

By Sidney Smith

# THE ONE UNWANTED

By RUBY AYRES

Author of "A Bachelor Husband," etc.  
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## THIS BEGINS THE STORY

Sally—Sarah Elizabeth Slater—blushing, her family, who wanted her to marry a rich man, had led to shipping her off to a farm. On her arrival at the farm she is in love with a school and she is rescued by a handsome young man, Mark Anderson, the community farm manager. Sally is delighted with her new surroundings and friends. She is rescued by a handsome young man, Mark Anderson, the community farm manager. Sally is delighted with her new surroundings and friends. She is rescued by a handsome young man, Mark Anderson, the community farm manager. Sally is delighted with her new surroundings and friends.

## AND HERE IT CONTINUES

### CHAPTER XXV

#### The Last Meeting

The lantern which Ned had left on the bench flickered and went out in a sudden gust of wind, but I did not care. I sat in the chilly darkness, praying that I might soon wake up and find it all a dream, although in my heart I knew it was truth, horrid, staring truth. I did not love me! The only kind thing that I could wish for either of us was that we might never meet again. The time crept on, and presently I heard Mrs. Alberry calling that supper was ready.

### CHAPTER XXVI

#### The Dregs of Love

When Mark had finished speaking I leaned against the gate, feeling as if every bit of life and hope had gone out of me. There was something so final in the slinkiness of his voice; something that seemed to tell me that if—as he had said—he was sorry, it was only because he knew he was hurting me, and not in the least because he was hurt himself. In my heart a voice seemed to be urging me to go away and leave him, to summon all my pride to my aid, to long to be able to tell him that I had only been acting, but what was the use? If I had not cared, should I have stayed out in the pouring rain in the hope of seeing him?

### CHAPTER XXVII

#### The Straw Which the Skipper Puts in the Car

He spoke as if I was a sick child who needed humoring, and perhaps he was right, but the very gentleness of his voice hurt me unbearably, and I broke out like a fury. "Your word of honor! You haven't any honor! I never wish to see you again. I thought you were a gentleman. I wouldn't believe Mr. Chapman when he said the things he did about you. I thought you were the best man in the world, but now I hate you. I hate myself because I ever thought I cared for you. I hate myself because I let you kiss me." "Sally!" He caught my wrist in a grip that hurt, but I went on madly. "I'll show you how little I care for you! I'll marry the first man who asks me. If he's so old as Methuselah, I'll marry him, or if he's as ugly as I, I'll marry him—for God's sake!"

### CHAPTER XXVIII

#### Gasoline Alley

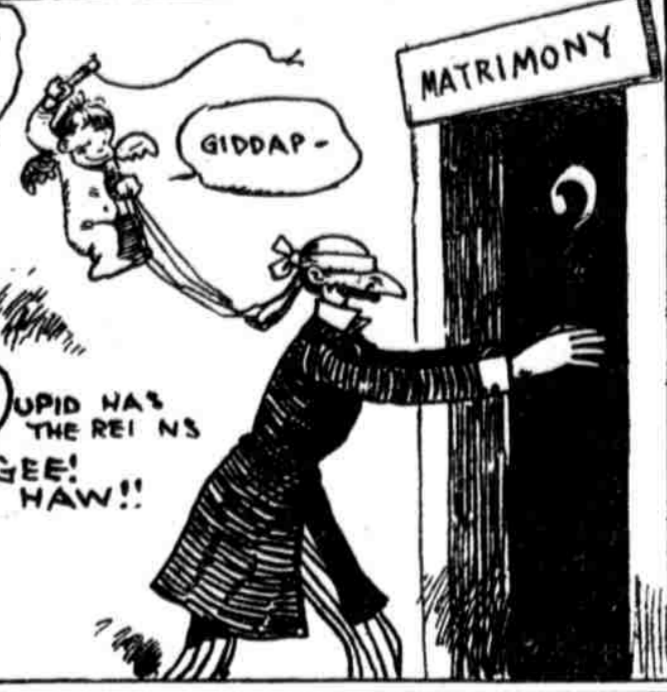
When the morning came I dreaded going to face the Alberlys as nothing had happened. I took as long as I could over my dressing. I went slowly downstairs, feeling as if that one night had changed me from a girl into an old woman. I was just at the bottom stair when I heard a voice in the kitchen that seemed to stop the beating of my heart—it was Mark's! Why had he come? I am ashamed to confess that, in spite of all that had happened, the frantic hope leaped through me that perhaps he had not meant what he said—that he had come to ask me to forgive him, and I confess that had he done so I would have forgiven him. I stood there clinging to the balusters, trembling in every limb, waiting for the door to open and for Mrs. Alberry to call me; but the minutes passed, and then I heard his voice die away, and presently his step in the yard outside.

