## HOW MANY CARDS?

By ISABEL OSTRANDER the Island of Intrigue," "Suspense," "Ashes to Ashes," etc.,

THAT'S it you've got up your geere, Mac?" demanded Dennis, at's the name of the show and is the girl? I know well what taking me along for, but I'll is the world be able to talk to

y you think it is for conversation inviting you. Denny, I could just all take a deaf mute, provided he'd got rheumatism in his fingers!" for the girl you've had her on

knee many's the time."

Me?" Dennis turned a scandalized on his friend. "I'll have you

Timothy Mc—
The show," McCarty put in inno-"is a fool thing called "By-by

e heard that name somewhere besides seeing it on the bill-Dennis reflected aloud. n't somebody telling me

Tis the show Terry Burns the is in, her that three over the Kirby for a stage career, as I after telling you the other day! little Bea herself we'll be taking

whise of the case has occurred to which I would like to discuss with a "You'll not be going back just yet."

McCarty gave an exasperated wrench the collar and flung it on the floor.

"I'm sorry, sir," he replied firmly, the replied firmly, the replied firmly. I've got an engagement for this

aing." Then break it," advised Terhune Then break it," advised Terhune of the break it, advised Terhune of the greatest impance. I have come to the conclust after careful study of the situation after careful study of the situation after careful study of the situation at the man who killed—"Yery softly and deliberately McCarty are put to the receiver and, rolling up a tof paper, he stuffed it under the at of paper, he stuffed it under the at a standing with a smile of infinite a standing with a smile of infinite infaction, listening to its persistent. faction, listening to its persistent impotent whir when Dennis ap-

ared at last.
They dined hurriedly at their father the chop house and reached the theatign at the orchestra was starting so overture. From their seats in the life row Dennis craned his neck and row Dennis craned his neck and and surveyed the house, taking the life was Fales Ogden and Roy Goodssional interest in the arrange t of the exits, while McCarty stud-

"She must ther!" he commented. "She must doing well, though; I see they've m her a lot of parts. She's a vil-r in the first act and a model and int ball guest-whatever that is!be second, and in the third she's

That'll mean she's got a line to " Dennis remarked. If we can't spot her from the rest then we'll know her when she opens mouth, if she's grown up to be like mother, God rest her soul. You id bear her to the Battery when breame home late."
"We'll know her, all right." Me-try smiled slyly, but Dennis had no

o inquire the reason for his certato inquire the reason for his cut.

to the curtain ascended and munthings were lost to him.

That's her!" McCarty exclaimed
an interval. "Third from your

that tall girl with a bunch of vioten her as big as a platter and hair the her as big as a platter and hair the brass in the sun?" Dennis sniffed redulously. "You're dippy, Mac! her was never a blonde in the man."

Swertheless he watched her assidu-by during that act and one which lowed, and when in the third his diction was verified and Babette fed the or two to the comedian he sank

but that's the voice of Moira alley Burns!"

alley Burns!"

atter he sat in solitary state in the tab from which he had refused to the tab from which him what's his particular table. but that's the voice of Moira

icab from which he had refused to while McCarty waited at the door fartively scanned the faces of the in plain or elaborate attire as they ried to hasten off alone up the street be whirled away in waiting cars, and thought miserably of the hours be-thin. How was he ever to talk

"How de do, Mr. Riordan?" She waring them in the first act, but was worth it to see old Sylvester's when she made her entrance! She's were set in the business!"

disclosed the purpose of his errand and hinted at a social scandal that might spread to the very foundations of the spread to the very f Violets? Dennis turned

gazing steadily out of the window. 

We're in for an all-summer run!" years-went on. "When Dolly Whitfield if you" by I m going to have her part; that's for me, 'McCarty assured him. 'Do you know Mr. Douglas Waverly?'

that song the tenor sings at her to head the Number Two com-

that song the tenor sings at her the second act 'Just a Strand of se Golden Hair'?—Where are we go to suppose?' Where are we go There's a man I know that's seen at show a lot. McCarty felt his with one "Sam Vedder's his Carty winked deliberately." Now, we

Ports, you mean." Trixie laughed, see? He was here last all know Sam! He's crazy about uoon late, wasn't be?" theld, but she can't see him. He a supper party for her one night

## 'Ave a Dip in Jordan

That's the invitation a Salvation ist extended to the London crowd, and the words recur to the memory of the hero and heroine of Ruby Ayre's new story, "The Winds of

Those who have enjoyed other of Ruby Ayre's stories which have appeared in these columns are going to enjoy this one.

