By Sidney Smith

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SYNOPSIS

A salvationist exhorting people to "Come and have a dip in Jordan" eresis the attention of Jill Atherton and a tall young man. Jill and Rathy (sisters) take care of their erippled brother. They are poor and both work. Kathy is engaged to Ralph Hillyard. She believes he is goor, and looks forward to a life of goor, and looks forward to a life of economy and love. Jill has other ideas—she pictures the tall man—ideas—she pictures the tall man—ideas—she pictures the tall man—ideas—she pictures. The will young man proves to be a client of Mr. Sturgess. They recognize each other when he calls at the after where she is employed as sienog-righer. Jill thinks she is lucky, but Don has misgivings and ridicules the scheme, as he calls it. When Don has retired the sisters talk and Kathy esclaims how happy she is: that she tall a corpthing she ever wanted. Jill's less of happiness is different. She world.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

up guiltily.

bands shook as she began to write.

It was perfectly ridiculous, she told the room; of course he had not even Tallentyre's.

n talking to Mr. Sturgess.

Jill sat silent-after a moment-"That will do, Miss Atherton-bring burned. "Have you been in Mr. Sturgess' that to me to sign as quickly as you can office long?" Tallentyre was asking her.

Sturgess crossed the room and opened the door leading into the clerk's office; he stood with his back turned—talking stayed away to nurse him for two to some one there; Tallentyre moved days • • "Your brother is an invalid?" a step nearer to where Jill sat-

me this afternoon?" he asked in an undeftone.

Jill sat very still; she thought she the second time this week I have heard

"Did you hear what I said?" he

asked, a trifle impatiently. She forced herself to raise her eyes nervous now; unconsciously he had put her at her case by talking of her family

"Yes," she said in a whisper. "Well-will you come?"

hardly knowing what she was doing: her cheeks burned; her heart was beat-

second beside her "Five o'clock?" he asked coolly.

"A something bright and beautiful.
Which I must teach me to foract:
Bot I can turn to meet the duit resittles
that linger yet."

pected that he would be. She hurried on. She felt ashamed now because she had lingered to do her hair afresh; A cu-because she had borrowed some pow-der from a typist in the office below Mr. Sturgess; Tallentyre did not mean quietly. the inevitable eigar between his lips.
He fell into step beside her.

we'd better have a taxi.

Jill waited beside him mutely; when happen, he told her. he opened the door of the taxi and stood aside for her to enter first, she stood aside for her to enter first, she stood her head.

She shook her head.

"Not to me * * I shall live all my life in—" she stopped.

Tallentyre sat on the seat opposite to her; he had thrown the seat opposite to her; he had thrown had cizer away; Ill saw a ranged urchin last Saturday." his eiger away ; Jill saw a ragged urchin last Saturday. scramb'e for it as the taxi moved off.
"Where would you like to go to tea?"

'I don't know . . I don't go anywhere as a rule." Her hands were clasped together to hide their trembling her cheeks burned.

Tallentyre seemed unaware of her discomfort.
"It's very good of you to come out with me," he said.
She looked at him quickly; she

thought he was laughing at her; she did not know what to answer. Oh-not at all," she said stiffly. The knew it was not the right thing to She looked down at her hands inspiration; to her horror she saw

that there was a large ho'e in the finger of one glove.

She covered it up hastily with the other hand; she raised her eyes in an agony of shame; but Tallentyre was looking at her, not at her worn gloves.

"I am wondering if I may ask your name?" he said. "I have told you mine, and if we are to be friends that have larger than the said of the said. "I have told you mine, and if we are to be friends."

The laughed lazily.

The laughed lazily.

mine, and if we are to be friends

"Oh, but you can't want to be triends with me." said Jill, breathlessly.

"It's—oh, it's too silly!"

Tallentyre's eyes wrinkled up into a smile; for the moment his face no longer looked worn; he dropped his monocle.

"Why is it sills?" he called "You do not struck by something in

"Why is it silly?" he asked. "You interest me—you amuse me, and God alone knows how long it is since any one or anything—amused me." He looked out of the window with a little frown. "So if you will allow me to take you out to tea sometimes. I shall—I shall be profoundly grateful," he added after a moment. "And now may I not know your name?"

den attention, struck by heavens!" he said tonclessly. "It's not "your sister?"

