Honeymoon," Etc. Copyright, 10t 1, by Bell Syndicate, Inc.

SYNOPSIS

1 Salvationia: exhorting people to meme and have a dip in Jordan' ments the ottention of Jill Atherton at a tall young man. Jill and tall young man work to tall young man to be lieves he is, and looks forward to a life of money and love. Jill has other and looks forward to a life of money and love. Jill has other and looks forward to a life of money and love. Jill has other and looks forward to a life of money and love. The wall young man' proves to be a salvate of Mr. Sturgess, her employer. They recognize each other when he die at the office. He invites her out to the asks for her friendship. It is a money and lovely really have heaps of money and lovely walls and know everybody that's appeal to turn from the mostir's appeal to turn from turn from turn SYNOPSIS

AND HERE IT CONTINUES CHAPTER IV

Jill's flushed face with a sort of

the man for whom he had evinced such a contempt was a real "somebody" after all.

Her eager mind leaped ahead into a future which she saw bathed in a loseate glow. Kathy would see to it that She man be not were not forgotten—as semething about his boots a semething about he bave wanted to marry her—there as semething about he booked down unconsciously at Talbelity's feet. "Something about them liestife's feet. "Something about them liestife's

course they are," she aded apolo-

stically.

"That I am not in a position to confirm," he told her. "Seeing that they have not yet been paid for " " " he looked at her with a faintly cynical smile.

"Oh!" said Jill, rather at a loss.
She sat staring before her with smarkling eyes; Ralph Hillyard was neh! Kathy was going to marry a man who could give her everything she looked at him dubiously; her eyes fell.

"Yery well—if you don't wish it,"

who could give her everything she saided—money, diamonds, and a motorear of her own; a man who would be generous to them all, and buy Don a chair in which he could get about by himself—and take them all ent of No. 6 Acacia terrace forever and ever.

"Very well—if you don't wish it," she answered reluctantly.

There was a little silence; the girl with the highly coiffured head sitting opposite rose from her chair; she gianced across at Jill and Tallentyre; suddenly she smiled and nodded.

Tallentyre bowed gravely and Jill.

"I should say that she most proba-ly will." Tallentyre took a cigarette are from his pocket. "May I smoke?"

wondered what it would cost to have her own fingernails manicured as h's were; the wondered if perhaps, later on, when Hillyard had taken the entire family under his wing, if it would be possible experiment.
"Is he—is he very rich?" she asked

"Is he—is he very rich?" she asked shruptly.

"Very." said Tallentyre indifferentb. He leaned his head against the chair back, and blew a whiff of smoke into the air.

"But I should not have imagined that you were mercenary," he added selberately.

Jil turned her eyes to his face.

"Of course I am!—if I had lots of money, I should—I should—" she keek off in dreamy speculation.

"Yes—" he encouraged.
"I should go to the best dressmaker in London to begin with." Jill told him fervently, "and buy henps and heaps of new clothes; then I should go and have my hair dressed like—like that firl's over there," she added, lowering her voice.

"God forbid!" said Tallentyre bloudy.

"Why not?" She turned supported.

not?" She turned surprised

"Never mind " go on. "
"Never mind " go on. "
"Then—then I should buy a house in Park lane." Jill continued, "and a gray motorcar, and I should drive in the park all day long like—like Lady Erica Hewing does.

His lazy eyes flashed into momentary interest. Merest.

What do you know about Lady Elica?" he asked.

Jill shook her head.

"Nothing • • only I read about

"Nothing " " only I read about her in the papers—and on Sunday morning, if Don doesn't want me. I take a bus down to the park and watch her driving up and down the Row in her car—she's got a gray car, you know," she informed him.

"Has she, indeed!" He wondered what Jill would say if he told her that he himself had driven that gray car more times than he could remember: if he told her that he had sat by the ide of the piece of perfection which was the Lady Elrica till he was bored stiff; if he told her that for months past gooseip had coupled their names, and still daily looked for the announcement of their engagement in the Morning Poet.
"So you would emulate Lady Elrica, would you?" he said.
Jill was not quite sure what he meant.
"I should like to be as becautiful as

road you?" he said.

If was not quite sure what he attant.

I should like to be as beautiful as he is," she told him bluntly. "And I should like to have a crowd of men and my car every time I stopped-ad I should like to see my name in the papers, and the accounts of what was doing, and where I had been, and what I was wearing.

Yes—and when you had done all hat; he asked as she paused. "What would you do then?"

Then, said Jill dreamily. "I should like happily ever after. ""

Tou would marry—probably!" he asked is eigarette had gone out as listened; he threw it away and lit mother.

You would marry—probably!" he hold her with a touch of bitterness. But for the rest " you can't live applly ever after with a man you don't sar about, you know—and a man who happy if it's just a business armagement—if you pay his debts in constant of the doubtful honor of his happy if it's just a business armagement—if you pay his debts in constant of the doubtful honor of his happy if it's just a business armagement—if you pay his debts in constant and a bankrunt estate which she lived; he research you have and a man who happy if it's just a business armagement—if you pay his debts in constant and a bankrunt estate which she lived; he got in beside her.

