that girl, I pray God make her as miserable le me. Listen to me; I he me. Listen to me. I annue that I am giving once right now. Form of and I'll forget it. I forget it! If you relation you nud disspit on you! Not a it I leave to you if you it you.

such, even thin.

In the forgive in haste. His head lifted to forgive in haste. His head lifted to forgoidly, he turned and left the room, proudly, he turned and left the room, and the steps, turn into the sime of down the steps, turn into the sime of down the steps, turn into the sime of down the steps. With a firm, sere intensely black. With a firm, size intensely black. With a firm, size intensely black. With a firm, size intensely black with a firm, size intensely black. With a firm, size intensely black with a firm, size intensely black. With a firm, size intensely black with a firm, size intensely black. With a firm, size intensely black with a firm, size intensely black. With a firm, size intensely black of Rachel Stetheril. In her eyes was the glitter of hard steel. "Yes," she said coldly. "you have ruined his life. Oh, I wish to God I could do now what Polly did for him!"

Two spots of color had come into the withered cheeks of Rachel Stetheril. In her eyes was the glitter of hard steel. "Yes," she said coldly. "you have ruined his life. Oh, I wish to God I could do now what Polly did for him!"

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Yes, "she said coldly. "you have ruined his life. Oh, I wish to God now him !""

he told himself with impressive "Just the same."

CHAPTER XXXIV

The Decision of Ladyfingers Enid had shut the gates to the insistent knocking of her love, and the browledge of what she had done made the days longer for her, the nights slow. Days passed and she did see him of whom she was thinking She had assumed a reossimity greater than she yet knew describility greater than she yet knew d the thing which she had done sad-ted her. And still she was not utterly miserable. For virtue does bring its aken spreads a warm glow of satisaction through the mental being; the been without a complementary te of self-praise. He who casts himelf down for a deathless principle feels mewhere within the vague borders of consciousness that he has raised The martyr's final emotion more of pure triumph than at that of the tyrant who has con-

The girl saw clearly that she had lifted her hand against the happiness the man she loved no less than against ser own. So she was sad, very sad. But she was sustained by the certainty that she had done right. Neither the Wallaces with whom she

lived nor the pupils over whom she reigned in her little kingdom of affection saw in the Enid of today any dif-ference from the Enid of yesterday. Youth and health bested sorrow in their war of the roses in her cheeks; she often upon the children in her care; she made no one the sadder for the grief which had struck deep within her but which had not paralyzed.

The Wallaces, kind, sympathetic untry folk, had known Enid long and late had come to love her and is almost as they loved their own When word came to them that some-thing had gone wrong at the Big House, they did not ing to hurt her. Both Mary had talked the had been that Enid and would not care to Unappened that she was in the valley to hear

There were ging for him was a thing which she could not she heeded the quesieuri asked her, when she lost certain that she had done
That he had gone with no hart her at first as much as of his going. Where was

It was a bloodless automaton who that was he making of his ught to begin this life been had turned away ad of acting nobly had been a pitiful little

definite word and ick hours of the night the bitterest tears of ld had come tumbling and it had been her as a splendid edifice are ruin. Had she in planged a knife into old not have knelt in er his jude body than the darkness of her had come to her late Early the next mornand with terror in her to Rachel Stetherd. ting, annuindful alike of her.

"Bobble!" she whispered. erned without fore

was unusually short. sus a detendant merely r than to the jury, mak-

ir dats plain, had been namines. Judge Danusto consideration the

faced, with hardened

"HOW MANY CARDS" A Thrilling Mystery Story

Isabel Ostrander Will Begin on This Page Next Wednesday

Camden again or if you lips, as the jury said: "Guilty!" She saw him as the judge condemned him to passionate tirade the horror of a penitentiary * * * Robert in a penitentiary : Bobbie ended her passionate tirade
The boy, his head bowed a ghed.
The boy his head bowed a won't do as I tell you to? You won't do as I tell you to? You had been so gay and lighthearted, denied the thing he loved so passionately, his freedom. Enid's body was shaking, her eyes were hard and dry and terrible.
"Why did you let him do it?" she asked with sudden vehemence.
"You made him do it?" she asked with sudden vehemence.
"You made him do it?" she asked with sudden vehemence.

am serty the cut in curtly twill do!' she cut in curtly twill do!' she cut in curtly the following the cut out her hand to the bell. To the cut out her hand to the bell. To who came immediately, she said who came immediately, she said who came immediately, she said who came immediately. The cut old woman with merciless desire to cut again at a heart already torn. "Are

Carter, who came immediately, she said cold woman with merciless desire to cut again at a heart already torn. "Are you proud of your work?"

