

THE FORTUNE HUNTER

By RUBY M. AYRES

Author of "The Bachelor Husband," "The One Unwanted," etc.

THIS BEGINS THE STORY... the same summer I came to live with Uncle Clem...

AND HERE IT CONTINUES...

HE nodded. "Yes—it used to turn me cold with fear. Supposing I never see you again. I used to get up and walk about the room for days...

"Well, what is it?" The Fortune Hunter's voice was a little hard and faint, and he laid a hand on her arm...

"I swear by—by my love for you that I was not guilty," he said. "Well, never again, if you mean it."

"Yes, a little rat of a fellow who lives in the village. Does nothing for living but looks his nose into most things that don't concern him."

"He's a horrible little man," Anne said. "So I, my dear, her uncle answered, smiling. "But his story will have to be investigated, and the story will be some truth in it. You see, his dead man of his papers, money and what not, and left him."

"I expect he knows all about you already," she added, her color rising. "Probably knows what train you came aboard, and how much you gave for your boots, and all about you."

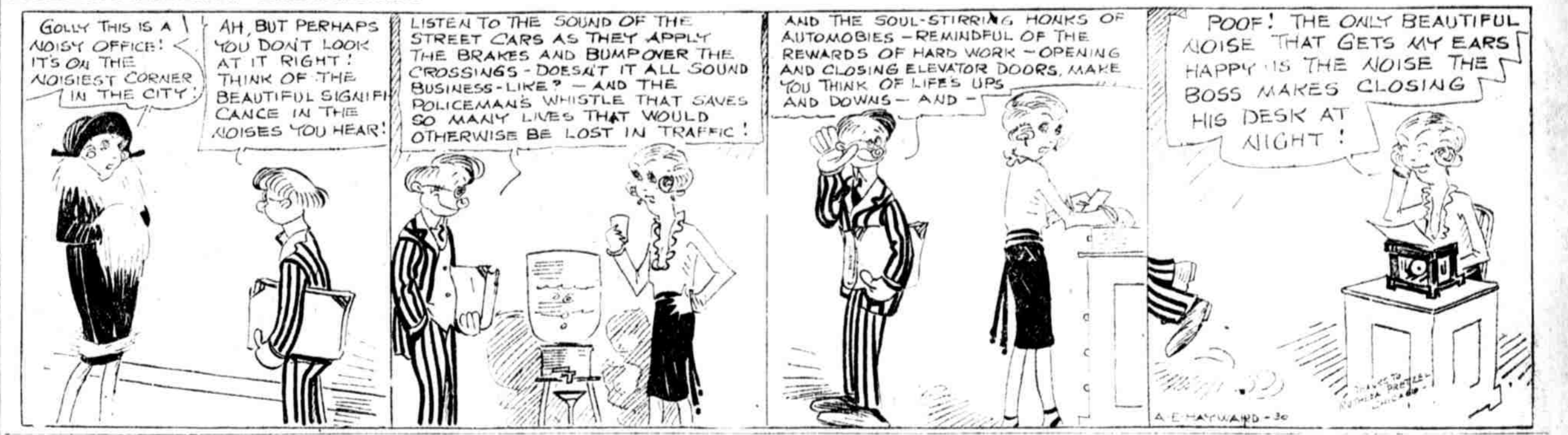
THE GUMPS—Uncle Bim Calls

By Sidney Smith



SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER—Beautiful Noises

By Hayward



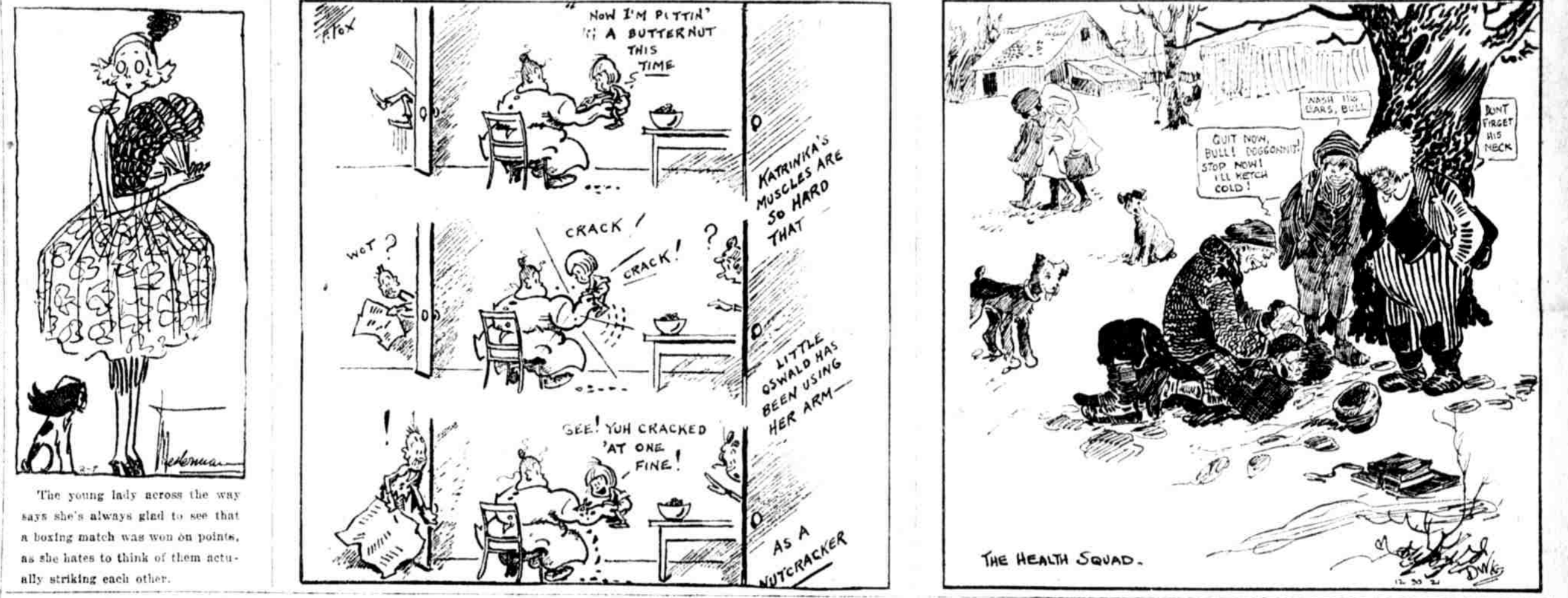
The Young Lady Across the Way

THE POWERFUL KATRINKA

By FONTAINE FOX

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



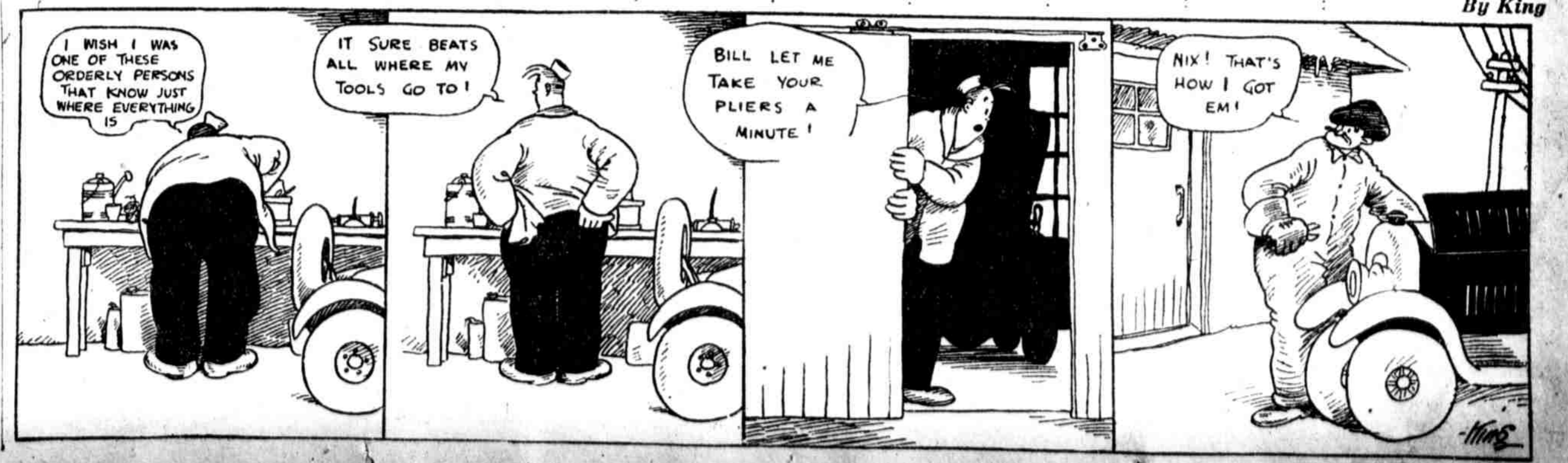
PETEY—Looks Promising

By C. A. Voight



GASOLINE ALLEY—Can't Fool Bill

By King



CONTINUED TOMORROW