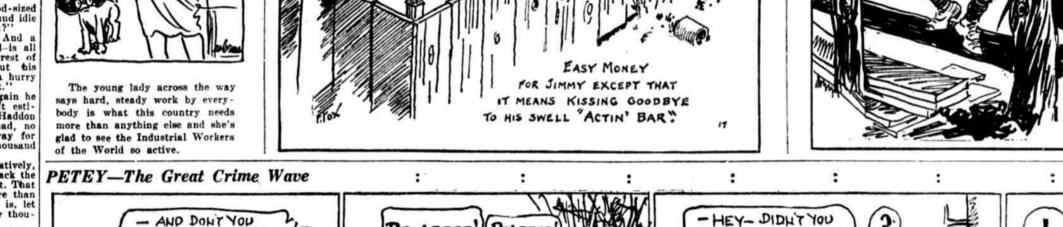
my business and not yours. But I want you to know that you are in no posi-tion to fool with me. I allowed myself to be tempted into a speculation that looked good. It was rotten. I lost ••• well, more than I could afford. I've got to get it back." "I see," said Ashe. And he thought that he did see that Haddon was lying. He did not believe that Haddon had done the thing he hinted at. Haddon was not the type of man to speculate, to plunge beyond safety. to get into water over his head, An Ultimatum Bobbie Ashe, having communed very mberly with himself, came to the con-flusion that the wisest thing for him rate to be ready to cut and run for it. He felt that his vacation was about to come to an abrupt and unsatiffactory ad. He didn't want to leave the val-gr. for he had been very happy here. Haddon was not the man to take a the had even less desire to be led way to stand trial and go to prison. Haddon had made his first move; he had led about having lost \$50. Log-cally, the next thing would be another magined crime, the accusation of Ashe, the had. Cobviously the problem was no sense h at ungiling with it until more data h attregiling with it until more data h at done, keep his eyes open * * * ad done, keep his eyes open * * * had ha toothbrush in his pocket. And, be hat othe lawyer and the law, he and one, keep his eyes open * * * had he to therwish in his pocket. And, had the lawyer and the law, he had done, keep his eyes open * * * had he had one, keep his eyes open * * * had he toothbrush in his pocket. And, had he had with reast do as he had done, keep his eyes open * * * had he toothbrush in his pocket. And, had he had with reast do as he had done, keep his eyes open * * * has the terreil liked him; to a certain tites the would befriend him. To a certain tites the would befriend him.

of the lawyer and the law, he see Enid again. Stetheril liked him; to a certain the would befriend him. But Haddon proved that Mr. Steele he same as Robert Ashe, and Rob-she the same Ladyfingers who had it to take her diamond, what then? if Haddon was really beginning After same as Robert Ashe, and Rob-Ashe the same Ladyfingers who had ight to take her diamond, what then? No; if Hadon was really beginning lay a train of evidence it was plainly to Bobbie Ashe to be ready to be on a way.

ness, "Mrs. Stetheril hasn't suspected anything yet?" "What do you mean?" demanded

Ay. had little money. Haddon had to that, keeping clipped the wings a captive bird. He's getting ready to accuse me of ag his fifty.'' Ashe told himself instruct the money of the lord knows she has enough of it.''

afety, to get into water over his head,



5 PO-LEECE. POLEECE HEAR ME HOLLERIN' POLICE !- I'VE JUST HOLLER TILL I GET FIVE MILES AWAY OR ILL COME BACK AND DRILL YER BEEN ROBBED. POLEECE 0 0 0 0 0

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THE CLANCY KIDS—This Is Stretching a Joke Too Far



:

:

:

:

BLUE

NEXT TIME

HOLLER MAC

- EVERYBODY

Allas

By Percy L. Crosby

CALLS ME MAC

By C. A. Voight