EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1921

By Sidney Smith THE GUMPS-Lost-An Uncle THE FORTUNE HUNTER WELL - CINDERELLA - YOU'LL GET YOUR WISH -YOUVE GOT THE WIDOW SITTING DON'T CARE IF I LIVE By RUBY M. AYRES JUST LIKE PICKING THE LOCK ON THE POOR WELL YOU CAN BEE WHAT YOUR POVERTY - I DON'T HAVE STAND HIS INSULTS - I'LL PRETTY NOW- YOU COULDN'T HAVE TEMPER DID- YOU DIDN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO PUT HIS FOOT IN HOUSE GATE - BLASTING YOUR WAY IN - THATS IN Author of "The Bachelor Husband," "The One Unwanted," etc. DONE MORE FOR HER IF YOU ALL- MOST OF YOUR GOWNS, FUR COAT, HATS, TO Copyright by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc. HEVER SPEAK TO HIM AGAIN. WERE HER BEST FRIEND- JUST THAT DIAMOND BROOCH, EVEN THIS HOUSE THE HOUSE BEFORE YOU STARTED ON HIM - YOU'RE SOME DIPLOMAT-SOME, OF THESE BIG COUNTRIES HEVER SPEAK ID HIM ADDIT I HEVER WANT TO SEE HIS FACE IN THIS HOUSE AS LONG AS HE LIVES - I WAS HAPPY BEFORE HE EVER CAME INTO OUR LIFE AND I'LL BE HAPPY WHEN HE'S MARRIED AND CAME FROM HIM- MRS. GRATITUDE - AND LIKE RUNNING AROUND HER HOUSE <section-header><section-header><section-header> THIS BEGINS THE STORY tune Hunter said bluntly when they HAND- JUST LIKE WALKING were in the hall. "You're quite right YOU ALWAYS HAVE RESERVED THE RIGHT THAT WANT TO GO TO WAR SHOULD HAVE YOU TO START PEACE to be angry with me. I behaved like a cad." She turned engerly. a cad." She turned engerly. "You didn't! How can you say such things? You were quite right to be TO INSULT MY FOLKS -NEGOTIATIONS-POOR HOUSE-MISERABLE angry. Tommy ought not to have opened your things, but he didn't mean any harm." "I know. I'm sorry." He felt absurdly sore over the whole incident. He had had no intention of ever opening those locked boxes in the empty room upstairs; there was a strange sort of superstition in his heart about them-but now his hand had been forced, and he knew that, sooner or inter, the thing would have to be done. Tommy sat through luncheon silent and frowning, and all attempts to rouse him failed. Afterward Mr. Harding fol-lowed the Fortune Hunter from the toom and touched his arm. "I'm sorry Tommy annoyed John; it was thoughtless of him. SIDNEY He had no right to touch your boxes. afraid it was the bear skin that made AND HERE IT CONTINUES. him so eager." "It didn't matter in the least." was the abrupt reply. "I lost my temper like a fool! I'm sorry. Torany shall By Hayward SOMEBODY'S STENOG-The Nurse the proof has priced E PUT his hand through her arm, I KEEP PULLIN' YOUR RUBBERS YOU'LL STAY RIGHT THERE ! drawing her close to his side. "You were so far away before." he complained. BUT I GOT TO DO IT! IF I DIDN'T MY DEAR MR. H."-" THERE YOU GO ! BUT I GOT OUT FROM UNDER THE DESK ON THAT LOUNGE AND TAKE CARE OF YOU, YOU'D DIE AND I HAVE GIVEN have his bear skin." I KNEW IT! TO ATTEND they are REEP COVERED UP WITH SO YOU'LL SEE THEM BUT I'D BE WITHOUT A LOB JUST THROUGH They walked a little way in silence. P BEING "SOME-They walked a little way in silence. till the narrow footpath turned abruptly. bringing them again to the edge of the island on the other side overlooking the main stream. A little steam launch was chugging her way fussily through the glistening water, driven by a man in a blazer coat But, all the same, he could not bring YOU DIDN'T THOSE BLANKETS 'TIL I TO A LOT BODY'S STENOG WHAT GOOD DOES IT YOUR CARELESSNESS YOU POOR NUT! WEAR YOUR OF WORK TO TAKE UP SAY YOU CAN GET UP! DO ? NOW IM GOING BESIDES A REGULAR AURSE HAS AURSING. I AM RUBBERS, NOW I DIDN'T KNOW WHEN I TO THE DRUGSTORE TODAY ! SOME ROMANCE