Jill laughed hysterically; her cheeks were crimson with excitement. "It is." she said. "It must be—Kathy!"

CONTINUED TOMORROW

"It's Jill . . . Jill Atherton." "Jill! Is Jill a nickname?" he in-

"No-I don't think so-I've always been called Jill."

The taxi stopped, Tallentyre got out, turning to offer his hand to Jill; she put out her own to take it, then drew it back swiftly—the hole in the glove had caught her eye—she stood beside ham in misery while he paid and dismissed the taxi; she followed him timidly into the tearnous. imidly into the tearooms.

They were very grand, she thought shrinkingly; every woman in the room except herself was well dressed; she kept as close as she could to Tallentyre; she tried to screen herself behind his tall figure.

He seemed unconscious of her em harrassment; he put her into the most comfortable chair he could find and ordered tea and hot cakes; he took off his big coat and the Homburg hat and sat down beside her, leaning a little forward, his hands clasped loosely between his knees. tween his knees.

WHEN Mr. Sturgess opened his door Jill looked at his hands; beautifully kept they were, with manicured nails; she tossed up rapidly in her mind to decide whether gloves with a hole in p guiltily.

"I want you to take down a letter lesser of two evils. When the tea for me

She felt absurdly nervous as she followed him into his room; she could not what the dragged off her gloves desperately and stuffed them out of sight behind her on the chair. She was brought she dragged off her gloves desperately and stuffed them out of sight behind her on the chair. She wished for the twentieth time that she raise her eyes as she went across to the had not come; she realized that it was raise her eyes as she went across to the no use trying to creep out of the harbor to the open sea if one was not properly equipped for the voyage. This experience left her dazed and breathless. She never felt so shabby and unbappy in

"You are not cating anything." said herself angrily; as if it was any pos-sible concern of hers who was there in some cake? "Would you rather have "No-no, thank you . . . she

the room; of course he had not even began to eat her toast hurriedly; she wished she had not come. Oh, how she raised her eyes quickly and met she wished that she had not come! She was sure that the waitress was A little faint smile crossed his face: eyeing her superciliously: at a table opposite a girl with wonderfully dressed hair and expensive clothes had looked at her and made some laughing remark to the man at her side. Jill's cheeks

three weeks. I had to leave my last place because my brother was ill and I

was dreaming; she was afraid to look that queer little name. Is Kathy your "Yes and she's—oh, she's just beautiful!" said Jill, her eyes sparkling. She had forgotten to be

instead of his.
"I have a friend who is engaged to a girl named Kathy"-Tallentyre went on. He took Jill's cup and refilled it: Fyes," she said again.

He moved away instantly, and when Mr. Sturgess came back Jill was dismissed. She went back to her desk she would make a muddle of it. "It's she would make a muddle of it. 'It's quite a romance a genuine love story he looked at her. 'Do

stag up in her throat.

She was going out to tea with this man * * * she looked down at her shabby serge frock and sudden tears swam into her eyes.

Oh, he could not really mean it!—it Oh, he could not really mean it!—it child about to enter a room water must just have been a sort of joke.

How could such a man as he care to be Tallentyre said again. "My friend is How could such a man as he care to be seen with her!

She would not go—even supposing he had asked her seriously, she would not go; she returned to her work; she tried not to listen for the opening of Mr.

Well, this is a real love story."

Tallentyre said again. "My friend is a very wealthy man—the son of wealthy people. I don't know where he met this girl—he hasn't told me, though he and I are great chums; but apparently he fell in love with her at first sight— Sturgess' door; she tried to believe that he fell in love with her at first sight-Tallentyre would go out the other way.

But he did not; he came through the clerks' room; he paused for a fractional second beside her

"Five o'clock?" he asked coolly.

Jill tried to say "Yea," but her voice seemed to die in her throat; she could not raise her eyes; when at last she did, he had gone.

CHAPTER III

Chapter and beautiful. Cophetua?"