If don't think you realize what a very pleasant afternoon you have given me." Tallentyre said presently. His voice in an agony of doubt.

"I'd on't think you realize what a very pleasant afternoon you have given me." Tallentyre said presently. His voice was quite grave; his eyes looked serious enough when she raised her own to the doubtful honor of his him to drive?"

Tallentyre stood with one foot on the step of the cab, looking at her inquiringly.

The hot color rushed to Jill's face:

"If you would just say the corner of Grey's lnn road; the trams stoot here—I for an gen of the week.

"I'd on't think you realize what a very pleasant afternoon you have given me."

Tallentyre said back in a country to do not the step of the cab, looking at her inquiringly.

"I'd on't think you rea

Jill looked at him disbelievingly.

"But she's so beautiful! I should have thought any man would have loved her." she said. "If I were a man, she would be just my ideal of what a woman should be "she's so startly—so beautiful."

"If you were a man, said Tallen-tyre in his unemotional voice, "you'd be like other men, and want a woman of fiesh and blood—a woman whose eyes would brighten when she looked at you—a woman who wouldn't mind having her hair ruffled if you "sif yo "sif yo "s" Ile broke off with a little embarrassed augh, "What nonsense you have made me talk," he said in annoyance. His second cigarette had gone out, and he fung it away with a little vicious gesture.

ture.
"Isn't it rather—wasteful?" Jill asked deprecatingly.
"Wasteful?" he echoed blankly.
She colored a little; she indicated the eigarettes. "That's the second you've thrown away." she said, "and you hadn't smoked either of them properly."

ite laughed.

I'm afraid it's a sort of habit with
me * * I forget to smoke when I'm
talking to—any one interestingly! * *
illibyard and the others call me 'Cig'—
has use I'm always smoking."

CHAPTER IV

Leadon is a big place—lots of people in "What others?" asked Jill.

"The other men I know—the men at "Oh!"

Till's flushed face with a sort of sonderment; it hardly seemed to him as if the coincidence of their mutual discovery warranted the wild excitement of bereyes; after a moment he leaned back is ble chair with a little quiet laugh—to be related to a man who was on sufficiently familiar terms with Tallentyre to call him "Cig"; Hillyard went up in her estimation by leaps and bounds. She was burning to get homework and tell Kathy of her great discovery; she was hurning to let Don know that the man for whom he had evinced such a contempt was a real "somebody" after all.

"Oh. but surely—" Jill broke out disappointedly. "Surely it can't mat-ter, she'll have to know some day?" "I think Hillyard would prefer that she did not hear it from you."
He looked at her with a faintly whim-

"Very well-if you don't wish it."

suddenly she smiled and nodded.

"I wonder why he hasn't told
Kathy—" she broke out suddenly, "I
wonder why he has pretended to be so
poor oh! won't she be surprised!"

"I should say that she most probably will." Tallentyre took a cigarette
bly will." Tallentyre took a cigarette

bly will. Tallenty to the case from his pocket. "May I smoke?" have said something her "Of course," said Jill.

She watched while he lit the cigaritte; she liked the deliberate way his reite; she liked the deliberate way his shite hands struck the match; she Jill began to put on her gloves; she Jill began to put on her gloves; she stifled a little sigh as she thought of Acacia terrace and the ugly room.

"I suppose you know nearly every-body in London." she submitted diffidently, after a moment. Tallentyre's lazy eyes twinkled behind

'Very nearly." he answered gravely. Jill clasped her hands in her lap; she had forgotten the obtrusive hole.
"Oh, I wish I did!" she said wist-

He looked at her indulgently. "London's a big place, you know—" he said. "but perhaps you will—some day —when Prince Charming comes along." She shook her head.
"He'll be poor—if he

"And you would like him to be rich?"
"Oh, I should " " She raised her eyes to his face. "I'm not like Kathy. Kathy says that she would rather live in one room with a man she loved than live in Buckingham Palace

He laughed outright. 'And you don't agree with her, evi-

She half shrugged her shoulders.
"I don't know * * at least * * "Neither have I." "Really!" She found that hard to

'Really and truly." he assured her. "which is a most fortunate thing, seeing that my eventual choice will largely influenced by the size of the lady's

banking account. It was impossible to tell whether he were speaking seriously; after a perplexed moment Jill decided that he was

"You don't mean that, of course."
"I do. * * * He rose to his feet; he nicked up his cont and the soft Homburg hat. "I think—if you are quite ready, we had better be going." Jill scramb'ed to her feet; she sup

posed she ought to have made the first move; she walked beside him silently. It was raining when they reached the street; Tallentyre hailed a taxi. "You must let me drive you home." Jill opened her lips to refuse, but shut them again. Until that day had only been in a taxi once in her life

and that had been when Mr. Sturges dy Elrica, had sent her on an urgent message from the office; but she could still re-what he call the Jelightful importance of the