AURSIN' HANDSOME AT PRESENT IN YOU COUGH FOR MEDICINE - YOU TOOK THIS JOB I WAS TRAINING IN A YOUNG DOOKS AND THINGS WHILE ARGE HOSPITAL STAY PUT, SEE ? HIRED AS A THE cater, driven by a man in a blazer coat ad flannels. Anne gave a little exclamation and moved as if to draw back. "That's Geoffrey Foster," she said quickly. Geoffrey Foster," she said quickly. He agreed readily; the house stifled 0400 BUT OH BOY, I GOT TO AINRSE TOO ! HOW I LONG TO Anne gave a little exchange of the same back. "That's going into the village. Will you come, John?" she asked. John?" she asked. "He agreed readily: the house stifled him: already he was beginning to feel that he must be out of doors more. He was so used to freedom that there was beginning to feel that he must be out of doors more. He was so used to freedom that there was NURSE POUND THE KEYS AGAIN ! PLEASE PAY TELL ME WHAT ENVELOPE WOULD "CAM" DO UNDER THE So that's Geoffrey Foster, is it?" something prison-like in having to con-CIRCUMSTANCES? the Fortune Hunter said; there was a suspicion of jealousy in his voice. "Is that his launch?" I ALSO WISH TO SAY THAT MY ONE RAY OF SUASHINE that his launch? "Yes." He's very eligible, you "Hadn't you better go back for a know," she said mischievously. They looked after the little craft till through." SA PEEP AT then Anne asked suddenly: "John-Hunter checked the words in time. T SAVES THE DAY IT IS'SO what was your first thought when you knew you had got all that money?" CLEAN AND "I'm used to all weathers," he suid. WHOLE'SOME "I never take cold. There was a moment of blank sl-There was hardly anybody about, A AURSEY, lence. "All-that-money!" the Fortune Hunter echoed, and his thoughts went back painfully to the moment when he FRIDGE PORT, COAN A-E-HAYWARD-3! had sat on the stile, his face turned to discussed last night; some ducks wadthe sunset, and realized that twenty-eight shillings was all he possessed in contentedly. How Jones Carried His Precious Licker Over to the Watch Party - By Fontaine Fox The Young Lady Across the Way SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG CARRY THIS PRECIOUS I HATE TO TAKE Fight shillings was all ne possessed in "The vord. "Yes." She was looking out over the river with dreamy eyes. "It was like a fairy story, wasn't it? Uncle Clem didn't believe it when I told him; he said such things only happened in tooks. He isn't a bit mercenary really, you know, but I think—I do think he wouldn't have been half so—so recon." The Fortune Hunter found his voice "That's Mr.- Fernie's horse." Anne said, more for something to say than because the matter was of any interest. She telt that the little outburst hetween John and Tommy bad made an estimatement between herself and the man she loved. She wouldn't have been half so—so recon." The Fortune Hunter found his voice "That's Mr. Fernie's horse." Anne ANY SORTUVA WELL WE'VE TRACKED THE PARTY SOME 2 CONE INTO THE HOUSE. OH WELL, I'LL GIT IM HOME. CHANCE HIM TOMORRER . BOOZER cied to us if you'd still been poor." The Fortune Hunter found his voice with an effort. "That's the way of the world," he said bitterly. "Money: All money! You're no good without it." "It made no difference to me." she said. "I was only glad because it meant that you would come home. John —were you glad, too?" He looked away from her. "If I was. SUESS I'LL IT WILL LOOK JUST WRAPPED Too SUSPICIOUS HAFTA "Were you glad, too?" He looked away from her. "If I was, it was only for the same reason," he answered heavily, "because I could come home." 57 7 USE THE TELEVIER MININE AND DELLE AND C. MININGSTATING TO THE DELEVIER PAPER SUIT