## THE GUMPS—Even the Ship Captain Has a Mate

UNCLE BIM IS JUST LIKE A SCHOOL BOY COMING HOME FROM COLLEGE FOR THE XMAS HOLIDAYS



WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN THROUGH ALL THESE YEARS—TO GO LONESOME AND ALONE—THE BEASTS OF THE FORESTS AND PLAINS—THE BIRDS IN THE AIR—AND THE FISH IN THE SEA ALL HAVE MATES—WHAT A SELFISH BEGGAR I'VE BEEN—MONEY MAD FOOL—WELL—IT'S NEVER TOO LATE—I AM STILL YOUNG IN SPIRIT.



BEWARE! UNCLE BIM—THERE ARE PITFALLS AHEAD—BE CAREFUL—YOU MAY COME BACK—BUT IF YOU DO YOU'LL BE SHORN AND FOLORN. STEP HIGH AND CAREFUL.

## SOMEBODY'S STENOG—She Might Have Turned the Other Cheek



## The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she's still in some doubt about the sales tax, as it does seem as if the people who buy things ought to share the expense.

## THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY



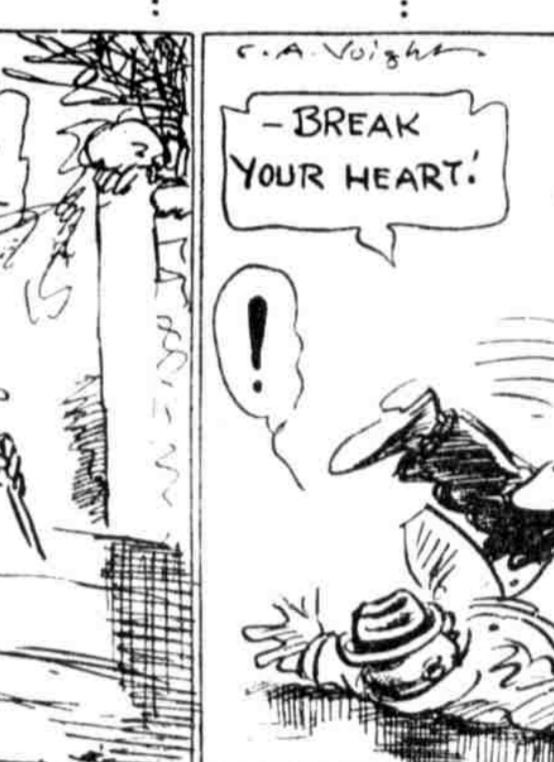
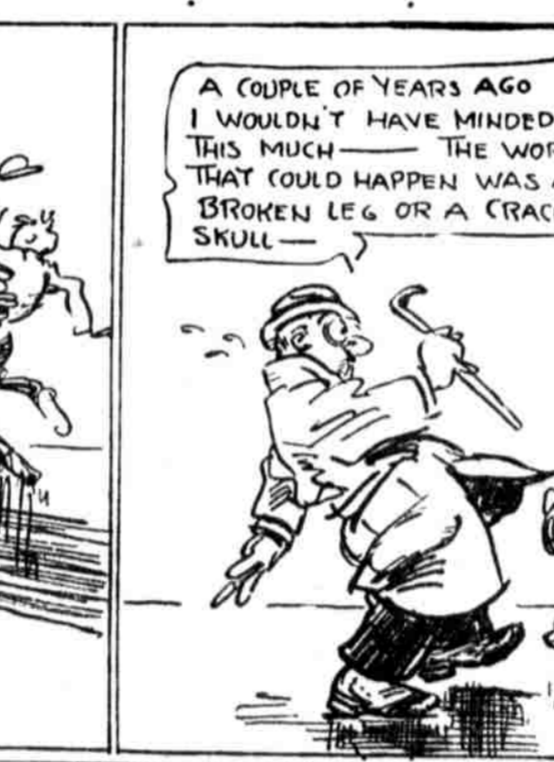
THE STRAW WHICH THE SKIPPER PUTS IN THE CAR DURING THE WINTER EVIDENTLY CONTAINED A LAST SUMMER'S EGG WHICH NO ONE KNEW ABOUT UNTIL IT JUST HAPPENED TO BE STEPPED ON.