Enid starcd at her. "I see answered faintly. "Yes, I was afraid. I was a fool and a coward and worse. I have ruined his life. Oh. I wish to God roughly, he turned and left the room. I could do now what Polly did for long the first was a few ruined his life. Oh. I wish to God I could do now what Polly did for long the first was a few ruined his life. The could do now what Polly did for long the first was a few ruined his life. The could do now what Polly did for long the first was a few ruined his life. The could do now what Polly did for long the first was a few ruined his life. The could do now what Polly did for long the first was a few ruined his life. The could do now what Polly did for long the first was a few ruined his life.

how it is done, but you can do it. You can get the governor interested; you can have him pardoned! You can get the best lawyer in the state and he will find the way to save him from this

"Carter." called the old woman "show this person out. And, if she ever calls again, I am not at home." "You mean," cried Enid, "that you won't try?"
Rachel Stetheril whirled upon he

nenacingly the old black stick clutched in shaking hands.
"I mean," she screamed, her voice

"I mean," she screamed, her voice breaking, the spots growing redder upon her checks, "that I have done with you and him! If I could annul his sentence by the turn of my ham! I would not turn it, Had he had a drop of huminity in his blood he would not have done this thing; had he an ounce of affection for me or gratitude he would not have done it. He had nothing but his mad infatuation for you with your soft skin and fawn's eyes and he won't have even that left him by the time his two years are done. He isn't the kind to love anything for two years. He'll come out and be a thief again and laugh at you. and be a thief again and laugh at you.

And it will be you, you who have
driven him down to hel!"

"It would have been better for him

if I had never been born," said Enid slowly. "Oh, I know * * now! Now that it is too late! And he has done only more harm by giving himself up, hurting you, hurting himself. But I was only a little fool, after all, and althost as they leved their own he is only a boy who sought to do of romping, robust children, the right thing. You are old, you are wiser and stronger than we, you can make allowances for him, you can for give him, you can help him now,"
"Neither now nor hereafter," was
the curt answer. "I want never to see
him again. Now you."

him again. Nor you."

"But," plended Enid stubbornly, "he is your own grandson, he * * * "

"He is a thief whom you would not

snapped the marry," snapped the old woman.
"Kindly remember that and don't ask me to accept the persons you are above. Carter!''

It was Wednesday morning, hence a school day. Enid with slow steps went forth from the Big House. Carter following her to the door, whispered a few kind words which she did not hear sense of tramph, when She walked listlessly down the graveled

opened school at D o'clock. She had not even the thought of declaring a e to live it with him, holiday; she was not conscious of Had he gone back to desire to be alone. She had not break as a boy he had never growing into manhood her had turned away ad of acting nobly had. I o'clock, and took up the work for the afternoon listlessly. An atmosphere of uneasiness hung over the school; the children could not study and found no

pleasure in taking advantage of Miss Enid's obvious preoccupation. After school she did not go directly once. She turned, instead, into the fields and toward the wooded hills. She found the spot whese she had first seen Robert Ellis, where he had been lost, where though she did not know it, he had spent many hours alone upon the day when she had last seen him. Again she saw the pictures of her funcy. more real than the realities about her. She saw him as he had stood that day, the light dancing in his eyes, the frankness of his sunny nature turned t

ome at last, have you?

Indistanced back at her, 2 and of it. Yes; it's true, with 1 hope you are satisfied at the state of California and Stetageri Ellis, alias Bobains Ladytingers, had been fore ladge Daniels in San convicts herself of having betrayed her lover.

So loved his was something which he was something which he had given than forcest and freedom, he had given than forcest and freedom had given than forcest and freedom. He had loved the forests so; he had so hived his liberty. And because there was something which he loved more than forest and freedom, he had given

Tired out, she at last went to sleep, lying in the grass. She dreamed of him, thought that he was holding her the sense of the word; in his arms, that her arms were tight had not all necessary about his neek. It was cold when she The prose- woke; the dusk had erept into the The lawyer woods; there was a smear of clouds across the sky; the world was dim and cheerless and very, very empty.