"Has that fellow Foster ever been on this island with you?" he demanded. "Once. I was here, and he saw me and landed. I was angry, and he never came again." They walked on through the vil-inge and across the bridge that spanned the river. The same exite steam haunch

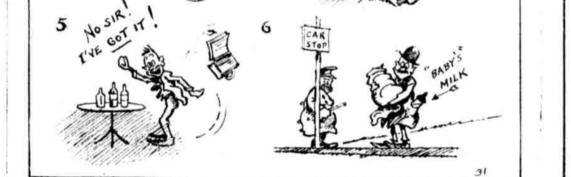
He looked down at her with moody that had passed the island only that

and flannels.

morning came again chugging its way dull jealousy rising in up the his heart-jealousy of all that he did "Your friend Foster," the Fortune not know about this girl, and perhaps Hunter said dryly, never could know. He leaned his e wenty-four hours ago-less-be had he leaned his clowes on the stone parapet of the bridge and looked down Twenty-four hours ago-less the interparapet of the oridge and tooken newer never seen this girl, or heard her name, and now, for her sake, he was pre-pared to gamble with everything that pared to gamble with everything that "I suppose he hates me." the For-"Isn't it lunch time?" she asked. "I suppose he hates me." the For-tune Hunter said cynically, when the haunch had passed beneath the bridge suddenly. "Do you know I'm hungry? launch had passed ben I think it's because I'm so happy." "And you're happy because I'm here?" he asked quickly. "He has never seen swered gently. "He has never seen you." Anne answered gently, "Or heard of me?" he asked dryly, She nodded, and moving away from m led the way back to the punt. "And it's not only this one morning 've got." she said, suddenly, as he best for beard of me?" h "Of course he has heard of you. I wook her hand to help her to her sent imong the cushions. "it's every moraling of our lives, isn't it?" to be sent told him when he asked me to marry him that it was impossible because of you." tour lives, isn't it?" The Fortune Hunter could not an-wer. He drew her into his arms and "Yes-you knew that," she say she said held her fast. rather painfully. The Fortune Hunter leaned his back "You'll never stop loving me. Proma see! Promise!" he said, almost wildly. Then he laughed, kissed her and let her go. "I think happiness has gone to "You would have done better to have go. "I think happiness has gone to my head," he said, shakily. He hardly taken him and forgotten me," he said spoke as they went home. oke as they went home. Tommy waited for them at the end of He broke off with a harsh laugh. garden. He waved something at Anne made no answer. She stood Fortune Hunter as they drew near there in the rain, her hands in the big pockets of her mackintosh, her face e lawn. "Keys!" he said, triumphantly. 'Keys!' he said, triumphantly, 'Keys! I wasn't going to be done, rather pathetic beneath the little woolen, hat. She was beginning to realize that, got old Fernie to lend me his. He's t bunches and bunches of keys, and although she loved this man with every beat of her loyal heart, she did not te of them opened your big box." There was a moment of silence; then, understand him. She knew vaguely that the past years Anne's amazement, the Fortune unter took a quick step forward. must have embittered and changed him, and yet-there were moments when he natching the bunch of keys from Totawas like a stranger to her, a man whom she was meeting for the first time. She ir's hand. 'How dare you interfere with any of mine?" he many at the boxes open. I am quite enpable boing it for myself." Then he broke catching his breath hard. "I bog aur pardon." he stammered ; he booked t Anne. "I box my temper; what did Tommy, it's all right. I was was wanted to put something of her thoughts into words, to appeal to him to make hing of mine?" he said savagely: his ace was distorted with passion. "if I want the boxes open. I am quite enpable d dains if for provide "Then he broke imping away up the garden; nobody and ever spoken to him so angrily bestanding; that he would keep nothing from her; that he would pour out all fore; he had always been spoiled and pampered and led to believe that every-ling he did was right and justifiable. sorrows and sufferings to her; but there had not been one word said. ie was furious at the Fortune Hunter's Not one mention of the tragedy that tburst, had separated them, except that swift denial for which she herself had asked Anne had flushed in distress, "Tommy didn't mean any harm," denial for which she herself had asked, she said quickly. "I know he ought not to have touched anything of yours. She feit as if she stood outside the wall of his trust and confidence. Presently she moved, looking back not to have touched anything of yours, but I am sure he only did it to please you; he thought you wanted the boxes opened. Mr. Fernie has dozens of keys of all sorts—it's a queer hobby of his to collect keys—and I am sure Tommy only did it to please you, John." "I know." The Fortune Hunter looked wretched and ashamed. After a second's hesitation he broke into a run, overtook the boy's halting figure, and overtook the boy's halting figure, and he moved away again with a little rough laugh. "I'm sorry I touched your beastly boxes." he said fiercely. "They're no interest to me. If you've got anything to hide, you might have said so, and then we should have known where we were." His face was hard and peaked in its anger; he turned abruptly away without another word. If you've got anything to hide! The If you've got anything to hide! The Anne screamed, for the runaway was fords hit the Fortune Hunter hard ; how making straight for them on the parrow leathed the whole beastly business, bridge. bridge. bridge. The Fortune Hunter thrust her back this own weakness which would not the parapet. "Stand theread forged. "Stand there would not against the parapet. "Stand therethe had forged. Anne joined him and they walked back to the mouse together. She was rather pale, and she kept her eyes twerted. "You're angry with me," the For-CONTINUED MONDAY



The young lady across the way says after her father had gone to all the expense of having the garden covered with lime it rained the next day and it all disappeared into the ground and was wasted.





CASE

THE MAN HUNT

By King