## SCHOOL DAYS

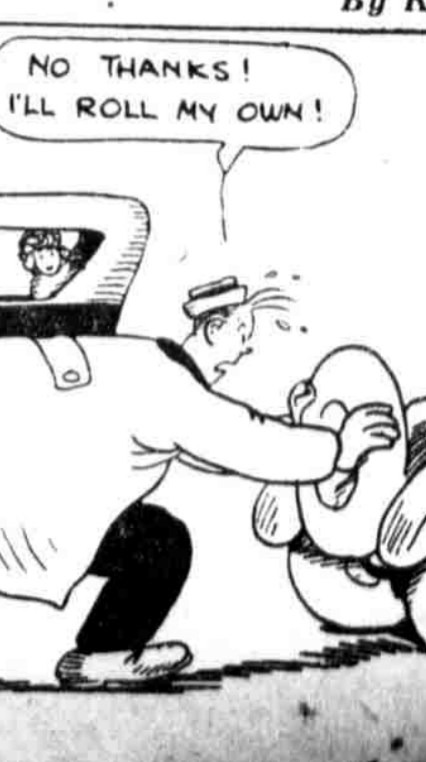
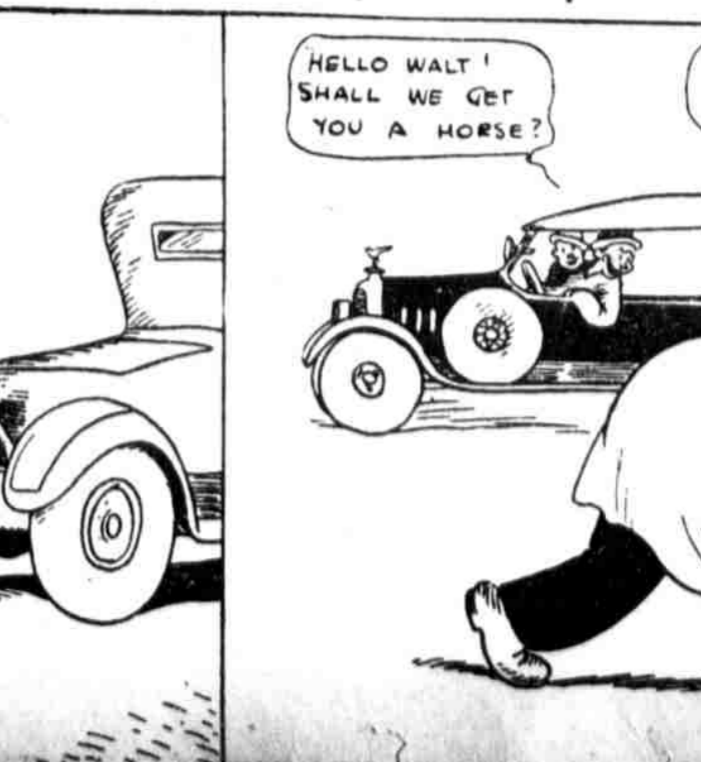
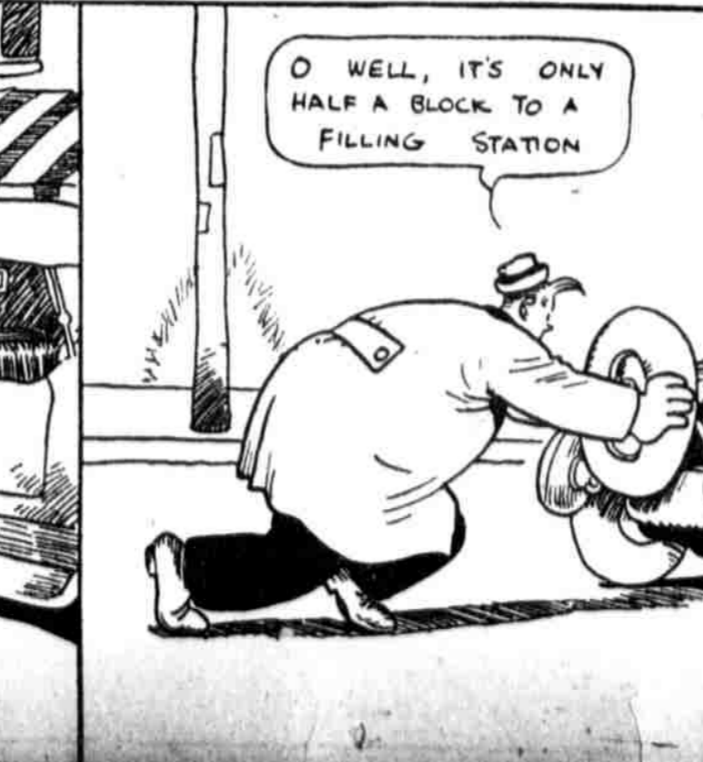


HURRY UP, ED—SOME YOU'LL BE LATE—THAT'S THE LAST BELL!

## PETEY—All Things Pint That Way



## GASOLINE ALLEY—Declined With Thanks



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