It will begin next Monday. Why should the words of the street preacher stick in the minds of a poverty-stricken girl and a lazy

## Let Ruby Ayres Tell You

last week in his apartment up on the drive and he certainly knows how to do things right, even if he is only a kind of a con. man, as they say. This was my souvenir."

"Sam told me about that party and some of the people who were to be there," he observed. "Several of your

first elling you the other day!
first elling you the other day!
first supper.'
for supper.'
for

ind out how Waverly acted that it whether he was just having a time without a care in the world it bere seemed to be something on sidd. 'Tis six now, and you're dat. Hurry up and come on.''
But Dennis refused to be hurried, it postage door satellite could have at more pains with his sartorial parance. McCarty left him at the follow at his pleasure and renef to his rooms to add an extra the telephone rang.

"Hello!" he said curtly.
"Hello!" he said curtly.
"Teres' voice came to him over the wire. If you are not busy, I wish you would no in at my rooms this evening. A phase of the case has occurred to which I would like to discuss with a mounced. "Ye'll pay a little call."

"No, he wasn't. Who doesn't know Doug Waverly? Disgusting beast, but he's what you'd call a society swell, all right. It's funny Vedder spoke of him to you: trying to make out he's intimate with people that have got class, I suppose. Waverly goes around with Ogden a lot, but he wouldn't trail with a sporting man like Sam."

"Then he wasn't at that party last "Then he wasn't at that party last "Maybe he came after you left."
"Well, he must have come with the milk if he did, for we girls all left together at 5 in the morning." Trixie stiffed a yawn as she picked up her gloves.

McCarty had given fresh instructions to the chauffeur and now he settled back in Trixie's vacant seat.

"You'll not be going back just yet." he announced. "We'll pay a little call

Mr. Samuel Vedder was at home and

received them after some protest, in barbarically striped pajamas and an ex-

your guests at that supper party here last Thursday night," McCarty re-

sell and Henry Mayer and Douglas Watof the exits, while McCarty stud-the program and snorted.

A fine kind of a job for Terry's whiter" he commented "She must "McCarty interrupted sternly. "Mr Waverly was not in your rooms last Thursday night. You ought to have

coached Chedsey and Danton and the rest of them if you were going to stick to that lie for him."

Vedder shrugged.
"So that's it, is it? They've been talking. Well, I only tried to do a favor for a friend and it's not my funeral; I wasn't on the stand." "Come through now, then. What did you lie for when I phoned you last Friday morning?"

"Because he asked me to. Douglas called me up and told me he'd been out all night and he thought the wife had put a couple of dicks on him but he managed to lose them. I'd met him the day before and invited him to the party and he said he had another date, but I suppose that's what made him think o using me for an alibi. He said if any one called up to tell them that he'd been here at a little stag party and I was glad enough to help him out." Vedder paused and regarded them shrewdly. "It's a horse of another color, though, headquarters is taking an interest him. Say! That's the night his in him.

diction was verified and Babette fed line or two to the comedian he sank of in his seat.

True for you, Mac. he muttered be could shoot up like a water tower hear of bleach out the honest brown hair of that hat's the voice of Moira. friend was shot—!"

"Oh, nothing like that!" McCarty laughed. "This is a little matter about a private gambling establishment that we've got the goods on. By the way, if you're such a friend of Waverly's you must have sat in more than one game with him: what's his particular.

"He says it has brought a streak of luck down through the family for gen-erations; it's the nine of diamonds."

## CHAPTER XXI McCarty Opens the Pot T EAVING the apartment of Samuel

L Vedder, McCarty parted with the this strange, changeling daughter of reluctant Dennis and took the taxicab down to the Cosmopolitan Club.

But when Miss Burns, with the grinthis strange, changeling daugust terry, the fight promoter?
But when Miss Burns, with the gring McCarty in tow, appeared at the sor of the taxi, she unexpectedly lifted a saticipated burden from his shoulers.