CONTINUED TOMORROW

By Hayward SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Showing the Big Customer the Town Converget, 1921, by Public Ledger Co. I TELL YOU I NEVER SAW HIM: ALL I KNOW WE GET A BIG ORDER EVERY YEAR AN' WE' GOT TO HE WAATS TO FLIVER ROUND A NICE TRICK - LET ME THINK STRING HIM WHAT IS IT? TOWN IN THAT GRASSHOPPER PLEASE -THIS REGGIE VAN STUPE WAS FEEL FAINT? WE GET HIS OF HIS THIS AFTERNOON ORDER WHATS BUT BELIEVE ME I'M NOT.
THE PLANS GOIN TO BE ANY HOLY SHOW! YES - THAT'S A YOUNG SPORT AN HERE S-STOP A DIDN'T YOU WHAT'S THE YOU' GOT ME ENTERTAININ' M-MINUTE THE PLANS TILL STEER HAVE LUNCH? A GRIZZLED WUMPUS OF MATTER! A BOUT AINTY IN THE SHADE. HIM TO THE SHOW HIM A COUNTRY SO WE WON'T BE GOOD TIME WHILE HE'S IN GOLLY I ACHE SEEN ! TOWN! A-E-HAYWARD - 26 CONTINUED TOMORROW



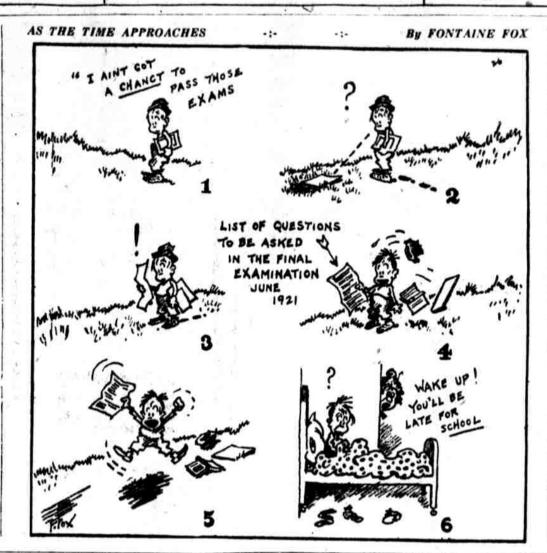
THE GUMPS-Oh, Min!

The young lady across the way says she sees by the paper that the heir presumptuous to the Turkish throne has run away from Constantinople and joined the army.

YOU WENT OUT OF

ROUND AND TALK BEHIND MY BACK DIDN'T CHA?

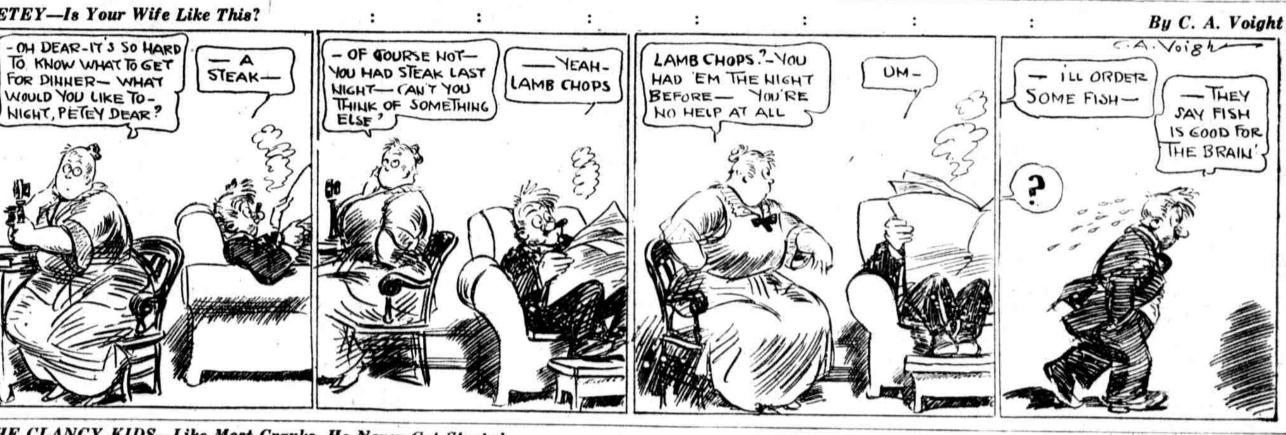
YOUR WAY TO GO





By Sidney Smith

PETEY—Is Your Wife Like This?



THE CLANCY KIDS-Like Most Cranks, He Never Got Started

AW'- 7777

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I SUPPOSE YA THOUGHT

I WOULDN'T FIND OUT ABOUT

IT - DIDN'T CHA?