"Of course I have," said Jill: she

It was ten minutes past five when Jill stepped out into the gray evening.

There was a fine drizz'e of rain falling: the street looked very dreary and depressing.

She glanced hurriedly up and down the street; he was not there—of course be was not. She had not really expected that he would be. She hurried on, She fall those things if she wants them."

Jill drew a long breathly and she wants them."

"Oh-if it were only I!" she said. A curious little expression flashed into his eyes and was gone instantly. "You would like to be rich?" he said

"Oh. I should-I should-to have And at that moment she saw him heaps of money, and lovely clothes, and coming leisurely toward her, in a big to live in a beautiful house, and know overcoat with an upturned collar, and everybody who was anybody she broke off, she looked at him apolo-He fell into step beside her.

"I have been waiting fifteen minutes," he said. "I thought you were coming. It's raining rather fast were laughed. "But that doesn't matter, as it's never likely to come true."

"It is the most unlikely things that

"Did he say that? I don't remember

"He told us to turn from the trouble-some sea of the world, and find rest in the peaceful harbor " he laughed a little. "That's just what I don't want to do." she said eagerly.
"I've been in the harbor all my life ...

She shook her head. "It seems a long time and I want to go out out to see, and feel the winds of the world on my face

"Such an eternity!" he said whimsi-

He looked at her without speaking

"Why is it silly?" he asked. "You den attention, struck by something in treat me—you amuse me, and God her face. "Why, good heavens!" he knows how long it is since any said tonclessly. "It's not

THE GUMPS-Take Your Corners



SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Enter Reginald Van Stupe

By Hayward Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co. ETS GO DOWN THE MAIN MR VAN STUPE THIS IS WAAL-SORRY YOU'RE TOO MISS OFLAGE -ER-MY BUSY SAM-BUT CUTYS EAVE IT TO ME BOSS-ILL HE OUGHT TO STREET - I WANT EVERYBODY SHOW HIM THE TOWN ALL BE HERE ANY SECRETARY - SHE'LL CUTE - I CAME IN ME TO KNOW WE'RE COMIN'! RIGHT - WON'T THE OTHER MINUTE NOW GIRLS BE LEALOUS! - I SHOW YOU ROUND CAR - LET'S GET T THE TOWN . T HOPE HE'S HANDSOME! A-E-HAYWARD - 25 CONTINUED TOMORROW

The Young Lady Across the Way

SO IM TO ENTERTAIN

REGGY VAN STUPE, OUR

HE HITS TOWN! PIE!

SHOWING A YOUNG

MILLIONAIRE THE

SIGHTS ISN'T SUCH

A BAD JOB-BESIDES YOU NEVER CAN TELL -IT MIGHT

TURN OUT ROMANTIC:

BIGGEST CUSTOMER WHEN



We asked the young lady across the way if her mother was going to take a local anestretic and she said site supposed she'd take an imported one, as expense was absolutely no

Before the Office Boy Could Stop Her By Fontaina Fox THE BOSS' WIFE PUSHED OPEN THE DOOR TO HIS PRIVATE OFFICE WHILE HE WAS WORKING TO CORRECT HIS GOLF SWING.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG OIL EMPTIES THE BILLS MA BENDS HIM TO MEIGHBORS FOR

PETEY-Ain't He the Modest Young Man



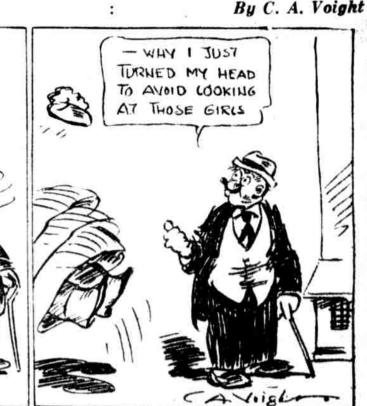
I WISH WELIVED IN A

LAWN IN A FLOWER POT

FLAT LIKE SPIDER KELLY. THEN WE

COULD KEEP THE





THE CLANCY KIDS-Merrily He Rolled Along

AW! IT'S TOO HOT

TO WORK. I COULD

NEVER FINISH THIS

LAWN IN A WEEK