It was a week before she wrote to him, before she could see how she must write. Then she told him very simply. "I love you, dear. Oh, more than ever I love you dear. On more than ever now, and since you first came my heart has been full of you. And I want you to try to forgive me. And I want you to know that if you want me I will wait for you and that I want you to prison.

I may be prison. oriente Faid chang to bowl with twee all to be done over!

- bad lied. Now that crue-immedally killed

Enid's pitcons little note found its world go mad. Dread way in due time into the inclosure of prison walls. To Robert Ellis it came like her tyre and which to banish by telling to banish by telling thorid thing was not word from Enid. And it said, "I love you: I will wait for you; I am not afraid any longer!" Founded upon such words an lover's soul might build up a golden palace safe from the rude eyes and hands of the prison warden.

CONTINUED MONDAY

THE GUMPS—Only 28 More Flat-Hunting Days

WELL OLD SHIFTLESS -I'VE JUST COMBED THIS CITY-DID YOU HAVE A GOOD NAP? GO AHEAD -I'VE BEEN IN EVERY REAL ESTATE WHILE YOU'VE BEEN LAYING YOU DO THE OFFICE- CLIMBED UP A THOUBAND DON'T GET FLIGHTE OF STAIRS- EVEN RANG BELLE WORRYING AND AROUND I'VE BEEN ALL EXCITED -OVER THIS TOWN LOOKING THE FUSSING WHERE THERE WERE NO SIGNS ASKING IF THERE WAS GOING TO BE A FLAT VACANT IN THAT BUILDING - AREN'T YOU EVER PROVIDENCE FOR THE FOR AN APARTMENT-TEMPERS THE FAMILY-GOING OUT LOOKING FOR A PLACE? ARE WIND TO THE YOU GOING TO SIT AROUND THE HOUSE ALL
THE TIME? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO
WHEN THE FIRST
OF MAY COMES? SHORN LAMB-SLEEP IN THE

By Sidney Smith DID YOU EVER SEE A CORK ON A FISHING LINE DANCING AROUND - BOBBING UP AND DOWN - MAKING A LOT OF FUSE AND ATTRACTING A HEAP OF ATTENTION ? WELL. IT'S THE HOOK THAT DOES THE BUSINESS -YOU'RE THE CORK - I'M THE HOOK-

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—The Verdict

By Hayward Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co. I KNEW THAT LAST WELL THANK HEAVENS THAT'S OVER! COH - IS THAT L IVE WON! I'VE WHEE! I'M THROUGH BEIN WITNESS IN THE BOSS WON! THE JUDGE WHAT YOU'RE ALL TUESDAY WHEN I \$10,000 DAMAGE SUIT. NO MORE SITTIN' HOORAY 4 ROSY ABOUT! JUST GAVE A WENT TO LUNCH THERE BEIN ASKED WHERE WAS I JULY 10 VERDICT IN MY WITH THE JUDGE, 1492 AN' WHAT DID I EAT FOR LUNCH FAVOR! HOORAY SEPTEMBER TENTH 1876! THE BOSS IS NOW WITH HIS TOUGHE ALL DRY : C A-E-HAYWARD.



The young lady across the way says she wonders if there's any truth in the reports that old men can be made young and strong again by inoculating them with goat glanders.



By DWIG WELL YOUNG MAN! WHATCHA GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF ; COMIN' HOME HERE'T EIGHT OCLOCK AT MIGHT! SUPPER AN EVRYTHING ALL OVER WITH! THE GOT A GRAND NOTION TO THE YOUR BACKET! WHAT'S THEM ? TROUT? LE'S SEE'EM BY GEORGE, THAT BIGUH'S A KIND O' DEAUTY! THE CULPRIT 2

PETEY-The Women Are Wearing Knickers Now for Golf - UM- THAY GUY SURE SIR ?! HEY DIDN'TCHER - I'VE HOLLERED FORE IS SPOILING MY FIRST DAY TILL I'M RAW - AND HE AT GOLF THIS YEAR - HE'S WON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION WHY DON'T YOU ACT LIKE A JLOWER'LL MOLASSES-HE'S AND LET ME GET BY HIM-GENTLEMAN - ! TAKEN ABOUT A MILLION - I'M GETTIN' SORE -

THE CLANCY KIDS-Their Course Was on a Straight Line By Percy L. Crosby THE CLANCY BROTHERS AT TEMPT TO
FLY ACROSS THE POND IN THEIR "SOAPWITH"
PLANE FOR THE FIFTY CENT PRIZE.

By C. A. Voight