"How de do, Mr, Riordan?" She "How de do, Mr, Riordan?" She ware down to the common at the gloomy portage of the exclusive club was most impressive in appearance and disposed at first to be supercilious, but when McCarty disclosed the purpose of his errand and hinted at a social scandal that might hinted at a social scandal that might have a social

he asked with a look of psined resigna-tion. "This is most irregular, and I Violets?" Dennis turned a suspi-ble eye on the other "old dear" who lought to take you to a member of the house committee, but the quieter we can keep anything of this sort the better. There's not been a scandal connected with the club these twenty

"That's all right; there won't be now

with care. "Sam Vedder's his Carty winked deliberately. "Now, we and he's in with a lot of society know all right, but it's our business to hand in a report that'll let him out, see? He was here last Thursday after-

CONTINUED TOMORROW

THE GUMPS—All Zander in the First Round

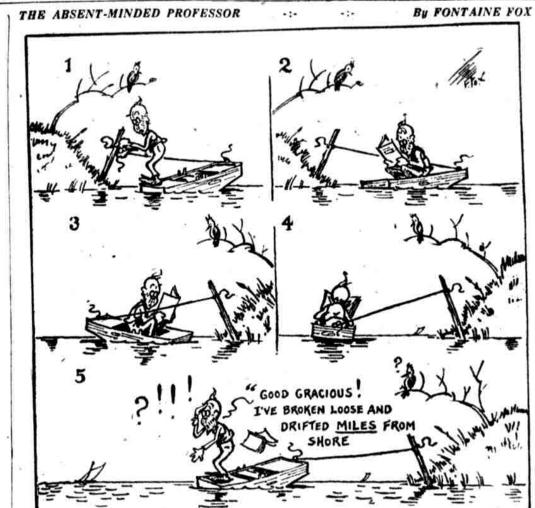
HAVE YOU HEARD FROM YOUR UNCLE HOW DO YOU DO MES ZANDER?
YOU MUST COME OUT AND SEE OUT
NEW HOME- WE BOUGHT A
BUNGALOW- WE HAVE THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL LAWN YOU EVER
SAW- FLOWERS - IT'S JUST
A LITTLE LOVE HEST-TAKE THAT - YOU FLOCK THERE COMES THAT OF PEASANTS - GO PEROXIPE QUEEN HAS GOT HEREELF LIT UP TODAY-WE LAID THE DOUGH RIGHT FELL OFF HIS HORSE- DID YOU HEAR ABOUT BACK TO YOUR THE HE MICH BETTER NOW - HE HAD TO HAVE SOMEONE ELSE WRITE HIS LETTERS FOR A WHILE - OH, AND SAY - HE SENT ME THE PRETTIEST LITTLE PET KANGAROO - JUST GOT IT LAST WEEK -LET'S STOP AND ESTATE AND MOURN TALK WITH HER-OVER IT - GO HOME AND SEE IF YOU CAN HAVE A GOOD TIME FROM NOW OH -TOO - IT'S TELL HER ABOUT SHE CERYAINLY OUR HEW HOUSE. ALL PAID FOR LOOKE GREAT-SHE'LL BE GREEN

SOMEBODY'S STENOG-That's Much Different

HOW OFTEN DO TIE IN THE EIGHTH -WE GOT TO PART. TWO ON - TWO OUT-HAVE TO SAY COME ON DEARIE, BABE AT BAT -TESSIE - THERE'S A HOW'S DON'T WASTE ALL SLU ME THE CERTAIN PARTY TWO AND THREE -IT NOW ? AFTERNOON AT HERE WHO AINT GOT FIGURES - I CAN'T ANY RED BLOOD THE TELEPHONE! 1 WAIT ! SO I CAN'T LISTEN TO THE REST OF THE SCORE ! -HAYWARD -18



The young lady across the way says the eye is a very delicate organ and if one has any serious trouble it is much better to go to a regular oculist than to an optimist.



SCHOOL DAYS PLAYS GOLD PROSPECTOR DEAD CAT TRACES DEAD CAT
TO FROG TOOHOPPER
FOR LIVE BUNDLE BEE
TH A PLUE BOTTLE FOOTPRINTS BILL STARTS TO GATHER
A LOT OF DANDELION BLOSSOM!
FOR HIS MOTHER TO DO SUMPH
FOR HIS OR OTHER WITH ON THE SAMOS OF TIME

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By Sidney Smith

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THE CLANCY KIDS—Timmie Knows

LITTLE KNOWLEDGE IS HARMFUL".

DO YOU AGREE

WITH THE BOOK, .

TIMMIE?

THIS BOOK SAYS: "SOMETIMES A

