

THE FORTUNE HUNTER

By RUBY M. AYRES

Author of "The Bachelor Husband," "The One Unwanted," etc. Copyright by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

THIS BEGINS THE STORY... The Fortune Hunter runs across...

Tommy is rather sensitive... You must not take any notice of his...

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

THE Fortune Hunter let the horse get level with him, then he swung round, catching the flying bride...

There was a little silence when the Fortune Hunter spoke...

She looked up; the Fortune Hunter had the horse under control...

There was a little cottage on the bank about half a mile along...

"I'm pleased to meet you, Mr. John Smith, and perhaps some day you may be glad to remember that we have met for the first time in such auspicious circumstances..."

"Well, you can hardly blame her when you look at the old man," the Fortune Hunter admitted whimsically...

"Does Tommy often stay away like this?" he asked abruptly, and Anne admitted that he had done so before...

"I used to love the woods," she said, "but now I don't believe I shall ever want to go there again..."

"The Fortune Hunter frowned wearily... never meant to upset him, I lost my temper, I admit..."

"He doesn't share your dislike of Fernie, then?" the Fortune Hunter said dryly...

"The Fortune Hunter looked round... Where is every one—your uncle—Tommy?"

"What was he doing here when the road was so slippery—the road where, in spite of many hardships, he had known such simple happiness during his wanderings?"

"I don't mind how much you have changed," she said. "It's you I love, not you..."

"Clothes: most of them new, and apparently unworn; a few books; a few photographs of towns and wide stretches of prairie, a number of letters and a diary on loose sheets of paper..."

THE GUMPS—The Old Gump Spunk Is Up

By Sidney Smith



SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER—The Rescue

By Hayward



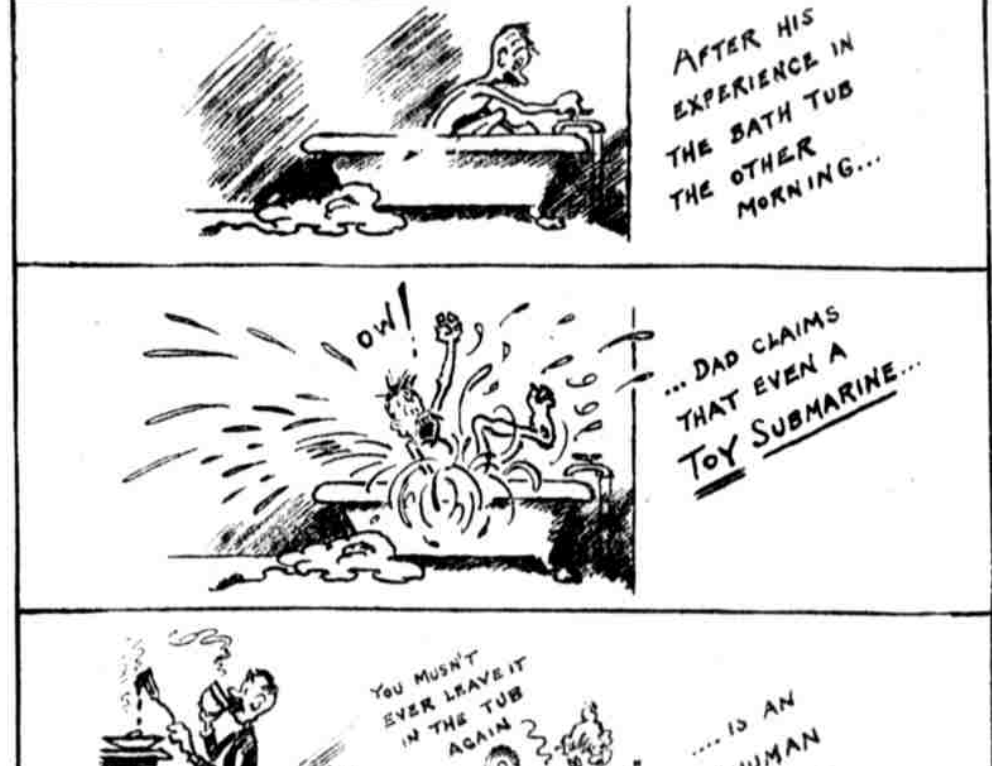
The Young Lady Across the Way

THE SUBMARINE ATTACK

By FONTAINE FOX

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



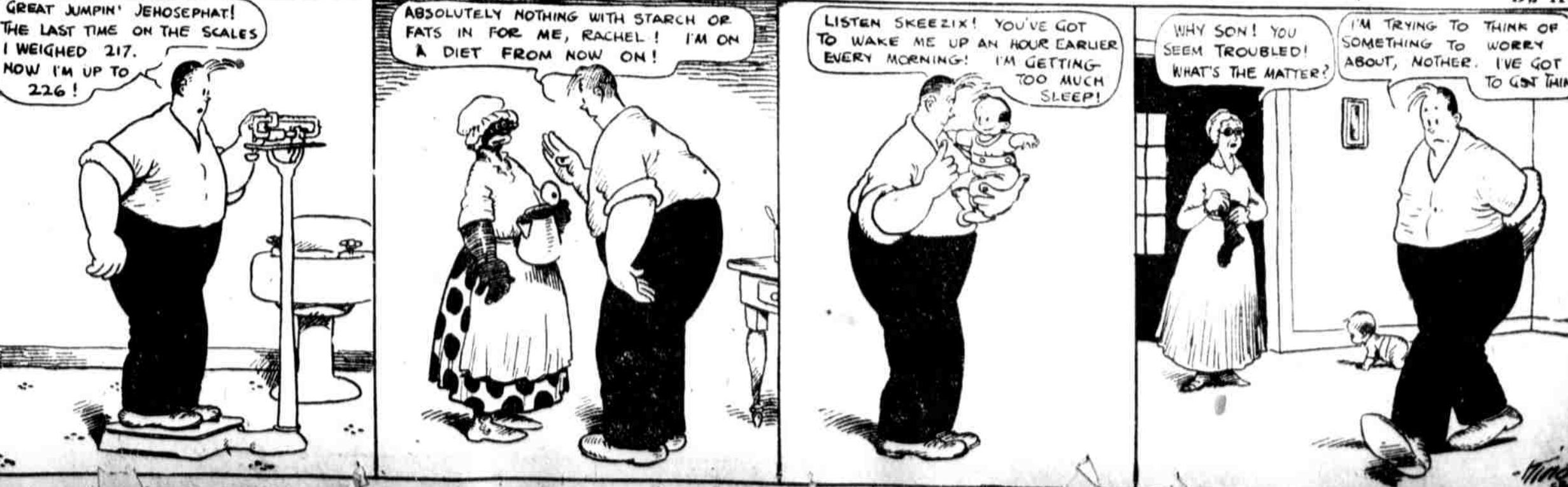
PETEY—That's Something

By C. A. Voight



GASOLINE ALLEY—Back to Normalcy

By KING



CONTINUED TOMORROW